

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

A BIG MASS MEETING AT ABBEVILLE COURTHOUSE.

John Gary Evans and Sampson Pope Fled Their Opening Guns—What They Said—No Other Candidates Present—A Large Crowd in Attendance.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., March 9.—Nearly a thousand citizens were present on last Monday to hear the gubernatorial candidates speak. It was quite a disappointment to the crowd that all of the candidates were not present, for the people were anxious to hear and compare them. Messrs. John Gary Evans and Sampson Pope were present and were most cordially received. The following is Evans' speech:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: It is with much pleasure, commingled with some embarrassment, that I have accepted the invitation of your committee to address you upon the national and State issues which today confront our people. I am pleased for the reason that I feel that I look into your honest and so many familiar faces that I have your sympathy in the grand cause for which I am fighting. Its success will be a grand victory for the people. I am embarrassed for the fact that I speak to scores of the constituency of Calhoun and McDuffie and to a people who have always led in all great reforms, moral and political, and so you continue to do today.

My own countrymen, the doctrines of Calhoun are as live and clear to you today as when he uttered them from the red hills of old Abbeville fifty years ago. It has been truly said that the life of a republic depends upon the virtue of the people, that of a monarch upon the ignorance of its people. Under our form of government the people alone are sovereign and their rulers are simply their servants. It is evident then that to instill virtue into the officers is the right of the sovereign people to assemble in mass meeting and the duty of the servant to appear before them, give an account of his stewardship and receive from the people good and wholesome instruction, and he who fails to respond to the call of the people cannot be called faithful nor even entitled to the name of a good citizen.

The time is past in South Carolina when any man, or set of men, can dictate to her people. It is boasted that in the birth of Abraham Lincoln and of Alexander the Great in Russia that with one stroke the shackles were stricken from 40,000,000 slaves. The future historian in South Carolina will say that the Reform movement and Ben Tillman removed in one year the shackles from 1,000,000 white political slaves and we meet today upon the level of equal rights to all and equal duties to none.

Our national and State politics have become so interwoven that it will be impossible to discuss the one without the other and it is well that it should be so for our greatest oppression comes from national legislation. I do not propose to discuss national affairs from any but a Southern standpoint. Our country is too large and our interest too antagonistic to think of legislating for the whole without including one of its points. The rule should be to enact such laws as oppress the fewest number of citizens, but the reverse has been the case with our Congress since the civil war. The policy of the North towards the South and West has been to rob us almost of our patrimony. Congress has legislated for the robber barons to such an extent that now 16,000 people of our 65,000,000 own over one half the wealth of our country and 120 families in the North own over one-tenth of the wealth of our country. All obtained by a financial system of government kept up for the express purpose of robbing the South and West.

When the Roman republic was destroyed, 1,800 people owned all of her wealth. This state of affairs was sought to be perpetuated by government issues of free coin to the farmers who bore the burden of taxation, however they threatened to overthrow it. A like condition exists in our country today. New York city is feeding 10,000 unemployed, Chicago a like number and nearly every large city in the North is compelled to feed its starving laborers to keep down revolution and anarchy. Shall we not profit by the history of the past nations? I think God that such a condition does not exist in the South today. It is not because the government has not invited it, however. We are blessed with a country and a climate where we can always be comfortable and dig a living out of the ground. And of this no one can rob us.

During the late panic I visited a Northern city and I was asked if we had a panic down South. I asked what they meant by a panic, and I was told "inability to get money." My reply was that we had seen no such thing for many years and that the only way we could get along without it, all we needed with money was to send North to support the poor Yankee soldiers who were killed during the war and to keep Jay Gould and the millionaires from starving and having their notes protested in New York.

It is wonderful to notice the growth of these dead Yankee whom we planted during the war. They have sprung up like dragons' teeth. In 1870 there were 327,830,811. Last year there were 966,012 and they cost us \$158,135,342. Of this the South pays one-third and gets nothing in return. We have paid since the war enough pensions to buy a State three times as rich as the State of South Carolina and ceded it to the North and the ball has just commenced.

This would not be so bad should it stop here. We are being robbed more systematically by the present financial policy of Grover Cleveland than we were by Harrison of the blacks. We can live. We were hoodwinked by Democrats of the nation for opposing the nomination of this man and you heard a great deal of the Latimer resolution, but they are with us now and the Democratic party is ready to pass similar resolutions.

The passage of the bill demonetizing silver was the worst piece of class legislation against the South and the

West that was ever passed by any Congress and the result has clearly proven. The bill was passed by Cleveland cuckoo and Republicans, under the leadership of John Sherman and in direct opposition to the silver plank of the Democratic platform, which declared for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. The history of silver shows that as it has risen in price, so goes cotton and agricultural products. Our cotton crop last year, based on the price of silver in 1873, would have been worth over three million dollars more than it actually sold for had it not been for the passage of the repeal bill. We have the anomalous condition today of cotton selling for less in March, after the crop is out of our hands, than it did in November, in the face, too, of a short crop.

Yet we were told that just repeat this bill and cotton will go up some. Congressmen look to get something to believe it. It was repealed to contract the currency and thus increase the debts of the farmers and decrease the value of our agricultural products so that today a dollar costs a farmer in the South over five times as much as it did when silver was good money. We have nothing in the South to buy dollars with save our cotton and agricultural products, and it is to the interest of the farmers to look to get as much cotton as he can for just as little money and, of course our inability to pay pensions and tariff and other debts is aggravated as he succeeds. Upon the heels of the passage of this bill, Mr. Carlisle, to prove that Cleveland is a tool of Wall street, issued \$50,000,000 of the United States bonds for the ostensible purpose of putting gold in the Treasury to redeem outstanding indebtedness, but Mr. Carlisle knows that under his construction as dictated by Cleveland and Wall street, of the resumption Act, this \$50,000,000 can be drawn out of the Treasury by New York bankers any moment they see fit to do so by simply converting their bonds into greenbacks and presenting the greenbacks to Mr. Carlisle, who is compelled to give gold in exchange. It was done simply to perpetuate national banks and the corrupt financial policy of Wall street. As of these securities form the millionaires with non-taxable property in which to invest their money, and yet when we ask for an income tax to make them bear their share of the burdens of government we find this man Cleveland, opposed to it and that millionaires' chief orders the United States banks organizers to defeat it. If we can get the Democrats to favor it, we will more than pay the pensions borne so heavily upon our farmers, and yet I am ashamed to say South Carolina was represented by a Congressman who joined with the Republicans in Congress to defeat it. These men call themselves Cleveland Democrats. They know that they cannot stand upon the Democratic platform and be consistent, so they quietly threw the Democratic banner upon the floor. They are not Democrats, they are Mugwumps, but are ashamed to use that term for fear of being run out of the Democratic party. They are mules, who, in order to show their pedigree, call themselves "jackass horses." The only true Democrats in the State are the Reformers, or Ocalates, as the Mugwumps are wont to call us, and right here I desire to say that I endorse every clause of the Ocala demands. Our only salvation rests in their speedy enactment into law and if we persevere they will be.

The South and West must come together. Their interests are in common and the Democratic platform suggested at Ocala and promulgated at Chicago is broad enough for all of us.

We have heard a great deal said of the sub-treasury plan and this is the stumbling block and the only one the Mugwumps can find in the document. It is this idea, that in few changes, were enacted into law, the result would be that the South would immediately become the financial and agricultural section for the world. It would destroy the power of Wall street and the North, and make us the most progressive people on the face of the earth. No Southern or Western man can object to it. It is time we had some class legislation for our section. Our great need is more money and it is the duty of Congress to furnish it, whether from the sub-treasury plan or something better. Either will do, so the end is accomplished. How are we to accomplish this? you ask. My answer is: "Through the Farmers Alliance." This organization has accomplished more for the short time of its existence than any similar one since the State of our government. It is founded on truth and justice and is bound to perpetuate its principles. No good citizen can object to this organization of an oppressed people and I grieve when I see men of my State who are dependent upon agriculture alone for their existence, opposing our Alliance and enlisting with the enemy in this, the greatest battle for freedom and self-preservation that the world has ever known. Stand like men for your platform and God, who rules the destinies of nations, will see to it that victory perches upon your banners.

John C. Calhoun was the first advocate of the Farmers Alliance. In his treatise on government, this great statesman observes that the right of suffrage is not sufficient of itself to protect the people from oppression by their rulers, but the only safeguard is in the separate organization of each interest in the State. Speaking through this intelligent mouthpiece the voice of each interest could not be heard and never understood. The complaints of one class are never heeded by legislators or rulers, but he is in arduously looked upon as a crank; but when an organization of farmers speaks through resolutions intelligently drawn, even presidents lend an ear to its voice. Never tell us that we must not go into politics, that it will destroy our organization, that you should meet and discuss pumpkins, etc., and then follow citizens, this is but the policy of the tollers who seek to steer from the path upon the rocks for the purpose of destroying you.

It is the duty of every good citizen to enter politics and have a voice in the administration of his State government. Show me a people who take no interest in affairs of State and I will show you a

misgoverned ignorant and worthless race. Did you ever hear of bills being introduced in Congress for the relief of the agricultural classes, bills to prevent gambling in futures, sub-treasury bill, income tax bills and tariff reform bills under the organization of the National Alliance? Remember, the next four years will bring to us these measures in the shape of laws if you will be true to yourselves. Already the Northern Democrats, seeing the inevitable union of the South and West have deserted their party and now assisting a Republican minority to break a quorum and defeat the will of the people. The Island bill, however has passed the House, but it is understood that boss Cleveland is opposed and it will meet defeat in the club house. Why Mr. Cleveland should object to coining the silver in the Treasury, which has been robbed from West to East, but who now make no claim upon it, saying, "the debt of the nation instead of issuing bonds is inconvertible to any honest man. Will the jackass horses please explain?"

We have been branded at Washington as being third partyites, the scum of the earth and unworthy of recognition by the Democratic party and these men who are responsible for it are now bowing down and asking you to restore them "the decent element," to office and upon the reform Democratic platform. I am not a Democrat and one standing upon the Chicago platform, and I propose to show you that it is almost identical with the Ocala demands. (Mr. Evans here read the two platforms and compared them.) Who now are the true Democrats, the Alliancemen or the jackass horses?

Rest my Democracy here and will now proceed to discuss State affairs. The historian Gibbon characterized the reign of the Antonines over the Roman Empire as the only instance where the happiness of the people was the sole object of their rulers. Well and truly may the same be said of the reign of the Reformers in South Carolina. Recognizing the principle that the best educated people are the happiest and best citizens, the first object of the Reform government was to build up the common school system. Under the bill introduced by myself, separate school districts have been created in nearly all of our counties and in most of them the addition of a small tax our public schools are now run from six to nine months and I am in favor of making every district in the State separate and allowing it to govern itself as to its schools and the method of maintaining them, aided, of course, by the State appropriation. A constitutional convention should be called and our school law expunged from the Constitution and left entirely with our Legislature, as at present it is dangerous in the extreme and a menace to our entire system of common schools.

We have built and equipped a college, modern in all its features, where our poor boys may obtain an education at the smallest expense. The best evidence of its success and its necessity for the establishment of the fact that over six hundred students are now enrolled within its walls and others are knocking at its doors for admission. We have maintained every institution of the old regime and not a dollar of extra taxation has been placed upon the people in connection with the State of the past opposing administrations.

Recognizing the great injustice done to our women and the indifference shown them by "the best element," we have in process of construction an industrial college for women which will be the pride of our State. It will be as grand a success as Clemson College and fill a long felt want. It is sad to relate, however, that "the toughs" of the State were the first to recognize the claims of her lovely women.

We have crushed out the Cossack monopoly created by Republicans and sought to be maintained by "the best element," and today the State is in possession of all her rights and her property including Agricultural Hall, which was attempted to be stolen from us by carpet-baggers and fraudulent bondholders.

We have endeavored to equalize taxation by assessing the property of corporations commensurate with that of real estate owners, but by reason of being in the hands of United States Court receivers they have all defied the State's authority, tendered only the amount of taxes they thought due and are now indebted to the State in the sum of \$200,000. There is not a railroad in the State, considering the indebtedness, which is not assessed lower than the average farm, considering the interest received by the farmer upon his investment. Little did we think when Daniel H. Chamberlain was driven from the State at the point of the bayonet that he would so soon return and snarl his fingers in the face of our government, sustained by men who had denounced him as a thief and scoundrel, guardian not only our largest corporations, but also of our United States Circuit Judge's principle and a criterion of our Democracy, and banqueting by the cliffs of Charleston. We are forced to exclaim: "To what base uses have 'the better element' come. Had these railroads paid their taxes and the revenue from taxes not been destroyed, your pockets would now be empty of half millions. In spite of this, as a half million, we have refunded the State debt of \$5,500,000, exempted the storm stricken sections from taxes, paid the old soldiers an extra sum of \$5,000, and lowered your taxes half a mill. Senators have been reduced to the face of contempt, but could not be made to take effect until next year, for the reason that the Legislature refused to cut their own down.

We have been accused of being incompetent and ignorant and incapable of running the State's government. When the State debt was to be refunded, the banks of Charleston refused to cooperate with us and said that the State could take care of herself and Charleston would do the same. We went to New York and actually "the patriots" of South Carolina fly-blown take her bonds, stating that they had been offered to them at a cheaper rate than was offered by our State authorities, who alone had power to sell them. We went to Baltimore and succeeded

DESIRES NO THIRD TERM.

B. R. TILLMAN IS NOT A GUBERNATORIAL CANDIDATE.

Mr. J. E. Tindal Explains His Position in the Race—Letters of Regret from W. D. Evans and W. H. Elderbe—Dr. Timmerman Desired to be Present.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., March 5.—The following letters were received by the committee in charge of the meeting here today:

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 24, 1894.

Messrs. John R. Blake, R. R. Hemphill, J. H. Morrish, Isaac H. McCalla, John E. Bradley.

Gentlemen: Your letter of the 22nd instant inviting me as one of those who will probably be made the Governor, thus to address a mass meeting at Abbeville C. H. on Saturday in March, reached me yesterday. In reply permit me to say I am not a candidate for the office of Governor, not desiring to enter the arena "with equal rights to all and especial privileges to none." I appeal to the whole people against this passion and prejudice which threaten to invade the courts, the juries, the schools, the colleges, the churches and the whole social machinery. I appeal to the Reformers especially, to harmony in our ranks. Shall men inspired with a high purpose, who have worked together nobly for popular rights and political justice bring reproach and possible danger to the noble party, by suspicious and recriminations? Shall we divide in our ranks and peace and justice for the whole State.

The principles of the Reform party are right. They will stand the test of all fair criticism. The government is unjustly administered as ever in the history of our country. It is time to be as long as it continues to be in the hands of the white people, or any faction of them.

But should we divide into two political parties, they will surely in the end corrupt and mislead the people. Let us continue in office. "There are no longer any Democrats in Pennsylvania," says Mr. Higgins, "and if you and your associates persist in your present conduct there will not be enough Democrats in our next legislature to caucus for your nomination." What Mr. Higgins evidently wants is for the senate to do something and to do it quick.

San Francisco, March 6.—Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson has applied in Oakland for a divorce from Charles Walter Stetson, and it is said there is a romance back of it, a romance in which a woman surrenders her husband in order that he may wed another, whom he loves. Mr. Stetson is an artist of Providence, R. I., his wife is president of the Pacific Coast Women's Association, the editor of their journal, The Impress. The third character in the romance is said to be Grace Ellory Channing, poet and writer, the daughter of Dr. Channing, the scientist. Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. Stetson resided at Pasadena, California. The two women were their neighbors. The two women became fast friends, and thus Mrs. Channing often met Mr. Stetson. Mrs. Stetson, it is said, was first to discover the regard her husband grew to have for Miss Channing, but her love for the man whose name she bore was unimpaired. She consulted with Miss Channing and with her husband, and the result, it is said, was an agreement that is now being carried out. Upon the 1st of March, Mr. Stetson applied for a divorce from Mrs. Stetson in the county of Alameda, where she became known through writing and public courts decided against Mr. Stetson, for the reason that there had been an estrangement between him and his wife. Mrs. Stetson is a grandniece of Henry Ward Beecher.

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"Please Mr. Policeman," she said, "escort me across the street. I'm so afraid of being run over."

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PHILADELPHIA, March 2.—A terrific explosion occurred in the waste separating building of the Republic Chemical Company at Gibbstown, N. J., this morning. The force of the shock was so great that it was felt in towns fifteen miles away. Fortunately there was only one man in the building at the time the explosion occurred. Lovi Iyvis, one of the workmen, was blown to atoms. The separating building was destroyed, and the surrounding structures were damaged.

A DUEL IN MISSISSIPPI.

NOT ACCORDING TO THE CODE, BUT MORE DEADLY.

Populist Editor and Politician Killed Killed Representative Jackson, a Democrat—One Hyattator Killed and Another Wounded.

NEW ORLEANS, March 3.—The Picayune's Kosciusko, Miss., special. One of the saddest and most lamentable events known in the history of Kosciusko occurred here today. The noble, honorable and generous Samuel Jackson is dead. The result of a deadly duel with pistol with W. P. Ratliff; also two outsiders, Samuel Russell and Will Sanders, young men living a few miles from the city, were hit by the leaden messengers of death. The former was shot in the mouth and killed instantaneously. The latter shot through the thigh, and is thought mortally wounded. The town is naturally in a whirl of excitement, and well it may be.

It all came out of a newspaper publication in Ratliff's paper, claiming Jackson is dead. The last meeting of the Legislature, voted for a Populist in a committee caucus of Democrats. Mr. Jackson claimed that Ratliff misrepresented him. When last week's Star came out with a card signed by Jackson applying an epithet to Ratliff, the friends of both a naturally felt very uneasy lest an encounter would take place between the two, and some advances were made to reconcile the controversy pending, by friends of both men; but it is a lamentable fact that it was not continued, and now as a result of the negligence of the peace-makers or the obstinacy of the principals, two men lie cold in death, one mortally wounded and one behind prison bars, and a family and friends stricken with grief that knows no consolation.

The particulars of the deadly encounter was gathered by your correspondent, are as follows: Today about noon Messrs. Jackson and Ratliff met on the lower floor of the court house, and just in front of the sheriff's office, where Deputy Sheriff Wallace was auctioning off some goods. As soon as the two men saw each other, a light ensued, in which Ratliff got Jackson down on the floor. The crowd that had gathered at the auction instantaneously pulled Ratliff away, and as Jackson arose to his feet, two shots rang out, one, it is thought, from Jackson, one from Ratliff, without effect. Before the men had time to fire again, Sheriff Iyvis and his two deputies caught Ratliff and dragged him out of the south entrance of the court house and were taking him across the yard when Jackson came out a west entrance and going around the corner of the building, came upon the party with Ratliff and his two deputies. The latter began, each firing a shot, the result of one which hit Jackson in the head, killing him instantly and two other shots, it is supposed, from Ratliff's pistol, killing John Russell and wounding Iyvis.

The principals of the affair were two of the best known men in this place. Mr. Ratliff was editor of the Alliance Vindicator, leader of the Populist party in this section, and representing the county in the Legislature, and the other was Sheriff Iyvis, who had been elected for the last election for the county and was further introduced. He is well known all over the State. The more unfortunate Mr. Jackson was one of the best known and most popular business men of the county. A short time ago he attended a law school in the land, came away in every way fitted for the profession, and was a few months ago elected to represent this county in the State Legislature, defeating a Populist by a good majority. His death is rendered more peculiarly sad by his being a young man, and four little children to suffer the loss of a kind and affectionate father's protection and care.

Bank Ties to the Party.
NEW YORK, March 3.—One of the United States Senators from New York, who requested that his name be not used in connection with the matter, has stated that the Democratic party of Senator Voorhees in the Democratic caucus a few days ago, when he accused certain Democratic Senators with having formed a combination to defeat the Wilson bill, was literally true. You may assert, he said, that it is a fact that ten Democratic United States Senators have signed an agreement to oppose the Wilson bill, so long as any one of the ten is dissatisfied with the provisions of the bill, or will change his vote in satisfaction of all ten are agreed. The Senator from whom this information comes is one of the members of the agreement. It need hardly be stated that such a condition of affairs in the Senate would mean almost certain defeat of the bill, unless coal, iron, sugar, wool, collars and cuffs and a number of other items of the bill, over which a lively contest was waged in the House, are restored to a protective tariff basis.

A Flood's Act.
MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 2.—A special of the Advertiser from Suspension, Ala., says: Mr. A. D. Corey, the railroad agent at this place, was killed with a hatchet in the hands of some unknown fiend this morning about 7 o'clock. He was terribly beaten about the head and face, and then to make sure of his work the brute pushed his face and arms into a fire, which was in his office, and he was killed. He has not been conscious since, and the chances are against his recovery. Mr. Corey is an old bachelor between fifty and sixty years of age, and of one of the best families in the State. He has always been an inoffensive man and we are at a loss to account for this terrible assault upon him. A negro has been arrested under suspicion.

Blown to Atoms.
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INDIANAPOLIS, MARCH 5.

There is a surprise in local political circles over an open letter addressed to Senator Voorhees by William L. Higgins, Elvator D., in this city, in response to an inquiry by the senator, addressed to manufacturers, for information relative to tariff revision. Altogether 35 questions are presented in the inquiry, but Mr. Higgins makes answer to but one, the seventeenth, which he claims that the main cause of the present depression is an over production of senatorial courtesy, "which has already become a byword and reproach in every corner of the land and which has caused your once honorable body, the senate, to be regarded as a stumbling block in the way of advancement and reform, and which has caused a widespread feeling that it should be abolished, or in some way made responsible to the people for its acts. The disregard which it has shown for the suffering country," continues Mr. Higgins, "has its only historic parallel in Nero and his fiddle. Mr. Higgins argues that the people have already returned this verdict, and all the senate should do is to give judgment without stopping to call upon the beneficiaries of a vicious tax system for opinions. Mr. Higgins then assails Mr. Voorhees personally, saying that he, Higgins, is unable to reconcile his present conduct with his speech at the Cotton exposition at Atlanta, and that the young Democracy of Indiana, which he writes belongs, is demanding that he show a reason for longer continuance in office. "There are no longer any Democrats in Pennsylvania," says Mr. Higgins, "and if you and your associates persist in your present conduct there will not be enough Democrats in our next legislature to caucus for your nomination." What Mr. Higgins evidently wants is for the senate to do something and to do it quick.

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San Francisco, March 6.—Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson has applied in Oakland for a divorce from Charles Walter Stetson, and it is said there is a romance back of it, a romance in which a woman surrenders her husband in order that he may wed another, whom he loves. Mr. Stetson is an artist of Providence, R. I., his wife is president of the Pacific Coast Women's Association, the editor of their journal, The Impress. The third character in the romance is said to be Grace Ellory Channing, poet and writer, the daughter of Dr. Channing, the scientist. Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. Stetson resided at Pasadena, California. The two women were their neighbors. The two women became fast friends, and thus Mrs. Channing often met Mr. Stetson. Mrs. Stetson, it is said, was first to discover the regard her husband grew to have for Miss Channing, but her love for the man whose name she bore was unimpaired. She consulted with Miss Channing and with her husband, and the result, it is said, was an agreement that is now being carried out. Upon the 1st of March, Mr. Stetson applied for a divorce from Mrs. Stetson in the county of Alameda, where she became known through writing and public courts decided against Mr. Stetson, for the reason that there had been an estrangement between him and his wife. Mrs. Stetson is a grandniece of Henry Ward Beecher.

A Ticket Trapped.
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., March 6.—In answer to an advertisement addressed to persons wishing to correspond either by letter or with a view to matrimony, a number of letters were received by the "Bridgeport" matrimonial agency, P. O. Box 165. The agency answered inquiries by requesting \$1 for correspondence, or \$5 to "secure the ideal partner." Maiden ladies rejoiced and remitted promptly. Even the precious old bachelor, who had never been married, was not slow to respond. After giving up their money the anxious ones heard nothing more therefrom. Miss Cora Crawford, an attractive young woman who had been thus victimized, set a trap for the rascal by calling for a registered letter. This was called for by P. O. Box 165, of No. 415 Franston avenue. As soon as Miss Crawford discovered who had responded for her letter, steps were taken to have Stanton arrested. He is a travelling salesman for the Plum Hardware company. He has left town. Postmaster Stewart has the letter and many dupes who claim that no bonafide list of names was sent them, as promised of persons willing to correspond or enter into matrimony, and that therefore the United States mails have been used to trick them out of money. George Wilcox sent three or four letters with circumstances, and is outspoken over the loss of his money, time and emotional wear and tear. Box 165 has been filled daily with letters, and disappointment among would be lovers is supposed to be very general.

A Costly Kiss.
NEW YORK, March 6.—Police: Lynch, the Adonis of the Mulberry street station, was twisting his mustache at Grand street and the Bowery, when he saw a neatly dressed young woman tripping towards him.

"Please Mr. Policeman," she said, "escort me across the street. I'm so afraid of being run over."

Lynch, who is known for extreme politeness to the fair sex, gallantly proceeded to comply with her request. The young woman was so delighted with her protector that she threw her arms around his neck.

"I'll kiss you," she said.

"New!" ejaculated the policeman as he drew back. "You've been drinking yes, you're drunk, and you've been fooling me. I guess I'll take you in."

She gave her name as Bridget King in the tomb, and Justice Taintor fined her \$5 for disorderly conduct.

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