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HORRORS OF A CYCLONE.

A PALL OF DEATH, DESOLATION AND RUIN IN MINNESOTA.

Hundreds of People Killed and Mangled—Heart-Rendering Scenes and Incidents—The Ground Poughed Up, Houses Demolished and Railroad Rails Twisted Like Wire.

ST. CLOUD, MINN., April 15.—A few minutes after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the skies became overcast with a dark cloud, and a great black mass rose over the hills Southwest of the city, and coming with terrible velocity to the Western outskirts in a direct line for the Manitoba freight yards. The clouds hung low, and rolled over and over like smoke over a battle field, and were accompanied by a loud roaring and cracking sound, that resembled a conflagration in its fury. The cloud was funnel-shaped, and the point dragged along the ground like the tail of a huge aerial beast, lashing everything that came in its path into atoms. The citizens had hardly time to flee to their cellars and seek other points of refuge before a whirlwind was on them and the air filled with flying boards, shingles, bricks and other debris, that was strewn over the country and piled in promiscuous heaps. It came from the Southeast and moved in a North-easterly direction until it reached the river, where its course was diverted and followed the river banks until it reached Sauk Rapids, where it diverged to the left, passing directly through the centre of that town.

The utmost excitement prevailed. Women and children fled from their houses and rushed aimlessly about in the midst of the dark cloud and dust and an avalanche of boards and brick. Men lost their presence of mind and stood in silence and inactivity in the presence of the wind demon. It was hardly noticed before it was on the city in all its fury, and the people were not warned of their danger before it was upon them, and they fell like grain stalks before the reaper's sickle.

The portion of St. Cloud struck by the cyclone was the southwestern section, and was the residence portion occupied by the laboring class of people, the majority of them being foreigners employed on the railroads. Their dwellings were light built houses and became easy prey to the monster that had so viciously pounced upon them. They were like cockle shells in the grasp of the whirlwind, and were picked up and tossed in the air and rent into a thousand pieces. The earth was plowed up in the line of the cyclone, and the path over which it passed, to a width of nearly a quarter of a mile, looks as though it had been upheaved by a terrible volcanic eruption. It had hardly begun its terrible work before it was finished, and the scene that greeted the eyes of those who had escaped its fury was one that caused the stoutest heart to shudder. The cries and shrieks of the wounded rent the air, and the ground was strewn with the bodies of the dead. Among them were stalwart men, weak women, and weaker children. The citizens almost to a man rushed to the demolished districts, and summoning physicians began their work of rescuing those who were still living from beneath the piles of dirt and fallen buildings.

Brainard was promptly telegraphed for medical help, and she immediately responded by sending a dozen physicians and surgeons by a special train, but it was late in the evening when they arrived on the scene. St. Paul and Minneapolis were also appealed to and a special car was sent out with twenty-three surgeons and physicians for the scene of disaster. After dark the scene was a ghastly one. Rain poured down in torrents and hundreds of men wandered over the ground, many carrying lanterns, searching for bodies among the ruins. The hotel lobbies were filled with excited citizens, many of whom yet suspected that some portion of their families or their friends had fallen victims to the terrible disaster. Women, seemingly unconscious of the rain that was falling in the streets, and ignoring the gutters and turbid streams, glided about sobbing and moaning in their fright.

On the arrival of the train yesterday with the surgeons, work was at once begun to relieve the wounded. Eighteen dead were taken to the Little Giant engine house and stretched out on the floor, while the wounded were sent to the First Benedict Hospital where they were promptly cared for by a corps of physicians and the nurses, among whom were numerous lady residents who had volunteered their services. There were fifty-four wounded in the hospital last night besides a large number that were taken to private residences. Today there are forty-three in the hospital, two having died and the others have been removed. The bodies at the engine house were neatly dressed to-day and placed in coffins. The funeral will probably take place to-morrow.

Scarcely a vestige of any of the wrecked structures remained intact. The ground is covered with all kinds of timbers, promiscuously tangled together. It is estimated that 400 structures (all frame) were blown down and the neat and costly Manitoba depot was unroofed and wrecked, thus almost entirely cutting off telegraphic communication. The only building of any consequence aside from the depot injured was the brewery, and this was badly warped and twisted. The force of the storm was such as to wrench the door of the safe in the postoffice and carry it some distance from the building. A church bell weighing 1,000 pounds was found among the debris four hundred feet away from the building. The remains of the dead are almost unrecognizable, being completely mangled and blackened. There are a considerable number injured about the

hips and spine. Many of the survivors will be disabled for life.

The delegation of doctors from St. Paul and Minneapolis worked all night under the disadvantage of having no splints or drugs, as the drug stores were completely demolished. Splints were made from the shingles with which the ground was strewn in the track of the storm for miles. One fortunate thing was the fact that the school had been dismissed, as the fatality among the children would have been appalling. The school house was rased to the very foundation.

SAUK RAPIDS, MINN., April 15.—The cyclone struck this city shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and in just six minutes the best portion of the town was in ruins. Not a single business house was left standing on Main street. Many residences were demolished. The wind came from the Southwest and swept everything before it for a width of about four blocks. The storm cloud was as black as night, with a bright, clear sky on either side. The Court House is now a heap of ruins, and several county officers are killed. The Union-school house, the Presbyterian and Congregational Churches, the postoffice, a flour mill and a large machine shop were all converted into kindling wood in less time than it takes to tell it. What was once the centre of the town is now covered with debris—timber, doors, pieces of furniture, etc. Only the City Hotel remains intact. The Northern Pacific depot is literally blown away and a large number of freight cars overturned upon the tracks.

At the present time twenty-two dead bodies have been recovered from the ruins, and a large number of people are injured. The bodies are laid out in the nearest houses left standing and several half demolished buildings are made to answer the purpose of a morgue. The spectacle is a sad one—the living being not only deprived of their friends, but of all their earthly possessions at the same time. The total loss of property is not less than \$300,000, without a dollar of cyclone insurance. The town is well nigh ruined. The living are caring for the wounded as well as possible, and the physicians from St. Paul, Minneapolis and Brainerd are in attendance.

ST. PAUL, April 15.—Dr. Denslow, who with others went last evening by special train to St. Cloud, returned this morning. Upon arriving at St. Cloud, he said the physicians from St. Paul and Minneapolis divided, some going to Sauk Rapids. Dr. Denslow was on the force sent to the St. Benedict Sisters' Hospital, and they were kept busy until 3 o'clock this morning. One probably fatal case is that of a woman, who has a broken collar bone, both bones of the left forearm and both bones of the left leg fractured, all comminuted and the pelvis broken, an accident seldom chronicled in surgery. Her head and face are bruised beyond recognition. Strange to say the woman is conscious and talks freely, saying her hip hurts, but otherwise she felt no pain. Another probably fatal case is that of a young man, twenty years old. Both legs are so badly crushed that they had to be amputated midway between the knee and thigh. One man, lying in the hospital badly injured, said three of his children were dead. Another man in the next cot to him responded, saying his wife and three children were killed. Three little boys, about six years of age, were brought in at midnight, wounded cruelly. A woman was found with a piece of scalp as large as a man hand torn from her head and hanging by shreds.

Drs. Denslow and Ritchie shortly after midnight went across to Sauk Rapids to render what assistance they could there. Twenty-three dead bodies had been found and the doctors from Minneapolis were busy caring for the injured. Drs. Higbee and Dooliver of Minneapolis, just from St. Cloud, told an Associated Press reporter that new bodies were being recovered hourly from the debris and being brought in from the country in the track of the tornado. Twelve injured people were brought in, several of whom will die. Druggist Schubert's remains had just been found. He had only been in the city two weeks. Four have died of their wounds since morning.

At a church East of Rye Station, thirteen members of a wedding party were killed, including the officiating minister. At Sauk Rapids thirty-one are already dead. The list will be swelled to forty. Dr. Ames of Minneapolis, who is on duty at St. Cloud, informed Dr. Dooliver that at least thirty deaths can be traced to the visitation there. At Sauk Rapids a man named Van Etton, who weighs 250 pounds, was carried 400 feet through the air and fatally injured. A dead baby was found in the street. No owner for it can be found.

At St. Cloud in the track of the storm stood the Manitoba freight house and cars filled with freight. The heavy cars were lifted from the tracks and cast in pieces in a shapeless mass. Iron rails were torn from ties and twisted like the smallest wires. Telegraph poles were torn up and the wires twisted into curious masses. The freight house was totally wrecked. The roof was lifted and blown several hundred feet. The sides next succumbed, and over \$3,000 worth of freight was scattered piecemeal over an area of a quarter of a mile. Fifteen freight cars were demolished. The operators in the telegraph office and the employees at the freight depots saw the cyclone coming and fled into the cellar and escaped.

It was 8.30 in the evening when the special car arrived from St. Paul and Minneapolis. The run was made in two hours through a terrible thunder storm. Along the road were signs of terrible storms apparent on either hand, and the streams, turbid and swollen, had burst over the confine of their banks and covered the prairies until the country had the appearance of a world of angry waters.

THE MURDEROUS APACHES.

Thousands of People Gather Along the Line to See Them En Route to Florida.

NEW ORLEANS, April 13.—About 5,000 people gathered at the Morgan ferry landing yesterday morning to see the seventy-six Apache Indians arrive. This band was captured in the Sierra Madre and are part of the band of Geromimo. The Indians were guarded by Company K, of the Eighth Infantry, consisting of thirty men and three officers, Lieutenant J. R. Richards of the Fourth Cavalry commanding. The first to alight was the notorious chief Chihuhua, who has raised many a white man's scalp. He got off, followed by his two wives and a number of papposes, one of whom was strapped to the back of his mother. Chihuhua's costume consisted of a shirt and a breech clout, the legs being perfectly bare. His face was painted red and yellow, and he wore a cartridge belt, to which hung an empty bowie-knife scabbard. The bucks, sixteen in number, stepped from one train to the other and gazed at the crowd, while the women removed the baggage. Nearly all of the bucks were without pantaloons, and only wore shirts. The squaws were dressed in calico and wore moccasins. One young squaw, about twenty years of age, carried in her arms a baby seven days old, which was born the day before the party left Fort Carlos. She had not even taken to her bed, and was as lively and did as much work as any of the other women. They travel leisurely on special train chartered by the government. The Indians do their own cooking along side the track, the train waiting for the purpose. Their destination is Fort Marion, at St. Augustine.

The most conspicuous Indian in the party was Chief Nana, now over eighty years old, but still fresh from the war path. He bears the distinction of having slain more human beings than any man living.

A FEROCIOUS MUTINEER.

Intrenched in the Ship's Hold Behind a Kerosene Barricade.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—United States Consul Withers has sent from Hong Kong a thrilling account of the death of a Spanish sailor named Leon Salares, hired at Manila by the captain of the ship Granite State, of Portsmouth, N. H., and who mutinied and sought refuge among packages of kerosene oil, with which the lower hold was filled. He threatened that if attacked, or unless furnished with food and water, he would fire the oil and burn the ship. For a night and part of one day he defended himself by means of sheath knives, board to poles, and throwing fire wood at the lanterns carried by the men, breaking the glass and compelling a retreat, as the naked flame could not safely be carried near the oil. A concerted onslaught was at length made, and after four hours of desperate fighting the man was secured. He had been wounded in the mouth and arm, and had cut his own throat just before his capture. He died in ten minutes after being taken on deck. The ship was hoisted to, her colors set at half-mast, the burial service was read and the body was launched into the ocean.

A Murdered Man's Foresight.

A. P. Henly, the clerk of the ordinary at Athens, Ga., shows the copy of an old will on file in the ordinary's office that probably has not its like in the country. Reter Terry thought that one Wells would assassinate him, and with this idea in his head, he made his will. In it he left his property to a certain number of his friends, whose names are mentioned, to be used in prosecuting Wells to the utmost extent of the law, provided he killed Terry. A few days after the will was made Terry was found dead in his garden, shot through the heart. When his will was read suspicion was aroused against Wells, and, on a search being made, the wadding from the gun that did the killing was found, and it proved to be a part of a letter that passed between these men. Wells was tried for murder, convicted and hung in three months after the killing.

A Sad Incident.

Early in January a young man from Indiana passed the civil service examination for a position in one of the departments at Washington and was ordered to report for duty. When he applied the chief clerk of the department notified him that there had been a mistake. There was a vacancy, he said, but a man recommended by a senator had been appointed. The young man returned home. His brother, a prominent lawyer of the west, came on and protested against the treatment, asking that his brother be appointed, as he had been out of work a long time and was in low spirits. Last week another vacancy occurred, and the chief clerk sent the young man the appointment for the place. Monday when he opened his mail he found the appointment returned, endorsed by the brother: "My brother died this morning."

Blasphemy.

At the 56th annual conference of the Mormon church, held last week, 8,000 persons attended. The speeches made and resolutions adopted made parallels between the Mormon leaders and the prophets of the bible. It was declared that Taylor, Cannon and others of the Mormon leaders are as truly prophets as Noah, Enoch and Elijah and the absence of the latter day saints was excused on the ground that they had the example of the earlier prophets to justify them in hiding from the persecutions of the wicked—to wit, the United States court where indictment for bigamy are pending against them.

"Lustro," the great metal polish for silver ware, sold only by P. W. Cantwell.

THE FARMERS' MOVEMENT.

WATCHING THE NEW DEPARTURE IN CAROLINA.

The Meeting of the Farmers and how it is Watched—Some Things to be Considered in Carolina.

SPARTANBURG, April 15.—The approaching "Farmers' Convention," and what it can and should do, is a subject of great interest in this State, and will be until the 29th inst.

In certain portions of the State, and among some parties, the cry is that it should devote itself entirely to matters connected with agriculture and should ignore politics altogether. A great many others, and particularly those who have been most enthusiastic in supporting the movement, believe that none of the main objects which bring the farmers together can be accomplished unless they can secure such a legislature and such an executive as will favor their purposes and secure such legislation as they desire.

It is feared that some of the delegates to the convention, instead of being in sympathy with the movement and desirous of its success, will go there for the express purpose of preventing the farmers from uniting on any platform, and of making the Convention itself a failure.

The Convention can meet, for a general organization, and after deliberation, adopt a general platform, embracing such changes and reforms as the farmers may demand from the State, and then adjourn, leaving details to the State Democratic Convention and the General Assembly, because the Farmers' Convention cannot of itself do anything final. The first great difficulty will be to get the Convention to agree upon a platform, but a convention of farmers ought easily to agree upon the matters embraced in the call, which are a farmers college, the proper representation of the counties, and the equalization and reduction of taxes by the abolishment of unnecessary offices, reduction of expenses, etc.

Taking it for granted that the convention will agree upon some such platform, then the question arises as to the means to be used to secure the ends in view. How are the farmers to secure a "farmers' college" if they do not take further steps looking to this organization of the executive and legislative departments of the State governments. How are the counties to secure proper representation in the General Assembly or the State Democratic convention without some further efforts being made after the convention has adjourned. Besides forming a general organization and passing resolutions, matters strictly speaking, the convention cannot do anything except to frame certain issues and to make certain demands of the Democratic party and State government before the people in their election of delegates to the State convention (where the Executive will be chosen) and in the election of Representative to the Legislature.

If the convention can agree upon a platform, the next natural step to be taken, would be to look out for representative men of sufficient intelligence, and capacity, whom they could present to the State and county Democratic organization as candidates, who are in accord with their views, as the reform needed in the State. In doing this, the farmers would have an opportunity of showing the non-partisan character of their movement; that they are looking to the best interests of the State, and are not merely seeking office themselves, by selecting the best men they can find in the State, who are in sympathy with them, and their wants, regardless of the profession or avocation to which they belong. Such a course would put their movement on high ground, and show that they are not governed by any narrow feelings or prejudices. It is their best policy, moreover, to select the best agents they can find, to assist them in accomplishing the work they have in view.

There is an abundance of good material in this State, among men who are not mixed up with any of the complications of the past. Among the State offices it will be a matter of but little importance to the farmers as to who shall occupy them, except the positions of Governor and Lieutenant Governor, which exercise considerable influence over legislative affairs. If for instance, (after adopting a reasonable platform,) the farmers could induce some such man as Gen. W. H. Wallace, of Union, or Gen. J. B. Kershaw, of Camden, to become a candidate before the Democratic Convention or primary election, if such should be provided for, and pursuing a similar course of supporting good men in the various counties, willing to represent their expressed wishes, they could easily secure such an executive and such a Legislature as would grant the desired relief. It is true that the position of Governor does not, in itself, offer any great inducements to such men as have been mentioned, but the future will bring opportunities of fitly rewarding the sacrifices which the present may demand.

It is quite certain whether the Convention can agree upon a common platform or not, that what we call "the Tillman movement," has developed the fact that the masses are waking up, and are anxious for some political and industrial changes. It is more than probable, even if the convention fails to agree that the advocates of the main principles of the movement will carry them before the people in their primary elections, and continue the work until success has crowned their efforts.

As this movement has started in the up-country and seems likely to be opposed mainly in some of the lower counties, it would be well for a demand to be made upon the State Democratic Convention for a reapportionment of representa-

tives from the different counties, or for a primary election of the Democratic party. A second convention, at least, should be called if a primary election cannot be secured, in which the counties should be represented in proportion to their Democratic strength. One or the other of these changes must take place before any true expression of the will of the Democracy in this State can be ascertained, or any important reforms in our educational, industrial or political affairs can be effected.—Spartan in Augusta Chronicle.

ROMANCE IN HIGH LIFE.

Pretty Love Affair of Secretary Lamar—the Gentleman in Macon.

MACON, GA., April 14.—Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior in Cleveland's cabinet, arrived in Macon this morning at 9:30 o'clock. He was met at the depot by Col. Wm. H. Ross, Anderson W. Reese and Col. Albert R. Lamar. After the compliments of the day, Col Lamar was taken in charge by Mr. Reese and driven to his elegant home on Washington avenue. He will be the guest of Mr. Reese to-day and to-night, and to-morrow and to-morrow night he will be the guest of Mr. Ross. To-morrow evening Mr. Ross will invite a few friends to his residence. Beyond this no public reception will be tendered him. Col. Lamar was born in Putnam county, September 17, 1825. He was educated at Oxford, after which he moved to this city, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1847. He afterwards moved to Mississippi, where he has resided since. He served through part of the war, when he resigned to go to England on an important mission for the Confederate Government. Colonel Lamar says his visit South is not a political one in any sense, and is more of a social nature. Indeed, those who are in a position to know, say that he will soon be united in marriage to a Macon lady. As the romance goes, they were engaged to be married in the long ago; they were parted for some trivial reason; each married; the husband and wife are both dead; now, after years, the two hearts which beat together in unison then, will be united in marriage. He will remain in the city two or three days.—Augusta Chronicle.

Shot His Daughter's Betrayer.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., April 13.—A special from St. Mary's, W. Va., says that a fatal shooting affair occurred there last night. Luke Leiper, a well known citizen, aged fifty years, induced an eleven-year-old daughter of Samuel Russell to elope with him last Monday. As the ill-matched pair left no clue behind, Mr. Russell, who is also a well known citizen, could not follow and was compelled to await developments. Yesterday afternoon Leiper returned alone. Russell soon heard of his presence and hunted him up. The men met about 8 o'clock, when Russell immediately drew a revolver and fired four times at Leiper, who fell fatally wounded to the ground. Pussell was at once hurried away by friends and the officers have not as yet been able to discover him.

Suicide of an Earl.

The Earl of Shaftsbury killed himself in London recently while in a cab riding through Regent street. He shot himself several times in the body with a revolver. Death was nearly instantaneous. The corpse was conveyed to the Middlesex hospital. Shaftsbury was in about two months of being 55 years old. He was the eighth Earl of Shaftsbury, succeeding on October 1st, 1885, to the title on the death of his father, the noted philanthropist. He leaves a widow, one son and five daughters.

Killed His Wife.

WEST BEND, WIS., April 12.—William Helms, a farmer, aged forty years, who resides near Kewaskum, killed his wife to-day and is now in jail here. Helms is afflicted with insanity, and two officers were sent to take him in custody. He shot at the officers, but missed them, and the bullet struck his wife, killing her instantly. Four children were left motherless by the tragedy, one a baby two weeks old.

Explosion of Giant Powder.

MILWAUKEE, April 17.—A special to the Evening Wisconsin from Clintonville announces a terrible explosion of giant powder there while unloading eight kegs from a train. One keg was accidentally dropped, exploding the entire lot. Arthur Edwards had the top of his head blown off, killed instantly. Jas. Ringwood, telegraph operator, and George Storms, brakeman, are fatally injured. The conductor and three other men are also seriously injured.

The friends of Major McSweeney of the Hampton Guardian have put him forward in print as deserving of legislative honors. A Varnville correspondent pays this high tribute to the Major: "His untiring energy and his true, patriotic and timely efforts in behalf of his country, so eminently serviceable in the past, is a guarantee that he will prove a strong and useful representative. A man's success in life, coupled with integrity of character, is a sure and safe guide."

AFTER an exciting but peaceable contest, West Point, Va., has gone dry by forty-six majority. Three hundred and seventy-four votes were polled there, the next to the largest vote ever polled there. All the whites except thirty-two, and quite a number of colored voters voted dry. Three barkeepers voted dry and one did not vote. The announcement of the result caused loud rejoicing among the large crowd anxiously awaiting.

No matter what it is, call at Jos. Eros' for it. Bass ball goods, fine goods of all descriptions, suitable for any occasion. Books, Music, Stationery, fine Cigars, call for Eros' Album Writer's Friend 10 cents; also the only place to get a large variety of fine Candies at 15 cents per pound at Jos. Eros'.

A TERRIBLE FLOOD.

THE FATE OF A LITTLE VILLAGE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Village of East Lee, Near Pittsfield, Massachusetts, Swept Away by the Bursting of a Dam.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., April 20.—At 6 o'clock this morning the village of East Lee was inundated and devastated by the breaking away of the dam at Mud Pond reservoir, Mountain Lake, about two and a half miles from the village. The pond covered many acres of swamp, and was increased from its original limited size by extensive dams built by a club of manufacturers as a storage place for water. East Lee village, whose half dozen paper mills are situated on the stream, received its first news of the accident when the flood came pouring down the street, the water being from four to six feet deep and bringing with it trees, portions of houses, barns, fences, wagons and every form of movable property. People fled to the slope of the valley along which the torrent was pouring, and some houses moved and toppled about like chips on a river. The flood passed East Lee and went on down the road destroying gardens, towns and fences, and moving the smaller buildings. It had not power, however, to wreck utterly the larger houses though the damage done will amount to many thousands of dollars.

As soon as possible the people went up the line of the flood toward the dam and found the ruin worse as they approached the starting point of the flood. Fortunately the track of the flood was in a sparsely inhabited country, but what destruction there was for it to do in wrecking three or four houses along its way was thoroughly accomplished. Much stock beside property is lost.

The explorers have already found the bodies of nine persons and are searching for others. The scene is one of terrible desolation, and the town of Lee is wild with excitement.

A BOY ROBBER.

The Montreal Police Unearthed a Phenomenon Recently.

For some time the Montreal police have been looking for a band of New York burglars believed by them to be operating on retail houses in the eastern part of the city. The supposed burglars baffled them, and stores with burglar automatic alarms fared no better than the rest. One cut detective heard the story of a young boy's doings from some companions and on Tuesday arrested Joseph Landry, a perfect child in appearance. He is thirteen years old, but being very slight does not look more than nine. He burglarized stores as easily as playing marbles. On one occasion he heard the burglar alarm ringing while at work, but continued on, as he knew the parties were at church. At another time he entered a store through bars six inches apart. Money was his first choice, but when he couldn't find that, silks and jewelry were taken. He chose Sunday for his operations generally and in course of six weeks he cracked successfully eleven stores. When taken out of bed in the morning he denied guilt until the officers found stolen silks and other goods hidden in the room. He not only kept out of the clutches of the officers, but had hidden his booty so deftly in his father's house that none but himself was aware of its presence. His love for whiskey and a fast horse had given other boys too much knowledge of his doings, or the police might have been still looking for the "gang of New York burglars." The child was sent to the reformatory for four years, and the police are astounded that he did his work without accomplices.

MURDER OF A BISHOP

By a Priest at the Very Door of the Cathedral.

MADRID, April 18.—This morning while the Bishop of Madrid was ascending the steps leading to the entrance of the Cathedral he was shot with a revolver by a priest standing at the top step, the ball entering his abdomen. This was followed by another shot from the same source, striking the bishop in the side, whereupon the wounded man fell on the steps. The priest then descended the steps and fired still another shot, which took effect in the bishop's thigh. The priest was then seized, putting a stop to his murderous work, and his victim was borne unconscious to a private chamber in the cathedral, where the last sacraments for the dying were administered to him. Being Palm Sunday the cathedral was more than usually crowded by worshippers, and when the fearful work of the priest was realized a furious mob followed the carriage in which he was conveyed to prison by the gendarmes, whose presence alone prevented the lynching of the would-be murderer. The motive for the crime was revenge. The man who fired the shots was recently dismissed from the priesthood and had fruitlessly applied to the bishop to be reinstated. Queen Christina has inquired as to the bishop's condition. The Pope has telegraphed his blessing. The bishop is still alive. The priest made an attempt to commit suicide.

A train on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad had a lively chase after a deer in the neighborhood of Bath. For three miles the track is perfectly straight and level, and the train kept about twenty rods behind the animal, which cleared fully fifteen ties at a leap; finally, as the locomotive began to gain on him, the deer darted into the woods and disappeared.

Ladies do you wish a nice pair of Gloves? I thought so. Well Corneison's is the place to get them. He has just received the most complete line of gloves ever offered to the trade, at very low figures.