The Marlboro' Democrat.

"DO THOU, GREAT LIBERTY, INSPIRE OUR SOULS AND MAKE OUR LIVES IN THY POSSESSION HAPPY OR OUR DEATHS GLORIOUS IN THY CAUSE."

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CRUEL REVENGE

Of a Mysterious Rival or a Desperate Lunatic,

WHO IS MURDERING

The Little Children of a Mrs. Perkins One by One. Only Four Now Survive of a Family of Nine. The Murderer Unknown. to Mrs. Perkins.

In the stately, staid old city of Richmond Virginia—laden with historic memories—there is to-day acted a story of secret murder, of love and jealousy, of plot and counter plot, such as Zola or Gaboriau would relish.

On the lips of every man and woman in the city to-day rises the one question—what hidden hand poisoned the children of Mrs. Emma Perkins? And this question, agitating the population of the whole city, remains unanswered. One by one five of the nine children of Mrs. Perkins drooped and died like flowers stricken by an icy wind. But it is as to the deaths of the last two children—Willie, a two-year-old baby, the only child of his mother's second marriage, and Octavia Blakey, who, until the afternoon of Tuesday, October 14, had been the youngest of Mrs. Perkins's five surviving children by her first marriage to William Blakey—that the whole city asks the questions which has driven every mother in Richmond, from the woman of society in her mansion to the woman of the cottage, into a frenzy of fear.

For women, as she thinks of the hapless innocents dying in the agonies of phosphorus poisoning, instinctively gathers her children around her as if to protect them from the veiled assassin whose hand even now may strike at their lives.

From the moment of that Tuesday afternoon, now nearly three weeks agore, that Octavia, the pretty, golden-haired little girl whom every one around her home in North Sixth street, Richmond, knew and loved, staggered into the house to fall into her mother's arms and die there, has the whole detective force of the city and the State been concentrated on the work of solving the problem and reaching the author of a scheme of murder which in nicety of detail, cold calculation of chances and exactitude of results is worthy of the best efforts of the Borgias. The death of Octavia it was that opened the path to discovery in the case of her little step-brother, Willie, two years old, who on the night of September 21 had died in corresponding agonies, and with the same ghastly symptoms. And now do the friends of Mrs. Perkins, in the days when she was Mrs Blakey, recall the weird circumstances surrounding the death of each of three of the eight children of her first marriage. In these deaths were present the characteristic smoke from the mouth, the odor of garlic, the deathly faintness, followed by complete coma, found in the case of Octavia and the baby, Willie.

As though in hideous gibe at the police, at the parents, at all those who would drag the assassin to the light, the fell hand again strickes the Perkins home. And two of the four children left to the mother by the destroyer lie at the point of death, for again in the same way, the poison has been placed in their food.

Yet at the end of three weeks, with the accusations of the mother on her death at the inquest that Mrs. Mamie McDowell, the pretty, dark-haired, smiling little woman, with a soft voice and subdued manner, who, under the name of Mrs. Bryant, lived only a few doors away from the Perkins home, had brought about the death of her children and tried to alienate her husband's affections, ringing through the city, the police and the Coroner alike are brought to the end of their resources in the following facts:

1—That both children clearly died of phosphorous poisoning, the stomach of the boy, according to Dr. Taylor, the Coroner, who made the post-mortem examination, giving forth in darkness, a lurid "flame"—the unmistakeable evidence of phosphorus poisoning.

2.—That from the days of her first marriage Mrs. Perkins had been the object of bitter enmity on the part of a woman once her closest friend.

3—That the symptoms displayed by three of the eight children of her first marriage before their deaths corresponded with those shown by the children whose deaths are now under investigation. The earlier deaths were, however, officially stated to be due to natural causes.

4—That in May last Mr. and Mrs. Perkins were jointly the recipients of a series of letters threating death, two being signed a friend of Mrs. Perkins, who, however, has denied all knowledge of these letters and has submitted specimens of her handwriting for comparison with the handwriting in the anonymous communications, Mrs. Mitchell has been fully exonerated.

5—That the poison was administered by a woman.

6—that both children had been nursed by Mrs. Mamie McDowell immediately before their death.

Behind the curtain that shields the murderess lies the story of a deep, unfathomable well of passion running through the dull lives of these simple, commonplace country people, whose only hope in this world is to earn bread, and work until they die; a story of baffled love turned to hate; of woman transformed to a furry by the indifference of the man she sought, and striking at the heart of the mother, when she hated, through her innocent children.

"Woman's worst and coldest crimes are committed for the sake of love: those of men for money," says Lombroso.

And eloquent of its testimony of the working of a woman's heat under the stress of passion is the first of the line of letters dropping one by one into the home. The first leter bore a border of black, and is among those not yet given out for publication.

"The border of black is for my first love," said the writer, "You robbed me of the man.

I wanted—he who is now in his grave. And now I am determined to strike at you. It is my purpose first to break your heart by making you childless, and then to free your husband. That it is my purpose to do this you may know."

The mother smiled and put the letter aside. A week went by and there came another letter.

"You have taken no heed of my warning," said the writer. "I tell you I'll strike through those you love most."

And with each morning there lay on the breakfast table, in sinister significance, the letter with the handwriting that they knew so well.

Heavier and heavier grew the hearts of the parents with each of those letters.

But at last there came a morning when the familiar step of the postman passed by their door. A second and a third morning came and went, with still no letter.

And they cried for joy at the thought that the shadow of death had been lifted from them. The mere incident of the house dog dying in convulsions was not sufficient to attract attention.

Never was the thought of the unknown avenger less present to their minds than on that September afternoon when the baby Willie toddled out to the doorway and then a few yards along the road.

Only half an hour had passed when there appeared in the doorway a man bearing the motionless figure of the child in his arms.

He had been found lying in the roadway near his father's cottage.

No one at that time took any particular notice of the odor of garlic on the breath of the child.

All that the doctors could say was that the symptoms indicated the presence of some foreign substance in the body. Within twelve hours the boy was dead.

The heart of the mother was full of a foreboding of that which was yet to come.

With the coming of Monday morning there again lay the familiar envelope on the table.

"There is reason in this warning," wrote the sender of the letter. "There will be more reason before I am done with you."

And now the letters came with every post, slander was now alternated with commonplace verbiage, and these letters, really telling little of the hidden truth, are the only communications made public by the police at the inquest.

Then once more came a cessation of the letters, and the parents, trembling, waited.

All through these weeks had Mrs. Perkins, quietly watching, bent her eyes on the one woman who of all others, by reason of old memories of which she even now will not speak, she believed hated her.

"There is a woman who is killing my children and who may take my husband, as she would have taken the other," she said.

The world now knows the story of the October afternoon on which the child Octavia was to meet her death by the hand of the prisoner.

She had risen from her mother's side, and ran lightly to the house of Mrs McDowell, and the next that was seen of her was when she reappeared in the doorway of the Perkins cottage, and with a sigh and a moan fainted in her mother's arms.

Again was the characteristic odor of garlic; again the shivering convulsions and the sharp gasps and cries of agony, ere eight hours later death released the sufferer.

Suspicion had in the mind of Mrs. Perkins become a certainty. From that moment the word "murder" took the place of all others in the vocabulary of the Richmond people. Mrs. Perkins spoke at last and cried out for vengeance on the woman who, she declares, killed her children, and would have robbed her of her husband.—New York American.

Severely Flogged.

At Valdosta, Ga., Clyde Jordan and Peter Powell, well known white men from near Pelham, were tried before United States Commissioner Powell on a charge of white-capping a witness who was to appear in the federal court against distillers in that section. The victim was a man named W. P. Crosby, who claims that these two men and three others met him on the roadside last Saturday, all of them masked and gave him a flogging and told him they would put an end to him if he did not leave the country at once. He says they charged him with furnishing evidence in "moonshine" cases. The bonds of Jordan and Powell were fixed at $500 each. Deputy United States Marshal Godwin will try to bring the others to face the court.

Revolt in Brazil

A Buenos Ayres dispatch says: A revolution has broken out in Rio Janeiro against the Brazilian government. The entire garrison of the capital has rebelled, and the squadron in the harbor has sided with the revolutionists and threatens to bombard the city. Hundreds of persons were killed in encounters in the streets. One dispatch says that the trouble began with the mutiny of the garrison of the fort of Santa-Cruz, due to ill-treatment of a sergeant by the officer in command. Colonel Pedro Ino was arrested and Major Freire an ensign were killed. Troops were sent there to quell the mutiny.

Must Serve Sentence.

A dispatch from Columbia says that John Waldrop, who shot S. L. Maddox in Greenville county a year ago, as the latter was leaving Waldrop's house, where they had quarrelled, must serve his life term, a rehearing being refused.

Killed Looping the Gap.

At Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday Luke Howard was probably fatally injured while "looping the gap" in an automobile. The machine had gone safely through its evolutions, but bounded up after landing and turned over, falling on Howard and breaking his back.

CRIES FRAUD.

The Courts Will Decide Between Hearst and McClellan.

IN NEW YORK CITY.

McClellan Elected on the Face of the Returns, but Hearst Says He Was Counted Out and Appeals to the Courts for a Recount of Votes

The election in the city of New York on Tuesday of last week was one of the most exciting ever held in that city. The candidates for mayor were Geo. B. McClellan, Democrat, W. R. Hearst, Municipal Ownership League and W. M. Ivins, Republican. As counted the vote stood as follows:

McClellan	228 651
Hearst	225,166
Ivins	137,049

This gives McClellan 3,485 plurality over Hearst and 111 602 over Ivins, but whether McClellan or Hearst will be the next mayor of Greater New York the courts must decide. Hearst declared immediately after the vote was declared that he would take an appeal to the supreme court, his managers having stated that they had secured evidence of illegal acts against one thousand inspectors of election, and that thirty thousand Hearst men who went to the polls to vote for Hearst had found that their names had already been voted.

Hearst's proposed action met with warm approval in many quarters, even among those who opposed his election, and he received many assurances of support. District Attorney Jerome expressed himself in terms of strong approval of Hearst's programme and declared that he would immediately institute a searching investigation of the alleged democratic frauds. He also ordered the returns from the eighteenth and sixth districts to be carefully guarded. Ivins, the defeated Republican candidate, assured Hearst of his support in his fight.

On Wednesday afternoon the executive committe of Tammony Hall issued the following statement: "The executive committee of the democratic organization protests against the outrageous published threat of the defeated candidate of the Municipal Ownership League to overthrow the will of the people as expressed by the vote cast on election day and directs its law committee to exert its best efforts and take such steps and institute such proceedings as will safeguard the election of George B. McClellan as mayor of New York. We also call on the commissioner of police and the custodian of the ballot to preserve the same intact from all interference by any one from any unauthorized source."

On Wednesday Hearst gave out the following statement: "We have this election. All Tammany's frauds, all Tammany's corruption, all Tammany's intimidation and violance, all Tammany's false registration, illegal voting and dishonest counting have not been able to overcome a great popular majority. The recount will show that we have won the election by many thousand of votes. I shall fight this battle to the end in behalf of the people who have cast their votes for me and who shall not be disfranchised by any effort of criminal bosses.

"WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST."

Although McClellan on the face of the complete, returns was elected by a plurality of 3,485, the democrats lost heavily. The election of William T. Jerome, independent, as district attorney, is a severe blow to the Tammany organization, which exerted all the force at its command to defeat him. His victory is remarkable when it is considered that he was the candidate of no party and made his appeal for votes solely on his record in office for the last four years and took every man who voted for him voted a split ticket.

In his demand for a recount Hearst is supported by District Attorney William T. Jerome, himself victorious in his singlehanded fight against the great Tammany machine. He says: "I shall immediately institute an investigation of the frauds perpetrated by Tammany at the polls Wednesday. If the facts warrant I shall begin an immediate prosecution against those guilty of crime."

Bird S. Coler, elected president of the borough of Brooklyn on the Municipal Ownership League ticket, also supports Hearst's contention that he was rightfully elected. Coler said: "Mr. Hearst has been elected by 10,000 votes. He has been cheated by the tremendous frauds of Tammany Hall. There is no doubt whatever of his election. I shall work night and day to see that justice is done. The people of New York have elected him mayor, and it has only been by the most outrageous, brazen and rotten fraud that Tammany is trying to keep that office away from him."

Election day came to a close with a dramatic scene at the Hoffman house, where Heart gathered his friends and advisors around him to begin the preparation of his legal contest of the returns, which indicated the success of his democratic opponent, George B McClellan. As the late vote came in showing McClellan only a few thousand ahead, and as it was noticed that figures from some of the east side districts were missing, Mr. Hearst said he believed he was being cheated out of a hard fought and honestly won victory, and announced his intention to make a contest in the courts.

He sent out a call at once for the members of the law committee of the municipal ownership league, and soon they began to arrive, many of them in evening clothes, they having been found social gatherings of the theaters. At the hotel waiting for the lawyers were scores of Hearst voters with stories of violence and outrage at polls places where they had gone to cast their ballots. Men were coming into the hotel constantly with bruised and bloody faces. One man had his arm broken and another's head was cut so badly that Mr. Hearst had him put to bed in the hotel. Peports were brought in telling of one man having his eye gouged out and of a Hearst man whose finger had been chewed off in a polling place.

The board of aldermen, is lost to Tammany, they getting twenty-five members against thirty-eight republican and nine municipal ownership members. Bird S. Coler, municipal ownership, and Joseph B. Ormel, republican and municipal ownership, reelected, respectively, president of the Brooklyn and the Queens boroughs, have membership on the city's board of estimate and apportionment, which controls all expenditure of money.

This is of great importance, giving the municipal ownership league a voice in the city's financial affairs and also in the granting of franchises, which power also is lodged in the board. In addition to losing the board of aldermen, Tammany lost twelve members of the state assembly from New York county, and the assembly, when it meets in Albany on January 1, next, will be republican by more then 3 to 1.

Tammany claim their candidates for comptroller, president of the board of alderman, president of Manhattan borough, president of Bronx borough, sheriff, clerk and register of New York county, and all the coroners in Manhattan and the Bronx. The following supreme court justices were elected in New York county: Henry W. Cliderseleeve, democrat; George L. Ingram, democrat and republican, and Charles E. Newberger, democrat and republican, in Brooklyn; Joseph A. Burr, republican and Municipal Ownership League, was elected supreme court justice.

In Kings county the Municipal Ownership League elected its candidates for sheriff, county clerk, register and coroner. By fusion, republicans elected the district attorney of Queens county. Mayor McClellan's plurality of 3,485 is the smallest by which any mayor of New York has ever been elected,

The new city government, exclusive of the board of alderman will be constituted as follows:

Mayor—George B. McClellan, Democrat.

Comptroller—Herman A. Metz Democrat.

President of the board of alderman—Patrick F. McGowan, Democrat.

Borough president—Manhattan, John F. Ahearn, Democrat.

Bronx—Louis F. Haffen, Democrat

Brooklyn—Bird S. Coler, Municipal Ownership.

Queens—Joseph M Burns, Municipal Ownership and Democrat.

Richmond—George M. Cromwell, Republican.

BIG COTTON FIRE.

Several Hundred Bales Burned at St. Matthews.

A dispatch from St. Matthews to the State says about three o'clock Thursday morning the cotton platform at the Southern depot was discovered on fire. This platform is a spacious one, containing more than 2,000 square feet, and was covered by cotton belonging to various cotton buyers of St. Matthews.

Mr. John D. Antley, the public weigher, was seen and he estimates the number of bales on the platform to have been 550 of which 185 were saved by the heroic efforts of those who reached the fire first, leaving a balance of 375 bales, which were totally destroyed by fire. The burned cotton is fully covered by insurance.

The depot which is comparatively new, was saved by the strenous efforts of the agent, Mr. J. H. Beckham, who gave $50 of his own money to bystanders to work while exposed to the fearful heat of the burning cotton. Young Jack Beckham and Emmet Smoke, assistants to the agent, stood manfully by the interest of the railway company.

Conspicious among the many worked valiantly to save the depot from destruction was old "Maum" Ann Robison, who called to several of her color who stood and on indifferently to come while she led on the and dragged heavy pieces of timber from the platform. Such acts of heroism should never go unrewarded. Mr. Beckman stated to your correspondent Thursday morning that the less to the railroad company was insignificant. This is largely due to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Beckham.

Escaping Gas Exposed Them

A dispatch from Savannah, Ga., to the Augusta Chronicle, says Colonel Chas. W. Seals, of Lyons, Ga., and a young woman, afterwards said to be Miss Daisy Duffy, of the same place, were found in an unconscious condition from the effects of gas in a room in a private house here Wednesday morning. The couple came here Tuesday and the man in engaging the room introduced the young woman as his wife. Seals had been drinking when he went to the room Tuesday night and is supposed to have turned on the gas through mistake. The odor of the gas in the house led to their being found. Both were taken to the Savannah hospital and are now out of danger. At the very time they were found, they were supposed to be husband and wife, but a telegram from Lyons brought the information that Mrs. Seals was there.

Asleep in a Coffin.

Anton Rodonick of Chicago, while in a somnambulistic state, early Wednesday walked out of his house in his night attire, broke a plate glass window of an undertaking establishment and entered. He was found several hours later asleep in a coffin. He was promptly taken in charge by the police.

Vassar Girl Suicides.

A dispatch from Poughkeepsie N. Y., says after a nights search for Miss Emily Enslign, the beautiful student of Vassar college, her body was found early Wednesday morning in the Lake college grounds. She had been suffering from melancholia. Her home is at Youngstown, Ohio.

A MAN EATER.

A Man's Head and Two Sailors Hats Found in

A SHARK'S STOMACH.

How the Horrible Evidence Shocked the Crew and Passengers of an Ocean Liner When the Shark that Followed the Ship Was Captured.

Do sharks thirst for human blood and thus deserve the name of "man-eaters." All who know the sea, from books or from experience, are familiar with this indictment against the most savage and rapacious of the ocean's creatures—that when he has once tasted human flesh no other food satisfies him, and that he will follow ships day after day, growing lean in the chase, with his little gray eyes glued on the moving figures on their decks.

Lately there has been the most ghastly demonstration of the truth of this charge that can be conceived. The man-eating shark which gave this horrible testimony against himself suffered capital punishment for his crimes, while giving the crew and passengers of the P. and O. liner Syria such a shock that they went about pale and trembling for hours afterward.

This man-eater had followed the Syria hundred of miles in the Indian Ocean, into the Red Sea and to Suez, where he was recognized as an old offender. When a shark is seen following a ship tirelessly day after day, this, as all sailors know, means that he has acquired a taste for human flesh, which is to enslave him throughout the remainder of his career—he is a "man-eater." All other food palls on his palate.

While the ship was anchored at Suez the man-eater prowled about her constantly, his sharp fin cutting the surface of the harbor and his head lifted now and then for a sight of the prey he so coveted.

Seafaring men about the docks were sure they recognized him as the same shark that had followed many another vessel from the Indian Ocean through the Red Sea. They charged up him more than one sailor snapped from rudder chains, or, having fallen overboard, seized before a boat could reach him.

Members of the crew of the Syria shared this belief. The passengers heard the stories and shuddered as they watched the man-eater circling hungrily about the ship. They remembered how he had not left the ship out of his sight for many days. Now they were eager for his capture and just punishment.

So the officers gave the crew permission to bait a hook for the monster. They were not enthusiastic about the result, for man-eating sharks are nearly always scornful of other than the living food they most crave. But the passengers were eager for the attempt.

So a group of sailors prepared a strong line armed with a hook nearly a foot across from barbed point to shank, baited it temptingly with a whole leg of fresh pork and heaved the morsel out in front of the man-eaters nose as he rose to again inspect the prey he coveted.

Possible the savage monster imagined that one of the sailors handling the line had fallen overboard and made that splash. At any rate he turned in a flash, showing his yellow-white belly, and with a snap that could be heard on deck, closed his jaws on the baited hook.

With a prompt heave on the line, the sailors pulled the sharp point of the hook through the creature's under jaw—and then rare sport began. The surprised and angered man eater lashed himself about frantically, but with a bight of the line about a stout stanchion his captors hauled away until the creature's nose bumped against the ship's side and then raised its head enough to enable a boat's crew to slip the noose of a cable over its head and tighten it just back of the front fins.

By this means, while the passengers crowded up to the rail, the man-eater with all the fight choked out of him, was raised up to the level of the main deck In this position he was photographed from the deck of a neighboring ship.

At its greatest girth the man-eater had the circumference of a large horse. Its stomach seemed much distended—a fact that had not been noticed while it swam about the ship. The sailors whispered among themselves, shaking their heads ominously; but the passengers thought of nothing but the pleasure of witnessing the ocean assassin's execution. They did not know of the sailors's suspicions that the man-eater had not gone hungry during all the days that he had been following the Syria, that no food taken merely to stay the pangs of hunger would have so distended its stomach.

But sailors are not squeamish, even when harboring such grewsome suspicions as these. First they killed the monster by smashing his skull. Then they lowered the carcass to the deck, while the passengers huddled back in fright, and one of them, with a long, sharp knife, ripped the white belly open for a distance of six or seven feet. Hardly had the knife done its work when one of the ship's officers standing near flung himself in front of the women passengers, who fortunately, were in a group by themselves, and fairly drove them from the deck into the cabin. They were not allowed to return to the deck till the last trace of the man-eater had been removed.

No more horrible sight could have been possible. From out of the long all. in the shark's belly stared a human countenance. To identify in the man-eater's stomach a man's head, with the features still discernible, needed no second glance. Few of the passengers could bring themselves to take a second glance. Most of them turned away, to go to their staterooms—anywhere, away from the awful spectacle out on the main deck, from which the women could congratulate themselves that they had been barred.

The sailors, however, made a thorough inspection of the dead man-eater's stomach. Besides the man's head they found three hats, two of which could be identified as having been blown from the heads of passengers on the Syria; two fouls, with their feathers still intact; a mass of broken bones and remnants of a sailor's wearing apparel.

Only a minute was required in which to make this inventory. None of these grewsome relics were removed from the maw that had engulfed them. Even the sailors who made the capture and administered capital punishment upon the criminal were so affected by what they saw that, with a common impulse, they seized the carcus and heaved it overboard, weighted with the flake of an old anchor so that it would speedily sink out of sight.

During the remainder of the voyage the capture of the man-eater with the evidence of his guilt upon him was the one topic of conversation among the passengers. Upon landing a month ago it was the first news they had to relate; and the photographs they brought with them gave ample corroboration of the truth of the narrative.

KILLED BY BLOW.

Midshipman Branch is Killed in Fight With Another Midshipman.

A dispatch from Annapolis, Md., says midshipman James R. Branch, son of James R Branch, of the Hanover bank, of New York city and secretary of the American Bankers' association, who was seriously injured in a fist fight with another midshipman, died Wednesday. The midshipman was operated on at the Johns Hopkins hospital, his skull being opened and a clot of blood removed, and there was hope of his recovery, but he suddenly grew worse and expired.

Midshipman Branch died from injuries he had received in a fight with Midshipman Minor Merriwether, Jr., of Lafayette, Ill. The fight took place by arrangement on Sunday night and was a regular pitched battle with a ring and seconds. It lasted 23 rounds and ended when Branch was knocked down and struck the right side of his head against the floor.

It was not considered that the injuries were very dangerous, but next morning Branch's condition was such that it became necessary to let his condition become known to the authorities. Young Branch was taken to the hospital and an operation was determined upon.

It was performed by Surgeons Finney, of Baltimore, and Kerr, of Washington, assisted by the academy medical staff. It was thought to be successful but a turn for the worse took place and the patient died, not having regained consciousness Both his father and mother were with him at his death.

Meriwether is also in the hospital as a result of the injuries he received in the fight and for this reason the authorities have not put him under arrest. The question of his accountability to the civil authorities on the charge of manslughter has also been discussed. He is suffering with a sprained wrist and a bruised face. Branch was a second class man and Meriwether a third, but the latter is slightly older, being 19 years of age, last January while Branch was not 19 until August. Both have some reputation as athletes. Branch as a wrestler and Meriwether as a football player. It is understood that the fight took place because Brand had in his line of duty reprimanded Meriwether for a breach of discipline.

Work of the Molasses.

A Boston steamship man was a witness of the incident; says the New York Tribune. A liner was unloading at one of the Charlestown docks. A cook helper, a small and very black negro, was leaning over the rail. A large hogshead of molasses came creaking up on the end of the chain and swung unsteadily to and fro. Finally with a smash, it struck the rail and broke into dits, molasses flying everywhere. There was a wild cry and from the wreckage came the negro, soaked from head to foot and entirely unrecognizable. He danced madly about and shotted like nothing human. A little Irihman in overalls regarded the appariton for a moment with mouth open awe and a light breaking on him, he shouted: "Moike er the love er heaven! Moike! will yez look phat came out of the barrel of morlasses!" It took the combined efforts of the superintendent and his assistants to convince Pat that the had n't discovered a new stowaway method.

Mutiny of Sailors.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says intense excitement prevails owing to alarming news from Cronstadt. According to reports a mutiny of sailors occurred during the night and and was followed by a regular battle with the troops, during which machine guns were used. Workmen sided with the sailors and hundreds were killed or wounded. Later the torch was used and the town is now in flames, The inhabitants are in a panic. Boats to St. Petersburg have stopped running and telephone and telegraph communications have been severed. A force of uhlan calvary sent to Cronstadt from Petorhof is reported to have joined the insurgents. It is also reported that the artillerymen of the fortress have joined the insurgents.

Train Wrecker Sentenced.

Eric Von-Kutzleban, an alleged German baron, who caused a train wreck on Rock Island road with a loss of several lives at Homestead, Iowa, last spring, just to "see what would happen" was sentenced to life imprisonment.

A girl is never satisfied untill the right man comes along and says the right thing at the right time.

GREAT UPHEAVALS.

The Most Noted Political Revolution in Philadelphia's History.

The Cry of "Turn the Rascals Out" Resulted in a Great Victory for Honest People.

A dispatch from Philadelphia says the political revolution in that city and State on Tuesday of last week was the greatest that occured in Pennsylvania in nearly a generations. There has been previous upheavals, but this is the first time in years that every office for which there was any semblance of a contest has been lost to the regular republicans.

It is also the first time in a quarter of a century that the regular republicans have been defeated for the control of the state treasury. Memorable contests have been waged against the republicans for the office but, without success.

The plurality of William H. Berry, who was nominated by the democrat-independent party, Lincoln party and prohibitionists for state treasurer, will be nearly 100,000 and may go above those figures. J. Lee Plummer, the republican candidate, ran far behind his ticket in nearly every county in the state. The remainder of the republican ticket was elected by the usual republican pluralities.

President Roosevelt's plurality last year was more than a million. The victory for the city party, the reform organization, over the regular republicans in Philadelphia was complete and beyond the expectation of the reform leaders. The city party's plurality is 43,333. The reform wave carried Berry along with it, by defeating Plummer in the city by 36,035 plurality.

The complete vote for the offices for which there were contests is as follows:

For Sheriff—Wilson H. Brown, city party, 148 679; Joseph S. Neff, republican, 105,346; G. R. Fisher, socialist, 1,267.

Coroner—J. M. R. Jeromon, city party, 147,084. Thomas Dugan, present coroner, 104,116; Julius Weber, socialist, 1,270.

County Commissioners—Rudolph Blake; Surg. city party, 108 446; E A. Anderson, city party, 148 263; H A. Chase, republican, 100,156; Williams Emslie, republican, 99 521; Alphons Olbright, socialist, 1,297.

Chase is elected as the third commissioner, defeating Emslie by 638 votes.

The vote for state treasurer in Philadelphia was as follows:

W. H. Berry, fusion	134 797
J. L. Plummer, republican	97,760
R B. Ringler, socialist	1,319
E J. Drugmand, socialist-labor	183

The proposed $10,000,000 for the abolishing of the grade crossings was carried by a large majority. The highest total vote cast for any one was that cast for sheriff. the vote being 255,292. The total vote for president last year was 281,654.

The city party, claims that inasmuch as the 51,000 alleged fraudulent names were stricken from the voting lists since the fight against the republican organization began last May, the vote cast was the highest ever polled in the city. The regulars carried only fourteen of the forty-two wards for their local ticket.

Plummer, for state senator, carried sixteen. One of the surprises of the election was the loss by the regular republicans of Senator Penrose's ward. It gave a city party plurality of 50, but Plummer carried it by 52 votes. Insurance Commissioner David Martin, at one time the republican leader of the city, lost his ward for the first time in thirty years.

David H. Lane, the veteran leader upon whom much of the work of the republican campaign fell, also lost his ward, the twentieth.

BLOODY RECORD.

Of a Desperado Who Committed Suicide When Cornered.

Milton Franklin Andrews and his consort, Hulda Petrie, who has fled after brutally attacking and robbing at Berkeley, Wm. Ellis, a horseman, whom they had lured from Australia, were found dead Wednesday night in their rooms at James Meagher's house at 748 McAllister street San Francisco, Col.

The police had surrounded the place, Andrews was hidden in a closet when a policeman, by a subterfuge, entered the room. Realizing that their hiding place was discovered, the young woman persuaded the policeman to leave the room. She locked the door, and immediately afterward two shots were heard in the apartment. The police broke in the door and the bodies of the fugitives with bullet holes in their heads were found.

Andrews' pistol was clutched in his right hand. He was lying on the floor. The woman rested on a bed as if in sleep. Andrews was charged with the murder of Eugene Bosworth at New Britain, Conn., with the slaying of a woman at Troy, N. Y., and with the killing of Bessie Boughton at Colorado Springs. He returned with Ellis to this country last month, having selected the horseman as another victim for his remarkable record of crime.

A statement signed by Andrews was subsequently found in the stocking of the dead woman. In this he says that on November 3rd he offered to give himself up for trial on the three murder charges against him, provided less serious charges against him were squashed. Andrews then goes at length into his relations with Bessie Bouton and asserts that he was 1,000 miles away from the scene of her murder when she was shot. He says he was in Denver when Mrs. Bosworth was killed in Connecticut.

A Sad Case.

The supreme court of Georgia Wednesday affirmed the decisions of the lower court in the case of the Rawlings men convicted of the murder of the two Carter children near Valdosta, Ga. J. G. Rawlings, the father, and two of his sons, Milton and Jesse, must go to the gallows, while another, son, Leonard, must serve a life sentence in the penitentiary.

WAVE OF REVOLT

In Russia is Slowly Subsiding And Quieting Down

BELATED DETAILS

Add Horror to the Late Upheaval, in Which Even the Clergy Participated. Six Hundred Men, Women and Children Burned in a Theater.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg, Russia, says the revolutionary wave continues to subside except in the Caucasus. As details of what happened throughout European Russia during the upheaval arrive the story grows more revolting. In the Baltic provinces murder, riot and incendiarism prevail.

In Poland even the clergy, Catholic and Protestant, participated in the manifestations in favor of the autonomy of the ancient kingdom. In south western Russia hardly a city or town escaped Jewish massacres.

At Tomsk, Siberia, according to the latest reports received here, the whole population of 40,000 and the military stood by while 600 men, women and children were burned in a theatre. The court house at Tomsk and the mayor's residence where the students and revolutionists took refuge from the mob were burned and those who tried to flee were killed in the streets. In Moscow the social revolutionists and the black hundred and the Cossacks and police fought bloody battles.

The descent of the butchers of Moscow with their knives and axes upon the students was one of the most horrible chapters but not as pitable however, as the attack of the black hundred on a procession of school children carrying red flags. When the children sought to escape a cordon of police barred the way and the youthful martyrs were beaten into insensibility and in some cases were actually torn to pieces.

In the Alexander garden at Moscow Cossacks lay in ambush in the shrubbery and set upon their victims with whips. Many were beaten to death and others were hardly able to crawl away. The reports from the Caucasus show there is no immediate prospect of suppressing the present state anarchy. Battles between Tartars and Armenians continue and the destruction of the railroads and lack of troops make it impossible for the authorities to cope with the situation.

At Odessa four hundred and twelve Jews who were massacred last week were buried Wednesday, the majority of the shops were closed including many of those belonging to Christians. The scenes of grief were heartrending and almost indescribble as the bodies were placed in trenches, each trench containing 70 bodies. Similar funerals will continue for three days. About 240 bodies were in such condition that they could not be recognized. On each grave wreaths were placed bearing the inscription, "Martyrs to the faith, and victims of autocracy."

At Odessa the losses by rioting and strikes last week will total many million roubles and at last two hundred families ruined. Some wealthy merchants are reduced to poverty. The newspapers are heeding the governor's warning and appeared without a word regarding the greatest disaster in their story of Odessa. The mobs have completely devastated all Jewish houses in the suburb of Dalnik, many hundreds of persons are reported killed and thousands wounded in other neighboring villages and towns. The details of last week's massacres at Odessa are gradually leaking out and only add to the horrors. Soldiers slaughtered hundreds of Jews. In a house 46 railroad men were shot while defending themselves. Many instances of ruthless pillaging were accompanied with horrible torture by soldiers and rioters.

Tales of Horror.

Authenic accounts of anti-Jewish outbreaks in Russia show that at Kishineff seventy Jews were killed and a hundred and twenty were wounded. Order is now restored. A mob at Ismail, Bessarabia, burned alive eleven Jews who had hidden in the hayrick. The town of Kalarasch in Bessarabia was entirely devastated and burned. Fifty-nine Jews were killed or perished in the flames and two hundred fled to a neighboring village where the peasants beat a number of them to death with crudgels and burned three Jews, after drenching them with petroleum.

Fatal Fire.

At San Francisco fire broke out in the Chronicle building last night while crowds were on the roof watching the returns. When the firemen arrived they rescued the imperiled men and women on the roof with difficulty A search of the burned premises revealed the bodies of three men names unknown, who were burned to a crisp. They were evidently employes of the art department of the paper. The building was ten stories high and was erected in 1898: Loss may not exceed $750,000.

Death on the Rail.

A passenger train on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad bound for Watertown N. Y. Wednesday, collided head-on with a locomotive drawing two freight cars, near Liverpool, six miles from here. Four men were killed and one seriously hurt. Milton F. Toms of Lyndonville, mail clerk is one of the men killed The other dead were members of the engine crews. No passengers was hurt.