The Big Stone Gap Post.

VOL. II. BIG STONE GAP, WISE COUNTY, VA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1894. NO. 42.

A HANGING MACHINE.

Its Action Automatic.

An automatic hanging machine will be used for the first time at Hartford, Conn., on the 21th inst., when Jack Cronin will be executed.

By the old method the condemned man was dropped through an opening in the scaffold, the drop being released at the proper time. By the new machine the murderer is jerked high in the air and then drops and is suspended. There are thus two chances to break the neck, while by the old way there was only one chance, and often this failed, and death was by strangulation.

Connecticut's law in relation to executions was changed by the last General Assembly, and Warden Woodbridge quickly set to work to prepare a place for the Cronin's execution. In the prison yard a one-story brick building has been erected. The interior is divided by a partition. One has three steel cages, the other has the hanging machine. The warden was desirous of obtaining the most approved gallows. After considerable correspondence he decided that the Colorado system of executing criminals was far ahead of all others. He obtained a model, which was not entirely satisfactory, notwithstanding it works to perfection. It was a hydraulic arrangement, the heavy weight being released by a mechanism worked by floods in a tank in which water was forced, the condemned man's weight opening the valve. With the assistance of Prison Engineer Giddings the warden set about improving the machine. Tests have shown it perfect.

Warden Woodbridge will occupy a position directly in front of the condemned man. In this position he will have a clear view of the prisoner, and also of a dial over the door through which the prisoner will pass.

Instantly the platform settles a lever is worked which releases an adjustable sliding valve at the bottom of a sylender containing 50 pounds of shot. Like the sand in an hourglass, the shot runs out of the sylender. This allows a plunger to drop slowly into the sylender. As this falls it pulls a cord, attached to which is a compound lever, and also works the dial, giving warning as to the progress of the machine. This mechanism can be for any time desired.

JERKED INTO THE AIR.

It is believed by the tests made that forty seconds will be ample time. As the cord tightens and is pulled downward by the plunger it slowly opens the compound lever, which at a certain angle perfectly adjusted, pulls a bolt, and the great dead weight is released. This will weigh twice as much as Cronin, or 396 pounds.

As the big weight falls down the grooved track to the ground under the building, the hempen rope, running over palleys on a cross beam, will quickly jerk the condemned man seven feet into the air. On the drop there will be a rebound, and the man will be suspended with his feet about two feet from the floor.

That there may be no bungling work or delay, Warden Woodridge has arranged for a shutting off of the mechanism; or he can hurry it along. By pressing his foot on a button in the floor he can close the cylinder containing the shot, while pressing another button he can pull out the sliding valve, releasing all the shot and dropping the dead weight instantly. As notice to be a signal from the man adjusting the noose he will cause the weight to drop.

The mechanism will be inclosed by a partition along the entire side, so that nothing can be seen by the condemned man except the noose. The machine works noiselessly, and the weight falls upon soft dirt. The warden has drilled assemblies in the part each may take until there is almost perfect work.—*Richmond Style.*

The Scope and Compass of Christianity.

To any man of thought and knowledge of mankind the divinity of the Christian religion can only be explained by the perfectness of the human heart and its effect on the human understanding. Helpless as ourselves men ought to see God in everything and everywhere. He looks benignly down upon them from the clear blue sky above, and His voice is heard in the roll of thunder and the rush of the tempest. His frowns are seen in the blackness of the clouds and His mercy in the rain that falls upon the just and unjust. He smiles in the verdant landscape and in the lovely flowers. The mountains proclaim his majesty, and the hills look up in silent attestation. Nature everywhere testifies to the power and goodness of the Great Creator. Man alone is obdurate and unthankful. With all the cravings of immortality, his soul is chained to its earthly gaoling, unless guided and counselled by wisdom from on high.

Fallen from their high estate by the sin of Adam, God has sent His Son into the world to redeem mankind, and the lessons He inculcates and embodied the remedies for every need of the human soul.

The Christian religion is so profound that a philosopher can find solace in it, so simple that a child can understand, so comprehensive as to embrace the world, and so searching as to reach the wants of every living soul. It meets the requirements of every spiritual nature in the most enlightened states of society and among the most savage tribes. It draws to the throne of God with silken cords the pure heart of childhood and the seared souls of hardened men. It takes under its gentle and protecting wings the aged and the young. To the erring and penitent it promises pity and peace; to the willful and wicked, it is a wrecking sword and a consuming fire. Like the great God from whom it emanated, it is unalterably just and unfailingly merciful. It appeals to the heart with the same strength that it addresses the understanding and strews along lifes pathway the flowers of goodness, truth and beauty, making men wiser and better wherever the seeds of the Gospel are sown. It robs the grave of its terrors and makes death a transition from a life of sorrow and suffering to one of happiness and peace. With the sweet rustle of angels' wings it brings a healing balm to to the wounded heart and lifts the soul from the sloughs of despond to the pinnacles of delight.

All who have tried Christianity properly testify to its efficacy, and those who neglect it groupe in darkness and despair. It makes men as individuals just and benevolent, and gives to society a moral tone such as all human philosophy and other systems of religion have never known and can never attain. Its influence, beginning in the indivinual, extends to the family, the community, the nation and the world, and the fact alone that it meets all the requirements of the spiritual man proves its origin is divine and that it is as eternal as Heaven itself.—*Roanoke World.*

The Girl That is Admired.

All girls cannot be pretty. Beauty is the exception and not the rule, but all can be charming and attractive. It is a happy thought that in training the mind we may shape the countenance. A cheerful, happy spirit shinning through the plainest face, makes it pleasant and agreeable. Probably at no time in the history of the world has beauty—mere beauty been at such a discount. Novelists recognize this fact. The heroine of popular stories of the day are more apt to be plain and sensible than beautful. Popular taste demands that a heroine should be noble in mind and heart, regardless of beauty and wealth. Therein lies the inspiration of such books as Jane Eyre, which every girl ought to read in order to better understand how matter may be made subject to mind. "Pretty is as pretty does" is an old adage that should be kept before young people. Feature and form God bestows. Character and manners are ours to form and maintain.

Custom has coined a new name for the cheerful, pleasant, helpful girl; it is "the sweet girl," and no longer the beautiful girl, that is admired by young and old. Pleasant manners, good deeds, and a loving sympathizing heart is reflected in the face, is heard in every tone of voice, and lends grace and dignity to the form. These graces are far more attractive and lasting than a pretty face. Every hopeful, buoyant in spirit, care and trouble sit lightly upon your shoulders. Looking out upon the morning of life, with hopes and aspirations all aglow, why should they not scatter sunshine in their path? And why should not other people appreciate it, and thank God for the blessing.

The girl that is a comforter, mother's friend, brother's sympathizer, and sister's companion is a jewel. She is fulfilling a grand and glorious destiny, and though she may not realize it, she is making the world brighter and better by her presence.

Another Estimate.

The Washington *Post* has, pencil in hand, gone over the whole United States, State by State, and congressional district by congressional district and has reached the conclusion that in the next House of Representatives there will be 188 Democrats, 154 Republicans, and 14 Populists, and in the next Senate there will be 42 Democrats, 37 Republicans, 5 Populists and 4 doubtful.

It will be observed that in this estimate, as in all others made of the same subject, the Populists "show up" badly. The fact that there is no place in this country for any such party. The Populists were stronger a year ago, or two years ago, than they are now. They cannot divide the vote between themselves and the Republicans, nor as beiween themselves and the Democrats. In fact, they represent nothing practical; and even if they were to fix upon, and try to pass, some good measure not included in the Republican nor the Democratic platform, one or the other of the two great parties, which really represent all the voters, would use the measure as material for its own platform, and leave the Populists out in the cold, as was done in the case of the income-tax. This tax had been favored for many years but most of the Southern and Western Democrats, but they never became responsible for it until after it was added by the Democrats in Congress to the tariff bill. Where are the Populists? What can they expect from this bill? Nothing. The people see no income-tax would even now be in existence if it had been left for the Populists to enact it. It requires a strong party organization to make a success of even the most important of measures. And so we conclude, as the *Post's* estimate also concludes, that the next Congress, which will reach to the 4th of March, 1897, will be soundly and safely Democratic.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by Kelly & Evans, General Store.

Money to Loan.

Wanted to loan money in amounts of from $5 to $100 at 6 per cent. For further information call on or address,

J. B. DOWDEN, Agent,
Jly26 31-34 Big Stone Gap, Va.

Wysor's Speech.

(From the Bristol Courier, Sept. 26th.)

The following is a full synopsis of the speech of Hon. J. C. Wysor, at Abingdon, Va., Sept. 24:

Fellow Citizens of Washington County:

I am glad to see such a large assembly gathered to greet the Democratic nominee for Congress. He is deserving of your admiration. He has lived a modest, retiring life, and has not sought place or emolument. He has not endeavored to have greatness thrust uppon him, does not imagine that he was born great, but is willing to achieve greatness if he can by honest effort in the service of his country. He graced the bench of the circuit court and laid aside the judicial robe without a blemish. He was preeminently spoken of for supreme judge and received a large vote for that exalted position. The nomination for Congress sought him. Congress seeks him and it will find him, and when it does the people, will, with one accord say he makes an able, pure and faithful representative. But this ovation is not extended to him as a man, but because he espouses principles which you endorsed and which he has presented for your consideration in an able manner. You hear him because he is the nominee of the unscared and unterrified Democracy. You are for measures rather than for men, but you want good men to carry out good measures. The crying need of the hour is for men like Morrison, of fixed and stable views. You can not trust bad men to advocate worthy measures. No party need or should want a man unstable as water, who changes his political views as often as the many tinted chameleon changes his hues, who stands on every side of every question, who lays aside his principles as easily as he changes his clothes.

"Greatness not so much in genius lies,
As in ability when occasions rise
Life long convictions to comprise."

Your choice is between Morison, firm in the convictions of a life-time, and a man who has espoused every side of every question presented to the public and embraced all creeds and condemned every faith without discrimination or moderation, and who is without a party or platform recognized beyond the limits of this district. Lucian Gleaves nominated Walker and referred to Alexander Dickinson as the "Young Henry of Navarre." Does Alexander call Gleaves "Lucian of Navarre"? And is Walker the candidate of the Navarre party? The three Navarees thought the Democracy was dead and they essayed to pick its carcass. They remind me of the fable of the lion and the skunk. The skunk envied the lion because he was the king of beasts, and when he roared the skunk must croach to earth. The skunk found the lion sleeping and thought him dead and bit him. The lion aroused from slumber and put his paw upon the skunk and there was nothing left of that skunk but a greasy spot and a stench. The lion of Democracy will put his paw on the party of Navarre's on the ides of November next, and nothing will be left of them but a greasy spot and enough stench to make the man in the moon hold his nose.

James A. Walker was a former advocate of the principles he now bitterly denounces. The big stock of anatheman he hurled at the Republican party for a number of years is available for his present purposes. He has appropriated the stereotyped Republican arguments he repudiated and spit upon in the past. He heaped upon its men and measures invective and denunciation, limited only by his vacabulary, and posed as the special champion of Democracy. Thieves, scoundrels, vandals, robbers, pirates, carpet-baggers, scamps and scalawags were mild epithets to stigmatize the Republican party. But now wootsy loves tootsy and tootsy loves wootsy and toots loves woots, but its going to take lots of tooting to toot wootsy through. His allegiance to the Democratic party did not fail until he was defeated for attorney-general by Gen. Ayers in 1885. That was the last straw that broke the camels back. It was then that wootsy learned to love tootsy. President Cleveland broke J. Hampton Hoge's political back and Gen. Ayers broke the political back of the Naverre nominee. The Democracy is under eternal obligations to Grover and Ayers, its great breakers of unsound political backs. After the defeat by Gen. Ayers he came before the convention and pledged undying devotion to the party, and said that while he was disappointed he knew that he was in the house of his friends, and the Richmond *Dispatch* called him "Big hearted Jim Walker." But scarcely had he shook the dust of the city from his feet before he was abusing the "d——d Democrats."

He says that he voted for Cleveland in 1884. Between '84 and '88, like Noah's dove, he found no where to rest the sole of his political feet, nor even an olive leaf to bear back from the weary waste of waters to safety in the ark of the Democratic party, but like the lone Albatross a far from friends bewailed his political fate. In 1888 he sought refuge in the Prohibition party. In '92 the spirit of unrest drove him to support Harrison and the force bill with all that means to the southern people, and yet he boldly declares that he stands where he always stood. That is true, he has stood for himself first, last and all the time. What do the Republicans want with him if he stands where he always stood? Where does he stand, anywhere, everywhere or nowhere?

He says he is for a protective tariff. When did he adopt these views? Was he not an ardent Democrat until Gen. Ayers defeated him for attorney-general in 1885 and did he not accept office at the party's hands? I call upon him and the friends to produce a single published utterance in all his life prior to 1881 in which he declared himself for a protective tariff. It can't be found. He was an ultra Democrat before the war and a Democratic office holder whenever opportunity offered until he met his waterloo in the good year of our Lord 1881. Did he use to be a Democrat for revenue only? Is he now a Republican only for revenue? In his Democratic speeches it is said he would say, "You little whippersnappers around here crying tariff, tariff, what in the h—ll do you know about the tariff?" and now the Republicans want to know how in the h—ll he knew or knows about the tariff? His favorite illustration was an old knife for which he paid a dollar, fifty cents for the knife and fifty cents for the "robber" tariff. But now he is willing to pay a fifty cent tax on a fifty cent knife, provided he can participate in the profits thereon by protection on the iron ore.

He says that a high tariff protects infant industries. The trouble with these infant industries is that they never grow. They mewl and puke and puke and mewl in their nurses arms and never stand alone. Let's wean them.

Protection protects where it is not needed Do the rich need protection? If we must protect let us protect the poor by enabling them to live as cheaply as possible. He says the tariff protects labor. What does he know of the wants of a laborer? It is true that he labors with his brain. There can be no tax on mental energy. Is the Navarre willing to put a tax on products made by foreign muscle and then allow that cheap muscle to invade our shores in ship loads to compete with our laborers? If not, it is hostile to Republicanism.

Food and raiment keep body and soul together. Does he want to separate them? Separation is death.

The tax goes to the pocket of the employer, and it is about as easy for the laborer to get any of it as it is for a camel to go through the eye of a needle.

He says that the tariff gives the farmer a home market. What is a home market worth when the price of products is below the cost of production, which is the result of the Republican legislation, for we have not lived under Democratic legislation for thirty years. Does he know that Virginia alone could produce all the farm products consumed by all the protected manufacturers of the United States?

He says he wants to know about the hard times. What does cause the hard times? Judge Hubbard, of Iowa, says that it is the existence of private corporations. George Gould says it is the hostility to private corporations. The farmer says that it is the low price of wheat. The silver man says that it is the action of Wall Street. Wall Street says that it is the action of the silver men. The manufacturer says that it is the fear of free trade. The consumer says that it is the tariff. The debtor says that it is the creditor. The creditor says that it is the debtor. The Democrats say that it is the Republicans. The Republicans say that it is the Democrats. The Populists say that it is both. The Prohibitionists say that it is whiskey. The preachers say that it is the devil. The Navarres say hard times is a good thing upon which to ride into office. Did legislation cause hard times? If so hard times is caused by Republican legislation.

A poor man with ten children who earns his living by the sweat of his brow knows all about hard times.

How will the Republican party alleviate his party? Protection has brought an unequal distribution of wealth, monopolies, trusts, and tramps, and a thousand other evils unknown to good Democratic rule. The government has no right to levy taxes except for revenue limited to the necessities of the government economically administered. Listen to the United States supreme court composed of a majority of Republican judges, appointed by a Republican president: "To lay with one hand the power of the government upon the property of the citizens and with the other to bestow it upon favored individuals, to aid private enterprises, and to build up private fortunes, is none the less robbery because it is done under the forms of law and is called taxation." 20 Wall, p. 567.

Do the Republicans endorse this position? If so they must ground arms and abandon Republicanism.

Their nominee wants a restriction of commerce. Does he know that rivers and oceans, electricity and steam were created to overcome barriers to commerce and that the Lord is a free trader and the devil a protectionist.

FREE SILVER.

He says that he wants free silver. When did he reach that conclusion? Who ever heard him say anything about free silver before the present canvass? When, where, and in whose presence did he advocate free silver? When did he denounce the demonitizer of free silver, the party with whom he is at present affiliating and which in 1873 demonitized silver like a thief in the night? Democracy is the friend, Republicanism is the enemy of the white metal, which is well known to all the world except the Navarres. Silver and gold was used side by side before and through the war. Silver was struck down in the night-time by the Republican party in 1873. From that time until 1878 it was not legal money. In 1878 the Bland Act was passed for the coinage of a certain amount each month. Shortly afterwards the Bland-Allison Act was passed which provided for the purchase of silver to be converted into silver dollars and stored in the Treasury upon the issue of silver certificates. All this time the coinage of gold was unlimited except by the supply. The coinage of silver was limited and restricted by the Republican party. Gold appreciated in value. Silver depreciated in value, because the Republican party refused to give the people the money of their fathers. The Republican party has been in power all of this time except March the 4th, 1893. If the Republican party was for free silver why did it not give it to us? As a party it has always been and is now opposed to silver. What can he do in opposition to the political party of which he claims to be the nominee. The Republican party has declared against free silver in its national platform. Senators Allen and Stewart, of Nevada, have just abandoned the Republican party because it would not endorse free silver, the staple article of their state. Senator Jones, of Nevada has done likewise. Yet the Naverres declare for free silver in the 9th district of Virginia where none is found. Will they dominate the policy of the Republican party and compel free silver? Free silver is a good thing provided it does not turn to dust in your hands. We want a good dollar, whether it be of silver or gold, iron or lead, copper or tin, wheat or tobacco. Democracy is sound currency. It is for a dollar that remains the same in the bud of spring, the bloom of summer, the fruits of autumn and the snows of winter. It is a dollar invariable and without the shadow of turning—the same in the rich man's coffers and the poor man's pocket.

A BALLOT AND A FAIR COUNT.

He says that he wants a free ballot and a fair count. Where did he get this? From William Mahone or Pat McCall? From Cameron who said that the paring of Mahone's toe-nails were worth more than all the aristocracy of Virginia. Or does he breath sentiments of Ingalls, Hoar, Reid, of New York, and Reid, of Maine, and other waivers of the bloody shirt. He said in his speech at Pocahontas, there were no fair elections in Virginia, and none in the South. When did elections in Virginia become unfair? Before or after he ceased to be a standing candidate for every office in sight.

He said in the same speech that the Republicans down South don't pretend to vote. That they had cheated Kolb in Alabama out of an office when he had been elected by twenty-five thousand majority. He said that he had a son down there who told him all about it. I regret that he should make such a charge against the state of his adoption.

Mahone said there were no fair elections in the South. He denounced Mahone as a liar and a slanderer. He now repeats as the truth the very things he then denounced as lies and slander. Was it a fraud when he was elected to the legislature of Virginia as a Democrat? Was there fraud when he was elected Lieutenant governor of the State? Was fraud in vogue when he aspired to the Attorney-Generalship? Did he aspire to be sent to Congress as a Democrat by fraud? If there was fraud why did he reap the fruit of sin in silence? He stands condemned by his own record. He is guilty of laches and a court of equity will not entertain him.

He waited until he had been elected, filled the offices, and drawn the pay before he tells the people that he was fraudulently elected. Fraud in Virginia? Did he want to be a fraudulent Congressman, a fraudulent governor, a fraudulent member of the legislature, a fraudulent Attorney-General at the hands of the Democratic party and because he failed, cries "fraud, fraud, fraud."

He said at Pocahontas that Mr. Morison was nominated by fraud. Mr. Marshall, the only man personally interested, says it is untrue. He said in the same speech that he was the author of the provision of our laws that give the republican party one of the election judges at each precinct Pat McCall, who is one of his present advisers said in a speech in our town that if Walker ever did anything while he was in the legislature except to incorporate the little town of Newbern, he, Pat, would eat his shirt and drawers. Walker used to damn Pat. He went to see him recently and other Republican leaders, it is said to get the sinews of war. When he left Washington Pat looked at him and smole a smile and said in the language of the Bristol *Courier*: "One by one the cows go dry, one by one the sun-flowers fade. Mahone, Moreby, Longstreet," et id omme genus.

WANTS OFFICE.

He wants office. This seems to be the ruling passion of his life. He came to Pulaski county in 1856, and ran for and was elected to the position of Commonwealth's Attorney in 1859. He went to the war in 1861, and a legal gentleman in Newbern, too old for military service, filled his office for him until 1863, and gave him the proceeds of the office. After he came out of the war his first attempt for office was Lieutenant Governor on the Withers, Walker and Marye ticket. He was elected to the Legislature of Virginia in 1871, and served two terms. His next attempt was for Congress.

General James Terry was then in Congress from this district. He was his bosom friend. Terry was a gallant soldier, a true Virginian, a kindly man, and the best representative we have had since the war. Walker wanted his place. Finding that he could not get the place of his old comrade he turned his force against the old soldier and defeated him. Terry forgave him, but from that time on Walker was against Terry. The next time he turned up it was as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor as a Democrat on the Holiday ticket. Gen. Terry, a gallant soldier in time of war and a patriot in the time of peace voted for the man that had deprived him of his and the district of his services. The next time we hear of him is as a candidate for Governor in 1885 against the gallant Fitzhugh Lee. He stood no chance in the convention and became a suppliant for the nomination for Attorney General, but was defeated by Gen'l Ayers. He did not want the young Democrats to have anything, but Henry of Tazewell, and Ayers, of Scott, taught him a bitter lesson. Like Woolsey, he had ventured these many summers into a sea of glory, but far beyond his depth until at last his hideblown pride broke under him and left him to the mercy of the stream that must forever hide him.

APPEAL TO THE PRIVATE SOLDIER.

Appeals are made to the private soldier to vote for him and save him in his distress and gratify his desire for office. Before the war he was a bitter secessionist. He went into the war as a captain with a salary of $130.00 per month and an office behind him filled by another man for his benefit, free of charge, and increasing pay with increasing rank, and came out a brigadier general. There were four hundred brigadier generals in the Confedate army. With an army of five hundred thousand men the confederacy had more brigadier ganerals than the Federal army had with an army of two million men. The southern army was top-heavy with brigadier generals, who ought to have borne muskets in ranks. The Ninth district is full of men who were shot and sabred worse than he and make no boast about it. Our young men are too prone to worship office. They had better quit it and worship heroic conduct. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

I suppose the nominee of the Republican party was a good soldier for his comrades said he was. I would not pluck a feather from his cap of fame. We are more interested in his present course. The Southern soldier gained renown that has never been equaled by the supporters of a lost cause. They were the noblest men that ever swung a sabre or shouldered a musket. The knightliest warriers that cannon shot or trumpet flourish ever summoned to battle. They were men whose spirits never faltered, whose courage never wavered, whose resolve never failed through four years of strife. They were men whose indomitable ardour has no parallel in the annals of mankind. The fields drenched with their blood and torn with their untimely agony can never be called lost as long as the word honor retains its meaning in our language. The world recognizes the desperate nature of the struggle they made and the fearful odds against which they fought and has long since done justice to what they considered to be the right.

"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

We realize the great changes that have come over them and how few there are left of that Spartan band that laid down their arms and disbanded thirty long years. The struggle of half a life-time have frosted their heads and furrowed their faces. They are now in obeying the laws of nature failing faster than they did amid the carnage of battle. Their names are not inscribed upon a sky-piercing column, but on a monument more enduring than brass or marble. Their votes are no longer a political factor that may not be ignored, but, nevertheless, it is a privilege, it is a right, it is a duty to those who fell upon the field of battle to treasure the memories of the past.

This candidate, J. A. Walker, said in his speech at the unveiling of the A. P. Hill monument at Richmond, "the Southern people accepted the results of the war with no feeling of inferiority, with no craven spirit, with no regrets or professions of sorrow for the past, and with no apologies to offer." Yet, in July, three short months after Lee had surrendered, and almost before the remnant of Confederate troops in Texas had laid down their arms, before the blood had dried on the battle field, and before the smoke of battle had scarcely met the heavens, while the groans of the dying were still ringing in his ears, wrote to the conqueror who held his native State prostrate under the iron heel of military power, "Your petitioner acknowledges his error in espousing and supporting the cause of secession."

In 1876, he who had held two offices throughout the war, and who had been well-paid thereafter, who was a lawyer with a lucrative practice, claimed commutation of sixty dollars for his wound received in battle. He did not need it. He was not a dependent manual labor for support as many other wounded comrades were, but he drew commutation and many of them had to wait until another appropriation was made, and upon his shoulders Lucien of Navarre says Jackson's bloody mantle fell.

Not only this but he voted for G. T. Mills, a citizen of Pennsylvania, for Congress, against John A. Buchanan, a private soldier and a member of the Stonewall brigade.

He says no fair elections have been held in the Sunny South since the war. Who can vote for him? The Republicans can't, because he damned them all over the State. The Democrats can't do it because he deserted them. The prohibitionists can't do it because he deserted them. The populists can't do it because he does not endorse their principles. The private soldier can't do it because he voted against a private soldier and for a citizen of Pennsylvania, and the only place for him is to join the Belva Lockwood party.

The Democratic party has entered on this contest with Republicans and every other issue that may present itself with courage and confidence. While it has not done all that it hoped to do, yet it has done more to redress the wrongs of the people than any other party has done in the same time.

Coming into power at a time of panic, when business was at a standstill, when labor was unemployed, when the treasury was empty, it entered upon a struggle for the people in that "it has made all money equally taxable; it has restored confidence in our money and finances; it has given to all our people the opportunity of living cheaper and better; it has shattered the protected trusts of McKinleyism; it has placed the burden of taxation on the rich man's surplus as well as on every man's needs, it has restored the freedom of elections; it has placed the transactions of the government and its plans, of accounting on a sound basis, it has greatly reduced the expenses of the government, for one solid year it has maintained an unrelenting fight upon the trusts and monopolies which protection had created, it has fought the good fight, it has kept the faith, it has finished the course. With this record, who can assail it? On these issues it comes before the people. For them it has fought the good fight, to them it has kept the faith, and of them it has no fear."

TRAIN WRECKED.

Three Men Fatally Injured and Thirteen More or Less Injured.

The Train Takes Fire and is Burned With the Exception of One Car—A Bolt on the Track Caused the Wreck—Financial Loss is $60,000.

BRISTOL, Tenn., Oct. 8.—The west bound Washington & Chattanooga vestibule limited, over the Southern Railway, was dashed to destruction at Vance's station, four and a half miles west of this city at 1:15 Sunday afternoon. The injured are:

Engineer Samuel Smith, Knoxville, legs broken, sides, hips and shoulders mashed, fatally.

Fireman Wm. Holmes, Bristol, scalded over the body seriously.

A German, name unknown, enroute to San Francisco, head and body badly mashed.

All three of them will die.

The train men injured seriously, but it is thought not fatally, are:

Henry Simpson, Jonesboro, baggage master, arm and body injured.

H. Rogers, express messenger.

A. J. Tucker, Newport, postal clerk.

C. H. Markwood, Jonesboro, postal clerk.

Union News agent, name unknown.

—— Harmon, train porter.

The passengers more or less injured are: Mike Coleman, Tom McDonald, Thomas Dansfield, R. J. McKeagh, Sol. Gantz, R. L. McNeer, J. F. Strarher.

The train consisted of vestibule cars, as follows: One mail, one baggage, one smoker and a second-class coach, one first-class coach, one Pullman dining car, the Pullman sleeper en route from New York to Memphis, one Pullman sleeper en route from New York to New Orleans.

The train left Bristol on time at 1 p. m. It was drawn by compound passenger engine No. 254, the finest on the line, with Samuel Smith, a veteran engineer, at the throttle, and Capt. N. J. Bell, the oldest conductor on the road, in charge. At the place mentioned the engine struck a large bolt, placed on the track by some unknown person, and was thrown headlong on its side. Every car, with the exception of the rear sleeper, left the track and piled in a shapeless mass on top of the engine. Miraculously to say, only the train crew and eight passengers were seriously injured. The other passengers were only bruised slightly and badly shaken up.

Hardly had the passengers regained their senses and escaped from the train before fire from the engine and dining car set fire to the ruins, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the blaze from the wreck was shooting heavenward. There was no means to check the mad progress of the fire, and the entire train, with the exception of the New Orleans sleeper, was reduced to ashes, together with the contents of the cars, consisting of mail, baggage and express. The only marks left to tell the tale were the charred and blackened pieces of wood and the iron wheels and steel fixtures about the cars and engine.

Immediately after the receipt of the information at headquarters here a special train was made up, which conveyed General Manager Hudson, Superintendent Huger, General Roadmaster Lum, Assistant General Passenger Agent Denscoter and Chief Surgeon Drake to the scene of the accident. Arriving there the chief surgeon gathered a score of assistants about him, and, after attending to the wants of the injured and bleeding, removed them to Bristol. The loss on the train will reach $60,000.

ANDREW G. CURTIN.

The Great War Governor of Pennsylvania Dead—Funeral With Military Honors.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Oct. 8.—Hon. Andrew Gregg Curtin, the old war governor of Pennsylvania, died Sunday morning at 5 o'clock. His death was not only painless but calm, the last vital spark going out after a sleep of twelve hours—a peaceful ending to the long, useful and even turbulent career of this great and distinguished man. There were no harrowing scenes to break the mystic shadow of sorrow and gloom overhanging the household.

The final arrangements for the obsequies have not yet been completed, and probably will not be until late Monday.

At the urgent solicitation of Gov. Pattison, the family have consented to a funeral with military honors. Gov. Beaver will have full charge, and there will be an escort of a regiment of infantry, a troop of cavalry and a battery of artillery, with the G. A. R., under command of the brigade commander. Gov. Pattison will attend with his staff.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The Distinguished Poet Peacefully Passes Away at His Home in Boston.

BOSTON, Oct. 8.—Oliver Wendell Holmes is dead of asthma at the age of 83 years. Without the semblance of a struggle or a pain he passed away as he lived, peacefully and beautifully. The end came at 12:10 o'clock Sunday afternoon, at the venerable poet's town house, 296 Beacon street. He was surrounded by his children, and visibly conscious of their presence up to within a few minutes of the last, though unable to speak. Then he closed his eyes wearily and seemed to fall asleep, as indeed he did—the sleep of death, at which the whole world will mourn.

Walked Off a Train.

ALLIANCE, O., Oct. 8.—About 4 o'clock Sunday morning a colored woman on passenger train No. 8, Ft. Wayne road, five miles east of here, walked to the door, and, before any one could stop her, deliberately walked off the platform. The train was going at fifty miles per hour, and the woman struck on her head and shoulders. Her body was not hurt, but her skull was crushed and she will die. She could not be identified, is about 40 years old and wore several rings. She was taken to the Aultman hospital, at Canton. It is believed she was a somnambulist.

The Czar's Health Improved.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 24.—The condition of the czar's health has improved, and he and the members of his family who are with him will leave Spala for Crimea Monday.