

# The Benton Weekly Record.

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## POETRY

### THE ARTIST'S TOUCH.

Under the artist's flying hand  
The white keys rise, the white keys fall;  
Now sudden sweet, now trumpet loud,  
At the heads in silence bowed,  
And the chords fill the listening hall,  
Or the touch is low and soft,  
Or the strikes with flame and fire,  
Through all the changes deftly rung,  
The soul of music finds a tongue  
To lift its message high and clear;  
For higher notes and minor notes  
Not of themselves the tones prolong;  
But as the poet and broken seals  
Through which the master's soul reveals  
His radiant thought embodied in song,  
Dear friend! Thine instruments are wet  
Under thy hand we wait and wait;  
And if thy touch brings loss or gain,  
And if thy touch brings joy or pain,  
With all its losses, or its triumph tone—  
We may not care to ask or know,  
Nor heed if glad or sad it be,  
If, in the end, thy thought may roll  
Through every hand of heart and soul!  
And hear its language to thee.

Mrs. Blake.

## Steeled Story.

### WHICH WAS THE BETTER SOLDIER?

A Study of the Civil War.

"A Union Veteran" contributes the following remarkable paper to a late number of Our Continent: No unprejudiced person can deny that in the war between the States the Confederate soldier was worth more, man for man, than the Federal volunteer. In proof of this need only be instance the fact that the army of Northern Virginia, though constantly overmatched in numbers, and having an adversary lavishly supplied with material, though twice checked in its purposes, was never defeated until the siege of Petersburg had depleted its ranks and the near approach of Sherman had increased the disproportion of numbers to a point that left no hope of success. On the other hand, this overmatched army had administered at least three crushing and overwhelming defeats upon its adversary. The aristocracy of the South furnished from the outset a most admirable corps of line and staff officers. They were just near enough to their men to permit familiarity and to receive respect, and far enough from them to prevent insubordination. Coming from the same villages every man knew his officer. Even where the officer was not personally known to his men, he represented a class whom they were accustomed to follow. It has been the fashion among both officers and men of the North to sneer at the discipline of the Confederate army. It is true that in non-essentials we very greatly excelled them. To the very last the drill of the Southern regiments was slack, dribbling and uneven. In the essentials of discipline, however, they far excelled us. For neglect of duty their men were punished and punished severely. In trivialities, the Southern soldier was generally a slouch with impunity; but when it came to a real neglect of duty, straggling, pillaging, cowardice, and desertion, the terror of swift and terrible punishment was ever before his eyes. "What is that?" the writer once asked a Confederate prisoner as he looked down upon the camp of his division and saw a body of troops paraded and from the center shoot up a puff of white smoke. "Wal," was the cool reply, "I reckon it's old Bragg a-startin' a new graveyard; 'tater must be nigh about full." Bragg was not a very successful general. He seemed to lack all power of adaptation to circumstances. But it was the army thus trained to obedience that, under General Joe Johnston, made the wonderful backward movement from Resaca to Atlanta—a movement not equaled in brilliancy, completeness, and difficulty by any other upon either side during the war, unless it be the death-grapple around Petersburg. The Southern soldier believed most devoutly in the martial superiority of the Southern, and it gave him a confidence in the outcome of the struggle which greatly enhanced his prowess. This is the very means of all armies likely to make such troops effective. By constant employment and repeated victories he transformed them into veterans before they had fairly learned the movements from line into column and their reversals. But this was only half the advantage derived from this belief. The Northern soldiers and the Northern leaders believed it also. To the Northern mind the Southerner was a being especially delighting in bloodshed and war. The superiority of the Southern volunteer forces was at the outset directly or indirectly conceded by all. As ample proof of this state of mind it is necessary only to recall the abject terror that was produced throughout the land by what was known as the "Black Horse Cavalry"—a legion by no means formidable in numbers nor remarkable for actual feats of arms. During the first year of the Confederacy's existence, however, the bare name of this death-head-and-blood-bus corps was worth more to her cause than ten thousand of the best-trained soldiery on earth could have been.

## CATTLE MILLIONAIRES.

### How Independent Fortunes Have Been Acquired in a Single Season.

(Boston Herald.)

With the present high prices of beef, and the cow literally jumping over the moon, western cattle men are reaping a rich harvest, and many of them will make almost independent fortunes this summer. The rise has been so rapid and transfers are made so easily, that large transactions are made every day in which the buyer does not see a hoof of his purchase, and very likely does not actually use more than one-half the purchase money in the trade before he has sold and made an enormous margin in the deal. A year ago a Laramie Plains cattle man was offered a large Utah herd and ranch for \$70,000, which was accepted at the moment, but later rejected. Since that the Utah man sold \$40,000 worth of the herd, then sold this ranch for \$4,500, afterward \$9,000 in the bunch, and last week sold it for \$145,000. In other words, the Utah man is to-day ahead over \$110,000 because his last year's offer was not accepted.

Several years ago one of the most prominent cattle men in Wyoming, who can today easily command \$1,000,000 for a cattle trade without impairing his business, came to Boston to negotiate a loan with Massachusetts capitalists. He met an old man who knew more about cattle, per cent, than he did about Wyoming cattle, and began to talk business. He said that he was making large profits on his present investments, and therefore, he wanted to put more capital into the business, very naturally, to increase his income. Mr. Moneybags asked what security would be given. "I would secure the loan by mortgage on my herd, sir."

"Where are your cattle?"  
"Some in Wyoming, some in Nebraska, and some in Colorado."  
"How much land have you under fence?"  
"None."  
"How much land do you own?"  
"Not a foot."  
"Whose land does your stock graze on?"  
"Government land."  
"How often do you see your cattle?"  
"Once a year."  
"Don't you have a herder with them?"  
"No, sir."

"Well, young man, I would as soon loan you money on the herring in Boston harbor."

"A Cheyenne man who doesn't pretend to know a maverick from a mandarin, has made a neat little margin of \$15,000, this summer in small transactions, and hasn't seen a cow yet that he has bought and sold. Cheyenne is wild over the market, and Sixteenth street is a young war street. Millions are talked of as lightly as nickels, and all kinds of people in all professions are dabbling in steers. The City of Justice of the Supreme Court has recently succumbed to the contagious excitement and gone to purchase a \$40,000 herd. Everywhere the excitement is as bad as it ever was in mining stocks in the old palmy days of Constock. How long this thing will continue is a matter of pure speculation. Whether the laboring classes of the States will eat potter-house steaks when they taste like a Government bond, or quit all at once and knock the bottom out of the Chicago market, no man knows to a dead moral certainty."

"An honest man is the noblest work of God." Nothing is said about an honest woman, because she isn't such an astounding variety.—Burlington Hawkeye.

## A BARBER'S RECOLLECTION.

Stories of Webster, Clay, Mason, Daniel Drew and Others Told Between the Stripes of a Razor—Samuel Scott's Recollections.

"Next gentleman!" were the familiar words then told on the cars of a street-car, the other evening while he sat waiting his turn in a small and old-fashioned, but clean and well-ordered barber-shop on De Kalb, just above Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn. The summons came from the proprietor of the place, an aged colored man named Samuel Scott. The barber is a man of short stature, inclined to corpulence, and of light yellow color. His hair is long and grows in a fringe around a bald spot in the center. He speaks with great precision, and uses language which marks him as a student and a man of intelligence. Among the people of his race he must occupy a prominent position.

"Been in the barber business long?" queried the reporter as the barber stepped to the door and looked out. "About fifty years, was the reply. "That seems a long time."

"You must in your time have shaved some distinguished persons?"  
"Yes, sir; I have shaved almost every distinguished politician, divine and professional man of the time. I knew Henry Clay, Daniel Webster and John Y. Mason and a host of others."

"What sort of a man was Webster to shave?"  
"Well, he was the purest and truest monument. The first time I shaved him he spoke in my shop in my shop. Next time he came he asked me to shave him for me. He asked where the boy was that shaved him the first time. I was sent to him and he asked me where I had learned my trade. I told him in Philadelphia, and I said I knew Mr. Clay. He expressed some surprise at that, opened his mouth, and we had a long talk. Mr. Webster was a most interesting conversationalist, and I learned a good deal from him. After that he came several times, and we always had a talk together. He got to calling me by my Christian name—Samuel."

"You say you knew Mr. Clay?"  
"Yes, I knew him very well in Philadelphia. He was a great friend of my father. When he was chairman of the African Colonization Society, he tried hard to persuade my father to send me to Africa. I objected strenuously; but the more I objected the more he wanted to have me sent there. The last time I saw Henry Clay was in New York city, at the end of the City Hall Park, where the postoffice now stands. He was a candidate for the presidency then. He had arrived by the boat, and had been brought up from the river in a cavalcade. Clay's carriage stopped just opposite to where I was standing, and he saw me in the crowd. "Samuel," he said, looking to me. I was allowed to go up to the carriage, and he shook hands with me, and asked me how I was getting along. When I left the carriage he began to deliver his address. Clay was a splendid man, and everybody that got close to him loved him. He couldn't help it."

"How did you come to know John Y. Mason?"  
"I saw him in Philadelphia. I shall never forget an incident about Mason. He was to make a speech to the Sons of Toil in that city, and he did make it. When it was over the Sons of Toil came up to him to shake hands with him. He was looking toward the presidency then. After hand-shaking for about an hour, he joined the committee who had charge of the meeting, and, addressing one of the number, said:  
"I am not a democrat. If I have to go through any more of that hand-shaking, I overheard the remark, and I said to my uncle who was present that I believed the hand lists of the Sons of Toil had hurt Mr. Mason's delicate fingers."

"Of course you often shaved Uncle Daniel Drew?"  
"Yes; and for nothing, too. He thought he had a right to be shaved free because I was allowed the privilege of harboring upon his boat. Once he gave me 10 cents for shaving him, but then he was hauled into it by old Contrabando Peck. He said:  
"Draw, I've watched you; you never pay that boy. Now let's see you pay up."

"Mr. Drew once gave me fifty cents for watching all his family baggage all night and carrying it up stairs at the house. It was the handiest-earned half-dollar I ever took. But after I had got through with the job one of the ladies of the family said:  
"Good-by, Sam; come and shake hands, and she put a \$5 bill into my hand. I heard Mr. Drew say once to one of the Hudson River railroad people that after they had sold the road twice he would own it. That came out true. Mr. Drew once put away \$40,000,000 where it should never be touched, and you may be sure it never was touched, but is in the family now. The times I'm talking about for the most part were before the railroad. There were no railroads built then, and the people from that section had to use the Housatonic. New Yorkers in those days were envious of the Bostonians and Bostonians of New Yorkers."

"What other great men do you remember?"  
"Some time when I'm not busy I can talk to you of a number more. In 1865 Capt. Peck put Gen. Grant under my charge. The captain told the general I had a favor to ask him. I had a son who was sick in the army. I had a long talk with the general, but I said nothing about

the favor. He didn't forget it, however, and asked me what he could do for me, and I told him. My son was soon after discharged."

## NOTES FOR THE LADIES.

A man's bad temper sometimes does more toward spoiling a dinner than a woman's bad cooking.

It is stated that Mrs. Shaw, of Boston, supports thirty-three Kinder-gartens, at a yearly expenditure of \$25,000.

To refasten the loose handles of knives and forks, make a cement of common brick-dust and rosin melted together.

To preserve flowers in water mix a little carbonate of soda in the water and it will preserve the flowers a fortnight. Salt-peter is also good.

Barnum is trying to secure for his show a man who does not blame his wife for everything that goes wrong about the house, and another who never told his wife how his sister used to dress.

Miss Agnes Harris, of St. Clair County, Missouri, for two years teacher of music in the Fayetteville College, carried off the first prize at the commencement exercises of the Cincinnati College of Music.

The women of Germantown, Pa., have formed a "Political Education Society." Its object is the education of its members with a view to increasing their usefulness as citizens of the United States.—[Western Woman's Journal.]

To Crystallize. Dried grasses—Take one pound of powdered alum, pour on two or three quarts of boiling water, place the grasses in and let them remain until the solution becomes cold and the alum crystallizes; do not move them while crystallizing. It takes about twelve hours.

Prevention of Fires—Add one ounce of alum to the last water used to rinse children's dresses, and they will be rendered unflammable, or so slightly combustible that they would take fire very slowly, if at all, and would not flame. Bed curtains and linen in general may also be treated in the same way.

To Restore Color—When color on a fabric has been accidentally or otherwise destroyed by acid, ammonia is applied to neutralize the same, after which an application of chloroform will, in almost all cases, restore the original color. The application of ammonia is common, but that of chloroform is but little known.

Housekeepers are sometimes troubled with white spots on their varnished furniture, caused by contact with wet articles. These may be removed by holding a warming-pan full of coals over the spot. Care should be taken not to hold the coals near enough to scorch; and the place should be rubbed with a flannel cloth while warm.

A few drops of carbolic acid in a pint of water will clean house plants of lice in a very short time. If mosquitoes or other blood-suckers infest your sleeping rooms at night, uncover a bottle of penny-royal, and these insects leave in great haste, nor will they return so long as the air in the room is loaded with the fumes of that aromatic herb.

To Clean Light Kid Gloves—Put a tablespoonful of milk in a saucer; take a piece of white flannel, wet it slightly in the milk, then rub on yellow soap, and with it clean the soiled parts of the glove. The result is entirely satisfactory. Always take a fresh piece in the flannel, and when all parts have been used, wash out clean in water and proceed, observing to use little moisture and much soap.

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

Lord Beaumont is said to have been "roughed" by a San Francisco helver.

Mrs. Langtry will leave Liverpool for New York on Sept. 13 by the steamer Alaska.

Mme. River-Klug, the pianist, cleared nearly \$6000 during her recent concert tour in California.

The government has just paid Col. Britton of Wisconsin, \$105 for a horse killed in battle 20 years ago.

Signor Salvini writes from Florence that he is as lame as Vulcan, but will, nevertheless, sail for New York on the 7th of October.

Luzano Bizarri of Rome has made a statuette of the Queen of Italy from solid gold. It is 41 centimeters in height, and is worth \$5000.

Philadelphia has a clergyman who can preach exactly 38 minutes every Sunday without a watch to time him. In six Sundays he did not vary 40 seconds.

Dr. J. Ross, a prominent young physician of Kokono, Ind., has accepted a position in the pension bureau, at Washington, of examining surgeons at \$1800 per annum.

"At Hamburg," says the Whitehall Review, "the Prince of Wales, on his arrival, devoted his attention particularly to the Americans." He is growing sensible as he grows older.

Gen. Crook, who has just gone to Arizona to settle Indian troubles, travels in plain citizen's clothes, and looks more like a substantial farmer than a general in the United States army.

## Society Note.

Mr. S. S. Cox, of Austin, who is not very accurate in his speech, has a very precocious boy named Sammy, whose manners and ways are very objectionable, so much so that the father became very much excited a few days ago, and without thinking what he said, rebuked Sammy in the following words:

"You miserable little scamp, I should think you'd know by observing my conduct what things are not proper and decent." And then he wondered why everybody in the room laughed.—Texas Sifting.

## DESTRUCTIVE STORMS.

Several Eastern States Deluged with Water.

Immense Damage Done by the Lightning.

### OTHER NOTES.

IN WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 19.—One of the most severe and destructive thunder storms known in years passed over the country north of this city to-night. The rain fell in drenching torrents, the lightning was incessant and the thunder terrific. Passengers on the late south bound train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad report that the lightning struck all over the country and did an immense amount of damage.

At Graceville the large barn of Wm. Pitt, filled with hay and grain, was struck and burned to the ground. Loss about \$2,800, partially insured.

The railway depot was also struck, but not injured. Fires could be seen at various points for miles along the line over which the train passed, and it is expected that to-morrow's reports will give details of heavy losses.

IN MASSACHUSETTS.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 19.—A severe storm accompanied by hail, visited South Deerfield, Wheatly and Lunderland for an hour, Friday afternoon, doing an immense amount of damage to unharvested tobacco. The estimated loss in each of the towns is \$51,000.

IN PENNSYLVANIA.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 9.—The most destructive rain and hail storm passed over the southeastern section of this county last night. Fields of late tobacco, just ready to cut, were practically ruined and the last cannot be used, except for fillers. The loss will be considerably over \$50,000. Many farmers were insured. The corn crop also sustained some damage.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Sept. 9.—A severe thunder storm passed over Montgomery county last night. At Schuylkill the house of John Bean was set on fire by lightning and destroyed. At Bridgeport the house of Martin McGonick was struck by lightning and the roof was partially knocked off. Several inmates were thrown from their beds.

POTTSDAM, Pa., Sept. 9.—During a severe storm last night the large barn of Jesse Tyson was destroyed by lightning. Loss \$35,000.

A BAD ONE IN CONNECTICUT.

NORWICH, Conn., Sept. 9.—A severe storm passed over New London county this morning, accompanied by heavy lightning. Five men in Yanties took refuge in an ice house. The building was struck and all were paralyzed for some time. One, Michael Lynch, was terribly burned. Lightning struck him on the side and back, corkscrewed down his leg, passing through his foot and making a round hole in the leg. Lynch lives and is expected to recover. The barn of Luther Browning, in Lisbon county, was struck and burned. Many animals were killed or injured.

## A LYCHING IN PROSPECT.

A Long Prairie Slave in Jail with Rail so Low as to Invite Lynch Law—Other Crimes.

SAUK CENTRE, Minn., Sept. 12.—O. S. White, of Long Prairie, Todd county, broke into a house of a Mr. Geo. White, last night, and committed a criminal assault upon the mother of Geo. White. White was arrested about three hours after the deed occurred and bound over until the next term of court in the sum of \$500. The people are very indignant over so small a bond and there is no telling where the matter may end, as it will not be surprising if White is taken from jail and lynched.

THE CAMPBELL MURDER TRIAL.

PRINCETON, Minn., Sept. 12.—The district court of Miller county convened here to-day, but will be short, as most of the cases have been settled by parties outside of the court. Still there is one case remaining that will be exciting—the case of the County against Murdoch Campbell for the murder of Duncan Taylor on Aug. 19. The grand jury has not brought in an indictment, but is expected to at the opening of the court to-morrow morning. Campbell is here in jail, waiting for his trial.

ARKANSAS DEVIITY.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Sept. 12.—A terrible state of lawlessness exists in the southern part of this country. Recently a United States marshal and posse in attempting to arrest two or three bad characters at the house of Jeff Gilliland, were fired on, and two of them wounded. Since then members of the posse have been fired upon mysteriously and they are in constant fear. Last Friday night an old emigrant camped on the roadside with two little boys, and was shot by Jim Webb without the slightest provocation. Since then the citizens have become fully aroused, and the sheriff with a posse of 3000 are scouring the country. Two men have been arrested but Webb has not yet been found.

FIGHTING TRAIN ROBBERIES.

PARSONS, Kan., Sept. 12.—Reports are received of an unsuccessful attempt to rob a north bound Missouri Pacific passenger train in the Indian Territory, about midnight. In the encounter Conductor Chick Warner was shot, probably fatally. Warner killed one robber.

PARRICIDE.

LEWISTON, Ill., Sept. 12.—James A. Arnett, a prominent farmer, quarreled

with his wife and son Jacob about his (Arnett's) scandalous relations with a young widow. As the scuffle was proceeding a younger son, Cyrus, rushed in and shot his father fatally. Arnett is still alive.

A MURDERED WIFE.

LARAMIE CITY, Wyo., Sept. 12.—Kitty Stewart, the Cherokee bride of Bronco Sam, will not live more than a few hours. Bronco Sam is a well-known colored rancher, who last spring married a squaw. He became jealous and on Saturday evening shot her, after which he shot himself.

## A BANK'S DOORS CLOSED.

Suspension of a Big Institution at Richmond, Va.—Liabilities, \$607,000.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 12.—The Richmond Banking and Insurance Company this morning posted at the counter the following notice:

"The president and board of directors are compelled to suspend business for the present. Trustees will be appointed and it is believed that depositors will receive dollar for dollar."

JOHN B. DAVIS, President. The bank officers state that the cause of suspension is due to large depositors recently withdrawing funds, which action so materially contracted and embarrassed their business that they were forced to the step taken. The intimate relations between this bank and the Planters National Bank, Davis being president of both, has created an uneasy feeling among depositors in the latter, causing small depositors to withdraw their funds. Business men having large deposits are rallying to its aid. The directors, of the Planters National bank were in session all last night examining its condition. At 6 o'clock this morning Chas. E. Whitlock and James B. Hair, the two wealthiest men in the city, were elected directors. Davis then resigned the presidency and Chas. E. Whitlock was elected president.

No statement of the condition of affairs of the banking and insurance company could be obtained today. The amount of deposits is stated at about \$600,000, which includes \$300,000 belonging to the state of Virginia, the bank being the state depository. The amount is secured by a bond with good sureties. The actual liabilities put down at \$67,000. Charles E. Whitlock was appointed trustee for a banking and insurance company, and it is probable that in a day or two a definite statement will be made. Whitlock believes the depositors will not lose anything, except from delay. J. B. Davis, late president of the suspended bank and of the Planters National bank, is a brother of the United States senator, Henry G. Davis of West Virginia. Much sympathy is expressed for him. A slight run on the Planters National Bank, which began immediately upon the fact of the suspension being made public, continued until about 1 o'clock, when matters quieted down under an assurance of plenty of money to pay all depositors and not the slightest cause for alarm.

## MR. BLAINE SPEAKS.

His Explanation of the South American Policy of Garfield.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—An article will be published here to-morrow from the pen of Hon. Jas. G. Blaine, entitled "The South American Policy of the Garfield Administration." Following are the salient portions: The foreign policy of President Garfield's administration had two principal objects in view, the first being to bring about peace and prevent further wars in North and South America, the second to cultivate such friendly commercial relations with all American countries as would lead to a large increase in the export trade of the United States, by supplying the fabrics in which we are abundantly able to compete with the manufacturing nations of Europe. To attain the second object the first must be accomplished. It would be idle to attempt development and enlargement of our trade with the countries of North and South America if that trade were liable at any unforeseen moment to be violently interrupted by such wars as that which for three years has engrossed and almost engulfed Chili, Peru and Bolivia; as that which was barely avoided by the friendly offices of the United States between Chili and the Argentine Republic; as that which has been postponed by the same good offices, but not decidedly abandoned, between Mexico and Guatemala; as that which is threatened between Brazil and Uruguay; as that which is even now threatened between Brazil and the Argentine states.

## Campaign in Egypt.

Some of the English journals of influence are severe in their criticism of the campaign in Egypt. The Liverpool Post, for example, commenting on the grandiloquent tone of the war dispatches, and there was "too much of the flavor of a royal picnic about the Egyptian campaign." It took pains to make conspicuous the fact that on the arrival of the Duke of Connaught at Alexandria, the armored train was run out a safe distance toward the front that the Prince might see it work, whereas the dispatches solemnly announced that "this royal highness was much interested." However, some of the British officers in Egypt are no more gilded laddies. The Gen. Lowe who led the Household Cavalry and Dragoon upon the Egyptians' flank was Drury C. Drury Lowe, K. C. B., who has seen hard service in the Crimea, in India, and in South Africa. Gen. Graham who commanded the force at Kassassin also served in the Crimea, and at the assault on the of Rodan he gained the victory Cross for his courage in leading a ladder party. He was twice wounded during the war. In 1860 he went to China and served in many engagements.

## THE RECENT STORM.

Amounting to a Tornado in Florida, and Destroying Life and Property.

JACKSONVILLE, Sept. 19.—Special despatches from middle and east Florida report considerable damage by the storm of Sunday morning. The cotton crop was much damaged, in some places one-half the crop being ruined. At Quincy many outhouses, fences, trees, etc., were prostrated, and five persons, all colored, were killed. In Madison county damage was done to property. At Darbyville, twenty-five miles west of Jacksonville, the section house of the Florida, Central and Western Railroad was blown to pieces, the section master and his family miraculously escaping with a few bruises. The adjoining house, containing a number of colored laborers, was blown to atoms. Sam White was blown two or three hundred yards through the air and instantly killed. Five others were more or less injured by the wind and flying timber. Sticks and boards were driven several feet into the ground by the force of the wind. Huge trees were twisted and broken grass was torn up by the roots, and the ground was left as bare as if prepared for cultivation. Many cattle and hogs were killed. The tornado seemed to proceed from a cloud. Those who saw the cloud described it as pear-shaped, rising and falling in its progress, and luminous with red and yellow light. At Tallahassee, Gallie's Hall, the new hotel, and other buildings were unroofed, and the new Episcopal church was badly damaged. Fences, trees, and outhouses were blown down, and some of the magnificent oaks in the Capitol yard that had withstood the blasts of a century, were uprooted. The tornado was the severest since 1872.

Newport, Sept. 12.—The storm here last night was unusually severe, and it continued until 9 o'clock this morning. The steamer Old Colony, which went to Fall River to take the Bristol's passengers, did not arrive until 6:30 this morning. She started for New York soon after 9 o'clock. The steamer Newport arrived here about 9:30 this morning, having encountered heavy weather in the Sound. Many of the passengers, who intended to go by boat last night remained over until noon to-day, when they took passage on the steamer Edna for New York.

## MURDER NEAR OTTAWA.

A Young Farmer Shot dead on the Highway.

OTTAWA, Aug. 27.—One of the most cold blooded murders ever committed in the county of Carlton took place at Gouldsbrough, about eighteen miles from this city, last evening. The victim, Robert McCaffrey, was a young farmer twenty-eight years of age, unmarried, and lived near his father's home. On Friday morning McCaffrey came to Ottawa with the intention of purchasing a horse. On Saturday afternoon, between three and four o'clock, he left for home in a buggy, having made the purchase, for which he was to return to town on Monday. The murdered man was but seven miles from home when he was shot, a half mile from his own home, by his servant-man, who says he passed McCaffrey while the latter was in conversation with a neighboring farmer, named Chester Spearman, who was also seated in a buggy, accompanied by his sister. Spearman and McCaffrey had evidently met on the road for, with their horses' heads turned in different directions, the two men were engaged in low and apparently earnest conversation. Without speaking to either, McCaffrey's servant walked on in the direction of his employer's house. When about a quarter of a mile distant he was startled by a pistol shot and shortly after McCaffrey's horse and buggy came rattling along, empty, the horse evidently having been startled by the shot. Scanning the animal, the servant drove hastily back, and, reaching the spot where he had lately seen McCaffrey in conversation with Spearman, he was horrified to find the body of his employer lying in the centre of the roadway and bathed in a pool of blood. Frank McCaffrey, the victim's brother, was notified of the occurrence, and at once left for the scene of the murder, which was about a mile from his home, and but two hundred yards from the gate of a farmhouse occupied by a man named Todd. Dr. Beatty, of Richmond, was sent for, and examined the wound, which was in the region of the heart, and must have caused instant death. Shortly after Frank McCaffrey had left the house, it is said, Spearman called and asked McCaffrey's wife if she had heard what happened Bob, and when she answered, "No; what is the matter?" replied, "You'll know in the morning." The murdered man's brother drove into the city this morning and there being a county constable induced Detective McNeill to take the case in hand. The accused, accompanied by Sergt-Major Connelley, of the Dominion Police, left for the scene this afternoon. On the murdered man's person, in an inside waistcoat pocket, near where the fatal bullet penetrated, was found \$150 in cash, so that it is improbable that the murder was committed for the purpose of robbery. Since the story of the murder has been circulated in the district to which it occurred, rumors have been set afoot connecting the murdered man and Spearman's sister with a scandal, and the common belief is that this is what led to the murder. It is also reported that Spearman is to be arrested on suspicion. The murdered man was known throughout the country as quiet and inoffensive in disposition, and honest and upright in his business transactions.

A wool packing establishment is now very much needed in Benton.