The Wheeling Daily Intelligencer.

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The Intelligencer.

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IN the land of the cotton and the cane the shotgun and revolver are in bloom.

THE first time the Hon. Tom Ochiltree rises to a question of privilege the House will think he is about to work off one of his luxuriant tropical lies.

MR. BLAINE is suspected of booming himself for a great "dark horse" act at Chicago next June. Well, "dark horses" have had good luck in national conventions.

A WASHINGTON correspondent discovers that the President has ordered a new frock coat. And yet there are persons who regard a Washington correspondent's job as a sinecure.

IT is announced by so good authority as the London *Times* that "there is no more room in Westminister Abbey for interments." Alas! there remains nothing for a great Englishman to die for.

MR. CARLISLE evidently thinks a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. He would rather give the South twenty-nine of the fifty-four chairmanships than to "stand her off" with promises of fat offices when the Democrats elect a President.

THERE seems to be some doubt whether, in giving expression to the duality of the Speakership, the presiding officer should be spoken of as Speaker Morrison-Carlisle or Speaker Carlisle-Morrison. There are some reasons why the Morrison end should be put first.

OUR Democratic friends who happen to be wool-growers ought to be happy over the construction of the Ways and Means Committee, but it is feared they are not. If such men as Morrison, Hurd and Hewitt can have their way there will be free wool in this country within a year.

SINCE Mr. Watterson explains that when he slammed into everybody who didn't agree with him on the tariff question "the blood was up," and that he "is not nearly so hot now," Congress ought to pass a law requiring Mr. Watterson to say when his blood is up, and when he has put it on ice.

A MAINE man, not named, is quoted as saying that Mr. Blaine knows he could not be elected if he were nominated for the Presidency. On the contrary, Mr. Blaine believes nothing more firmly than that the nominee of the Republican party will be elected in 1884. It does not follow that Mr. Blaine is kept awake by the buzzing of the presidential bee, but he has no fear of defeat if the nomination should come his way.

VIRGINIA law opposes the duel, but Virginia sentiment doesn't. Therefore if Virginia duelists who aspire to office desire their disabilities taken off, it seems in harmony with the fitness of things that the Legislature shall oblige them. To make the law fit easy all around it might be amended to read, "but any person so offending shall, by virtue of such offense, be relieved of the said penalty"—a kind of automatic pardoner to keep every hot blooded Virginia gentleman's record clear.

MANY well-meaning people object to what they call the "waving of the bloody shirt." With these persons the "bloody shirt" stands for a Republican desire to "fire the Northern heart," to inflame passions which ought to be allowed to die out—all for base political purposes. The politician who would do this is as bad as the men who commit crimes against the rights of persons who are also voters, crimes against humanity, crimes against God's own law.

Another translation of "bloody shirt" is to be found in the sworn testimony of witnesses in the Georgia Ku-Klux trials, some of which is herewith printed. This version of the "bloody shirt" is the doing of atrocious deeds, which we take to be an offense somewhat greater than telling about them. No apology need go with a publication of this character. The apology must come from those who terrorize with the lash and the revolver men whose first crime is a black skin, and whose second and crowning offense is attachment to a party which delivered them from bondage.

These recitals are true or they are false. If they are false, it would have been easy to make that appear. But they bear on their face evidence of truth. They are told with all the artlessness of a simple and confiding people. The like has been told before and never disproved. The motive, to whip the negroes out of the Republican party, has inspired other white marauders in the South, and what with violence and fraud the blacks of the South are denied their rights as human beings and as voting citizens. All these things indicate a state of society not far removed from barbarism. But this barbarism makes State governments, and Congressmen, and has come near to making a President. That these things will soon come to an end is more a matter for hope than for prediction. What, if anything, can be done to put a stop to them, is a problem for the philanthropist no less than the statesman.

A Noted Will Case Settled.

CHICAGO, December 25.—The Kingsbury will case was settled yesterday, after twenty years of litigation. Mary and Henry Kingsbury were left a fortune, years ago, by the death of their father. Mary married a Southerner, who afterwards became General Buckner, of the Confederate army. Henry wedded Miss Taylor, and later became Colonel Kingsbury, of the Federal army, and was killed at Antietam. At the opening of the war, Buckner's wife executed a trust deed to Henry and wife of her share of the undivided Chicago estate to prevent confiscation by the United States government. On the fatal battlefield Henry wrote a memorandum will reconveying to Mary and her husband their share. This was witnessed by General Burnside; but young Kingsbury's widow contested it and the case has been in the courts until now. The pencilled will made at Antietam was finally admitted to probate, and the proper share of the $1,000,000 estate distributed to the Southern and Northern heirs alike. Mr. Goudy, of counsel, was paid a fee of ninety thousand dollars during the litigation.

SOUTH ONCE MORE.

MR. CAMPBELL AT NEW ORLEANS.

Kansas to Memphis by the New Route—Moves on the Railroad Chess Board—A Trip on the Mississippi River—A Singular Scene at Vicksburg—Other Notes.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

NEW ORLEANS, December 18, 1883.—Here I am once more in the Southland after having made a pretty extensive continental tour since setting out from this city on the 24th of May last, during which time I have visited and sojourned on both shores of the country and traveled a vast amount of the great public domain lying between. In ancient times such a journey would have been the work of a life time, and even in the early part of this century it would have been the work of years. It took Lewis and Clarke, starting from St. Louis in 1804, over two years to cross and recross, between the Missouri and Columbia rivers, a portion of the country that I was able to "do up," after the manner of tourists, in a few weeks through the facilities of railroads, steamers and stages. As late as 1845 it took emigrants from April until November to go from Independence, Mo., the point of outfit, to the "Dalles," or the falls of the Columbia, 100 miles east of Portland, a distance of about 1,500 miles. But they had to float their wagons over streams, to forage for fresh meat, to lay off for repairs, and to recuperate their stock, and if they were able to make an average of 250 miles per month they did well. Now the modern traveler leaves Portland, Oregon, on Monday morning, reaches St. Paul, Minn., Thursday night, and New York Sunday, 3,300 miles, without much fatigue, and he need never step off the cars to get a meal the whole route through, if he takes the "limited express" of the Pennsylvania road at Chicago for the East, for over the Northern Pacific they run superb dining cars from Wallula, on the Columbia, to St. Paul, on the Mississippi.

MR. VILLARD'S EXCURSION.

Coming by the Southern route from California, the traveler leaves San Francisco on Monday morning, reaches Los Angeles Tuesday morning, Tucson, Arizona, Wednesday morning, some point in North Western Texas Thursday morning, San Antonia on Friday and New Orleans on Saturday morning, a distance of about 2,400 miles. No dining cars are run on this route, nor on the Union and Central Pacific route, and meals are served at 50c, 75c and $1.00 at the stations, according to the particular part of the country you are passing through. Throughout Oregon, Washington Territory and most of California all meals are 50 cts, or, in the language of the country, "four bits," while in Arizona they are a dollar and in New Mexico and Kansas 75 cts. The dining cars on the Northern Pacific serve all meals—excellent meals, too—at 75 cts, and while dining cars do not pay the company at that price, they add so materially to the comfort of the trip that they serve as a great inducement to allure travelers to that route. Hence the Northern Pacific, with its great variety of country and the comforts of its facilities, is bound to be a formidable competitor with the other two routes for continental travel. A heavy amount of travel is expected over it next year. It is now the best advertised road in the world. Mr. Villard did not spend $250,000 for nothing. There will, partly in consequence of the eclat with which the road was opened, be a rush next spring of immigration over it to Dakota, Montana, Washington Territory and Oregon—probably the greatest in its history, or in the history of any of the Pacific roads.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe route to the Pacific coast is bound to become increasingly popular since the completion of the cut off between Albuquerque, New Mexico, and Mohave, California, on the Southern Pacific. It passes through upper Arizona, and is the string of the bow made by the Southern Pacific through lower Arizona, and saves a day between San Francisco and Kansas City. This cut off is known as the Atlantic and Pacific route, and was originally intended to be a part of Gould's St. Louis and San Francisco line, which he has built as far as Red Fork in the Indian Territory, over 400 miles from St. Louis, with a branch from Pierce City to Halstead, Kansas, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road. The latter road is now a great controlling power, and by acquiring, along with the Central Pacific of California, control of the "cut off" has compelled Gould to make his line from Halstead to Albuquerque an essential part of his would be continental highway. All its San Francisco business is now run over the cut off between Mohave and Albuquerque and the lower Arizona route is now simply the New Orleans route.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Isn't it a sight—one of the wonderful sights of our day—to see trains starting every morning from New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul, to go by four different routes clear across the continent to the golden gate of the Pacific, when so late as 1845 there were nothing but ox teams guarded by pioneer rifles? Now an increasing stream of travel and traffic from Western Europe intermingles with that of Western Asia over these great American highways. The citizen of Australia stands meditating on the docks at New York whether he can save more time and money by steaming over the Atlantic and making a close connection for the Suez canal route, or by steaming across our continent on one of these trains to make close connection with a steamer for Melbourne or Sydney from San Francisco. At best it is a matter of a very small margin either in time or money, for ever since George Francis Train went round the world in 90 days it takes but 45 days by either route from New York to Melbourne.

But how did I get down here to New Orleans to indulge in all this retrospection about continental travel, seeing that my last letter left me in Miami county, Kansas, on my return thither from New Mexico over the great Santa Fe line about which I have been speaking in this letter? Well, there are cut offs and cut offs in this world, and although I did not reach Kansas over the one I have told you about—having come around the lower Arizona bow instead of across the upper Arizona string—yet I did enjoy the advantage of a cut off on my journey from Kansas here.

FROM KANSAS CITY TO MEMPHIS.

When General Powell, formerly of West Virginia (a brother-in-law of your Mr. James Gilchrist), was a resident of Kansas City just after the war, I remember that he had a great scheme on hand for suddenly Chicagoizing the city of his adoption, which was to build a railroad to Memphis from that place, making it the hypothenuse of a triangle the other two sides of which would be the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, thus saving from 200 to 250 miles in distance, and diverting all the travel and traffic seeking a Southern outlet from the country tributary to Kansas City from its old route via St. Louis to the Memphis cut off. This scheme, by whomsoever originated, was matured and carried into practical effect by a railroad syndicate of which Geo. H. Nettleton, Esq., is the head (Mr. Nettleton is the son-in-law of Hon. Wm. L. Hearne, of Wheeling). The line has been built and lately opened to the public and an exchange of rejoicings is now going on over the fact between the two cities representing its termini—Kansas City and Memphis. It is 487 miles long and is called the Kansas City, Springfield (Mo.) & Memphis railroad. The run over the line is made in less than 24 hours. They told me in Memphis that already the freight on meat had fallen $20 per car. Inasmuch as Memphis is a great distributing market for the meat products of all the upper Missouri river country you can see what a saving has been effected in that one item alone, saying nothing of corn, flour, oats, hay, potatoes and other products.

The philosophic Mr. Woodward used to say that whenever the enterprise of the country had got over its hurry to build leading lines of railroads, it would begin to exhibit a different phase of enterprise—viz—shortening of distance and the betterment of road beds and equipments. This is what the great Pennsylvania road is doing to-day. It has spent millions in the last five years to straighten and shorten its track and reduce its grades between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. This becomes a pressing necessity by reason of the constant, competitive friction that has reduced agricultural freight in the last twenty years from three cents per ton per mile to six and seven mills per ton. In this competition as to cost the question of cut offs is destined to play a very prominent part. It is almost like a river finding a new channel.

GRANT'S VICKSBURG CHANNEL.

And by the way, speaking of a river finding a new channel, I had an opportunity on the trip down here of seeing a marked exhibition of the eccentricity of the Mississippi river in this particular. When I was last at Vicksburg, some ten years ago, there was a clear and unobstructed view across to the Louisiana shore, and there was plenty of water at her wharf. The channel which Grant had tried in vain to turn through an artificial canal during the war remained intact as the source and guarantee of Vicksburg's commercial importance. General Wheat used to say of the Wheeling bridge that while it had successfully resisted a mandamus it yielded very promptly to a G—d—n. So of Vicksburg's channel. That which Grant failed to do nature has taken in hand to do, and now the hand of man has been invoked once more (*mutatis mutandis*) to oppose and thwart nature. In the war time the Federal treasury was at work on the canal, but now its dredges are almost re vainly at work attempting to preserve to Vicksburg the old channel of which the great river, in its own good time, seems to have grown tired. And while the grass is not as yet literally growing up in the streets of Vicksburg, yet the willows, the avant couriers of the grass, are growing up in the river directly in front. An island has formed and the willows are growing day and night, and our good steamer, the Will S. Hays, sailed into the doomed port through these willows, the mate all the while throwing the lead and shouting to his echo on the hurricane roof, "quarter less twain"!—"mark twain"!—and other such ominous words, while the steamer slowed down her speed for fear of encountering one of those sudden formations that are the terror of Mississippi river pilots under such threatening circumstances as exist at Vicksburg.

FOUR HUNDRED MILES BY RIVER.

As I stood on the upper deck of the Hays, about 7 o'clock in the evening, and saw the huge Ed. Richardson, all lit up, coming up through these willows, looking like

"The phantom of the sea,
That moved on land or lea,"

she verily seemed to my imagination to be the flag ship of Grant's fleet sailing through that ideal channel of the war, so surely did she seem to be moving through a cut off in the land.

Speaking of being on the Hays, I concluded to vary my much railroad riding when I got to Memphis by sandwiching in 400 miles of river travel, which is the distance between Memphis and Vicksburg, and so, naturally took the Hays, the regular packet between the two places, one of the most superb steamers in her proportions and in her whole fit up anywhere afloat on the Mississippi river. It is a languid but not by any means an unpleasant life to the leisurely tourist to travel on one of these first class Mississippi river steamers. They have large state rooms with large beds, and, in the case of the Hays, mattresses and pillows that seem to be stuffed with the slumber-bearing poppies of the Levant. Their tables are quite equal to the average first-class hotel, and the cost of travelling on them for a considerable distance but little exceeds the per diem at such hotels. I parted with her genial commander, Capt. El. Knowland, with regret, and had he been coming on down I really think I should have followed his fortunes all along the devious shore to the Crescent bend, where I am now stopping. As it was, I transferred myself to the cars of Vicksburg & Meridian railroad as far as Jackson, and thence by the "Great Jackson Route" to New Orleans, reaching the city by this "cut off" next morning, and saving three days of travel, of which I have had quite enough for the present.

A. W. C.

LOGAN'S BOOM.

Gov. Hamilton Gives His Opinion on Things Political.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., December 25.—Governor Hamilton was interviewed to-day upon the political situation, and speaking of the success Chicago experienced in securing the National Republican Convention, said the selection would bring out Logan as a strong and prominent candidate for the Presidency. There was no organized effort yet made in that direction, but it was clearly to be seen that a Logan "boom" had began to spring up, not only in Illinois, but in other sections of the West. Logan beyond all doubt was the strongest and most popular man in the State, and Illinois seemed to be inclined to take advantage of what now seemed to be brilliant prospects for the swarthy Senator, and unite on him as the most available candidate. The younger element of the Republican party were for Logan, although Blaine and Arthur had many friends. When asked who he considered the strongest Democratic candidate, he expressed his opinion that McDonald and Morrison were the strongest in the West, but felt sure that neither of them would receive the nomination. With the people he was inclined to believe that Arthur was a much stronger man than a year ago.

A Man with Magnifying Eyes.

PHILADELPHIA, December 25.—A rather remarkable case of abnormal vision was seen on Saturday in the optician shop of Charles Hunt, on Sansom street. A gentleman applied for a pair of spectacles that would enable him to see the world as other people see it. His eyes, instead of causing objects to appear of natural size, made everything gigantic and wonderfully disproportionate. To him a horse appeared to be as big as an elephant, and a Newfoundland dog bore the appearance of a buffalo. He lived constantly in the presence of giants and of houses so tall that their roofs seemed to touch the clouds. To all appearance his eyes appear normal. The strange affliction appeared a few months ago, after the subject had recovered from a prolonged attack of typhoid fever.

The Chronicle-Telegraph Stockholders.

PITTSBURGH, December 25.—An application was received at the State department to-day for a charter for the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph company, capital stock $200,000. The stockholders with the number of shares subscribed by each are Ralph Bagley, 1,800 shares; Joseph S. Sibeneck, 800 shares; Robert H. Camp, 500 shares; Charles Huntingdon, 500 shares; and Henry K. Bryam, 500 shares. Action will be taken on the application on the return of Governor Pattison and Secretary Stenger.

BARBARISM.

THE LASH FOR THE NEGRO.

Whipping His Republicanism Out of Him—Shocking Recitals on the Witness Stand—The Georgia Ku-Klux Give One Man 175 Cuts on His Naked Back.

Columbia Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Recent events show that the shotgun, the pistol and the lash are still important factors in the politics of the "Solid South." Within but a few weeks there have been the Danville massacre, the Kentucky tragedy and the Mississippi sheriff killing. These three affairs, however, are completely put in the shade, as to cold-blooded barbarity, by the raid of a band of Georgian Ku-kluxers last July. The poor negroes who were dragged out of their beds and lashed and shot at had committed no offense beyond voting for Hon. Emory Speer for Congress last November. The shocking cruelties narrated below occurred in a State whose proud boast is that she is the most progressive and most enlightened of all the Southern States. Unlike many political outrages, they were not committed in the heat of passion, but coolly, deliberately, in the year of grace, 1883, six or seven months following the election. The extracts are from the official verbatim stenographic report of the evidence. Hugo *could not exceed in vividness the tale told* by the simple, illiterate negroes—a tale the truth of which was not seriously denied by the defense.

A TOUCHING RECITAL.

Sallie Bryson, the wife of one of the men ku-kluxed, stated:

"I am the wife of Warren Bryson. On the 25th of July at midnight I heard a whole passel running around the house, and directly they said 'Hullos,' and they said 'Hullos' three times, and I called Bryson; then some one said 'Hullos' out doors, and he (Bryson) says 'Hullos,' and they told him to 'make up a light and open the door.' He says, 'I don't care about opening my door at night.' He says, 'You make a light and open the door. If you don't I will set your house on fire.' And he (Bryson) got up then. He didn't say anything, but he got up and one of the men said, 'Hand me an ax, boys.' I don't know whether they had an ax or not, but they said, 'Hand me an ax and I will burst the door down.' My husband struck a match and lit a lamp, and there was a crack in the door so they could see the light, and they burst down both doors, and they came in full into the house, and filled the house. Some of them had on black caps. I was lying in bed sick. One of them ran up to the bed where I was, and pointed a pistol at me and said: 'Throw up your hands, G—d—you,' and at the same time the house was full of them. And they surrounded Bryson on the floor, and they questioned him right smart, but I don't remember all it was they said to him, but they said, 'We will tell you what we are going to do with you. We are going to hit you twenty-five lashes.' They gathered around him, and started out the door with him, and I raised up in bed and one of them came back to the house and said, 'G—d—you, don't you get out of bed; you see what that d—Speer is doing for you; you had better voted for Candler.' I couldn't get up, but I heard one of them say that they were whipping him (her husband) out in the yard.

"Q. Did you know these men?

"A. No, sir, I didn't know narry one; but he had a black cap over his head; he was a white gentleman.

"Q. You say you were sick?

"A. Yes, sir.

"Q How old was your baby at that time?

"A. It was about a week old; I had been able to be up once or twice."

The Ku-kluxers dragged Bryson out of his house, tore his shirt off, and gave him twenty-five lashes. One of the devils complained because he was not allowed to administer to him three or four additional "licks."

FIFTY LASHES.

After giving Bryson this dose the raiders visited another colored man, Aleck Brooks, to punish him for voting for Mr. Speer. He tells his story:

"They came over to my house there. I was asleep when they came. I had a dog that made a fuss and it woke me up. They said: 'Get up and open the door.' I held the door. I didn't open it. They said: 'Open the door,' but I held on to it, and I still held on to the door, and they said: 'If you don't open the door, when I get in, hell will be the portion.' And they knocked the door down, and the door turned and I still held the door until they overpowered me and came in anyhow. When they came they downed me, and me and them scuffled a long while in the house. I would not go out, and they pulled me out, and Mr. Yarbrough said: 'You have got to go out; take him out of the door.' I told one of the children to holloy, that probably Mr Anderson (a neighbor) or somebody might come down there and give some help, and I would get shet of them, but nobody came and they hung on, and after they had taken me out and beat me, says one, said he: 'Now you see what your damned Speer has done for you; your friend Speer.' He said: 'Do you know any of us?' I did not say whether I did or not; I did not say anything to them. Mr. Yarbrough said: 'If you do know any of us and ever mention it, G—d—you, I will dig your grave, and the plank is sawed to make your coffin and I will come and get you.' Under those circumstances I was afraid to say anything. I stayed about home where nobody bothered me, and I asked no questions, only Mr. Alexander, the man I worked with on the same place, he asked me did I know him. I said, 'I knowed Mr. Yarbrough' that is as much as I said to him.

Aleck Brooks was given fifty lashes.

SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS WITH THE BABY.

Having done with him, the fiends sped across the fields to chastise one Berry Sanders, for having dared to exercise his right of suffrage six months before. It seems that Berry had heard that the Ku-klukers would be after him, so he and his wife took their baby and hid in the woods for three or four nights. This is how Maria, Sanders' wife narrates it:

"Berry had laid out three or four nights, but that night he stayed in the house. Me and the baby had laid out in the old field with him until that night, but he said it would kill the baby, and so we stayed in the house, and he watched for those men to come, but he fell asleep. I couldn't sleep; I heard the men coming, walking and talking very low, and I woke Berry just before they came to the door, and they came to the door and said 'Hullo!' I said, 'Bud, ask them what they want,' and they said, 'G—d—you, I don't want you, I am after another fellow,' and Berry said, 'I won't open the door to you,' and they said, 'I will fire the house,' and Berry said, 'All right, you can fire it; it is death anyhow; you can fire it, and we will all go together,' and one of them got a splinter and said, 'Have you got a match?' and one of them said 'Yes, by God, plenty of them,' and they broke up boards and things that were scattered about the yard, and they said, 'G—d—you, if you don't open the door we will burn up the house,' and he said, 'It's death anyhow, and I won't open the door,' and they said, 'We will burn the house up, we will tear down the G—d—door, and hell will be our portion when we do get in.'"

When the door fell down Berry jumped out in the yard and got by them. They commenced shooting at him. One shot at him, and Berry got out in the yard, and one man stood back by the door and shot at him. Those that were close to him shot at him, and those that were not shot over their heads. He got away, and one of them then said: "Let's go, boys," and they went down the path, and they shot in the house three or four times. Sanders fled on through the woods, and fell down panting and bleeding at the feet of his old master in slavery days, appealing for protection. He was shot in three places.

LASHED NAKED—175 STROKES.

One more specimen will do: Cad. Bush bared his back to the jury and showed a lot of wounds. How he got them he describes as follows:

"They (the Ku-kluxers) came to my house, and they hallooed when they first came; I reckon they did, but I didn't hear them when they first came. The first I knew of it they woke me up by shouting, cursing and swearing around the house, and when I woke and asked them what they wanted, they said they wanted to search the house—that was everything in God's world that they wanted. They wanted to search."

They all came and got in the house, and ordered, 'Take him, take him, take him, boys!' They went up on the road with me about thirty or forty yards, I reckon, and when they got up there they allowed to me—'Pull off your shirt.' Then directly another spoke and said, 'G—d—you, if you don't pull it off I will cut it off!' They said, 'Drop down your breeches.' I stood there a while, and they said, 'Drop it down!' And they stripped me stark naked—just as naked as ever I was—just as naked as when I came into the world, and they hit me 175 licks."

THE GREAT IRON FAILURE.

The Affairs of Brown, Bonnell & Co. Becoming Badly Mixed.

YOUNGSTOWN, December 24.—The complications surrounding the affairs of Brown, Bonnell & Co. thicken. Papers on file in the court house here show that on last Monday A. W. Jones went to Warren and petitioned Judge Spear on behalf of the Second National Bank of this city, the Brier Hill Iron and Coal Company, L. C. Jones of Warren, and other creditors who recently secured judgments here against Brown, Bonnell & Co., for a receiver. Mr. Jones recommended Mr. Frank H. Mathews, the Vice President of the company, and Friday Judge Spear appointed him receiver. It will be remembered that Mr. Mathews was not only President of Brown, Bonnell & Co., but was also private and confidential secretary to Herbert C. Ayer, who controlled a majority of the stock. It appears that the appointment of Mr. Mathews was in anticipation of the decision at Toledo last Wednesday when an effort was made to oust Receiver Fayette Brown, of Cleveland.

Mr. Mathews has filed his bond of $50,000. He at once notified Receiver Brown that he would hold him responsible for all moneys paid out, and upon the adjudication of the case now pending suit would be begun to recover the amount expended, if any, by Receiver Brown.

The decree appointing Mr. Mathews provides that he shall be subject to the appointment made of Receiver Brown. The Mathews appointment dates from last Monday, the 17th. Mr. Mathews has no jurisdiction, but is simply in readiness to step into Receiver Brown's shoes in case of removal.

THE VIRGINIUS MINE DISASTER.

Terrible Sufferings of the Party Who Went to the Rescue.

DENVER, COL., December 25.—Further particulars of Friday's terrible disaster at the Virginius mine near Ouray, have just been received by special messenger to Montrose. Immediately on receipt of the news a party of thirty-one left Ouray to bring in the dead. The journey to the mine was made in the face of great perils, as a terrible storm was raging. Having cared for the wounded and improvised sleds for the dead bodies, the party started to return. When Cumberland basin was reached a second snow slide descended, but being on the lookout all reached the edge of the avalanche before it struck, and thus escaped instant death. The sleds, containing four dead bodies, were carried two thousand feet down the mountain side and then hurled over a precipice five hundred feet, where they must remain until spring. The party finally reached Ouray nearly dead.

A Sleep-Walker's Deed.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 25.—Ben Blaz, of the whaling bark Wanderer, several weeks ago eloped to this city with Miss Florence Williams, a pretty girl from Pueblo. The couple occupied apartments at 41 Jessie street, and appeared very much devoted to each other. Blaz for years has been subject to attacks of nightmare and somnambulism. Sunday night he arose in bed and deliberately shot his young wife in the head while asleep. She sprang to the floor in terrible agony, only to see Blaz shoot himself through the brain, dying instantly. An investigation showed that it was a clear case of somnambulism. The woman will die.

Another Gift From Springer.

CINCINNATI, O., December 25.—The announcement is made that Reuben Springer, who is famous for his gifts to the public, has bequeathed to the Cincinnati Art Museum his valued art collections, and also the pictures willed him by his neice, Mrs. Mills. It is also stated that he has given $10,000 more to the college museum for buildings.

Carried Away on a Barge.

CINCINNATI, December 25.—Uriah Shinkle, a well-known coal merchant of Covington, Ky., while attending to securing his coal barges yesterday at noon, was carried out on one of them, which broke its hawser. With the barge he quickly disappeared down the river, and it is feared Mr. Shinkle is lost.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The remains of ex-Governor Lowe, of Iowa, will be buried to-day in Glenwood cemetery, at Washington.

The liabilities of Lamborn & Gray, bankers of Alliance, who assigned, are variously estimated at from $100,000 to $500,000. Assets unknown.

Charles Conrad, a young man employed by the Columbus Sewer Pipe company, fell through an elevator opening, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

Chairman Randall has called a meeting of the House Appropriations Committee for to-day, for the purpose of organizing and making assignments of sub-committees.

A fire at Chippewa Falls, Wis., at an early hour yesterday morning destroyed Lafayette mill and warehouse and other buildings. The loss is about $30,000; insurance $20,000.

Mr. A. B. Chandler, of Cleveland, O., has accepted the position of general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph department and will take charge on the retirement of Mr. George P. Frick, January 1.

Three convicts in the Ohio penitentiary, James McCrum, of Pickaway county; Jas. M. Stewart, of Athens county; and Alonzo Stevenson, of Muskingum county, got pardons from Gov. Foster as their Christmas gifts.

SHOOTING AFFRAYS.

RACE ROW IN MISSISSIPPI.

This Time the Negroes Turn the Tables and do Some Shooting Themselves—Three White Men Killed in Yazoo—Storming a Saloon with Beer Kegs—Miscellaneous Pistol Pops.

YAZOO CITY, December 25.—A terrible tragedy was enacted here last night. John T. Posey, of the firm of Williams & Posey, a most estimable young man, highly connected, was insulted by John James, a negro butcher. Going off and getting some friends he returned to where James was last seen, when without warning, the party fired upon John Posey, Carnot Posey and Jasper Nicholls, who were riddled with buckshot and instantly killed. H. C. Ellet was dangerously wounded and Fritz Hallder slightly wounded. The negroes had organized, and under cover of the intense darkness shot down these gentlemen, who refrained from shooting because the streets were full of boys and men who were not connected with the difficulty. To have fired would perhaps have been to kill many innocent men and children. Only one of the negroes has been apprehended.

The City Council, at a meeting to-day, the Mayor presiding, resolved, after an investigation of the causes leading to the tragedy, that the difficulty was the result of a personal altercation between Posey and James, and that the friends of both parties were drawn into the conflict, but neither politics nor race prejudice actuated either party.

James was killed this morning by citizens while resisting arrest, he having first fired three times.

JUDGE LYNCH'S COURT,

And Some Subsequent Shotgun and Pistol Practice.

GALVESTON, December 25.—The *News'* McDade special says: Last night at 11:30 Henry Pfeiffer, —— McElmore and Thad. McElmore were taken from a saloon by fifty masked men, carried a mile into the brush and hanged to a tree. Thad. McElmore was under arrest at the time, having been taken early in the evening on a charge of burglary. The other two happened to be present when the lynchers arrived. Pfeiffer was under indictment for horse theft. To-day six men, friends of those hung, came to town and picked a quarrel with Tom Bishop and George Miller. A fight with shot-guns and six-shooters ensued. Two of the six were killed, and a third, Howard Boyley, was badly wounded. The other three escaped. Willis Griffin, of McDade, while assisting to defend Miller and Bishop, was shot through the head and mortally wounded. Five corpses, the two McElmores, the two Boyleys and Pfeiffer, are lying in the market house yard unclaimed. It is thought their friends will come to-night and the trouble will be renewed.

A Plantation Tragedy.

RALEIGH, N. C., December 25.—Col. David Settle, brother of Judge Thomas Settle, is clerk of the Superior Court of Rockingham county, and is also a large farmer. A few days ago Col. Settle was grossly insulted by the head man of his farm. Col. Settle offered the negro a fair fist fight, which the negro accepted. The fight progressed in favor of the negro until the Colonel got in a blow that felled his adversary to the ground. The negro then rose with a razor in his hand and made at Col. Settle, who tried to avoid the attack with the razor and called to the negro to keep his agreement and continue the fight with his fists. But the negro kept advancing with the razor and Col. Settle drew a pistol and shot him through the breast. The wound, though painful, was not mortal, and the negro is rapidly getting well.

Fatal Saloon Row.

CLEVELAND, December 25.—At 1 o'clock this morning Henry Schroeder and a half dozen friends went into George Osare's saloon, on the South Side, and demanded drinks. Mrs. Osare, who was tending bar, refused to sell to them because they were drunk. Osare and his brother-in-law, Edward Eyering, put them out, whereupon the party bombarded the saloon with empty beer kegs, which were on the sidewalk. Eyering then took a shot-gun and fired through the window, fatally wounding Schroeder, who died within fifteen minutes. Eyering gave himself up.

Violent Death of a Peacemaker.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, December 25.—Thos. Rieley, a plumber, twenty-three years of age, was stabbed in the temple by a knife in the hands of Elias Smith last evening, at six o'clock. Two men by the name of Kuntz and Smith were fighting, and Rieley happening along tried to separate them, when Smith drew his knife with fatal effect. The blade cut through the skull and pierced the brain. Rieley is unconscious, and will die. Smith was immediately arrested.

Murdered for His Money.

NEW YORK, December 25.—William Krouse, a German carriage painter, was found dead in his bed this morning. The body was blackened with bruises. Albert Buchz and Mary Sullivan, who occupied a room with Krouse, have been arrested. It is thought they murdered Krouse to obtain some property he owned.

A Bad Man Killed by Officers.

NEW YORK, December 25.—During a saloon row last night Thomas Fitzpatrick, the leader of a gang of roughs, attacked Policeman Smith with a knife, when Smith shot him fatally. The gang had previously been disarmed. Another officer beat him unmercifully.

Killed in a Drunken Row.

UNIONTOWN, PA., December 25.—During a drunken row among Hungarians last night an unknown man tried to stab Mike Gobicanek, but the latter being too quick with his revolver, shot him dead. The murderer was arrested.

Shot by a Woman.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS., December 25.—Arthur G. Currier was probably fatally shot by Lena West in a bar-room. The woman knocked Currier's hat off, when he pushed her away. She then shot him.

POLITICS AND PISTOLS.

Virginia Duelists Who Want Their Disabilities Removed.

RICHMOND, VA., December 25.—When the Virginia Legislature reassemble after the Christmas recess an attempt will be made to abolish the present constitutional provision imposing political disabilities upon all persons engaged in dueling, either as principals or seconds. As the law now stands it has been found impossible to convict any one under it. At every session of the Legislature bills are introduced to relieve persons who have violated the dueling laws from the disabilities imposed under its provisions. Two duels occurred during the present year. One of these was that in which Mr. Richard E Beirne, editor of the Richmond *State*, and Mr. W. C. Elam, editor of the *Whig*, Mahone's organ here, were principals. A bill is now pending in the Legislature to relieve these and other gentlemen supposed to have been connected with that affair from disabilities.

Mr. Beirne is one of the most prominent Democrats in the State. His name has been prominently mentioned in connection with the nomination for Governor in 1885. The fact, however, that he has not attained the age required by the Constitution makes him ineligible for that position. Mr. Elam is spoken of as the candidate of his party for the same office. Congressman John P. Wise, the Mahoneite Representative from the State at large, is also supposed to aspire to the same honor. It is for that reason the Legislature is now called upon to relieve the disabilities of these two last named gentlemen incurred on the field of honor.

BANKS AND BANK NOTES.

Chairman Buckner Will Favor Treasury Notes—His Reasons in Brief.

WASHINGTON, December 25.—Mr. Buckner, chairman of the Committee on Banking and Currency, is preparing a bill to introduce when Congress reconvenes. It provides for the issuing of treasury notes, without legal-tender quality, to take the place of bank notes going out of existence. The purpose of the measure is the same as the bill introduced by Mr. Buckner at the first session of the last Congress. The proposition of Comptroller Knox to take off 1 per cent on circulation and bank issue on market value instead of par value is not favored by the Chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee. Mr. Buckner says that if the plan of Mr. Knox is successful in avoiding a contraction of the circulation of bank notes, it will afford but temporary relief, and in seven years from the present, when it will become necessary to begin redeeming the 4½ per cent bonds there will be a recurrence of the present trouble. The National bank system cannot live without a national debt and as the debt is being wiped out gradually and certainly, Buckner is of the opinion that it is time to prepare for a permanent circulation. He is not favorably inclined to the removal of the tax on circulation, giving as his reason that while in the Eastern States, where interest is low, circulation is not a valuable franchise, a bank is valuable and worth all the Government asks. In the Western States, Buckner says franchise is still more valuable, because the rates of interest are higher. The originator of the proposed measure is doubtful of the probability of any legislation upon the subject at the present session, owing to the diversity of opinion among members.

Dingley, who heads the list of Republican members of the committee on Banking and Currency, said to-night that the question relating to National banks is that providing for the stability of circulation. He thought but two of the plans proposed for this end were practicable. One was to provide for the issue of circulating notes to an amount equal to 90 per cent of the market value of the bonds deposited to secure circulation. After a hasty examination of the list of members of the committee he said it was his opinion that this plan was more likely to find favor with the committee. He would not venture an opinion as to the treatment the other plan he had in mind as practicable to take the tax off circulation would probably receive from the committee.

O'DONNELL'S WIDOW.

The Woman He Had Deserted Went to Help Him, But Was Not Wanted.

PHILADELPHIA, December 25.—Patrick O'Donnell's widow, who has just returned from England, was seen at the residence of her brother-in-law. She was very tired, and for a long time refused to talk about her trip. Finally, however, she said: "I have just returned from London, where I arrived too late to testify upon the trial of Mr. O'Donnell."

"What was the cause of that?" was asked.

"Others can tell you that better than I. For three weeks I waited for a summons to the trial, which I hourly expected to reach me. At the end of that time I started with my brother-in-law, hoping to reach England in time to give my testimony. We thought the trial would last much longer than it did, and were shocked to learn on reaching Liverpool December 5th, that it was all over. We went to London and remained there as long as there was the slightest hope for respite through the mediation of the United States Government. When the last chance was abandoned we left."

"Did you see your husband?"

"No. He was under the influence of others absolutely. I went to help him if possible, burying all the past, but I had no desire to encounter the woman for whom he deserted me."

"Why was your testimony neglected or suppressed by the defense?"

"That I do not know. I believe I was deceived, however, but why they did not send for me earlier I can not tell. I regret that they ever led me to believe that they wanted me. It cost me a great deal of sorrow. I did not wait till the end, I couldn't bear it."

"What was the nature of the testimony you would have given?"

"It is of no use to tell that now. It would not bring O'Donnell from his grave."

Death in the Sausage.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., December 25.—Carl Gull, the German who with others was discovered to be affected with trichiniasis a few days ago, died at 11 o'clock to-night. He had been affected three or four weeks. The disease was acquired by eating raw pork sausage made from a hog he raised himself. Gull's son, aged twenty-two years, and daughter, about twenty, are suffering from the same disease, and the son is in a critical condition. A boarder with the Gull family, named Frink, will probably die. Many in the ne