

A GREAT AIRSHIP

Makes a Half Hour Excursion Among the Clouds and

LANDS FROM WHERE IT STARTED

Thousands at the Exposition Witness the Ascent and Descent of the Baldwin's Successful Flying Machine.

After flying in every direction, with the wind and against it at a height of 2,000 feet above the Cascades, in sight of thousands of cheering, enthusiastic spectators on the World's Fair grounds one day last week, A. Roy Knabenshue, of Toledo, in command of Thos. S. Baldwin's airship, the California Arrow, brought it to anchor at the place whence he started, as neatly and as accurately as a train runs into a station. In all he flew 3½ miles.

Knabenshue started from the Aerodrome at 3:37 p. m., and returned at 4:05 p. m. On the return trip the airship sailed slowly over the exact spot from which it had risen 200 feet previously, and glided about 100 feet further west, where it settled gracefully to the ground.

CARRIED OFF IN TRIUMPH

The descent of the Arrow was the signal for a great demonstration. Hundreds of eager hands were upstretched to grasp the frame of the flying machine, which, with its rigger, was carried around the course on the shoulders of shouting men. Hats were thrown in the air, and when Knabenshue called for three cheers for his home town they were given with a will, and another round followed for Knabenshue and Baldwin.

The successful flight followed a day full of discouragement. Baldwin and Knabenshue had worked for twenty six hours, without sleep, to prepare for the flight. The first attempt to ascend with Baldwin in command, ended disastrously. The Arrow fell to the ground and broke a blade of the propeller.

FLIES LIKE A BIRD

In half an hour that had been repaired, and with Knabenshue in command the airship was cast loose. It rose slowly and easily, its prow directed toward the west. When, at a height of twenty-five feet Knabenshue turned the rudder and the aerial craft, answering to its helm, pointed south and obtained its flight without interruption.

Knabenshue at that time was not high enough to clear the aerodrome fence, and as he rapidly approached it, the crowd held its breath, fearing that the craft would be dashed against the barricade, and the aeronaut injured or killed. But Knabenshue waving his cap to assure those who were following his every move, moved toward the rear of the airship. The Arrow pointed its prow upward and, answering the pull of the propeller, soared lightly over the fence and rapidly gained an altitude of 1,000 feet.

CHANGES COURSE AT WILL

Knabenshue again changed the direction of the craft and passed over the crowd in the course of a minute, rather far above the cheering throng. The "chug, chug, chug" of the motor could be plainly heard and the rays of the sun glistened on the polished blades of the propeller, making a halo around the prow of the flying machine. After proceeding about half a mile westward Knabenshue turned the airship about and again passed over the crowd, at the same time increasing his altitude until he was 2,000 feet above the earth.

Sailing first to the northeast and then to the southeast, occasionally making complete turns, Knabenshue continued in a generally easterly direction until over the Cascades, the centre of the World's Fair grounds and about a mile and a half in a direct line from the point of starting.

GOES AGAINST EIGHT MILE WIND

At about that time the barely perceptible breeze that had been blowing from the west, increased to about eight miles an hour, and veered to the north. In order to return to the starting point it was necessary for Knabenshue to breast this breeze. It seemed that his first effort to turn the airship from a course before the wind was unsuccessful, but Knabenshue, after trying to turn to the left, swung under sharply in the other direction, and the Arrow came into the wind, staggered a moment, and then gaining power, sped toward the course at a speed that caused the spectators to cheer and toss hats in the air. The demonstration was observed by Knabenshue, who leaned far out and waved an empty ballast bag in reply.

Without deviation, the California Arrow continued on in the teeth of the breeze, gaining speed and rushing toward the course in an imposing manner. When within a few hundred feet of the course, Knabenshue pointed forward in the air, the Arrow pointed downward and sailed toward the ground without any slackening of speed.

ALIGHTS GRACEFULLY

Knabenshue entered the concourse from the east at a height of 200 feet, and slowing the speed of the motor, directed the airship over the wooden frame that had supported the Arrow before the flight, and alighted gracefully within 100 feet of the dock.

After Knabenshue had assisted in housing the airship in the aerodrome, he was introduced to President Francis, of the Exposition; Mayor Wells, of St. Louis, and many World's Fair and city officers. Knabenshue's mother and wife, who had arrived from Toledo Tuesday, just in time to see the flight, were present and added to the young aeronaut's happiness by joining their praise to that of the distinguished men.

Knabenshue had only praise for the flying machine he had directed. His own share in the achievement was secondary in his eyes to the manner in which the California Arrow had supported the claims of the inventor.

PROFITED BY EXPERIENCE

"There was not a moment," he said, "when I did not have complete control of the airship. It needed but the slightest pressure on the helm to

change the direction of the vessel, and the old Arrow responded to every demand that I made on it. I also profited by the lesson I learned on the first flight, and when I found that the motor was working smoothly and evenly, furnishing all the power necessary for such a demonstration, I let well enough alone and did not attempt to increase the speed of the motor, for that was what caused the motor to break on my trial last Tuesday.

"The mechanical part of the airship worked perfectly. The gasoline motor did not miss an ignition and the revolutions of the propeller were steady and powerful. I am not sufficiently experienced to estimate the speed at which I moved, and I was too busy at the time to make any calculations.

DELIGHTFUL SENSATION

"The sensation was most pleasant. I did not have time to think about danger. In fact there was no real danger. An operator of the Baldwin Arrow needs only to have an average amount of nerve, a little experience as an aeronaut and he can make a successful flight.

Captain Baldwin was extremely optimistic regarding the future of his airship. "I had about determined to leave St. Louis," he said. "Now I shall not be content to leave before I have had several trials for that \$100,000 prize. Knabenshue went up with instructions to go far from the aerodrome, to descend and to bring the ship to the ground after a trial of half an hour. He came within two minutes of obeying my instructions to the letter.

"I am now convinced that I have a wonderful airship, and we shall give daily exhibitions of varying lengths to convince the people of the world that I am right."

"A PATRIOT OF PATRIOTS"

This is What a Western Paper Terms

General Lee

"The greatest general of his age and the finest gentleman of the South" is the tribute that one not of the South himself has paid to the memory of the leader of the Confederate armies. For years, against the greatest odds that ever man had to fight against, suffering from the greatest privations from which ever soldiers suffered, marching through devastated country, without food, without sufficient clothing, with the knowledge that their cause was almost a lost cause already, with the thought that after it was over, no matter what the outcome, they would have nothing but ruined homes to which they might return, the soldiers of Lee followed him through a series of battles whose like has never known in the history of the world, uncomplainingly, never questioning the wisdom or the integrity of their leader.

Never in the history of wars have soldiers loved a general with the same trust and loyalty with which the soldiers of the Confederacy loved Robert E. Lee. Like many other generals of the Southern side, Lee was a graduate of West Point. He had been appointed lieutenant in the engineering corps and had served along the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers before the Mexican war.

During this war he was assigned to duty on the staff of Gen. Scott as chief engineer and for his gallant conduct in his battles won promotion by successive grades to the rank of colonel.

When the Virginia Convention on April 17, 1861, passed an ordinance of secession Lee resigned his commission in the United States army immediately. It was upon this day, April 20, 1861, that he wrote:

"The whole South is in a state of revolution, into which Virginia, by a long struggle, has been drawn. Though I recognize no necessity for this state of things, and would have forbore and pleaded to the end for redress of grievances, real or supposed, yet in my own person I had to meet the question whether I should take part against my native State.

"With all my devotion to the Union, and the feeling of loyalty and duty as an American citizen, I have not been able to make up my mind to raise my hand against my relatives, my children, my home. I have, therefore, resigned my commission in the army, and save to defence of my native State, with the sincere hope that my poor services may never be needed, I hope I may never be called on to draw my sword."

Noble, great-hearted, ready to serve his State when his State called as he had been ready to serve the country when the country had needed him. Robert E. Lee is one of the most heroic of a band of heroes. Doing his duty as he saw it before him, suffering for the cause in which he believed, enduring hardships of every sort, enduring the contumely of those who thought they could read his conscience for him, Lee may well be considered by North as well as by South a patriot of patriots.—Chicago Journal.

Killed at Hot Supper

At Charleston an inquest was held Thursday over the body of James Green, colored, whose body was found last night in a well on Anson street. It was shown that at a hot supper on Sunday, Green had entered the room and put the inmates to flight and Charles Hayes, who was arrested last night was the man, who seizing an axe, struck the blow which caused Green's death. It did not develop, however, who placed the body in the well. Hayes denying that he did it. He claims that he struck Green in self defense. He was committed to jail for trial.

Threats of Lynching. A di path from McCormick to The State says Mose Cowan, colored, was brought before Magistrate Price Saturday morning Oct. 29, charged with rape upon the 13-year old daughter of Robert Belcher, colored. The deed was committed Friday afternoon in the Bordeaux section. He was committed to jail at Abbeville. There is some talk of lynching among the negroes. Cowan accomplished his purpose. He was captured and turned over to the magistrate by two of his colored neighbors.

KILLED BY OUTLAWS.

Refused to Give Up Money and Was Shot Dead.

Four heavily armed outlaws from the Hole-in-the-Wall country held up and robbed the First National bank of Cody, Wyo., Wednesday, and after shooting and killing Cashier Frank Middaugh, of the bank, had a running fight with cowboys and hunters and escaped into the Rattlesnake mountains, where they are being pursued by half a dozen different posses. A battle is imminent. The Hole-in-the-Wall gang are noted as the most desperate outlaws in the west and the Cody posses are determined to wipe the bandits out of existence. "Buffalo Bill" himself is enroute from Omaha in a special car, having with him a party of titled Englishmen and two of his Sioux Indian scouts and has telegraphed orders for horses to be waiting his party at the depot. He will take the trail in person immediately on his arrival.

Just before the close of the bank Wednesday afternoon a party of four roughly dressed men rode up to the First National bank in the heart of the town and across the street from the Irma, "Buffalo Bill's" hotel. Three men dismounted and entered the building, the fourth remaining outside to guard the horses. As soon as the outlaws entered the bank one of them covered Cashier Middaugh, who was the only occupant of the room and demanded the cash from the vault.

Instead of complying Middaugh grabbed a revolver and made a game fight for life and money, firing several shots even before the outlaw leader could fire at the banker, but Middaugh was excited and his bullets went wild, while the single shot sent from the outlaw's gun passed through the bankers brain and he died instantly.

One of the posses, led by Sheriff Jeff Champion, overtook the outlaws at dusk, 20 miles southwest of Cody, and a battle ensued in which Champion had a horse shot under him but was unhurt. The bandits obtained fresh horses at a ranch nearby and escaped.

HURLED TO DEATH.

Mine Carriage Fell Thirteen Hundred Feet Killing Ten People.

One of the most appalling mine accidents in the history of the Wyoming valley for many years past occurred at No. 1 Auchincloss shaft, operated by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Coal company at Nanticoke, at an early hour Wednesday morning by which ten men were hurled to instant death and three seriously injured. The men were mostly all upon the mine cage which was lowered to the workings below.

The signal was given to the engineer, who began lowering the men. The carriage had gone but a few feet when the engineer lost control of his engines, owing to the reverse levers failing to work, and the carriage, with its load of human freight, ten in all, was dashed beyond the Riss vein, landing nearly 1,100 feet below the surface and from there they were precipitated 300 feet further into a sump.

Those who may not have been killed outright were without doubt drowned in the sump, which is fully 50 feet deep with water.

Up to 8 o'clock Wednesday night no human aid could reach them and every man on the ill-fated carriage has been given up by the mine officials as lost.

The victims, who were miners and laborers, all resided in Nanticoke and most of them leave families. They were Poles or Slaves with the exception of one named John Kemper.

Intense excitement continued to prevail about the mouth of the shaft Wednesday night. Women and children are running about crying and meaning for those who are at the bottom. There are fully 75 miners and laborers in the mine dragging the sump for the bodies and it may require two or three days before any of the dead can be recovered.

A Great Sensation. James Hendrix, aged 22, one of the most prominent young men of Montgomery, Ala., was found dead early Wednesday morning on the roof of the American National Bank Building with a set of burglars' tools lying near him. He was killed while trying to cut an electric wire. The police are making every effort to ferret out the mystery which surrounds the death of Hendrix. Hendrix was dressed in his militia uniform and his citizens' clothes were found at the army of the Montgomery Grays. A complete set of burglars' tools was near him, and on Hendrix's wrist a nitro-glycerine dynamite fuse, a glass cutter and a pistol. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death by electricity. The friends of the dead man are astonished beyond expression. Hendrix was very prominently connected.

Painfully Injured. Dr. W. E. Pelham of New Berry received the sad news Thursday morning that his son, Mr. Chas. P. Pelham, had been seriously injured in a runaway accident near Asheville, N. C. It seems that Mr. Pelham was thrown from a buggy against a cross pole and his skull fractured. Details are lacking, but it is said that Mr. Pelham has regained consciousness. Mr. Pelham is traveling for the well known dry firm, Parke, Davis & Co., of Baltimore. He has many friends here who hope that his injuries are not so bad as reported.

Weevil Moving South.

In an exhaustive report on the boll weevil made by a Assistant State Entomologist R. I. Smith to Commissioner of Agriculture O. B. Stevens, an important and dangerous feature regarding this pest, according to Mr. Smith, is the rapidity with which the weevil is moving eastward. Mr. Smith asserts in his report that, if measures to fight the weevil are long delayed in the eastern portion of the cotton belt, it will mean incalculable loss to the cotton planters. Mr. Smith has been in Texas in an official capacity for some time, making a thorough study of the Mexican boll weevil.

STORY OF LIAO YANG

Battle Notes from a Correspondent's Diary.

INCIDENTS OF GREAT STRUGGLE

Graphically Described by an Eye-witness. Spectacles of the Wounded and Dying.

Mukden, September 18.—From the diary of one of the Associated Press correspondents with the Russian army is taken the following notes on the battle of Liao Yang.

August 28.—Returning from the funeral of Gen. Rukowsky, I met a whole train of ambulance carts filled with wounded, two or three men in each. The band of the Primorsky Dragons also passed me going to join the reserves. Troops were moving along every road, officers and orderlies galloping in every direction. All and everything that must be with the reserves was flowing toward Liao Yang in groups and parties, small and great, like little streams flowing into a river. To the rear of house, high in the heavens, hangs the captive balloon, with three officers watching the enemy. There is something uncanny about the immobility of the enormous sphere—something fantastic and monstrous. No news as yet from the field of battle. Two Japanese, one a trooper, have just been brought in prisoners. The trooper wears a very dignified air, like most of his countrymen. The other is a pitiful sight, entirely naked, covered with bruises and scarcely alive.

11 A. M.—The fighting has ceased. It is the Japanese custom to give their men a rest from 11 to 2 every day. They are clever and mean to fight in comfort.

6 P. M.—At three o'clock a fierce bombardment recommenced, lasting till this hour. At times the firing was so severe that it was even oppressive. One of my friends has just returned from the batteries. He says that it is perfect hell there. Riding through the town I met a lumber of stretchers covered with sheets and under them were the wounded. A sad spectacle.

AN UNACUSTOMED ROAR.

7 P. M.—The cannonade continues. This constant and unceasing uproar, although somewhat dulled by distance, singularly depresses one. To-morrow will decide the fate of Liao Yang. The cannonade stopped late at night. The first large convoy of wounded came in after dark. It was said to hear the groans and sighs in the darkness. Many of the wounded succumbed before reaching the ambulance.

August 29.—I was awakened very early by an uncustomed roar. At first I could not understand what was happening and only after carefully listening I understood that a terrific bombardment was going on in the outskirts of the city. Hurriedly dressing myself I went out on the porch. Here the firing could be heard much plainer. The boom of cannon came now fast, now slow; sometimes they combined into one prolonged thunderous roar from which the very atmosphere shook. At six o'clock in the morning a number of carts entered the yard to remove our things to the train. By half-past seven nothing remained in our rooms.

Are we going to leave Liao Yang or not? That is the question which fills our minds, and the roar of the cannon grows stronger and stronger, just as if a monstrous drum was being unmercifully beaten. Beyond the quarters of the staff arises a little hill which is covered with spectators hungrily watching the bursting shells on the heights outside the city.

To the southwest beyond the village of Showshanpo where the first army corps is fighting, the firing is particularly intense. The entire slope of the mountainous ridge is picturesquely defined against the sky line. Little clouds of smoke dot the sky above it. Despite the firing sunlight, it is quite easy to distinguish the flame of artillery discharges. Sometimes they seem to run along the ground like will-o'-the-wisps, sometimes when the enemy's fire valleys, a whole flock of cloudlets and flames is seen above the hill tops. It looks as though nothing could live under such a pandemonium.

FLY WIDE OR FALL SHORT.

One cannot realize that the vast majority of the projectiles fly wide or fall short. Sometimes it happens that a couple of hours frightful cannonade will only kill ten or twenty men, but sometimes, alas, in 15 or 20 minutes there is a mountain of dead bodies.

Being condemned to immobility we stand here and watch the spectacle through our field glasses. The captive balloons rise a little to our left; it rises and then stops as if overcome by the grandeur of the sight. I have often seen a captive balloon rise above a pleasure ground, but never did it cause such an impression upon me as here amidst the movement of armed hosts and to the accompaniment of demoniacal cannonading. Everything seems to be changed, even here, since yesterday. There is something majestic in the air and in the faces of all present. Everybody feels that something grand and unusual, something that is going to influence future history, is transpiring. Alongside the headquarters staff at the foot of our hill, the commissariat officials and their subordinates are hurriedly removing documents. Similar work is going on all round at the various other staff and commissariat offices.

In the distance alongside the railway station locomotive engines are pulling and blowing and railway carriages are strung out in enormous lines. A part of the stores have already left and we can hear the creaking of the commissariat wagons.

THE WOUNDED.

At two o'clock the first transport of wounded arrived. The severely wounded are placed by ones and twos in the two wheeled ambulance carts, with a canvas cover. Those less severely wounded are placed by threes and even fours. Others are supported by the hospital attendants and those

slightly wounded are dragging themselves along unaided. For the first time since the war began I saw such a gathering of wounded and was struck by the quietude prevailing amongst them. Neither shouts nor groans were to be heard except now and then when the rough two wheeled carts which would cause a strong man some qualms, gave a particularly severe jolt, then one would hear pitiful exclamation: "Oh, Lord, have mere!"

"Mother of Heaven, I can't stand it." "Contrary to their laudable practice of suspending operations till two in the afternoon, the Japanese, on this day, broke their rules and continued to bombard us for all they were worth. The unceasing roar of artillery made one dizzy. There was no getting away from the horrid din. I pursued one everywhere. By three o'clock the sky over clouded and rain began to fall. The ground, which had not yet dried from the previous downpour, soon became a veritable sea of mud, a bog, over which the ambulance carts creaked, splashing mud, on their way back to their position for a further batch of wounded.

September 1.—At six o'clock this morning Kurapatkin, accompanied by all his staff, left to ride around the positions, and meanwhile his train was brought on the main line and preceded first to the station and afterwards, when the commander had returned and entered his carriage three versts from Liao Yang, the train was drawn on to a siding.

On riding through the town just before the departure, I stopped near the church. A sad picture presented itself to my eyes. On the right side of the enclosure, in a very low lay ten crosses placed side by side and covered with sheets from under which one could see their feet, looking hideously dirty, covered with black earth. Some of them still wore their boots, but the majority were barefooted. The aged priest and his deacon with a few choristers selected from the non-combatants, were hurriedly reading the burial service. While the service was being read over some of the corpses bearers were hastily bringing others and unceremoniously flinging them on the ground.

PLACING SIEGE GUNS.

Up to two o'clock in the afternoon the Japanese left us alone it was said that they were placing siege guns to bombard the city. Our armies treated beyond the lines of forts and took up very well entrenched positions. Indiscreetly tumult prevailed at the railroad station, trains were rapidly moved, loaded with wounded, with artillery ammunition, with commissariat stores, and hurriedly forwarded. The refreshment room at the station was thronged mostly with reserve officers and commissariat clerks as well as doctors and sisters of mercy, all hurrying to satisfy their hunger as no one knew when he would next have a meal.

The hum of many voices filled the air; the noise was literally deafening. Suddenly, just at two o'clock, the well known hissing sound of a shell was heard above the station roof and the projectile burst alongside the building. An awful crash for the moment obliterated all other sound; then came the rattle of falling glass and stone, the crowd rushed hither and thither—a piercing shriek rent the air, came from a sister of mercy who had been struck by a splinter as she was crossing the platform. She fell covered with blood. Then came another shell bursting a little to the side near the water tower; a third fell beyond the station at a spot where the foreign military attaches lived. The bombardment of Liao Yang had begun.

Along the whole length of the railroad from the Red Cross Hospital of the George's Sisterhood stretched a line of tents where lay the wounded, whom it had been impossible to place in the railway carriages. Here they were dressed, sorted out and entrained. As the carriages were filled up the trains moved off one after another, northward. The sun was western, night was at hand. In some places it broke out, some stores which had not been removed were burning. Shots re-echoed discharges of artillery was to be seen on all sides. The darts of innumerable discharges of artillery was to be seen here and there. Above everything glowed the flames of the fire and the heart was filled with the bitterness of a vague affront. Only now could I to some extent realize what our ancestors had felt in leaving Moscow, since the abandonment of such an insignificant and even foreign place as Liao Yang causes a heartache. Today it is still in our hands, but tomorrow or at latest the day after, the Japanese will enter.

ALL NIGHT LONG.

All night long the Japanese poured a stream of shot and shell into Liao Yang, centering their fire upon the spot where stood the headquarters of the commissariat depots. The latter, however, had almost all been emptied. This senseless, futile bombardment racked our nerves. "What are the fellows waiting for? What are they shooting at? Who are they shooting at? Nothing but empty air and empty houses. Evidently they don't know what to do with their shells."

It must be true that the Japanese have an inexhaustible supply of ammunition if they can squander it so wildly. It is to be supposed that they derive an esthetic delight from listening to the sound of their own guns.

Late in the evening we were told that on the following day, September 2, Kurapatkin would leave his train, which was going straight on to Mukden and that he and all his staff would march with the army.

September 2.—About six o'clock in the morning a convey of Amour Corps sappers drew up around the commander's carriage where a brilliant staff was assembled. The commissariat trains had already left and were stretching in a long caravan towards the village of Chanstun, where they were to bivouac.

After half an hour's conference in Kurapatkin's carriage the first to come out was Gen Sakharoff. He looked robust and cheerful; his face breathing energy. Summoning his orderly officers, the chief of staff quickly gave them his instructions and then lightly jumped into his saddle. He is a splendid horseman.

A HOT TIME.

A Free to All Fight Among the French Deputies.

A dispatch from Paris says Saturday's sitting of the chamber of deputies was one of the stormiest and most heated in recent years, the excitement culminating when Gabriel Syveton, a prominent Nationalist deputy, stepped to Gen. Andre, the minister of war, and slapped his face. After accomplishing this feat Syveton retreated rapidly to the uppermost row of seats, taking refuge behind members of the opposition.

A tremendous tumult ensued, deputies of all parties crowding upon the floor of the house, where a free fight was soon in progress. Speaker Brisson left the chair, thus suspending the sitting. Eventually order was restored and, the sitting being resumed, Syveton's temporary exclusion was voted. The offender, however, refused to quit his seat, and it became necessary to again suspend the sitting while he was removed by a military guard.

It is probable that this misconduct, which occurred just before the final division, materially contributed to strengthen the position of the cabinet, which at one time seemed very critical, for after securing a majority of only two on a preliminary question the government finally carried a vote of confidence by an overwhelming majority. At midnight the officials of the chamber of deputies, assembled in Speaker Brisson's private cabinet, were discussing the course of action to be taken regarding Deputy Syveton.

Deputies who witnessed the assault upon the minister of war saying that Gen. Andre was wholly taken by surprise and was struck with such violence that he would have fallen had not Premier Combes stepped forward and supported him. Gen. Andre's face was much swollen and was cut by a ring worn by Syveton. Speaker Brisson notified the judicial authority that an assault had been committed within the precincts of the chamber.

PLAYED HAVOC WITH TOWN.

City of Mont Vernon Shocked and One Man Killed.

At Mount Vernon, N. Y., the explosion of over a ton of dynamite under the Bond street bridge at 1 o'clock Wednesday shook the city and the surrounding country within a radius of five miles, probably killed at least one person and injured nearly forty others, two of whom may die. The man supposed to have been killed was an Italian in charge of the dynamite. He was seen at his post of duty just before the explosion, and no trace of him has since been found.

There were 2,300 pounds of dynamite stored at the side of a deep rock cut, which was used for blasting a path for additional tracks. The explosion tore a hole in the ground eighty feet deep that is now full of water from a hidden spring, wrecked the Bond street bridge over the railway tracks and broke all the windows within a quarter of a mile. The force of the explosion, as is usual, was downward, but the upheaval along the sides of the cut hurled large stones for blocks. Many houses were shifted from their foundations, walls were stripped of plaster and furniture was spattered. Most of the injured were caught by falling ceilings and walls in the houses nearby. Stores in stores and dwellings were overturned and many fires were started, but in each case the flames were quickly extinguished. Chief of Police Foley at once arrested William F. Ryan, foreman of the gang of workmen, employed on the blasting operations, and many witnesses are now held while an investigation is being made into the cause of the explosion.

Pursued the Daughter.

A dispatch under date of Baltimore, October 25, printed in the Kansas City Star, says: "Mrs. William P. Toney, the only daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, who was put to death for being involved in the Lincoln conspiracy, died there early Thursday after several years' illness, resulting from her effort to save her mother. She was 68 years old."

Commenting upon this dispatch, a writer in the Star says: "June 21, 1869, William P. Toney, employed in Washington, 1st st his position under peculiar circumstances, and it is said, with the approval of President Grant. He had served in the United States army during the civil war, and he had been detailed as assistant chemist in the laboratory of the surgeon general's office, which position he had filled with entire satisfaction. The trouble was said to be that he had just married. He had married, at that, a woman whom any loyal citizen of the United States ought not to marry, according to the views of the supposed loyal citizen of the United States, at that particular time. His bride was Anna E. Surratt. The girl's mother had been hanged a short time before for complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln."

At Chickamauga in 1898, according to the Star writer, when the Fifth Maryland Volunteers were encamped there, they were under command of General Frederick Grant. In that regiment were Reginald I. Toney, sergeant in Company C, commanded by Captain Thompson, and Albert S. Toney, corporal in Company L, commanded by Captain Boyden. They were the sons of the man who had killed the president. They remember her hanging too, but few remember that her son-in-law, a loyal union soldier, was discharged because he married her daughter. And very few know that Mrs. Surratt's two grandsons were serving under the Stars and Stripes in the volunteer army. Mrs. Toney had just left school when her mother was hanged. She was probably about 18 years old and was an only daughter."

CAROLINIANS IN OFFICE.

Mighty Few, Compared With Some Other States.

A bulletin has just been issued by Director North of the census office on "The Executive Civil Service of the United States," and shows that there were 25,675 persons employed by the government in the District of Columbia on July 1, 1903. These figures do not include two or three thousand clerks, engineers, laborers, etc., employed by the government of the District of Columbia.

Virginia is the only southern state which seems to have its share of government employes, which is due, no doubt, to the close proximity to the capital. On July 1, 1903, the government had employed in the city of Washington 1,119 persons who claimed the state of Virginia as their legal residence. North Carolina had 445, South Carolina, 290, and Georgia 519. It would appear from these figures that South Carolina has been slighted in the matter of government appointments. South Carolina's quota of government 65 per cent exhausted, and at the present time it is comparatively easy matter for young men and women from the Palmetto state who stand high upon their state registers to get appointments in Washington.

A great many of the Eastern states have exhausted their quota, and in Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York and one or two other states applicants are not permitted to take a large number of the civil service examinations for the reason that those states already have more appointments than they are entitled to.

Although the residents of the District of Columbia are not allowed the rights of citizens of states, such as the right to vote, they get their full share of government jobs. One-fifth of the people employed in the government service within the district were either born in Washington, or have since made it their home. The exact number of government employes whose legal residence is in the District of Columbia is 5,348. New York state has the next largest number, 2,216.

The department of state employes the smallest force of clerks of any of the great government bureaus. The entire number is but 113. Virginia has six representatives in the department ruled over by Secretary Hay; North Carolina, three, and South Carolina none. The department of agriculture employs more persons than any other branch of the government. Under Secretary Wilson there are 4,115 clerks, scientists, gardeners, laborers, etc. There are 59 South Carolinians; 79 North Carolinians, and 138 Virginians working in the department of agriculture.

There are 4,048 employes in the department of the interior. Virginia is represented by 156 clerks, etc., North Carolina by 79 and South Carolina by 37.

About two-thirds of the government employes in the district are men, the exact figures being 13,793 men and 6,882 women. In regard to the charter of the work of the 25,675 persons upon Uncle Sam's pay roll, the bulletin shows that 8,877 are engaged in clerical work; 3,319 in professional technical or scientific occupations; 558 in executive duties; 2,248 are doing mechanical work; 8,266 are sub-clerks and laborers, and 1,107 are messengers, clad women, and the like.

The table in regard to ages of the employes presents some interesting figures. A larger percentage of the clerks are between 30 and 40 years of age than any other period. There are 6,679 government employes between 30 and 39 years of age. There are 3,000 between the ages of 60 and 79.

It Would Pay.

The Augusta Chronicle refers to the scarcity of poultry and eggs in the South, the high price demanded for them, and suggests that the fact should stimulate farmers in increasing their stocks of chickens, for there is no likelihood that the market will be glutted. In commenting on the above the Virginia Chronicle says: "any one who visited the state fair and saw there the splendid poultry display might well wonder that we have to depend largely for our poultry and egg supply upon other states. Yet it is a fact, because these money making 'crops' are neglected, when there is abundant evidence that the poultry industry can be made most profitable in this state. Those who are already engaged in it make money, and there is no reason why others cannot do the same." We endorse every word said above. Poultry and eggs cannot be bought in this market except at figures that put them clean out of the reach of all except those with fat pocket books. At twelve cents a dozen eggs would be profitable, to say nothing of twenty five cents, the price at which they are now selling.

Nevada's Claim. A suit against the United States was Friday filed in the United States court of claims by the state of Nevada, claiming a refund of \$470,414.18 advanced in aid of the Federal government at the time of the civil war. Congress, in 1861, authorized the state to recruit troops and make all necessary expenditures, their accounts for which were to be allowed by the treasury department. Nevada, on attaining statehood in 1864, incurred extraordinary expenditures in recruiting its quota of troops, not only paying bounty for enlistments, but being compelled, because of the high wages paid for labor in the mining states at that time, to pay the volunteers an amount in addition to the regular