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WILSON ADVANCE

WILSON, FRIDAY, - August 12, 1881

POETRY.

THE LOST KISS.

I put by the half-written poem, While the pen, idly trailed in my

hand,

the hall, And the eerie-low lisp on the silence, Cry up to me over it all.

So I gather it up where it was broken white woman. The tear-faded thread of my throne, Telling how, as one night I sat wri-

ting. A fairy broke in on my dream, A little inquisitive fairy-

My own little girl, with the gold Of the sun in her hair, and the dewy Blue eyes of fairies of old.

'Twas that dear little girl that I scolded-

"For was it a moment like this," I said, "when she knew I was busy, To come romping in for a kiss!

And clamoring there at my knee For "One 'ittle kiss for dolly, And one 'ittle uzzer for me!"

And the cold hand that turned her husband.

And take from the lips that denied her This answerless prayer of to-day! Take, Lord, from memory forever That pitiful sob of despair,

And the patter and trip of the little bare feet,

And the one piercing cry on the

I put by the half-written poem, While the pen, idly trailed in my hand,

Writes on: "Had I words to complete

stand?"

But the little bary feet on the stair-

And the faint, smothered laugh in

the hall, And the cerie-low lisp on the silence,

Cry up to me over it all.

A Romantic Story.

Texas in 1844, a common soldier. By some degree of excitement and extalent and courage he rose to the rank | citement and exclaimed: of Colonel, and finally in 1856, commanded Fort Macrea. That year he fell in love with a beautiful Spanish she had probably been dreaming .intensified the affections of the lovers. Mrs. Lindsley says: Finally, after two years of entreaty and devotion. Colonel Pelton won the consent of the parents of the beautiful

spanish girl and they were married. One day the two, accompanied by Lindsley. the young wife's mother and twenty soldiers, rode out to the hot springs, said Annie, from the fort, to take a bath. While in the bath, which is near the Rio she repeated several times, and added. Grande, an Indian arrow passed over I said to the ladies who were there: their heads. Then a shower of arrows "He will die, will he not?" and the eth," said he, as his arm naturally come to ourselves but you." fell around them, and a band of Apache ladies replied, "Oh, no, he will get drifted across the back of the next Indians rushed down upon them, well," whooping and yelling like a band of On the third day after this occurdemons. Several of the soldiers fell rence, when the news of the assassina- ship, you speak of so feelingly, any- then took off my own life-saving jackdead, pierced with poisoned arrows, tion of the President was taken to the thing-that I can assist you to?", et. and the beautiful bride and her mother sick room, Mrs. Lindsley did not ap- inquired she with hesitating languor. savage fiends. But the Apaches were Lindsley frequently astonished her lustre-" too much for the Colonel. Pierced attendants by her knowledge of what with two poisoned serows, he swam was going on in the house. Once she anything. We will go to the excurthe river and hid under an overhang- asked for some chicken which she sion to-merrow won't we?" ed life-without love, without hopewith a vision of his beautiful wife pierced with poisoned arrows, lying before his eyes.

came over Colonel Pelton. He seemed to think that he had a sacred mission from heaven to avenge her death. He secured the most unerring rifles, surrounded himself with brave companions, and consecrated himself to the work of revenge. He was always Cal.

anxious to lead any and all expeditions against the Apaches. Whenever any of the other Indians were at war with the Apaches Col. Pelton would soon be at the head of the former. One day he would be at the head of his own soldiers and the next he would be at the head of a band of Mexicans. He defied Indian arrows and courted death. Once, with a band of the wildest desperadoes, he penetrated a hundred miles in the Apache

The Apaches never dreamed that Writes on: "Had I words to complete anything but an entire regiment would dare to follow them to their Who'd read it, or who'd under- camp in the modutains. So when Col. Pelton swooped down into their But the little bare feet on the stairway, camp with ten trusty followers, firing And the faint, smothered laugh in their Henry rifles at the rate of twentv times a minute the Apaches fled in consternation, leaving their women and children behind. It was then that there darted out of a lodge a

> Spare the women! she cried, and then she fainted and fell to the ground. When the Colonel jumped from the saddle to lift up the woman he found she was blind.

How came you here with these Apaches? he asked.

I was wounded and captured, she said, ten years ago. Take oh! take me back again! Have you any relatives in Texas?

asked the Colonel. No. My father lives in Albequin. My husband Colonel Pelton, and my

Come rowdying up from her mother, mother were killed by the Indians. Great God Bella! is it you-my Oh, Albert! I knew you would

come, exclaimed the poor wife, blinds God pity the heart that repelled her ly reaching her hands to clasp her When I saw the Colonel he was reading a newspaper to his blind wife,

while in her hands she held a boquet of fragrant jessamines which he had gathered.

Premonitions of a Dying Wo-EDR 23 19 :

A CLERGYMAN'S WIFE SEES THE PRESIDENT SHOT THREE DAYS BE-FORE THE EVENT

The Rev. D. P. Lindsley of 144 East Fifty-second street, a minister of the Who'd read it, or who'd under Presbyterian church in good standing, now engaged in the publishing business at 37 Park Row, told a Sun reporter last night a curious story of his wife's premonition of the President's assassination.

"My wife," said Mr. Lindsley, "had been sick a year. She died on Tuesday of last week. She had shortly before her death four severe hemorrhages of the lungs. Opiates were employed to relieve her sufferings, Colonel Albert G. Pelton, whose and she often talked incoherently .beautiful 20,000 acre ranch is out to- On the night of the third day before ward the Rio Grande, near Laredo, the President was assistanted I was has been the Peter the Hermit of the sitting by the bedside while she was Texans for many years. He came to sleeping. She awoke, apparently in

"Why President Garfield is shot!" "I tried to calm her, and told her girl at Albequin, New Mexico. The When her sister Annie took my place admiration of the young people was at the bedside Mrs. Lindsley repeated mutual, and parental objections only the same thing to her. Annie says

> "Is not President Garfield shot?" "No." replied Annie.

"I am certain he is shot, because was there and saw it,' continued Mrs.

"You must have been dreaming,"

"No; I was there and saw it." This

his wounds were dressed, and he final- dy which had been brought into the each. ly recovered, but only to live a blast- bouse without her knowledge. There were other examples of her wonder-After the loss of his wife a change that she told of that would account for isters. He was a great annoyance to had not been talking about him or

> A head of lettuce, two feet across. was lately exhibited at Santa Rosa,

about assessination.

GUITEAU.

THE PRISON LIFE OF THE MAN WIND ATTEMPTED TO KILL GARFIELD

The prison fare and discipline have taken much of the starch out of Gui- with Miss Brown. So we had parted. teau, and have even had a wilting You may smile, but it was rather himself as an important personage, a each in the street without a glance, against being put on a level with used to be. can get in this way. He has not and I shed toars over it. shirt and pants on, the pants rolled her close and said: "Oh, Fanny, Fanup, and the last time he had on noth- ny!" and she sebbed ="Oh, Will, ing but his pants. He has never been Will!"

is reported; he is in the same cell he was first put in. Corkhill's order to put him in soli- "it was all my fault." complied with, as the jail has too ter die than live apart." many prisoners to admit of this. Besolitary as can well be in a jail so full me!" of prisoners. Guiteau has no desire "I will," I said; "I'll try to swim, to escape. He knows the danger he Fanny; I'll get a life preserver." would incur outside from popular intion Guiteau has received concerning one caught my coat-tails. the President's condition.

changed from one cell to another, as

"Too Sweet for Anything."

"How delightful to enjoy the companionship for which the soul long-

"Augustus, you're just too sweet for

ing rock. After the savages had left, said was in the back room, and which But Augustus replied not. He the Colonel swam the river and made she had neither seen nor heard of .- hadn't but \$1.13 in his purse, and tickhis way back to Fort Macres. Here Another time she called for some can ets for the round trip were 75 cents

> John Sheppard, an infidel of Orion, ful knowledge of what was said and Neb, built a platform alongside a done in the house, all of which Mr. Methodist camp meeting ground, and Lindsley is unable to account for. He made daily speeches against the doc- He did not know what he had done for says his wife had no waking thoughts trines preached by the Methodist minsuch a dream. She had only the Christians, and they tried hard to concommon interest in the President, and vert him, but all in vain, One day an impulsive clergyman prayed that, if Sheppard could be silenced in no other way, he might be removed by "I hope he is no relation of yours veston, a blacksmith named Hayne death. That evening the infidel died miss?" Quick as thought, she re- shot and killed a young man named very suddenly, and it would be difficult to convince the people thereabout that he was not killed in direct answer to prayer,

Fanny and I.

I had been very angry with Fanny and Fanny had been very angry with me. She had flirted with Fitz Foodle and I had revenged myself by flirting

prisoner of State, and demanded bet- and somebody told me she was enter care than was bestowed upon his gaged to Mr, Fitz Foodle. I don't stands almost without a rival in the fellow-prisoners, whom he denomina- know what they told her, but her lit- chronicles of our usually law-abiding hibition speech of Hon. O: #: Dock- film the viring was playing a double film, his object being to obtain monted common felons: he protested the face was two inches longer than it community. In less than ten minutes ery. The day passed off quietly until other prisoners, said he was a gentle- Make up? No indeed, we never casual observer would have called a policemen Bruner and Browtr found Lakewood, whose father is paster of a man accustomed to having the best of were going to make up—never! There harmless altercation between two in—it herebssary to arrest a negro named church in Jamailea, L. I., answered an fare, and, in fact, to luxury, and in- could be no reconciliation for us-of toxicated men, a couple of ghastly Tom Wilson down on west Wade Edvertisement for a governess about sisted that he should be so treated.— that I was sure. I wrote a piece of corpses—the one with a bullet-hole in street for a disgusting violation of the the 1st of June. The advertiser speed-His demands were often made in an poetry and called it "Parted Forever,' the breast, and the other with a fear-town ordinances. Wilson had been insulting manner and usually ignored. and sent it to a paper. The editor ful gash in the throat that had severed drinking pretty freely, and was very senting him a lf as Albert T. Marying a He is fond of writing about himself declined it, with thanks. It was a an artery—lay stretched out in the refractory, but the officers took him member of the legation in Paris, and and consumes every scrap of paper he touching thing, though, I feel sure, black dust of the foundry yard and a and started to the guard house by way so favorably impressed the young lidy ceased to complain and to demand Of course, when I happened to meet better treatment, but he is changed; her I felt the iron pierce my soul, and he is more subdued and apparently when I didn't meet her for a long begins to realize that others do not restime I was still more wretched. At

gard his crime in the light he does. last, one day I stepped upon a crowd- amore street, who has been too long overtaken and in the melee was knock- be postponed. At this time the nup-The other day he complained that he ed Brooklyn ferry boat and trod on among us to need any lengthy remarks ed down and stunned by their billets. tials came off with Miss Turpin in did not get coffee enough and the warsome one's dress. I apologized; the leading to his identification, and Win.
There was a large crowd of negroes on Richmond. On the 9th of July Marden allowed him two cups at a meal, lady turned; it was Fanny. I gave F. Lee, of Littleton, N. C., who is well while the other prisoners got only her an awful look. She gave me an- known to a large circle of acquaintanone. This concession seemed to re- other. Then I stared at nothing, and ces here, having lived in this city for vive his spirit of self-importance, and she stared at nothing, and the boat a number of years. he forthwith began to put on airs started, and the great train of white again; then his extra allowance of foam followed us, and the big towers spending the day in Richmond coming ened to lynch the officers. "Kill since. In response to a telegram she coffee was cut off, whereupon he wrote of the bridge to be loomed before us, over to Petersburg on the fast mail, them!" "Lynch a lengthy letter to the Warden, and the passengers pushed and poked which arrives about 4 o'clock, and Mr. gry exclamations, and these threats pecting to meet Marvin there, but he couched in offensive language, and each other, and the woman with the Lee had just reached town on the 3:45 telling that officer that he was not fit market-basket, with sausage and Limto have charge of a man of such im- burger cheese in it, stood back to back portance as Guiteau. The Warden with Fanny, and the infant with the paid no attention to the letter, except molasses-candy took hold of my coat to determine not to allow Guiteau an- sleeve with its sticky hand, while its other favor, but to confine him to the mother instructed it that I wasn't page most rigorous prison treatment. None and the horses attached to the wagons of the guards are allowed to speak to stamped about, and I was within an Guiteau; the Warden and his deputy inch of Fanny-Fanny, whom I used and the District Attorney and his as- to kiss as much as I liked-and dared sistants are the only persons who are not touch her; and I thought of plungpermitted to exchange any words ingoverboard and dying before her with the prisoner. When it is nece eyes-when, crash, crash, crash! The essary for one of the officials to see most awful noise, the most horrible Guiteau, he is brought into the War- ringing, clanging sound was in our den's office and locked inside with the ears, and every woman on board official, and a guard stationed at the screamed, and every man said words door. Guiteau has abandoned all his not in the catechism, and some one foppishness. At first, in jail, he was called out: "The boiler is burst and careful with his toilets, but now he we're all going to the bottom!" And comes into the Warden's room when I—what I had cried out was "Fanny!" sent for, sometimes only half dressed. and what she had screames was 'Will!' One time he appeared with only his and now I had her in my arms. I held

> "Oh, forgive me, Fanny," I said, "we can't die angry with each other." "Oh, forgive me, Will," said she,

tary confinement, and shut him off "Oh, no," said I, "it was all mine, from the sight of others, has not been but we'll die together, darling. Bet-

"Oh, no," said she, "not now; we sides, the Warden considers Guiteau's must not die now; we must live for present mode of confinement about as each other. Oh, save me-try to save

I dragged her toward the spot where dignation. He first heard that the life preservers were kept and President was getting well from the handed one down. I did not notice talk of the guards. He had been what other people were doing; I did brought to the Warden's room to not care. I fastened the preserver wait for the District Attorney, and about Fanny, and I put another about while sitting there one of the guards my own waist and took her in my remarked that the President would arms. In a moment more I should get well. This is the only informa- have jumpped over with her, but some

"Stop!" said a voice. "I say, are you going crazy? There's nothin' the matter. The boiler isn't busted. That noise was only a lot of iron bars and rails split out of a wagon over there. It skeered more of us, but we've all

So they had. Most of them stood grinning st us; and Fenny grew red "Indeed! And is that companion, as a rose as I unharnessed her, and

We had quite restored the spirits of dropped into the water, pierced by the pear surprised, but said: "I knew it "Ye-e-s. Oh, Adelaide, even now the company, especially of the lady the bodies of the men in the condition cruel weapons of the Apaches. With three days ago," And then she re- the stars seem to look down upon us with the Limburger in a basket, who and surroundings in which they fellhis wife dying before his eyes, Col. peated what she had before related with their benedictions and the comet evidently thought us the greatest joke Lee was dying when discovered. Tom Wilson, the wounded negro attempt d to Hold him. From the bed Pelton dashed up the banks, grasped about what her conversation was with lights up with additional glow, as if of the season. But what her conversation was with lights up with additional glow, as if of the season. But what her conversation was with lights up with additional glow, as if his rifle and killed the leader of the the ladies. During her illness Mrs. our happiness added a new ray to its ter? We ewed too much to that foolish fright to mind being laughed at; and as I tucked the dear girl's arm under mine at the dock I felt happier slowly before us with a lead of iron bars in a wagon.

"Were you the man who scared us all on the boat just now?" said L "Yes, but it's none of your busi-

ness," said he. I gave him five dollars on the spot, and I suppose be thought I was crazy

A girl heard her father criticised severely across a dinner table. The marriage!"

A Double Tragedy.

ENDS IN THE DEATH OF BOTH COM? BATANTS-PARTICULARS-TEST! MONY DEFURE THE CORONER:

About half past 5 o'clock yesterday effect on his inordinate vanity. When serious to me at the time. We had afternoon a tragedy was enacted in the first confined he made frequent com- given back rings, locks of hair-mine enclosure between the engine room of disgraceful scene as transpired here plaints of his treatment; he regarded was red-and letters; and we passed Tappey & Steel's foundry and Union monday afternoon. The town was street, which for horror and bloodshed thronged with people during the day. The two affairs appear to have taken from the commencement of what a about 5 o'clock in the afternion; when fortunate dupes. The young Widow of

were Mr. John W. Green, of Walton by flight, drawing his pistol and snap- Marvin, who was away, sent world

in the bar-room under Jarratt's Hotels sent him, and he had become very he had drunk. Shortly after Green entered the hotel, and while he was standing in the bar-room chatting with the barkeeper, Lee came in and some slight discussion occurred between him and A. S. Bentley, the man in charge of the bar, as to the payment of a drink: Green asked Lee why he did not pay for the drink. After this had been arrange Lee requested Bentley to introduce him to his friend :-This Bently did, and then Lee asked Green to take a drink with him .-Green declined. Lee then thade use of some very insulting words, to which Green replied in language equally as insulting: An altercation seemed inevitable, when they were told that no fighting would be allowed in the room. They then withdrew from the hotel, Let iti front and Green

toward the opposite side of the street in the direction of the foundry of Messrs. Tappey & Steel. Having reached the opposite side of the street they entered the enclosure

stage onward very little is known. It is reported that having gone within the enclosure, Lee struck Green three times across the face, and that the blows went unresented; no demonstrations were made by Grern, who bore the attack without offering any resistance. Lee then, it is said, struck Green the fourth time, when Green put his hand in his hip pocket, drew out a pistol therefftin and shot Lee, the ball entering the left breast about two inches from the shoulder joint .-Lee then jumpped on Green, wrenched the pistol from him and stabbed him several times about the face and throat, the fatal wound severing the annomenata arteria. In the scuffle which took place after the shooting

was found securely grasping it. Mr. M. W. Nelms, who was the first one to arrive at the scene of the pistol—it is mine."

curred, and were with difficulty kept - Wadesboro Anson Times. back by the police, who had orders to clear the enclosure. Men, women and children, black and white, all pressed sers to his tailor to be repaired. The and surged around the bodies in a tailor found \$300 in a roll in his pockvain effort to get a look at the vice et and returned it, receiving the titis. - Index-Appeal.

Tuesday night, at Snipe Springs, which is the best policy. careless critic paused a moment to say? Tex., twenty-two miles north of Galplied, with the utmost nonchalance: Wood, who had called on Hayne's "Only a connection of my mother's by daughter in violation of Hayne's com-

Riotous Conduct.

DESPERATE STRUGGLE WHICH A NEGRO MOB ATTEMPT TO LYNCH TWO OFFICERS WHILE IN THE DIS-CHARGE OF THEIR DUTY-DIS-BEARANGE OF THE WHITES.

Seldom if ever has been witnessed in our quiet town such a shameful and Lakewood, N. J., the victim being d both white and colored, but more especially colored, to hear the anti-pro- that the villatin was playing a double crowd of horrow-stricken spectators of Martin street. When they had that he obtained the promise of her reached the corner at Burns' Hotel hand in marriage. The day for the The parties to this fireadful affair Wilson undertook to make his escape marriage was fixed for July 2nd, but ping it twice at the officers, but was that he was ill, and requested that it the street at the time, some two or vin reappeared in Lakewood and was three hundred, who rapidly gathered married. He went with his new wife around the prisoner, and, some one to Washington, and there left, Baten: starting the report that Wilson was sibly to visit Fredricksburg, but the It seems that Mr. Green had been dead, became boisterous, and threat- Lakewood lady has not seen him would have been carried into executrain from the south—the two meeting had the officers not sought immediate im Saturday last she returned to her refuge in the hotel. The mob surged At the time that Green arrived at the around the entrance, but Thomas J. hotel, Lee was in the barber shap, Hardison, our brave sheriff, stood in He has not yet arrived. Marvin casuwhere, according to the testimony of the gateway and commanded them to ally stated that although he had adethe barkteper, several drinks had been stand back. He kept them at bay unquate resources he was short of ready til the rumor prevailed that one of the cash, and he presented two drafts much under the influence of the liquor officers had escaped out at the back one for \$500 and snother for \$3,400-to following him. They crossed the rail road in front of the hotel and made was now broken, but a thirst for blood dated Hoston; attached to the foundry, and from this was written on many a countenance. In the interest of peace, and a desire to avoid a conflict that would have ended so disastrously for the colored race, it was deemed best for awhile to fourtest years, and her mother were

where they remained till morning;

A Hartford man sent a pair of trouthanks of the owner therefor. When we send a pair of trousers to our tail

"My dear," said a husband to his 'Why not?" "Becattse you will be room, but were too late, to be of any wanted as a torment down below."

Marvin Repeats His Perform? ance in New Jersey. The Boldness of the Scoundrel:

"Marvin;" who recently made to GRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS-FOR- Richmillid latty miserable for life, an account of which appeared in last Week's ADVANCE, seems to have performed the same dastardly deed in young widow of that place, and the daughter of a prominent clergyman. place about the same time, showing home itt Jakewood, etthfidentig expeeting her hisband later in the day way and gone in the direstion of Mr. the clergyman, and said it would be an Brower's residence. This changed the a commodation to have either one scene. The infuriated mob started in honored. His intended father-in-law hot pursuit. While they were gone interested himself in the matter, and the sheriff came up the street to sum- as it was not convenient to get either mon a posse and notify Judge Ben draft eashed in the village, became nett. The Judge, mounted upon personally responsible to two ffferhorse-back and followed by a posse, chants for \$100 \$70 of one party and repaired to Brower's house. Brower \$30 of another-which Mafvin put In barely made his escape with his life. his pocket, giving his personal check He reached and entered his residence for it. He has so far failed to meet very precipitously. A halfdozen well the obligation. On Tuesday a telearmed and determined men, led by gram was received from the Rich-Marshal Tomlinson, had reached mond chief of police accurately de-Brower's gate before the mob did, and seribing the Lokewood Marvin, and held them in check till Judge Bennett saying that if he appeared his arrest arrived on the scene: Clothed in the was desifed. The telegram removes majesty of the law, and with his com- all doubt as to the identity of Thomas manding presence, the Judge rode Marvin and Albert T. Mafvin. Conthrough the crowd, and for a time sequently he is now "wented" in over-awed them. He summoned Bichittend for forgery this in New Jerwhite and black to sid in keeping the sev for bleamy. Since her return to peace, and brought Mr. Brower to the her home the Labewood Mrs. Marcourt house under escort. He then vin has fereived letters from the ad returned with his posse to Burns' Ho- venturer, but he falled to say where a tel and escorted Mr. Bruner also to letter should be addressed to reach the court house. The fury of the mob him. His letter was postmarked and

A Kies Before Sulcide.

Evalena Garbett, a tright girl of

place the two policemen in the jail, sleeping at half-past 3 o'clock this neming in the front room down The conduct of the negroes through- stairs at No. 2208 Jackson street, when out this whole business was exceed- they were awakened by a rapping at ingly reprehensible. This taking of the window shutter. When Mrs. the law into their own hands will not Carbett called out, "who is there?" be submitted to by this community, voice on the sidewalk replied, "It's and a repetition of their outrageous John; let me in. In a few moments conduct of Monday will not meet with the door was opened and John T. Garthe forbearance on the part of the law- bett, the husband and father, was not obeying portion of our people: Had mitted. A few words were exchangthe officers exceeded their authority- ed, whan the man began to undrest which we cannot admit under all the thoughtfully placing his clothes on a circumstances-there was a legal way chair near the bed. When he had un-Lee got possession of the pistol, and of redress. We know that the colored dressed and his wife thought he was race as a whole are ignorant and im- going to bed he turned to her and pulsive, but are generally disposed to said, "Come and kiss the once before I obey the law, unless led by designing say good-bye.'. She well knew the shooting, took the pistol from him just men. We therefore demand in the meaning of those few words, for she before he died- but afterward replaced name of the people that every leader had often heard her unhappy husband If in order that the coroner might find in the lawless transactions of Monday say he would end his own life. She be prosecuted to the fullest extent of rushed to him as he took the revolver from his clothes, and, raising her arm. His last words were, "Give me the ed to his home, five miles distant, the not to kill himself. Strengthened same evening. The physicians pro- with the determination to save her An immense crowd gathered around nounce no fracture of the skull, and husband's life Mrs. Garbett struggled than a king. A man was driving the place in which the shooting oc that his wounds are not serious, with him, but he quietly held her at arm's distance from him, Pinding her strength failing and her washand intent on ending his existence, she released her hold on him and ran to the door to call for help: He watched her as she turned the key, and, turn ing to his daughter, looked at her for a moment, and then lying down on the A Young Man Killed for Visiting or to be reconstructed, and he finds three hundred doffers in the pockets and returns it, we always tell him to have the first brath, killing himbers from the from the first of the contents of one of the and returns it, we always tell him to he chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the from the from the first of the contents of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the first of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the contents of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the revolution of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the contents of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the contents of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the contents of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the chambers into his brath, killing himbers in the first of the chambers in th keep the trousers for his honesty, eyes in horror and the mother rushed to the side of her prostrate husband's form, vainly calling him. Life was extinct, but the blood, still warm, poured out of the ghastly hole had better half, after a quarrel, "you will formed a pool about the dead man's never be permitted to go to heaven," head. The neighbors rushed into the

assistance.—St. Louis Post.