



LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT IN CHATTANOOGA.

A Span of Horses Runs Away on Lookout Mountain.

Mr. J. S. Wilcox Killed and Two Others Seriously Injured.

CHATTANOOGA, Aug. 24, 9:30 P. M.—A span of horses attached to a double seated buggy containing J. S. Wilcox and Jas. P. DeCamp, both of this city, also two other gentlemen from New York, ran off while coming down Missionary Ridge this afternoon, killing Mr. Wilcox instantly, and seriously injuring one of the New York gentlemen.

Opinion of the New York Press on Moulton's Statement.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The Tribune says: In speaking of Moulton's statement, certainly it is very far from justifying the fears of Beecher's friends or the exultant prophesies of his enemies. The witness who was supposed to hold the key of the situation, leaves the posture of affairs substantially unchanged. Those who believed in Beecher's innocence before will believe in it still, and those who waited for further developments must be content to wait a while longer. It is evident that the assaults discharged through the press since the opening of the engagement, meanly, the case remains before the same patient public, which has followed it so long with so painful curiosity. Incredible weakness has been disclosed in it and a terrible blunder has been made by the defense at every stage of its progress, but we mistake wisdom and the justice of the people if the great preacher and beloved pastor is condemned without much stronger evidence than F. D. Moulton seems able to produce.

BEECHER-TILTON-MOULTON.

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at the succeeding Friday night business meeting of the church.

The following is published here this morning as the facts of the alleged attempted compromise of the Beecher-Tilton case, of which mention was made last week: On returning to Brooklyn, Mr. Moulton, under the provocation of being referred to as a blackmailer, did prepare a long statement, which was designed to crush Mr. Beecher. It was composed mainly of his own recollections of various events of the scandal. His own assertions that Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Tilton had made confessions of adultery to him, but unsupported by any documents other than those which he had subsequently submitted to the committee and one other which has been disseminated by Mr. Beecher's lawyer as "manufactured." He simply corroborated Tilton by his own unsupported words. When he prepared his statement, Mr. Moulton denounced Mr. Beecher to the correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, who next day telegraphed his statements to his paper, where they were published, on Monday, August 18th, the very day on which Mr. Moulton submitted his short statement containing none of the gravest allegations. Kingley had wrought his sudden change in Moulton's purpose during the Sunday which intervened between his talk with the Chicago Tribune correspondent, and his informal talk with the committee. Mr. Kingley met at Moulton's house on Sunday, August 9th, Mr. Moulton, himself, his father, Franklin Woodruff and two or three other persons. Mr. Kingley communicated to the assembled friends of Mr. Moulton that the latter's own safety was at stake. It was finally decided that Moulton should not attack Beecher or confirm Tilton, further than by the submission of the papers called for. Gen. Butler read the long statement the same night, and advised its suppression for future use. As a consequence of Kingley's information and Gen. Butler's advice, Mr. Moulton changed his statement, but forgot to alter the Chicago correspondent's letter. Mr. Kingley's only suggestion of paying money to Mr. Tilton was a remark made publicly by him in a re-statement to effect that "Tilton need not want for money, he could have \$5,000 if he needed it."

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—Mr. Morris, Theodore Tilton's counsel, is to-day preparing complaints against various newspapers, which it is claimed, published libelous articles against Mr. Tilton. The damages are laid at \$50,000 each. The only papers named, as yet, are the Brooklyn Eagle, Tribune and World. The suit against H. W. Beecher will be first prosecuted. Messrs. Tracy, Sherman and Stearns are preparing their answers to complaint of Mr. Morris.

ON THE COLOR LINE.

More Trouble Between the Whites and Blacks.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—Elaborate dispatches from Lancaster, Kentucky, indicate that while the trouble was not strictly a fight between the races, both chiefs were white, and the trouble grew from the contest between the candidates for clerk of the court. Sellers seems to have been supported by the negroes, who were barricaded within his premises, which were burned in order to dislodge them. The Federal soldiers claim that they were subjected to a fire from both parties and succeeded. The trouble was suppressed by the Kentucky State troops, acting as a posse to the Sheriff.

HOME NEWS.

Gen. Custer Finds Gold in the Black Hills.

Gen. Custer, August 21.—Gen. Custer, in his report of the expedition to the Black Hills, says: "I referred in a former dispatch to the discovery of gold. Subsequent examinations at numerous points confirm and strengthen the fact of the existence of gold in the Black Hills and some of the water courses. Almost every kind of earth produced gold in small yields, showing that quantities existed. Our brief halts in rapid marching prevented anything but a very hasty examination of the country in this respect, but in some places and only ones within my knowledge where so great depths were reached, a hole was dug eight feet deep. The miners report that they found gold among the roots of the grass, and from that point to the lowest point reached gold was found in paying quantities. It has needed no expert to find gold in the Black Hills, as men without experience in mining have discovered it at the expense of a little time and labor.

WASHINGTON.

Pennsylvania Republicans Oppose a Third Term.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The Patent Office closed to-day in honor of Ex-Commissioner Fisher, who was drowned in the trial trip of the new iron boat.

They Propose Governor Hartranft for the Presidency.

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Committee Preparing their Report.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—The sub-committee of the Beecher Investigating Committee, consisting of Messrs. Sage, Winslow and Cleveland, held a meeting for the purpose of consultation as to how their report shall be drawn up. It was decided that a committee prepare a draft of the report to Mr. Winslow, to be submitted to the other two members of the committee for revision. These in turn will submit to the original committee of six, who will make any alterations which should be necessary, and then hand it over to the Examining Committee of the Plymouth Church, who will report

The State Department has official advice from Cuba, of the commutation of Donkary's death sentence to imprisonment for life.

The dismissal of Col. Whitley, Chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department and his Assistant, Nettleship, has been decided upon by the Secretary of the Treasury, who is now looking about for a successor to the former. The Secretary has been delaying his action in the matter of these removals until the subject of the Harrington safe burglary is taken up by the Grand Jury. The Secret Service system will be reorganized.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The following telegram was received here to-day, from Gov. Osborn, of Kansas: "I have information through Indian agent Stubbs, and other sources that the Ojaga tribe of Indians have at a general council declared war against this State. Depredations have already been committed by them on our southern border. The State has but few arms, and the United States troops hereabouts guarding the line, being now in the Indian Territory at a great distance from the frontier settlements of this State, is in a great danger. With arms we can do our own business. Can you furnish me two thousand carbines and accoutrements, and one hundred thousand cartridges, on the account of the State of Kansas?"

Another Flood from the Clouds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 19.—The loss by the flood at Austin, Nevada, yesterday, caused by cloud burst will amount to over one hundred thousand dollars. The people were warned in time by a messenger on horseback, and escaped to the hills. The deluge was about ten feet deep as it rushed down the canon.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Porter's Military Record.

As the warlike element of the Democracy, largely predominated at Nashville and Judge Porter's military record carried him through, it may be well enough to give it, as published in the Nashville Union and American: Col. Porter had the unlimited confidence of his superior and fellow officers and discharged the arduous duties of Assistant Adjutant General for four years with the greatest ability and promptness, and received the highest commendations from General Cheatham as a courteous and chivalrous gentleman, an able and trusty officer, as a gallant soldier in the field, and a sagacious counselor in camp.

Feeding Hogs.

In your issue of August 6, in the Agricultural column, is an inquiry from Mr. J. Jones, Hillsdale, Mich.—"Will hogs thrive most on oats, wheat, corn, ground, soaked with water, sour, or fermented; or, on the same food, scalded and fed as soon as cooled?" The hog, unlike the human animal, is a creature of steady habits. Its natural food is not sored, nor fermented, and it takes a large dose of starvation and squealing before he will take to hog feed. If you wish to make the very best pork and the most of it in the shortest time, do not offer your hog any thing sour, but always sweet and fresh food. But it is more convenient to mix up a barrel of trash that will last a week, and feed when you feel like it; it saves time (when you count your money for your pork.) I have tried the experiment. C. H. COLWELL, MAINGONA, IOWA.

Bismarck's Part in Spanish Troubles.

Most of the chief European Governments have recognized the Spanish Republic, the lead in the affair, being taken of course by Germany. The ostensible reason is the unhappy condition of the country and the Carlist atrocities. How far intervention will be carried remains to be seen, but no doubt that enough to prevent any possibility of the Ultramontane party in Spain deriving any material aid from their friends in France. The recent attempt on his life at Kissingen has had the effect of greatly strengthening the hands of Bismarck in his war on the Church, and it would not be a sorry feat for him to prevent any possibility of the Republic in part by the renewed resolution of the Germans to make their war upon the Pope an unshattering one.

A Single Driver's Story.

The following romance is fathered by a stage driver in San Diego County and nobody can doubt his abilities. During a conversation on the fog table west of California, John detailed the following to the wonder of his hearers: "There is," he said, "this year a crop of wheat in San Diego County, the average of which average twenty five bush, each bush bearing four ears, each two feet long and fully eared. The trouble was that that seed had to be used to fill them in the same manner as straw." One of his auditors remarked that it might be rather difficult to explain the "Yes," replied the driver, "I close to the wheat a piece of hay was raised, and the crop was so heavy a part had to be spread on fresh ground before it could be properly stacked."—See Francisco Cal.

Practical Farming.

We have frequently urged upon farmers the necessity of knowing what they are doing financially. Those who are careless and indifferent about their business at once decide that there is no use of keeping a book account of anything. Just as momentous as in any other business, industry, he gets weary because and the latter is a twin brother to recklessness in regard to contracts. It is those men who know nothing about the profits or loss of their farming who are always complaining; and if they have any happiness in this world it is in making. How many of our readers know exactly what it costs to raise a hundred bushels of corn, a barrel of wheat, or a hundred weight of pork? And yet they will tell you they are not getting pay for their work. With due attention to the cost of crops, and their exercising a wise judgment in putting

a cargo of lumber, is reported ashore off North Point.

The schooner, Sophie Houser, from Nova Scotia, before reported ashore on Butcher's Lookout Reef, has arrived here to-day from Sagin, lost three men from yellow fever.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The ship William Wilcox, from Havana for New York, was spoken on the 19th. The Captain died that morning, of yellow fever. The First and Second Mates, with several others, had died previously, and there were only four men fit for duty, with no one to navigate the ship.

A Small Line of Samples.

A member of the Saginaw county bar was recently in one of our thriving interior towns on professional business. In the office of the hotel he was accosted by a very agreeable gentleman, evidently a drummer, who wanted to know "where he was from."

"The next question was: 'For what business are you traveling?' 'My own.' 'You are! May I ask your name?' 'You may.' 'Pause—enjoyable to the lawyer, embarrassing to the other. 'Well (desperately), what is your name?' 'Jones.' 'What line are you in?' 'I don't understand you, sir.' 'What are you selling?' (Impatiently.) 'Brains' (coolly).

The drummer says his opportunity, and looking at the other from head to foot, he said slowly: 'Well, you appear to carry a d-d small line of samples!' 'Blackstone says he owes that drummer one—Detroit Journal of Commerce.

Hop Sing.

BEFORE I describe him I want the average reader to discharge from his mind any idea of a Chinaman that he may have gathered from the pantomime. He did not wear beautifully scalloped drawers fringed with little bells—I never met a Chinaman who did; he did not habitually carry his forehead banded before him at right angles with his body, nor did I ever hear him utter the mysterious sentence "Ching a ring ching," nor dance under any pretence.

He was on the whole, a rather grave, decorous, handsome gentleman. His complexion, which extended all over his body except where his long pig-tail grew, was like a very nice piece of ground brown paper-must. His eyes were black and bright, and his eye-lids were set at an angle of 15°; his nose straight and delicately formed, his mouth small, and his teeth white and clean. He wore a dark blue silk blouse, and in the streets, an old fashioned jacket of astrakhan fur. He wore also a pair of drawers of blue broadcloth, gathered tightly over his calves and ankles, and a general sort of suggestion that he had forgotten his trousers that morning, but that he was temporarily using his friend's in order to maintain the fact of his being in the city.

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them into market, with no much intelligence as a farmer can and should possess, he can tell whether he is losing or gaining in his farming operations. But there are too many clear illustrations of the fact that careful and intelligent farming invariably pays, and that, too, as liberally as any other industry, when pursued with like energy and intelligence. There are wrecks and ruins all around us. But what is the reason? Reprehensible ignorance and criminal carelessness characterize all their operations.

The Man Who Was Satisfied with the Weather.

We never knew more than one man who was always satisfied with the weather at all times and under all circumstances. It was Chubb. In summer, when the thermometer booted up among the nineties, Chubb would come to the front door with beads of perspiration standing all over his red face, till his head looked like a raspberry, and look at the sky and say, "Splendid—perfectly splendid! Noble weather for the poor, and the ice companies, and the washerwomen! They don't shake up any such weather as this in Italy. Gimme my umbrella, Harriet, while I sit out on the steps and enjoy it." In the winter, when the mercury would creep down 15 deg. below zero, and the cold was severe enough to freeze the inside of Venous solid to the center of the globe, Chubb would sit on a fence and exclaim, "By Jingo! did you ever see such weather as this? I like an atmosphere that freezes up your yarrar. It helps the coal trade, and keeps the snakes quiet. Don't talk of summer time to me. Gimme cold, and give it to me still!" When there was a drought, Chubb used to meet us in the street and remark, "No rain yet, I see; magnificent, ain't it? I wa-tay weather dry: I want it with the dampness left out. Moisture breeds fever and ague, and wets your clothes. If there's anything to despise, it's to carry an umbrella. No rain for me, if you please." While it rained for a week, and swamped the country, Chubb often dropped in to see us, and to observe, "I dunno how you feel about this yer rain, but it alius seems to me that heaven never drops no blessings but when we have a long wet spell. It makes the corn jump, and cleans the sewers, I wouldn't give a cent to live in a country where there was no rain. Put me on the Nile, and I'd die in a week. Soak me through and through to the inside of my undershirt, and I feel as if life was bright and beautiful, and sorrow nothing but nonsense." Chubb was always happy in a thunder storm. "Put me in a thunder storm, and let the lightning play around me, and I'm at home. I'd rather have one storm that'd tear the inside out of the continent; than a thousand years of little, dribblin', waterin'-pot showers. If I can't have a nip and a roarin' storm, I don't want nothin'." One day Chubb was upon his roof fixing a shingle, when a tornado struck him, lifted him off, carried him a quarter of a mile, and dashed him with such terrible force against a fence that his leg was broken. As they carried him home we met him, and when we asked him how he felt, he opened his eyes and laughingly said: "Immortal powers! What a storm that was! When it does blow, it suits the senior member of the Chubb family if it blows hard. I'd give both legs if we could have a squall like that every day. I—I—!" Then he fainted. We want Chubb elected President. He is the only man in the universe who does not growl at the weather.—Exchange.

Falling Leaves.

"Leaves have their time to fall," but they are only a nuisance if left in the yards and on the sidewalks; but when gathered dry, and stored in the barn or stored they add greatly to the value of the manure pile in the spring.

Early Planting.

That in four years out of five, early planting or sowing yields the best is a fact pretty generally conceded. This is true to a greater extent in Southwestern than in the Eastern or Middle States. If we have drouth in Missouri, it is almost sure to catch the late crop. For the last eight years we have not seen a single failure in the corn where the ground was well prepared and worked, and planted before the 10th of May. When the corn is planted on or about the first of May, it generally has time to make itself before the dry weather sets in. Let us then plant our corn early; and in order that we may do so, let not an hour of the spring weather go unemployed. There are a hundred things demanding the attention of the farmer at this season. If neglected now, they will consume more valuable time before the spring work is done.

The Sounds Most Uttered.

Professor Whitney of Yale College has carefully examined a passage of 1,000 sounds from each of ten standard English writers, in order to ascertain the relative frequency of sounds in the language. He finds that the sound of "r" is the most frequent, occurring 744 times in 10,000 sounds; "n" follows with 678 and "t" with 562. The short sound of "i" is the most common vowel sound, having 530 occurrences. The least common vowel sound is that of short "o," eight times in 10,000; the next common consonant sound, that of "z," 9 times in 10,000. He found 6,271 consonant sounds and 3,729 vowel sounds.

The Rhetorician, Who in the New York World stigmatized Tilton as "Koprophagous," is now writing down Dan Voorhees, the Indiana inflationist. He denounces his last victim as "squelette." These are a shade worse than "fat-titted."