

The Times and Democrat.

Col M Glover Jan 1, '86

ORANGEBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1886.

PRICE \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

MURDERED BY A WOMAN.

A TRAGEDY IN A CROWDED CHURCH IN BARNWELL COUNTY.

Miss Emma Connelly Shoots John A. Steedly in Hunter's Chapel while Sunday School Services are Being Held—No Warning Given to the Victim.

MIDWAY, July 4.—At Hunter's Chapel Church this morning, while Sunday-School was in session, Miss Emma Connelly killed John A. Steedly. She walked into the church with her arms folded and a pistol in one hand, cocked. She passed into the seat in rear of Steedly, and when just behind him shot him. He arose, looked around, tried to get out his pistol, and at the same time made for the door. Miss Connelly snapped her pistol at him again, but it failed to go off. If it had gone off the chances are that some one else would have been hurt, as the church was crowded. Steedly fell at the door of the church just outside and died in about three minutes. There was great excitement among the ladies and children at the time. Steedly had been putting out damaging reports about Miss Connelly, for which her brothers and a Mr. Ott had horsewhipped him some time ago, an account of which appeared in your paper. Some ten days since Steedly published a letter in your paper giving his version of the whipping and reiterating the reports. This letter seems to have been the immediate cause of the shooting. As far as can be ascertained the feeling of the public seems to favor Miss Connelly, who is under arrest. In the News and Courier on June 7 the following letter was published from our Bamberg correspondent:

"Some excitement prevails in the neighborhood of Hunter's Chapel over the cowhiding of Mr. John A. Steedly by Messrs. W. T. Connelly and A. L. Ott. It seems that Steedly had been circulating false and damaging reports concerning Connelly's sister. In order to obtain full satisfaction for the offence Messrs. Connelly and Ott purchased a \$250 whalebone whip, waited upon Mr. Steedly and administered about thirty lashes, wearing the whip completely out. It is said that Steedly has become reconciled to his fate, since calling upon a trial justice and being advised that in case a lawsuit was entered against Messrs. Connelly and Ott other punishment would probably be inflicted for circulating reports equally false and damaging concerning other persons."

On June 23 a letter from John A. Steedly was published, in which he said: "In your issue of the 7th inst, I see a card from your Bamberg correspondent, stating that I was cowhided by W. T. Connelly and A. L. Ott. Your correspondent did me great injustice in that report. I was attacked by Messrs. Connelly and Ott, and before I had any warning Connelly presented a cocked pistol at me and Ott placed his hand on his and I was told by both of these men that if I moved they would kill me. Connelly did strike me several blows with a whip, the cost of which I do not know or care. Your correspondent says that I had been circulating false and damaging reports concerning Connelly's sister. That is untrue. All that I said was in a very confidential way, and I had no desire or expectation of doing Miss Connelly any damage by speaking to my friend, but unfortunately for me and him he divulged the secret. "And now, since the lady and her friends have taken the steps they have, in justice to myself I must say that her mother knows the whole truth and knows that I have not lied. Everyone can see that your correspondent was not disposed to do me justice in that report. "I hope in the future, when using my name through the papers, he will be careful to say nothing but the truth. Time will tell whether I am reconciled to my fate or not; and as to his statement about my calling on a trial justice, it is, as other statement made, either wilful or negligently untrue. Now Mr. Editor, I hope in justice to me you will publish this."

On June 25 the Bamberg correspondent of the News and Courier wrote as follows: "In justice to your correspondent and Mr. Steedly it is necessary to state that the report made concerning the cowhiding of Mr. John Steedly was founded entirely upon information given your correspondent by a gentleman whom he believes to be reliable. His statements have been confirmed by other parties, and your correspondent has neither seen nor heard a denial of the facts as reported until Mr. Steedly's card appeared in the News and Courier yesterday. It was far from the intention of your correspondent to do Mr. Steedly an injustice, and it is hoped that he may be able to clear up the matter satisfactorily."—News and Courier

The Inquest.

BAMBERG, July 5.—Jefferson Stokes was foreman of the jury of inquest over the body of John A. Steedly. The following evidence was given before the jury.

Jacob Rentz: "I was at Hunter's Chapel on the 4th day of July, about 11 o'clock. Emma Connelly came into the church, passed down the aisle till she got near where Steedly was sitting, when she shot him. Steedly got up and moved towards the door and Miss Connelly followed with her pistol presented at him. When Steedly got to the bottom of the steps of the church he fell his full length on his face. I think he lived about ten minutes; did not speak after he was shot."

James Carter: "I was at Hunter's Chapel on July 4; saw Emma Connelly come into church through the front door, next to the road. She went in the direction of the seat where John Steedly was sitting; had her arms folded; droop-

ed her right arm and I saw the pistol in her hand. She raised the pistol and fired directly at Steedly. Steedly got up and went in the door. Emma Connelly followed after him and snapped her pistol twice before Steedly got to the back door of the church, and when she was about six feet from the door J. B. Hunter and Lawton Connelly caught her and took the pistol away from her. Steedly lived about five or ten minutes after he got out of the door."

Dr. J. F. Baggot made the post-mortem examination and found that Steedly had been shot in the back, the ball entering near the upper angle of the scapula on the left side, passing between the third and fourth ribs in a downward direction, about two feet to the front of the abdomen. The ball was thirty-eight calibre and was cut out about two inches below and the same to the left of the left of the umbilicus.

Miss Connelly returned to her home this evening, and will remain there, if not molested by the officers of the law until next week, when Court convenes at Barnwell. She did not like the idea of being confined in jail, and for this reason concluded to wait until Court meets, when she will probably demand trial. It is said that she says that the immediate cause of the shooting was a dirty blackguard letter written to her a few days ago by Steedly.

Miss Emma Connelly the slayer of John Steedly, went to Barnwell this morning in company with her father, and surrendered to the authorities. She was in good spirits and did not seem to be the least excited. The cause of the shooting is supposed to be the reports circulated by Steedly, reflecting upon the honor of Miss Connelly, but rumors are afloat to the effect that certain letters, which have not yet been made public may have been the immediate cause. The inquest was held by Justice D. J. Rowe this morning. The verdict was that the deceased came to his death from a gunshot wound inflicted by Miss Emma Connelly. Quiet reigns at Hunter's Chapel, and public sentiment seems to be with Miss Connelly. The affair is very much regretted by the friends of both parties.

Two Farmers Fight It Out.

TRENTON, July 5.—Charles Anderson was committed to jail yesterday, charged with the murder of John Robertson. Both parties were highly respectable white farmers living in the Mine Creek section of our county, some twenty miles northeast of this place, where the killing occurred. Some two months ago the parties had a falling out on account of the stock of one trespassing upon the land of the other. This hostile feeling has daily increased until it culminated last Saturday in the killing of one and the serious if not mortal wounding of the other.

The parties met, it is said, by agreement, armed with double-barrelled shot-guns loaded with buckshot. The deceased first saw his antagonist and immediately fired upon him, two shots taking effect in the head. Robertson rushing upon his enemy and discharged the contents of his gun into his body, almost tearing it to pieces and causing instant death. The prisoner claims that the meeting was accidental and that he acted strictly in self-defence, while it is said by Standmore Rodgers, an eye-witness, upon whose affidavit the warrant was based, that Robertson was the aggressor. Robertson is suffering greatly from his wounds, and apprehension is entertained that they will prove fatal. If not the matter will receive legal investigation in August.—News and Courier.

A Duel to the Death.

CHICAGO, June 30.—A Gatesville, Texas, special says: James Cooper and Joseph Van Wynkle fought an informal duel with revolvers on Brown Creek in Coryell County. Cooper was shot in the head and died in a few minutes, and Van Wynkle was shot through the bowels and has since died. Cooper and Van Wynkle were mortal enemies, having quarrelled about a year ago over some cattle. Yesterday they met on Brown Creek, and after some hot words they agreed to fight to the death. They measured off the ground and each with his watch in his hand waited for the moment agreed upon for opening firing. At the appointed time two shots rang out almost simultaneously. Van Wynkle had received his fatal wound, but Cooper was not scratched. Another round was fired and Cooper fell with a bullet in his brain. This is the story told by Van Wynkle before his death. The firing attracted some herders about a mile distant and they cared for the wounded man until he died.

Severing the Jugular Vein.

ABBEVILLE, July 5.—This morning just before day Spencer Cotran and Henry Allen, both colored, had a difficulty about Spencer's wife. In the altercation Cotran cut Allen in the right side of the neck, severing the jugular vein and penetrating an inch into the right lung. Allen died soon afterwards, and the deputy sheriff, who went to arrest Cotran, found him fleeing. As soon as Cotran was informed that he was wanted he willingly followed the deputy, and was lodged in jail. He did not know that Allen was dead when found at work. It is claimed that Cotran acted in self-defence.—News and Courier.

A New Enemy to Cotton.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 30.—A new and insidious enemy of the cotton crop has appeared in this section. Lice attach themselves to the under surface of the leaves and suck the juice of the leaves and young buds as soon as the latter put forth. A healthy stalk will in one or two days after being attacked look as if it had been dipped in hot water and will be drawn into knots and granulations. The lice are damaging the crop to the extent of perhaps 50 per cent.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ENVOY.

He Knocks Out His Secretary in Bogota and Wants a Fresh One

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Charles D. Jacobs, of Louisville, is United States Minister at Bogota, Colombia, and V. O. King of Texas is his Secretary of Legation. Mr. Jacobs is a man of wealth, a lawyer of prominence, and a citizen of social standing. In addition to these qualifications he is a pugilist of skill, and has a temper that explodes upon concussion like dynamite. It is said that he is a very mild-mannered and gentle man under ordinary circumstances, but when he becomes excited he always attacks with great violence any obstacle he may encounter, and his career in Louisville has been a succession of "affairs" in which he has usually come out on top. Shortly before leaving for his post in the capacity of a diplomatist Mr. Jacobs was in court at Louisville as an attorney in a case in which the Mayor of the city was a witness. The latter refused to answer a question addressed to him, and after an exchange of angry words Mr. Jacobs jumped upon his Honor the Mayor and hammered him with his fist until the witness box looked as if a serious surgical operation had been performed there. The Court fined Mr. Jacobs for contempt, and a duel was expected, but the Mayor concluded that he had got enough, and didn't demand a second round.

Then Jacobs sailed for Bogota in his capacity as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of Colombia. Mr. King was appointed Secretary of Legation, and followed him on the next steamer. That was in December last. Mr. Jacobs gave his muscles a vacation until May, when a controversy arose between himself and his Secretary over some official question, and the Envoy Extraordinary furnished the inhabitants of Bogota with an example of the nineteenth century diplomacy by polishing off Mr. King in good style. A good deal of gore was spread about the legation, and considerable clothing was damaged, but no bones were broken. What was left of the Secretary of Legation was carefully patched up with sticking plaster, and Mr. Jacobs sailed for Washington. The Secretary of Legation related his part in the controversy by letter to the Secretary of State, and the Envoy Extraordinary made a personal explanation. Mr. Bayard is very much mortified at the scandal, and it is understood that he expressed himself to that effect to Mr. Jacobs. The wonder among the friends of the latter is that Mr. Bayard, in such circumstances, should have escaped without a couple of black eyes.

Mr. Jacobs might not have understood Mr. Bayard's remarks, however.

It is said at the State Department that Mr. Jacobs will not return to Bogota. His friends say he has no intention of returning there. He is a candidate for the Persian mission, it is reported, to succeed the lamented Winston.

Mr. Jacobs has gone to his home in Louisville and may become a candidate for Congress to succeed Mr. Willis, whose popularity was impaired by his connection with the appointment of Mrs. Thompson as Postmaster there.

Witchcraft and Murder.

SUMTER, June 29.—After considerable difficulty I have at last managed to glean a few facts concerning the murder at Bishopville. It seems that Venus White, the wife of the murdered man Cuffy, had been having some intercourse with John Rembert, to which the husband objected. On last Thursday night about 11 o'clock Venus was sitting on the steps of Mrs. Scott's house with Rembert, when her husband approached. Fearing his anger she fled, and before she got into the house a pistol shot was heard. No investigation was made by the parties in the house until next morning, when Cuffy White was found in the yard dead with a bullet hole behind the left ear. Mrs. Scott, at whose residence the killing took place, is an aged white woman, and is known in her neighborhood among the negroes as a witch. A few days previous to the killing she had sold Venus White what is known as a conjure bag. Venus was told that this would do her good, which amounted to saying that it would put her husband out of the way so that she could marry Rembert. This bag is now in the possession of the sheriff, and the contents consist of a curious mixture of sand, hair and other things. Mrs. Scott, Venus White and Philip Davis, another negro woman who is also accused of being an accessory to the fact, are now confined in the county jail.—News and Courier.

As True As Gospel.

Bishop W. W. Duncan, in his discourse before the graduating class of the Columbia Female College in Columbia on Saturday morning, 20th ult., said: "A woman true to her God will be true to her sweetheart, husband and society. What we need is not mere women of fashion—those who go to church—as to an opera—but women of true hearts and purity of spirit; not so much the scientific men or philosophers, but incorruptible men who cannot be put on the market and bought as stocks and bonds." These words are true as gospel, and any young lady who will ponder them carefully will be well paid for her time and trouble.

Hacked to Pieces With Knives.

BENNETTSVILLE, July.—On Saturday evening, about 8 o'clock, Zack Quick was killed by Wheeler and Allison Jacobs, brothers, being cut in fifteen places with knives. The murder occurred at the house of Wheeler Jacobs, in the Sand Hills, near the State line. All were drinking. The coroner held an inquest yesterday and both the Jacobs were arrested last night and lodged in jail this morning. Quick was a peaceable and quiet man when sober. All were of mixed blood, white and Indian.—News and Courier.

DIED HAND IN HAND.

A BRIDE AND GROOM RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN.

A Young Man and a Young Lady Over-taken on an East Tennessee Trestle and Crushed to Death—Married Only the Day Before.

ATLANTA, July 4.—North bound passenger train No. 12, on the East Tennessee railroad ran over a lady and gentleman on the copper mine trestle three miles south of Dallas yesterday morning killing them. The lady and gentleman were bride and groom of twenty-four hours. The train which did the killing left Atlanta yesterday morning at 6 o'clock and eighteen minutes. It was a through train and was scheduled to do some lively running. Conductor Evans, one of the most careful men on the road, was in charge and at frequent intervals gave his engineer Mr. Bowers instructions to pull up. Three miles South of Dallas is a long trestle known as copper mine trestle. Trains going North approach this trestle on a heavy down grade and around a sharp curve, which prevents engineers from seeing the trestle until they are almost upon it. Engineer Bowers was moving at a lively speed when he struck the top of the grade leading to the trestle. Without taking up his engine he rolled along towards the trestle, and like a flash darted around the curve and upon the trestle. Just as the engine turned the curve the fireman, who was on the watchout, yelled: "Quick, there's a man and woman on the trestle."

The fireman's cry was a startling one, and as the engineer threw his eyes to the front he saw a man and woman walking across the trestle. They were moving in the same direction as the train, and were evidently unconscious of their impending danger. They were hand in hand, and were in the middle of the track. The picture sent a chill to the engineer's heart, and with a hand as firm as a rock he grabbed the lever. In an instant the air brakes had been applied, and the engine was rattling forward under a reverse motion. At the same time the shrill whistle sent forth an alarm which attracted the attention of the man just as the engine was in the act of running him down. When the man turned his head and saw the engine it was only a few feet away. He did not lose his presence of mind, however, and died without a struggle. He threw his left arm around the lady and made a leap towards the side of the trestle evidently with an intention to leap down into the gorge below. But he was too late, and just as he reached the rail the pilot of the engine hit him. For an instant he and the lady seemed to rest upon it, but as the engineer was beginning to hope that they would cling to the pilot until the engine crossed the trestle they both flew high into the air, and as they went up the lady left the man's grasp. The lady, after whirling through the air a short distance, dropped back upon the track and in another instant the heavy engine was crushing the life from her. The man was thrown much further than the woman and landed upon the track just in front of the engine as it came to a standstill.

The instant the engine stopped the engineer sprang off and ran back to the woman. A glance only was necessary that nothing could be done for her. He then hurried to the man, whom he found living, but unable to talk. Conductor Evans, to whom the sudden halt and the danger whistles conveyed a knowledge of some trouble, hurried forward and reached the man about the same time his engineer did. The man was breathing and was barely alive and was carefully carried into a car and made easy. The woman was lying under the engine and the mutilated body was picked up and placed in the car and then the train moved on to Dallas. At Dallas the wounded man was removed to a hotel while the remains of the lady were placed in the depot and the coroner sent for. The dead lady and the injured man were strangers to everybody who looked at them. The man could not talk and no papers were found in his clothing. In the ladies' dress pocket, however, was found a card on which was written W. C. Horton, J. P., 633 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

The coroner reached the depot about eleven o'clock and organizing a jury began to hold an inquest over the remains of the lady, but during the progress of the inquest the man died, and the verdict was the same in both cases. The dead people were not identified during the day, notwithstanding the fact that the East Tennessee road is doing everything possible to ascertain who they are. Judge Horton says that from the description given of the pair, he thinks they are John Coursey and his bride. On Friday a young man, who gave his name as Coursey, entered his office at 633 Marietta. He was accompanied by a young lady of eighteen years, and, exhibiting a marriage license, asked to have the ceremony performed. The couple was decidedly a good looking one, and in a pleasant way Judge Horton married them. This couple tallies in every respect with the dead people at Dallas. The man was not badly cut up, but the woman was terribly mangled. Her head was severed entirely from her body. The bodies are still at Dallas, but will be buried to-day if they are not claimed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. J. G. Wannamaker.

Now is the time to advertise.

DIED IN SPIE OF VOODOU.

A Negro Magic Doctor Vanquished by a Case of Bright's Disease.

NEW ORLEANS, June 30.—That the negroes are not the only believers in voodoo practices in Southern Louisiana has been abundantly shown in this city during the past week. Some weeks ago a young German, named Henry Forschler, a grocery keeper in fair circumstances, was taken ill. He sent for a negro herb doctor, who prescribed and administered simple remedies, but Forschler did not improve. At last the sick man became convinced that he had been voodooed and nothing could remove the impression from his mind. Conversation with neighbors only strengthened his belief and a week ago Forschler determined to consult a voodoo as to his condition. He sent for one Grapion, a French speaking negro and nephew of the notorious Marie Laveau. The latter for more than fifty years ago, was known as the Voodoo Queen, and wielded great influence among the negroes and a certain class of whites, who feared her mysterious power, in which they firmly believed. Naturally, among this class, the Voodoo Queen's relatives are supposed to be endowed with like powers. Grapion called to see Forschler and after a brief investigation declared that he had been voodooed and could not be cured unless the voodoo grigi was removed.

This he said, would be found under Forschler's store. Grapion went to the store, followed by a crowd of four or five hundred people, and proceeded to remove the flooring. Underneath he found various articles in triangular-shaped vessels, which he pronounced grigi, consisting of gunpowder, vinegar, needles, burnt cork and other substances. This manifestation of Grapion's power and the devilry of the voodoo enemies of Forschler was conclusive evidence to the crowd, consisting almost altogether of white people. They haunted the store and the house of Forschler continually seeking further manifestations. Notwithstanding the assurance of Grapion that he would now get well, Forschler continued to sink and died last night, to the last believing that he was the victim of voodoo machinations. This belief was shared by the hundreds who had followed the case with unabated interest. An autopsy was held on the dead man this morning and it was found that he had died of Bright's disease. The voodoo Grapion is under arrest for malpractice.

Three Fishermen Drowned.

George Simons, Andrew Simons and Isaac Smalls, three colored fishermen, were drowned off the Bar on Tuesday afternoon by the overturning of their boat in a squall.

The party consisted of five men, who left here in a small bateau on Tuesday morning for the fishing banks outside the Bar. About half-past 2 o'clock in the afternoon, while returning, the boat was struck by a squall and turned over in about eight and a half fathoms of water. The men tried to "douse" the sail and furl it when they felt the squall coming, but the wind blew it away from them three times and finally capsize the boat. George Simons, Andrew Simons and Isaac Smalls sank immediately and were drowned, while Alfred Davis and Joseph White, the other members of the party, managed to save themselves by clinging to the boat. After hanging on for nearly an hour they were picked up in an exhausted condition by Capt. Henry Simons, of the James Francis, who happened to be passing at the time and heard their cries for help.

The drowned men were all fishermen and had families in the city. Their bodies have not yet been recovered, nor is it likely that they will be, owing to the great depth of the water in which they were lost.—News and Courier.

A Sumter Sensation.

Recently the members of the Legislature from Sumter met in the office of Col. Joseph U. Earle, in the town of Sumter, and unanimously recommended to Governor Thomson that Colonel James D. Graham be appointed Clerk of Court for Sumter vice W. I. Cuttino, deceased. The Governor was notified of this action but all Sumter was set by the ears on Wednesday week, when the Governor sent to Col. Earle a letter which he had received from Colonel J. J. Dargan, stating that Colonel Graham had presided at Radical meetings, had held office under several Radical Governors, was a drunkard totally unfit for any office of honor or trust, but was useful only to spoils politicians. When the letter was received a meeting of the citizens was called and resolutions were passed declaring that Colonel Graham has been and still is a self-sacrificing, hard working Democrat, and deservedly one of the most popular men in the County. The resolutions were forwarded to the Governor who thereupon appointed Col. Graham to the office.

Brothers Meet After a Long Separation.

Joseph and Frank McCoy, brothers, met in Savannah, Ga., the other day, after a separation of forty years. In 1846 Josiah McCoy, a blacksmith, left his home in Norfolk, Va., and never made his whereabouts known to his relatives. Fifteen years ago his brother Frank settled in Savannah, Ga., where he has since been engaged in the mercantile business. Josiah McCoy, after tramping over the South, settled in Olustee, Fla., where he has a flourishing orange grove, and is well fixed in worldly matters. Seeing the name of Frank McCoy recently mentioned as a merchant in Savannah, he journeyed to that city, and was delighted to find his brother. One of the strange things connected with the story is that Josiah has been in Savannah six or eight times since his brother settled there, and they have possibly met on the street without recognizing each other.

BAFFLED BY A BULLDOG.

A WOMAN'S HONOR SAVED BY A FAITHFUL ANIMAL.

The Terrible Fight of a Tramp With a Delicate Woman—Her Dog Dies in Her Defence—A Mob in Pursuit of the Ruffian—Tracked by Blood.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The farmers of Plumsack, Sussex County, New Jersey, are scouring the surrounding country in search of a tramp who brutally assaulted Mrs. Whalen Green on Saturday last. Plumsack is a hamlet in the Sussex County mountains, near Deckertown. There are only a few houses in the place, and they are occupied by farmers. Early on Saturday morning, just after the men had left for the fields, a tall, swarthy tramp, clad in rags, approached the residence of Wesley Gould and knocked for admittance. Mrs. Gould is a powerfully built young woman, brave and determined. She opened the door, and the tramp promptly demanded something to eat. He stepped within the doorway, but Mrs. Gould slammed the door in his face and sent him sprawling on the stoop. Infuriated at this sudden attack, the fellow kicked in one of the panels of the door. Mrs. Gould seized a kettle of hot water and rushed up stairs. From a second-story window she emptied the contents of the kettle on the tramp and scalded him severely. Cursing and swearing, the fellow left the place and walked through the village until he reached the suburbs where the cottage of Whalen Green stands. Green was absent in the fields, and his wife, a delicate little woman, was alone. The tramp knocked at the door and demanded food. Mrs. Green was too much frightened when the fellow walked in to offer any resistance. As soon as he was inside the house the tramp slammed the door and locked it. "Open the door," cried Mrs. Green, almost fainting with fear and excitement. The fellow walked toward her and made an insulting remark. "Help! Help!" screamed the thoroughly terrified woman. With an oath the tramp seized her by the throat and threw her violently to the floor. Her head struck an iron weight used to keep the door open, and a deep scalp wound was made. But the woman continued to scream until the tramp almost strangled her. She was almost choked, when a large bulldog, owned by her husband, bounded through an open window and sprang at the rascal. The fellow did not release his hold on Mrs. Green, but struck at the dog with one hand. The animal attacked him savagely and seized him by the calf of the leg. The animal was beaten back, but it sprang at the tramp with redoubled fury. Mrs. Green fainted away, and when she came to, her husband was standing over her. The dead dog lay in the middle of the room and the furniture was smashed and broken. Everything bore evidence of a recent struggle. The dog was brained with a heavy piece of cord wood. When Green heard what had happened he secured his gun and alarmed the neighbors. A trail of blood was discovered leading to Lake Shipcong, a distance of two miles. On the way several farmers were met who had passed a tramp who was terribly lacerated and bleeding. His clothing was literally torn from his body, they said, and he had a handkerchief stained with blood bound around his neck. They offered to give him assistance, but he refused, saying he wanted to hurry on and meet some friends. He was bleeding from a terrible wound in his leg. The party followed the trail to the edge of the small lake, and there lost all track of the fugitive. Since that time every tramp who walks along the road is stopped and questioned. Mrs. Green's wounds are not dangerous, but she is prostrated by the nervous shock. The noble dog was lying in front of the house, and it is probable that the villagers will mark the grave with a marble slab.

A Lover's Suicide.

CHATTAHOOGA, TENN., June 30.—Clay Tomkins, a wealthy young man residing in Walker County, Ga., committed suicide to-day by cutting his throat from ear to ear and then blowing out his brains with a pistol. He was engaged to be married to-morrow to a Miss Rushford, but last week a gay young lightning rod man by the name of Watkins, while passing through that section, met the young lady. It was a case of love at first sight, and in consequence her affianced husband was jilted and she promised to marry the dispenser of electricity. When Tomkins learned his fate this morning he deliberately ended his life. Miss Rushford became a raving maniac when she learned of her former lover's death.

An Eye to Business.

We are told a few days ago of a collection being taken up at a funeral service conducted at Wesley Chapel a few miles below Camden on last Sunday week. The corpse was brought in and laid before the pulpit and a collection then taken up for ordinary church purposes. Such as this shows the lack of sense or too much greed for money. It does not speak well for the colored preacher who had the collection taken up, or allowed it to be done, and we hope such will not be repeated again.—Waterloo Messenger.

Dr. Bellinger Acquitted.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 1.—Dr. Amos V. Bellinger, who killed Stejney Itley, the prominent colored Democrat, in this city in October, 1855, was acquitted of the charge of murder to-day after a second trial continuing three days since Tuesday last at 9:30 o'clock. The prosecution was represented by Solicitor W. St. Julien Jervey, and the defense by Major Julien Mitchell and H. A. M. Smith, of the law firm of Mitchell & Smith, and by Hon. A. G. Magrath.