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r It hardly seems possible, yet figures are said to prove that the world's entire population could find standing room on a field ten miles square.

The agricultural depression in Engand appears to be admitted on all hands. The remedies proposed are more numerous than practicable.

The New York World says that the future of the ramie industry in America depends upon a careful consideration and understanding of the whole situation, studied connectedly-culture, stripping of the fibre and the preparation of the filpe for manufacture.

People who drink mineral waters a means are warned by an English medical paper not to do so. It declares the school of the water on the food creates interior disturbances that may some result in the exhibition of a buman rocket.

We learn now that the famous jubilee hot fired from a twenty-two ton gun in Jueen Victoria's jubilee year, to ascerain how far a shot could be carried, renamed in the air sixty-nine and one-half econds, and the highest point reached n its flight of twelve miles was 17,000

The St. Louis Star-Saytags states that Bishop Walden, in addressing the canlidates for the ministry at a recent coa-'erence, warned the young men to exereise a careful judgment in the selection of their wives, as the Bishops had to take them into account in making appointments.

The establishment of railway nospitats and ambulance cars, to be stationed at round-houses ready for emergencies, is, In the opinion of the New York World, a good idea in some ways, but it is not very reassuring to the nervous passenger to have the thought constantly with Lim that the services of surgeons may be needed at any minute.

The new Russian Minister of Finance, Bergius Witte, was, when a young man. a clerk in the freight department of a railway in Southwestern Russia. His zeal and energy brought him into notice so rapidly that he was soon made a director in the railway. Business duties brought him into relation with Vischuegradski, who was attracted by him and introduced him into political office.

The King of Siam is about to undertake the financial experiment of issuing paper money. He will begin in a modest way on April 1, 1893, with an issue of \$7,500,000, for which he has already had the notes printed, the value being inscribed thereon in Siamese, English, Chinese, Malay, Laosian and Cambodian characters. There is an oriental prejudice in favor of gold and silver money that will be hard to overcome.

The complaint is made that many Indian children for whom schools are provided fail to take advantage of the opportunities which they afford. It is said that of nineteen hundred children of school age among two branches of the Apaches and Pueblos, less than eleven hundred ever appear in school, and these very irregularly. It would seem that if it is worth while to provide these schools, attendance upon them should be compulsory, as is suggested by the Indian Commissioner. While considerable progress has been made in the work of Indian education, the policy of the Government in this direction can never, in the opinion of Frank Lesie's Weekly, achieve its largest and best results until some law of this kind is placed upon the statute-books.

"The "treating" of jurors to cigara or meals has often been a sufficient reason for setting aside verdicts in favor of those who were thus generous to the jury, but it has been held in a case which the Supreme Court of Kansas passed upon recently, that jurors are not always so susceptible to influence that a few cigars could be held to affect their verdict. In that case the jury was passing upon a dispute between a citizen and a railroad company, and it became necessary to inspect the place where the railroad was built across the plaintiff's land. The plaintiff was not at home, but he had promised the court bailiff, who accompanied the jury at that time, a box of cigars for some previous courtesy. The bailiff, while the jary were at the place, called for his box of cigars and the plaintiff's wife passed them around and each of the jurors took one or more. The jurors in a subsequent proceeding declared that this conduct did not influence them, and the Supreme Court has decided that it did not afford necessarily a reason for a new trial. The Supreme Court, in one of the Eastern States, has held the other way, where a party to the suit was himself the person who furnished the cigars.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS. From heaven to earth at night's high noon There flashed a ray of sacred fire,

And Nature's voice was all a-tune With songs of sweet desire. O wondrous night! O holy morn! When peace and harmony were born.

The arthems of all Nations ring Over the seas from shore to shore: The song the Christmas joy bells sing Echoes forevermore. O Christ! to think Thy baby hands Could grasp and hold so many lands.

May joy abide in every breast! May loving thoughts and kindness sway The souls of men to quiet rest, For Christ was born to-day! Let bitterness and envy cease,

And all His children be at peace! O spirit of this Christmastide. Abide with us, and give us power To conquer upon every side

The battle of life's hour. And grant that we may know with Thee The joy of immortality. -Helen S. Conant.

A CHRISTMAS MIRACLE.

BY MRS. M. C. HALE.

GH!" said John Blake, stamping off the snow and swinging his arms about. "This is the coldest Christmas eve I remember in a long time. Whew! Shut the door, Frank. Quick! What on earth do you let in necessary such any more air than

night as this?" Farmer Blake had finished the chores early to-night, and had just come id "for good," as he said. Everything had been done, except the "lockin' up," which Frank, the oldest boy, was to attend to, and all was to be ready for "the Christmas fixin';" "the young' uns had to get to bed, so as everything'd be done in seasou.

The farmer sometimes grumbled that it was mighty hard work keeping Christmas," but if he had been given his choice, he would not have had the day omitted from his calendar for a good sum of money. As for his wife, for six months she looked forward to Christmas with pleasure, and back upon it with delight for the other six months.

"There'd be no use living," she said, 'if it weren't for Christmas and chil-

Frank was now to take the warm water to the chickens, for, as the farmer said, "Look's if it might set in for a good spell o' snow; an' the critters 'd better have enough feed for the mornin', in case we couldn't get to 'em."

So Frank pulled down another armful of hay, packing it into the manger. He patted old Dobbin and Molly, as, turning the lantern from side to side, he glanced around.

"There!" he said to himself, "if I haven't forgotten the big key? Too cold to come out again. Father won't think of asking about it, and they are as safe as they ever are.' The solemn, slow munching of the

animals as they drew out the hay in long wisps, only slightly disturbed the silence as the boy stood still for a moment. It was not a very important matter. It had happened before that the barn had been left unlocked, but only when it had been forgotten, and as Frank thought, "If anything should happen, father would blame me." But the wild sweep of snow, as he opened the barn door, blew out the light, and in the dark, half blinded by the sleet, he fumbled at the latch; until at last, having secured it, he hurried into the house, and then-he really forgot.

A sturdy boy of eleven he showed himself to be, as he stamped the snow from his rubber boots, and tossed his wet cap and "comforter" into a chair.

Rob, a little fellow of about five years, had been drawing pictures, as he called his marks, and looked up with a dreamy

"Is is showing, father?" he asked. "Now, father!" exclaimed Frank. Do you hear that? Who would ask such a question but Rob! Yes, you silly boy, it is snowing, and likely to keep on for a good while. Do you think it will last all night, father."

"Can't tell," said the farmer. "This time o' year ain't wuth bettin' on. Might keep on for a week, an' might clear off 'fore mornin', an' the stars

come out. "Mother," said Rob, suddenly raising his head; "Did it snow when Jesus was

"Land sakes!" exclaimed Mr. Blake. 'Hear that now! How d'you suppose we know, child? We weren't there!"

Mrs. Blake patted the little golden head, but thought it wise not to attempt

"Everything in shape, Frank?" said his father. And Frank, a little conscience-stricken,

looked out toward the barn door, and "Yes, sir; it's awfully cold, too."

"I hope no one is out-of-doors tonight," said Mrs. Blake. "Did the lantern blow out, Frank? Well, now, the snow's driving around so, it seems as if I'd feel better if there was a light in it, and it was hung out on the porch. Some one night be losing their way, just for

want of the light it gives. There's very little light between the Cranford station and the 'Mills,' and anyway, I'd feel better."

"Paaw! mother," said her husband; "don't you think the windows give light expugh?"

"Well, the windows will be dark when we go to bed," she answered, "and besides, no one can see them till they get in front of the house. I guess I'il

hang it out." And with the wick turned up to give a bright, clear light, she hung it by a

dail on the outer post of the porch, where it had often hung before.

The kitchen and dining-room taced the Cranford road, as it was usually called, because it was near the point where several roads from Rahway, from the "Mills," and from Roselle, turned into the one leading to the village of Cranford. The construction of the house was very odd, but as the neighbors said

"When Jane and John Blake set out to build a house, you might be sure it wouldn't be like any other." And it had not altered their opinion when Mr. Blake explained that as they were to spend most of their lives in it, he didn't see why they should build the best part for somebody eise. When he built the barn beside the house, its door directly opposite one from the side of the kitchen, the neighbors only laughed good-naturedly and said: "That's like them,

Though Frank was old en ough to stay up and help with the "fixin's," he made no objection to going to bed with Rob, and the two boys snuggled together in the effort to get warm.

"Say, mother," said Rob, as she leaned over the bed to give them the goodnight kiss she never omitted, "do angels ever come down now?" "I'm not sure," she answered. "Some

people think they do, but others don't.', As she went down stairs she added to herself: "I'm one of the people that think they do-for awhile.' She was thinking of the baby girl who

had lain in her arms, and blessed her life, for one short year. When she came into the kitchen her husband sat beside the bright fire, with

both hands on his knees, gazing at the light, a troubled look on his face. What's the matter, father?" said his wife, who knew the sighs of mental

"Well, there is somethin' that bothers me, sure enough," he answered. "You see, when I was driving back from Elizabeth, this afternoon, Istopped at Derby's and Crane's to leave some things, and get the turkey trimmings you wanted; an' they both mentioned 't they'd heard that John Granger 'd been on a spree, an' driven his wife an' child out o' the house, an' locked 'em out, too. I suppose the poor critters 'll be taken in an' cared for by the neighbors near there 'fore this time; but it makes me feel kinder shivery to think she may be out in this storm. Ugh! the wind goes through one like a mowin' machine

through the grass!" Mrs. Black went toward the front window and looked out on the road. "Yes, it is a bitter night," she said,

thoughtfully. "I'd like to feel sure the girl was under shelter. Ah, John, it was a bad day for Anna when she married him. Poor orphan! I haven't ever laid it up against her when she got the idea that marrying anybody was better than being 'bound out' to us. Pretty, gentle-spoken child, and I don't see how any one could ill-treat her. Mr. Winslow says he's heard her crying out; 'Don't strike me again, John!' Ah, poor girl, poor girl! And a baby, too, only about six months old. A girl

"I ain't stopped there of en lately," said Mr. Blake; "John has been so of en half drunk, or all drunk, that it ain't been pleasant. Well, I suppose we'd better begin fixin' the tree, hadn't we?"

"I suppose so," his wife answered, but she still lingered beside the window. She pressed her face close to the pane, and peered out. The lamp on the porch sent a tright stream of light out into the road. All about the lantern the flakes were whirling, like flies and guats on a summer's night.

John had brought in the tree, placing it in a corner of the dining-room, while his wife was upstairs with the boys, and taking the lamp with them, they now proceeded to trim the tree. The ornaments saved from one year to another were brought out and fastened, the rosycheeked apples and golden oranges were hung on, the popcorn they had spent several evenings in stringing were flung over the branches, looking as if a flurry of snow had frozen there. The candy ornaments, and last the candles, completed the pretty effect.

"My!" exclamed Mr. Blake. "Who'd think you could heat up on such a night? It makes one as warm as 1-hayin'. Most done, ain't we, mother?"

"Almost," said his wife, as she stepped toward the kitchen door. The light from the porch was faintly reflected on both of the windows, while the inside of of the kitchen was without light except

As Mrs. Blake looked toward the window facing her, she repressed a scream as she saw a woman's face outside. With a beating heart at the apparation, she drew nearer the window. As she did so she saw a white hand raised, and a slight tap sounded on the glass. "What is that, mother?" called Mr. Blake from the next room.

His wife hurried to his side. "Did you hear it, John," she asked. "Why," he answered slowly. heard a tappin,' sorter."

She was worried and troubled. "I saw a face, a woman's I think, against the window," she answered.

"And she tapped at the glass. It did frighten me a little, but it must be some poor creature, cold and faint, muybe, We must go out and look for her." But John, who hated to leave the

warm comfort indoors, for the cold discomfort without, suggested that whoever it was, would probably be glad to come in. But though he opened the door and peerel out and around, he

"There'r no one there, Jane," he said. Then he added, curiously, "Did you say you hung the lantern on the porch? Well, it ain't there!"

"Now, we must go," said Jane, decidedly. "Some poor soul is out there, and must be brought in. Set the lamp in the kitchen window, so we can where to come bac's to, and we'll get the other lantern from the baro. Wrap up

warm, John. Ready! All right." It had taken them several minutes for preparation, and as Jane glanced toward the clock, it was with a slight thrill that | the fatigue of the journey.

she saw it was a few minutes before

Like the lovers they had been fifteen years before, they stood upon the front porch, hand in hand, and peered shead

of them. Down the road, a few lights from the village glowed faint as a glowworm's torch, but in the opposite direction none could be seen. Slight marks, partially covered, showed here and there, but the white space seemed endless, looking like white capped waves. The lamp in the window threw its beams far out on the road, and the snow, now falling softly, formed a golden haze in the light.

The lantern was not where Mrs. Blake had placed it, certainly, and they passed to the side of the house. There, hanging on the latch of the barn door, was the lantern.

Slowly, for the snow had drifted here, they pressed toward the glmmering light, keeping their eyes fixed on it as if it were a beacon. The snow around and about it, the soft flakes falling over it, gave it a weird, uncanny look, like a halo spreading indefinitely until loss in the whiteness around.

John shivered and wished he had stayed in, but Mrs. Blake drew him forward. Some one had been here. Some one had moved the lantern. In her mind were the words, "And they followed the star."

They reached the barn, unhooked the lantern, and John then discovered that the door was not locked.

"That little scamp!" he muttered. But as we are here we may's well see if the critters are all right." And they went in. Old Molly had been led from her stall, and was standing on the other side. This so startled John that he miscellaneous appropriations are excluraised his lantern, swinging it from side ded, there is made to appear a prospecto side.

"There' there! John," said Mrs. Blake, catching at his arm. Molly's manger. What is that?" They drew nearer, till the light flashed down on the fragrant hav heaped in the manger, on which a woman was crouching; while pressed closely to her breast was a little baby, fast asleep. The mother's dark eyes gleamed at

once showing in her face. "The baby, John. A little baby in the manger," said Jane, in a trembling voice. | "Oh, you poor girl! Oh, Anna, Anna, why did you not come to me at first?"

But the young mother, the oruelly treated wife, had fainted. John carried the slight form in his strong arms "into the light out of the night," while Jane held the baby-the baby girl-pressed closely to her heart.

A short journey, but to the young mother the change seemed like that from death to heaven. To Jane Blake it seemed like a realization of the ever new Christmas story. They, too, had followed the light where it led; they, too, had seen the babe lying in a

When Anna had told how she had tried to reach the house before darkhow, when she did reach it, her heart had failed her, and knowing how Mrs. Blake had pleaded with her not to marry John Granger, she had feared she might not befriend her-how she had entered the barn and laid the baby in the warm hay-how she had passed from one window to another, had almost entered several times-when all this was told the rest remained unsaid, because so well understood by all. Anna, whom they had all loved for many years, had come back to her home. That was all.

When in the early morning Mrs. Blake and Anna arose and began the daily work, Jane suggested that the boys' room, which was heated by a pipe from the kitchen, would be a better place for the baby. So the cradle in which Jane and Jane's mother had been rocked, with its solid sides and hoodlike top of mahogany, was moved into the other room.

Jane smiled to herself as she heard the boys' bare feet on the floor overhead. She imagined their start of surprise at sight of the cradle. But she did not

carry her imaginings far enough. A shrill whisper of "Mother!" "Mother!" came from the stairs. Both mothers hurried into the hall. Rob, quivering with excitement, stood on the middle stair, while Frank, half wise, half mystified, but wholly curious, was at the top both nightowned, barefooted. "Oh, mother!" said Rob, "Angels i

come nowadays! One has been in o room and left a Christmas bury to :: Come and see !"-New York Observer.

A Botanist Falls Fifteen Stories.

CHICAGO, ILL. - Charles Chantler, a botanist, who was engaged in the horticu tur il department at the World's Fair,

met a frightful death in the Masonic Temple. He fell from the fourteenth story to the basement, his body being mangled almost beyond recognition. Mr. Chantler attempted to alight at the fourteenth floor just as the elevator started upward, and fell before the cage cou d be stopped. He leaves a wife and three children in Wisconsin. He was Secretary of the Agassiz Society, and came to this country in 1880 from England, where he had di-tinguished himself in scientific

married at the muzzie of a Revolver. ASHEVILEE, N. C. -Mrs. Carry Howard, a handsome woman twenty-five years old, swore before Judge Bynum in the Superior Court that five years ago Walter Howard forced her to marry him at the muzzle of a revolver, threatening to kill her unless she did. She sought divorce and the court promptly granted it, the husband failing to appear.

George Vanderbilt Ill on His Return. NEW YORK .- George W. Vanderbilt arrived in this city late on Friday afternoon, after a stay of several months in Japan. He came directly to New York from his estate, Biltmore, in North Carolina. He went there after his arrival at San Francisco several weeks ago. Mr. Vanderbilt is confined to his bed with a slight sickness resulting from a cold and

GOV'M'T APPROPRITIONS. | Point, N. C. . \$5,000. What Share of Dollars the South Has

It Takes a Great Deal of Money to Run These United States.

in Them.

WASHINGTON, D. C .- The total estimates of appropriations required for the service of the fiscal year ending June 80, 1894, prepared by the Treasury Department and transmitted to the House of Representatives on Tuesday, amount to the aggregate sum of \$505,861,835, being \$15,929,241 more than the estimate for 1893.

These estimates, of course, do not include any anticipated amounts for deficienc'es in past appropriations or for miscellaneous appropriations. While the formal estimates submitted to Congress last December footed up only \$489,932, 093, the appropriations authorized at the first session of the present Congress upon those estimates and upon additional estimates subsequently submitted amounted to \$507,600,188, or \$17,668,095 in excess. Excluding all deficiencies and miscellaneous appropriations, the estimates for 1894 exceed the total appropriations for

1893 by \$17,375,260. On the other hand, the total revenues, as estimated by the Secretary of the Treasur :, for 1894 will be only \$490,121, 365, including postal revenues, thus forecasting a prospective d ficit, in addition to that which exists at present, of \$13,-739,669, and this without counting any probable d ficiencies or miscellaneous appropriations. If, however, default should be made in the payment of \$48,600,000 to the sink ng fund, and deficiencies and tive surplus of \$32,860,030.

These are the new estimates by bills as compared with the estimates and appropriations for the present fiscal year, set for h in an official table prepared by the clerks to the committees on appropriations of the Senate and House:

An ana ysis of the budget shows that Southern interests are equitably cared for in the estimates. Under the time hon ored precedent set by the first session of them questioningly; fear and joy at the Forty-fourth Congress and fo loved by all of its successors, by which no river and harbor bill is framed at second sessions of Congress none will be propored this year, but liberal estimates have been submitted by the engine I department of the army for continuing such works as have already begun under the contracts authorized by the river and harbor bill of last session. These works, if appro priated for at all this sess on, will dou t less be carried in the sundry civil bill. according to the recent practice. Among the amounts which, its is stated, can be profitably expended, are for this part of the South.

RIVER AND HARBOR WORKS. St. John's river, Fla., 284,500. Charleston harbor, S. Cl., including Sullivan island and Mount Pleasant shore. \$750,000.

Savannah harbor, Ga., \$1,000,000. Mobile barbor, Ala., \$1,000,000. PUBLIC BUILDINGS. These estimates are given for work or

Federal postoffices and other public build ngs throughout the South. Clarksville, Tena., postoffice, completion of approaches, \$25,000. Charleston, S. C., postoffice comple

ion, \$50,000. Norfolk, Va , postoffice, \$60,000. Savannah, Ga., postoffice, continua он, \$100,000.

Wilmington, N. C., Marine Hospital, urgeon's residence, \$7 000. Cape Charles q :arantine station, new.

Gulf quarantine station, \$30,000. Key West quarantine s'ation, Fla., new, \$4,000. South Atlantic quarantine station. \$9,000

LIFE-SAVINE SERVICE, LIGHTS, SIGNALS, For the life-saving service the estimate is \$1,330,749, an increase of \$302,-

697 over the amount granted by the cur-For establishing new life-saving stations the estimate is \$5 ,000, an increase of \$5 000 over current law.

For supplies of ligh houses the esti mate is \$408 00), an increase of \$38,000. For repairs of lighthous s the estimate is \$710,427, an increase of \$365,000 For salaries of lighthouse keepers the est mate is \$680 000, an increase of \$20,-

For expenses of light vessels the estimate is \$300,000 an increase of \$50,000. For expenses of bu mage the estimate is \$425,000, an increase of \$95.0 0 For expens s of log signal, the estimate is \$110,774, an increase of \$40,000 For lights of rivers the estimate is

\$350,000, an increase of \$4 000. For lighting of rivers the estimate is \$360,000, an increase of \$7:000. For party expenses of the Coat and

Geodetic Survey the estimate is \$140,000. an increase of \$17,800. For light s'ation at Key West, Fla.

For new light s'ation at St. Catharine's

sound, Ga., \$20,000. For additional range lights on Poboy sound, Ga., \$1,500. For new range lights at Doller Point, Va . \$2,500.

For additional lights in Mobile ship canal, Ala., \$60,000 For new light and fog-signal station in Alligator river, N C , \$20,000. For new range lights at entrance of B aufort harbor, N. C., \$10,000.

river, N. C., \$3,105. For new steam light vessel with steam for signal on Cape Lookout shoals, N. C.,

For new range lights on Cape Fear

For new light station in Dog river bar hannel, Mobile bay, Ala., \$20,000. For new light station near Hillsborn inlet, Fla., \$90,000. For new light at Machiponge inlet,

Va., \$125,000. For beacon lights in the inside passage om Savannah, Ga., to Fernandin, Fla For new light station near Mt. Cornelia,

Fia . \$175,000 For new light station near St. Joseph's Point, Fla., \$25,000. For new light station near Wreck

OTHER SOUTHERN OBJECTS.

For extension of quay wall and ex tension of water system at Norfolk navy-vard, Norfolk, Va , \$48,000, an increase For Columbia arsenal, Columbia, Tenn.

\$21,100, an increase of \$9,600.

For Chickamauga and Chattanooga
National Parks, Tenn, and Ga, \$160, 000, an increase of \$10,000.

Va., \$6,323, an increase of \$1,323. The estimate for contingent expenses of the mint at New Orleans is \$35,000; an increase of \$2,000.

For artillery school at Fort Monres,

The estimate for contingent expenses of the assay office at Charl tte, N. C., is \$2,500; an increase of \$500.

The e timate for general expenses of the weather bureau under the Department of Agriculture, including expens s of signals, forecasts, crop bulletins, etc., is \$748 170, an increase of \$49,305.

The current appropriation of \$196,000 for special mail facilities on trunk line railroads from New York to Tampa, Fla, is omitted from the estimates. In other respects the estimates ca'l for substantially the same amounts for other objects of Southern interest as are given in the current laws.

BOLD ROBBERS CAUGHT.

Six of a Notorious Gang are Now in Jail at Bristol.

BRISTOL, TENN .- "We have been burglarizing and robbing people ever since the war in an almost successful manner, and have never been caught up with yet," said Ben Richards and James Caddell to a number of young fellows when they wished them to join their gang, but they were caught up with last night and four others, John Burke, John Bowser, John Gray and John Jordan were pulled with them.

They prove to be six of the boldest thieves, who ever infested this country. Their latest work was at Lindell, in Washington county, Va., where they robbed a store. For months different people of Bristol have suffered at their hands. A cave east of Bristol and another south est of Bri-tol have been used for their store houses, and to day when an officer went to these places to make investigations he found them well supplied with almost every article mentionable. The burglars are now in jail, and will await their trial, when each will get several years in the Virginia penitectiary.

His Head is Level.

An old farmer from Jackson county, Georgia, recently talked with the Athens B nner, and thus explained the cause of hard times: "It is not the low price of cotton," said the farmer, "for I have often sold it for six and seven cents, and thought I was doing well, but I carried all the money home with me. I did not leave any of it in Athens, for I made what I needed on the farm. You don't have any old-fashioned gin and screws to pack cotton in; you don't hear the wheel and eards going in the kitchen on a rainy day; you don't see any plow stocks, axebelves, hoe handles, baskets and horse collars made at home. You all go to town and get them. You don't see any big pen full of fattening hogs around the house. You go to town to get your meat. If you will go back to those old times and make what you live on at home, there will be no Third party nor any one asking for \$50 per capita. You go to town too often after things that can be raised at home. Try it and see if I am

not right. Suicide of a Prominent Richmonder. RICHMOND, VA.—Capt. George N. Woodbridge, cashier of the Savings Bank of Richmon 1, and one of the best known club men in th s city, committed suicide Monday evening at his residence on East Franklin street. The cause for the deed is not known, a'th ugh the fact has been noted that for the past few days Capt. Woodbridge has acted at ti nes in a manner indicative of n ental depres i n. His family and friends were wholly unprepared for the shock which his rash act gave them He leaves a wife and two child

ren, the eldest of wh m is a cadet at West Point The rumor that financial troubles is the cause of self-destruction is denied by his

Dishonor Then Murder. RICHMOND, VA .- Phillip L. Nicholas has been arrested in Henrico county, charged with murdering James Mills and Judson Wilkinson. The the three men went out in a boat last Thursday on James river above Richmond Nicholas soon afterwards appeared at their joint residence dripping wet, claiming that the boat had everturned, and that Mills and Wilkinson were drowned. The boat was recovered and several newly made augur hoies were found in the bottom, which high standard of 'The Record Dair, fact, coupled with the known intimacy and the price reduced to consumers. between Nicho'as and the wife of Mills, led to the suspicion that he had "fixed" the boat and trought about the death of both men.

WANTED---\$200,000.

Charlest mians Want to Build a Mod ern Hotel on the Battery.

CHARLESTON, S. C. - A meeting to get up a contribution of \$100,000 to build a hotel on the Battery was held. Som eight or ten people were present, and there was much talk about the location It was announced that Geerge W. Wil liams would give \$5,000 and Andrew Simonds \$20,000. The plan is to raise \$100,000 among local capitalists, with the understanding that a syndicate of foreign capitalists will subscribe \$100, 000 more and build a \$200,000 hotel on the Battery. The city owns the lots available for thr purpose.

Cheatham Will Lecture. RALEIGH, N. C .- Congressman H. P.

Cheatham, of North Carolina, the only colored man in Congress, contemp ates devoting the next two years to a lectur ing tour through the North and North west .. Mr. Cheatham faired of re-election, he say, by a techni ality, but intends to try again two years from now. He is an educated man, a graduate of Shaw University, with a s rong, clear voice and a pleasant delivery.

AWFUL END OF A SPREE.

Jol. Thos. G. Lamar Shot and Killed

at Aiken. LANGLEY. S. C .- Mr. Bob Chafee Aik n: Tom Lamar has pistol. He is very utad with you. He has gone to

iken. C. B. LAMAR. This was the contents of a telegran lispatch received by Mayor Robert A. hafee Aiken, S. C. The dispatch was signed by a brother of Col. Thomas G.

Mr. Lamar came to Aiken, as the dis atch stated he would, and just one hour later there was a lively shooting scrape in front of Blaylock & Wise's barro m, and as a result, Col. T. G. Lamar, 'the kaolin king," lies dead and Mayor R. A. Chafee and Chief Marshal Robert Gaston are at their respective residence

wounds. The particulars that led to the shootng are as follows, as near as can be

suffering from dangerous pistol shot

learaed: Mr. Lamar had been on an extended spree, and week beforn last he created a disturbance in Aiken and was locked up in the guard house by Mayor Chafee's orders. He was fined and released, but is said to have continued on his spree, uttering threats of vengeance against the mayor. He took the train at Hamburg, on the South Carolina railroad, and alighted at Langley, where his wild talk caused his brother to wire Mayor Chafee to be on the lookout for him. Mr. Lamar drove to Aiken and stopped at

the Senate saloon. While he was drinking Mayor Chafee and Chief Marshal Gaston walked in, and each taking hold of an arm put him under arrest. Mr. Lamar offered to go quietly with them after he had finished his drink. As they reached the sidewalk Col. Lamar, who had his hands in his overcoat pockets, suddenly fired his pistol without pulling it, the ball taking effect in Mayor Chafee, passing through the abdomen just above the waist.

Lamar then fired two more shots in

quick succession-one ball taki g effect in the left side of the marshal, just above the heart, and passing through the lungs. Chief Gaston instantly drew his club and struck at Lamar, knocking him to his knees. Mayor Chafee also drew his pistol and fired, and Lamar fell over dead,

shot through the heart.

The succession of shots brought out a large and curious crowd. Dr. Wyman was quickly on the scene, and pronounced Mr. Lamar dead. He then turned his attention to Chief Gaston, who had been taken to his office. Mayor Chafce was carried to his resi-

dence, and his physician, Dr. T. C. Creft, is doing everything possible for him Both men are in a critical condition. Col. Lamar s body was taken in charge. of by the Knights of Pythias, of which order he was a member. He haves a wife and three childres. He was one of the best known men in the State, and had done much to d velop the kaolin andustry of Aiken county, being interested.

in several mines. WHO WILL SUCCEED JERRY?

A Belief in Pennsylvania that it May

Be Farmer Singerly. PRILADELPHIA, PA .- Much specula tion is going o among those distinguish ed Pennsylvania agriculturists, George W. Childs, A. J. Cassatt, Don Cameron, George B. Roberts, A. J. Drexel, A. K. McClure, and A A. McLeod, as to who shall succeed Uncle Jerry Rusk as Secl retary of Agr. culture. What Mr. Cassatt wants is a man who can distinguish a cob horse from a corn cob, and Col. McClure would like a farmer at the head of the Agricultural Department who could raise canned tomatoes from the seed without transplanting or grafting eggs from egg plants, and who could grow straw hats by cross-drilling the

A careful consideration of the whole subject leads to the conclusion that Farmer William M. Singerly of Gwynedd fills the bill more acceptably than any other farmer in Pennsylvania. If Col. McClure persists in refusing the portfolio of the State Department, the Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania will soon make a move for Farmer Singerly that will carry everything before it

And why not Singerly for Secretary of Agriculture? No man in the nation would do more to improve the breed of horses, cows, sheep, pigs, chickens, ducks, g es , the wheat, corn, oats, rye, potatoes, cotton, grass, the fruits, and everything else grown upon American farms. The able President of the Chestnut Street National Bank is so proud of the butter rais d on his farm that he places this brand on every gilt edge pound or half pound: "The Record Dairy." With Farmer Singerly as our chief ag icultu-ist the general quality of butter would soon be advanced to the

From this time forward Farmer Sing erly will probably become the first choice of the Farmers' Club of Pennsylvania for Secretary of Agriculture. When th t club unites to secure any particular ob ject it gener lly succeeds. Were Farm er Singerly to be called to the Cabinet peace, good will and harmony would prevail among the Democracy of P nn sylvania for the first time in a quar er of a century.

'The War is Over."

INDIANAPOLIS, IND - The National Broth rhood of Sold and a incorporated here it tak san hah ex Union and ex Confederate soldiers of the Democratic faith Three of the incorporators are ex-Union anti two ex Confederate soldi ra, all well-known citizens. Albert Thayer, Uni n, and Geo F. Miller and G. S. Bunting, Confederate, are the leading spirits Its motto is "The war is o er." it is designed to be educational along Democratic and patriotic lines and to estinteract the influence of the Grand Army of Rapublic if that body goes into politics State (hairman Taggart and Gov rar elect Matthews enderse the soldier movemen'.

A Phosphate Mine Horror. A dispatch from Jacksonboro, 8 C states that four Italian laborers were shot and killed by one of the Padrones nam d Andrio, at the Horseshoe Phosphate Mines.