The News and Herald.

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THE CHARLESTON MAYORALTY.

What the People are Doing and How the Candidates Will Run.

The municipal campaign has already opened in Charleston. Three candidates are mentioned prominently thus far, Capt. W. A. Courtenay, Mayor W. W. Sale and Col. W. J. Gayer. The friends of the first named gentleman opened the ball by organizing a Courtenay Campaign Club, with Mr. J. W. Barnwell as president, and a number of vice-presidents and other officers embracing some of the best men of all clases in the city. The adherents of Col. Gayer also held ameeting a few evenings ago to organize in his behalf. Colonel Gayer made an address, in the course of which he said:

"I am nominated here to-night as the people's Democratic candidate, to be run within, and not without, the Democratic fold. Now whilst I intend to submit myself to all the reasonable demands and commands of a Democratic candidacy, I am free to tell you that I am entirely opposed to so-called conventional nominations as we have known them, primaries even as they are generally managed, for the one simple yet good reason, that they are never and will never be a free expression of public opinion nor of the best interests and wants of the people. There is a wise and right course to pursue even in the most trying exigencies. Let us discover that and adopt it. I am, in other words, much in favor, as I believe are all the majority of my fellow citizens, of the old time way of nominating men for office—name your candidates and elect them in a fair and honest way. I am, gentlemen, strictly of the Hampton school of politics. It is not a whit too pronounced in its doctrines for me, and its platform is wise, broad and liberal enough for us all to accept. I hold that every citizen can come together under that platform, and there are no issues which need separate us at this time or disturb us as a community. No man is apt to be nominated by any portion of the Democrats of Charleston who is not or may not be known to the people, and whose fitness and capacity for the responsible position of Mayor may not be fully canvassed before the election rolls around.

For my own part I prefer an open nomination by the people; in other words, to be nominated as I am tonight, by Democrats of Charleston, as a Democrat, and in this way to obtain in broad daylight, without connivance, bargains, pledges or promises, all votes, Democratic or Republican, that will trustingly come to me upon the ground that they believe that I will make a good Mayor for the City of Charleston, fair to each and all alike, of her interests and her people."

Among the other speakers present was Mr. T. Barker Jones, Chairman of the City Democratic Executive Committee, who was reported as pledging himself to do all in his power to secure Colonel Gayer's election. In a card the next day Mr. Jones denied pledging himself, or expressing a preference for any one. His card concludes as follows:

"Arriving at the meeting late, I did not hear the speech of Colonel Gayer, and, therefore, did not know at that time—as I know now—the platform upon which he intended to conduct the campaign.

I cannot, and will not, support any candidate not nominated by the Democratic party, either at a convention or a primary of the Democratic party, (one of which plans of making nominations will be determined by the voice of the party at a primary to be called by the Democratic Executive Committee later on.) All candidates before the Democratic party for the Mayoralty should avow their determination, in running before this party, to abide the result of the ballot when the party shall enter into nominations, and not to serve upon any other ticket if nominated or elected.

I shall not and do not propose to lend my influence to any candidate that does not come out "officially" stating that he will act in good faith by the party.

Only such, and none others, need apply."

Captain Courtenay has published the following card:

To the Editors of the News and Courier: "I have read the open letter addressed to the three candidates for Mayor, and, in order to make my position unmistakable, answer the questions of "Many Democrats" as follows:

1 I am a candidate for Mayor, at the urgent solicitation of my friends, but subject always to the action and choice of the Democratic party.

2 I will not allow my name to be used and I will refuse to serve if elected by any other combination. This is what I have said from the beginning, as my friends are aware.

I am as little disposed as any one to follow blindly the action of any political organization, but at this juncture, with the State election of 1880 in full view, when the contest of 1876 between intelligence and ignorance, civilization and barbarism may have to be fought over again, I am ready, as must be every good citizen, to make any sacrifice to ensure the unity and strength of that party which gave us the blessings we now enjoy, and by which party alone these blessings can be maintained and insured."

Respectfully,
WM. A. COURTENAY.

—The New Hampshire Senatorial contest has virtually ended in the Republican caucus nomination of Henry W. Blair for the seat vacated by Wadleigh and now filled by C. H. Bell under an appointment by the Governor. Blair is a man of more force than either Wadleigh or Bell and is the shrewdest political manager in the state except, perhaps, Bill Chandler. Moreover, it is a popular choice, for Blair has twice succeeded in being elected to the House of Representatives in a district strongly Democratic when anybody else runs on the Republican ticket. He is an outspoken temperance man, and from poverty and humble surroundings has grown rich and powerful. His election will complete the roll of the United States Senate in the present Congress.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A FAMOUS FIVE.

Three Boys and Two Girls Born at the Same Time.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Queen Victoria's bounty of fifteen dollars for every case of triplets appears to have had a very stimulating effect in all parts of her extensive dominions. She has hitherto confined the reward to cases occurring in Great Britain, but the wife of an honest German farmer in the colony of South Australia has recently presented an extremely strong appeal for an extension of the bounty beyond the limits of "the right tight little island," as Cobden called it. Jacob Schuler, farmer, residing about thirty miles from the town of Kapunda, South Australia, appears to have attracted no attention beyond the circle of his friends, who were few and far between in the thinly-settled region where he and his fellow-colonists from Germany had settled. His wife, on the other hand, attracted attention wherever she went, and well she might, if the reports concerning her size, weight and achievements in the way of increasing the population are correct. She is said to stand six feet four inches in her stockings, and to turn the balance at exactly 244 pounds and seven ounces. She gave birth to a boy and a girl in March, 1873, and to two boys and one girl in September, 1876, one child being born between these two grand events, a fact deemed of so little importance in her remarkable efforts to increase the population of her adopted country, that local chroniclers have not thought it worth their time to furnish the exact date of its occurrence. Her crowning effort, however, and one that would, had she lived in America, at once gained for her the title of champion child-producer, took place in October, 1878. She gave birth to three boys and two girls. Every one present appears to have been greatly astonished, for, though Mrs. Schuler had already made a reputation in this line, so great an event was utterly unexpected. The father of the five is said to have sat stupidly down and mechanically gazed from one babe to another, simply saying, "Mein Gott! mein Gott!" There were three boys and two girls, but no facts as to their weight and appearance immediately after birth are given. All of them are alive, and are said to be very healthy. Thanks to the wise provision of the Yankee ingenuity in introducing the nursing bottle, they have all been provided with an abundant supply of that fluid so necessary to the sustenance of infant life. The neighbors of the Schulers donated various small articles and money to assist Mr. Schuler's family, and a sixpenny subscription has been started in the colony for their benefit. It will probably yield enough to clothe, support and educate the five until they reach a self-supporting age, judging by the result of a similar subscription made in the colonies for Pierce, the sole male survivor of the terrible Loch Ard shipwreck, and who rendered himself worthy of it by swimming back into the surf about 200 yards and assisting Miss Carmichael, the only one of the passengers of the ill-fated vessel that escaped, to reach the shore. That subscription amounted to nearly $10,000, and it is probable that the fund for the famous five will equal if not exceed it, for when the Australian people undertake to do a thing they usually accomplish it. A full account of the case has been transmitted to the Secretary for the Colonies at London in order that it may be laid before the Queen, and Victoria, herself the mother of a large family, will no doubt suitably reward her fruitful subject. Michael Hegarty, the Australian Barnum, is said to have offered Mr. Schuler $250 a week and all expenses of himself, wife and five children to travel, but the offer was declined.

THE IMMIGRATION CONVENTION.

Charlotte Observer.

For good and sufficient reasons, which have already been given, the convention of Northern settlers in the South, which was expected to be held in this city on the 4th of July, will not be had. Instead of this we see by an announcement in the Atlanta *Constitution* that a convention of this class of our fellow citizens will be held in Atlanta during the week of the Georgia State Fair, to be held in that city next fall, and to this convention each Southern State will be invited to send as many delegates as it sees fit. Following up this annoncement the *Constitution* says:

It is hoped that this convention will contain a large number of representative men—of Northern men who can tell from experience what the South is capable of, what advantages she offers to immigrants from the Northern States, the nature of the reception that awaits them, and all other information of a desirable nature. It is plain that information coming from such sources will have great weight in directing the course of emigration from the Northern States. From this time on to the close of the Presidential campaign the entire North will be filled with slanders of the South, and the only effectual way to head them seems to be in statements from Northern men who can speak from experience and who are held in esteem in the neighborhoods from which they originally came. The larger the convention the more good will be accomplished, and we hope every Southern State will be well represented. The proceedings of the convention, together with such letters as may be received, will make a pamphlet against which slanders of tongue and pen cannot prevail.

SLIPPERY INGALLS.—Ingalls again breaks faith with the Democrats, in not moving for an investigation of his election to the Senate. When the committee decided to investigate, Ingalls said he would ask for it himself yesterday if the committee would hold back its resolution. He didn't do it, so to-day the committee brought in the resolution. Ingalls got a colleague to object, and under the rules it went over one day. He still hopes to delay action until next winter, and thinks that during the excitement now prevailing in the Senate he may escape. —*Washington Letter.*

DEBATES IN CONGRESS.

Winding up the Discussion--The Objects of the Two Parties.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The morning hour was dispensed with, and the House went into committee of the whole on the bill appropriating $600,000 to pay the fees of United States marshals and their general deputies, the general debate being limited to one hour. The debate was opened by Garfield.

He grouped together some of the leading points made during the present session on the Democratic side, particularly by McLane, of Maryland, and Carlisle, of Kentucky. These propositions were that there are no national elections; that the United States have no voters; that the States exclusively have the right to control the election of members of Congress; that Senators and Representatives are State officers, agents or ambassadors; that the United States have no authority to keep the peace within a State; have had no "peace" to keep; that the United States is not a nation but a Confederacy of States, and, finally, that the States are sovereign. He He declared that their proposition constituted a body of doctrine more extreme than had ever been heard of before except at the very arise of secession. He believed the doctrine to be erroneous and vicious, and proceeded to lay down and support by argument the counter propositions.

At the clonclusion of Garfield's speech Hurd, of Ohio, took the floor and replied in behalf of the Democrats. He recapitulated the points for which the Democratic party has been contending; reviewed the debate of the past three months, and declared that the arguments of the Democratic side had not been fairly met. It had been said that the Democratic party had backed down, but it was not true. When they began the fight they did not expect to win in a day. In the Forty-Fifth Congress they had said the army should not be used as a *posse comitatus*; in the Forty-Sixth Congress they had said it should not be used as a police force, and before the Forty-Sixth Congress adjourned they should have taken from the Statute Book every law that proposed to use this creature of theirs at the polls to intimidate American citizens in the exercise of their rights. (Applause.) There had been, he said, no surrender of the great principle that Congress can withhold supplies as a means of redressing grievances, and so long as the Democratic party was in a majority in the House it never would be surrendered. The present extra session, he said, had made up the issue between the two parties. The Democrats had declared that the army should be kept from the polls; that the test oath should be repealed, and that the Federal authority should not intervene in elections in States. Upon these points the Republicans took issue, and if with this issue the Republican party should be successful, it would mean the end of the Republic and the uplifting of the empire. Could there be any doubt as to a controversy like this, and should civil liberty perish on its own threshold—its own fireside? The past and future protested against it, the hopes and fears of the world protested against it, and, what was practically of more value, the Democratic party, with its majority of half a million of American people, protested against it. (Applause.)

Reagan then replied to Garfield's argument on the question of State sovereignty, and the debate was continued by Cox, Conger, McMahon and Hawley.

The committee then rose and reported the bill to the House, and it was passed: Yeas 88, nays 69. Only one Greenbacker voted—Stevenson, of Illinois—and his vote was in the affirmative.

Morrison, of Illinois, as a question of privilege, offered a joint resolution for the final adjournment of Congress, June 30th, at 4, p. m. The vote was taken and resulted: Yeas 93, nays 73—a strict party vote except that of Acklen, of Louisiana, and all the Greenbackers, who voted in the negative.

CORBIN ON JUDGE MACKEY.

Here is how that scoundrel Corbin replies to the charges made against him by Judge Mackey. As a specimen of stink pot throwing it is a gem. The Chicago *Times* says:

In a letter received recently Mr. Corbin answers the remarks of Judge Mackey, as follows:

I thank you for the newspaper slip containing Judge Mackey's remarks. I had seen them before. It is certainly not pleasant for any one to receive the delicate attentions of a polecat, as all that can be done is to bury your clothes, fumigate your person and cleanse yourself before you can again endure yourself or society can endure you. You will gain nothing by retaliating upon the polecat, because his stench is the greatest of all stenches, and the less you have to do with him the better you are off. Judge Mackey is the worst polecat I ever met. I had occasion once in 1869 to help kick him out of the City Council of Charleston for attempting to murder one of his fellow-alderman in his seat—while the council was is session he fired three shots at him—and he has never ceased since then to throw his polecat stench at him. I never pay any attention to him, as even in South Carolina he is an outlaw and an outcast in society. I could not have anything to do with him without belittling myself. A charge of powder would be wasted on him, as, like the sickening animal I have compared him to, he would only more completely contaminate the atmosphere around him.

Over five hundred citizens of Winona, Miss., headed by a band of music, greeted Senator Lamar as he passed down to Brookhaven Monday night. The train made short delay, during which Senator Lamar addressed the assemblage. A large transparency was erected on the platform, on which was inscribed, "Lamar, the South's Defender Against Northern Slander."

—Under the laws of England a breach of promise case holds good against a maniac.

OPENING HIS EYES.

Effect of His Recent Trip Below Mason and Dixon's Line--The Southerners Moral Heroes.

In a recent sermon Henry Ward Beecher spoke of sectional strife as follows:

One other element. From this state of public sentiment how easy that there should grow up sectional dislikes, race dislikes! We have more than 8,000,000 foreigners, more than 4,000,000 negroes. Out of 40,000,000 or 50,000,000 people nearly one-third are foreigners come here with all their foreign institutions and habits and social customs—come in to mingle with us. How natural for repugnances to spring up, misunderstanding, prejudices, hatreds. This people was divided by an invisible line—morally visible enough—and this great nation was separated, the North from the South, and stood in bloody antagonism through five years. And now my own judgment is that when you consider human nature; what it is to hold property of any kind; for a people to have that property swept out of their hands, the rich among them reduced to absolute poverty, a great bulk of men who never knew how to work left to subsist by learning how to work; when you consider that the ascendency of the despised slave was established by—to them—foreign powers; when you consider what the effect of legislation was; of the interposition of foreign influence; when I see a great people, proud, jealous, pushed out of political power, out of wealth, reduced to the very bottom with a servile class put over their heads, their whole industry revolutionized—I should not have wondered if there had been a great deal more of resistance than there has been at the South. I do say that in the whole history of the human race there never has been an example of a people that bore such reverses, on the whole, with as much patience, as much grandeur, as much patriotism as they have done. [Subdued applause.] The spectacle of moral grandeur in this revolution, the substantial patience, the substantial good sense of those so terrifically bereaved is without a parallel in human nature, and any meanness tending to stir up a spirit of animosity between the North and the South, or between the East and the West, or the German and the Irish, or the white against the black, that spirit is most mischievous. We are all one, all united. When there was need that the North should be nerved to great exertion in order to counteract the arrogant assertions of plantation supremacy, I was not wanting in courage to speak. Now, when that time is past, and the time has come for peace and love and union, I speak again. We are all united together on one ship; we sail all to a prosperous voyage together, or we founder altogether. What we need is love, sympathy, compassion. Although I hated slavery, I never hated the slave-owners; I loved the slave and I loved his master; I love mankind; I love them, because Christ loved them; I love them not for what they are going to be; I love them because every one of them is a man for whom Christ died, and when we rise and stand before Him in the judgment, it will be bad for us to look back to a single thought that struck at the heart or life of any human being, and it will be a bright beam of light in our memory to see how by love we have overcome hatred."

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.—A Washington dispatch, dated June 26, says: There are five days left of the current fiscal year, and your correspondent has carefully investigated the condition of the government finances for the year, estimating for five days to come. The estimate will be found almost exact, probably within $100,000 either way. The year's transactions will be as follows: Receipts, $265,500,000; expenditures, $256,900,000; surplus, $8,000,000, which is applicable to the sinking fund, which this year is about $37,000,000. This would show an apparent deficiency of about $29,000,000, but as the sinking fund is overpaid nearly $200,000,000, the treasury people give themselves no uneasiness on that account. The estimates of Secretary Sherman were: Receipts, $264,500,000; expenditures, $241,100,000, leaving $24,400,000 applicable to the sinking fund. The difference between the estimates and the actual results, although appropriations were cut down, arises from the following facts: The secretary estimates that he lost $800,000 by the reduction of the tobacco tax; and among the extraordinary payments were: $6,500,000 for arrears of pensions; deficiency in regular pensions, $1,800,000; general deficiencies provided for by act of Congress, $3,500,000; Halifax award, $5,500,000; Ead's jetties, $1,000,000; National Board of Health, $500,000; other expenditures of an unusual nature, nearly half a million. Considering all these facts, the treasury has done remarkably well.

—In his later years, says the London *World*, Mr. George Cruickshank used to regret that he had been betrayed into drawing coarse caricatures. "He had taken a highly comic view of the marriage of the poor young Princess Charlotte, and Leopold came in for a good deal of what was anything but pleasant. The Prince Regent, too, and his vices used to be satirized unmercifully, and neither the pencil of George nor the taste of the day was especially delicate. As George regretted these caricatures, I made quite sure he had destroyed his stock of them. But after all it seems that his repentance did not take quite so practical a turn. The caricatures—a very good investment—were carefully preserved, and only lately, in the auction room, collectors fought with each other over the possession of them."

CONUNDRUM.—The following troublesome conundrum is going the rounds of the press, and we grieve to relate that up to this time nobody has undertaken to answer it:

If the army bill which Mr. Hayes signed is as bad as the army bill which Mr. Hayes vetoed—and we have Senator Conkling's authority for saying that it is—what would have been the difference if he had vetoed the bill he signed, and signed the bill he vetoed?

THE CANDIDACY OF TILDEN.

Henry Watterson on the Old Man of Gramercy Park.

From the Courier-Journal.

The *Sun* is misled by surface indications as to the "revulsion" of public feeling with respect to Mr. Tilden, who is infinitely stronger to-day than he was this time four years ago. Now, as then, he is the man to be got rid of, and, of course, the agencies against him are more clamorous and aggressive than those in his favor. The single event of a Democratic victory in New York would settle the case; whilst a Waterloo defeat all along the line, this fall, including New York, might, instead of sweeping him out of existence, make him a *casus necessitatis*. But, speculations of this sort aside, if the electoral issue, which the *Sun* has kept so steadily in the foreground, and which Mr. Tilden's enemies in Congress have tried so hard to send to the rear, is alive and kicking next year, there is no escaping the man who embodies it. The Republicans see this, because murderers are ever most afraid of the ghosts of those they have murdered. Mr. Tilden is the visible presence—the living, moving, breathing apparition—of our murdered electoral system, and, consulting their fears, the forms which they wish most not to see, the Republican leaders look to see. Again, the habit of ruling has made the Republicans more acute than the Democrats. They have beheld for two years, as Mr. Tilden's Democratic competitors and adversaries behold now, a constant menace in the sinewy, shambling shadow of Gramercy Park, only they have resigned themselves to it, while the others have not. One thing is certain; if Mr. Tilden be not the next Democratic nominee, the Tilden interest will name the nominee; and another thing is next to certain: if he is not the nominee, it will be either Mr. Bayard or Mr. Justice Field. The little squad of Congressional noodles, who intrigued before and are intriguing now, will be left in the ditch, when the time comes, as they always are. The forces which make Presidents do not radiate about the capital.

FIVE THOUSAND AND A LIFE.

The following story is told of John Watts, once a noted gambler on the Mississippi, who died recently in Philadelphia:

Although Watts professed to be a man of honor—although a gambler—he was by no means of the very best of morals, and he did not object to take advantage of his fellow man in this way. For instance: With his friend and accomplice he would board at the boat at Louisville, and, scanning the passenger list, pick out for his victims some old card-players of wealth with whom he was personally acquainted. To these people he would go very quietly and say of his own accomplice, "There is a man who plays high, and we can beat him; you join with me and we'll do it." The victim agrees, the party is made up, but Watts always succeeded in regulating success the wrong way for his victim, and thus the would-be biter was often bitten.

One time he was accused of swindling in that way, the charge being made in the heat of play by a man from whom Watt's accomplice had just won $10,000. "Is that your opinion?" he quietly asked. "Yes, sir; that's what I think," roared the loser; "you swindled me, and I stigmatize you as a scoundrel." The hour was late, and only the watchman and the party engaged in playing heard the charge, but all of them drew back and held their breath, for they were sure Jack would take a life to wipe out the insult. It is said that he has done that thing. "I will give you $5,000 right here if you will not make that opinion public," said Watts, drawing forth his pocket-book. "No, sir; I do not want the money; you can not buy my silence with money." Then Watts smiled in his wicked way and held a pistol in one hand and the money in the other, and said quietly, as before: "My friend, for the suppression of your opinion I offered you $5,000. You refused. Now I offer you that amount of money and your life. Do you accept?" The man looked into Jack's cold, steel gray eye, and what he read there was convincing. He took the money and his life and kept silent. During his career Watts was said to have made and lost a million dollars by gambling.

—Zach Chandler, the Washington correspondent of a Cincinnati paper, in a moment of thoughtlessness which he will regret, has allowed himself to discover a Presidential candidate who is not an Ohio man. The information is given with uncommon solemnity that the Senator's friends are actively looking over the grotmd and some work has already been done, both in the national committee and out of it, and if Jeff Davis can be kept alive till the next Republican National Convention they have the greatest hopes of getting Chandler on the ticket. They claim for their candidate that he would make a strong government and have no earthly need of repeated applications of second-hand backbone to keep him in the party. Some day it may get out, however, that this correspondent was writing between drinks.—*Philadelphia Times.*

THIS YEAR'S ELECTIONS.—Elections take place in several States this year, in the following order: Kentucky on the fourth of August elects a governor and Legislature. California on the third of September, elects all officers from governor down, including a Legislature, which will elect a successor to Senator Booth. Maine follows on the ninth of September, electing a governor and Legislature. Ohio on the fourteenth of October elects a governor and Legislature—the latter to choose a Senator to fill Mr. Thurman's seat. Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Virginia, New York and Wisconsin elect officers in November. Massachusetts, Maryland and New York elect governors.

—Ex-Governor Curtin of Pennsylvania, expresses the opinion that the Democratic presidential nomination will be secured by either Bayard, Tilden or Thurman, whilst his opinion is that either Grant or Sherman will be the choice of the Republicans.

MRS. HULL'S MURDERER.

He is Arrested in Boston by a Newspaper Reporter.

BOSTON, June 23.—The murderer of Mrs. Hull, of New York, was arrested here to-night, and is now in custody. His name is Chastine Cox, a copper colored negro who was employed for a year and a half in the neighborhood of the Hull residence. He was traced by means of a set of cameo jewelry belonging to Mrs. Hull, which he disposed of at a pawnbroker's shop in this city. From the pawnbroker the officers obtained a description of the person who pawned it, and by this description W. R. Balch, a newspaper reporter, recognized him walking along Shawmut avenue yesterday evening, and after following and speaking to him notified the officers and caused his arrest. Cox made no resistance, but went quietly to the police station, where he was searched and Mrs. Hull's watch found on his person.

He admits his guilt, and says he lived a long time opposite Mrs. Hull's house in New York; that on the night of the robbery he entered through the lower window and went up stairs to Mrs. Hull's room for the purpose of robbery, but did not intend to kill her.

The negro appears calm and indifferent, and gives the details of his crime without hesitation. He says he had a key for the door of the Hull House, but was unable to make it fit, and consequently raised the window in the lower story, and fastened it up so he might readily escape. He had a candle with him. On ascending the stairs he heard some one snore and thought it was a man. He blew the candle out, walked into the room and stepped up to the side of the bed. Mrs. Hull awakening asked, "Who is it?" "The doctor," replied the negro. She put her hand up and touched his face. He threw her hand back, at the same time laying his own hand heavily over her mouth. He then got hold of a cologne bottle and dashed cologne into the face of the struggling woman, after which he got upon the bed and made a gag of the bed clothing. She was by this time in an exhausted condition and he tied her in the manner in which she was found in the morning. Afterwards Cox says he relighted a candle and holding it close to her face, the cologne ignited, which accounts for the singing of the eye-brows and the other burns on her person. The robbery was then committed, and the robber made his escape, soon leaving New York for Boston. He repeats his statement that he had no other motive than robbery. The police authorities here do not think there is anything of a reckless bravado about the negro, but on the contrary that he is very cowardly. He is a native of Powhatan county, Virginia, and is about 32 years of age. It was his intention to go from here to Providence and endeavor to get a berth as cook on some foreign bound vessel, and had it not been for accidental and almost intuitive recognition of him from the pawnbroker's description by Mr. Balch, of the Boston *Herald*, he would probably have made good his escape from the country. There is nothing to show that he had any confederate or accomplice. He will be taken to New York to-morrow.

REFUSING A COMPROMISE.

The Creditors of Williams, Birnie & Co. Decline 50 Per Cent.

[New York Times, 20th.]

The creditors of Williams, Birnie & Co., cotton brokers, who have been waiting to learn what Mr. Williams would do for them, have had another consultation. It was held at the office of the Board of Managers of the Cotton Exchange on Wednesday evening. Mr. John L. Macaulay presided, and announced that the meeting had been called to hear the report of the committee of seven appointed to confer with Mr. Williams. That committee made its report, from which it appeared that a representative had been sent to Charleston, and that to him Mr. Williams had offered to pay 50 per cent. of the creditors' claims. The committee had refused to accept this offer, and had ordered a suit to be brought against Mr. Williams in the United States Circuit Court at Charleston. The report containing the refusal of the committee to accept Mr. Williams' offer was unanimously adopted by the meeting. The general feeling was that the creditors would rather lose all than make a compromise, in consequence of the manner in which Mr. Williams had treated them in absconding from the city, after giving pledges to his creditors that he would not leave the city until he had settled everything. The meeting adjourned, and will be again convened on the call of the chairman.

MONOPOLIES.—All the citizens of Winnsboro are highly incensed at the extortion practised upon them by the managers of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, and a meeting of the business men of the town is called to discuss the feasibility of establishing a wagon train to run in opposition to the railroad. We know their grievances are many, but they can hardly be any worse than the people of Camden are subjected to by the new management of the South Carolina road. We sincerely hope that the Legislature will take the matter in hand and compel these monopolies to act by their charter. A glance at their quarterly report will satisfy any one whether rates can be reduced without injury to the roads. Their net earnings even during the summer months are enormous.—*Camden Journal.*

—Twelve sets of telephones have been sent out to Sir Garnet Wolseley for use at the seat of war in South Africa. The great advantage of the telephone over the telegraph is that the general can carry on confidential talk with the officer at the district station, or a soldier can creep out toward the enemy's lines and whisper back the information as to position. A fine wire—the thinner the better—is all that is needed. This the soldier carries on a reel upon his back, a mile weighing only a few pounds. This will be the first time the telephone has been used as an instrument of wartare.

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

A French Tourist's Wife Falls Into the Seething Waters.

A catastrophe occurred at Niagara Falls Saturday by which Mrs. A. Rolland, of Paris, France, was swept over Horseshoe Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Rolland arrived at Niagara from the West on the 18th, and had visited the falls several times. It was their intention to leave for New York Saturday afternoon, and after breakfast visited the falls, crossing to the Three Sisters Island, where they saw a boy getting water of the river at a point where the bank is a little more than a foot above the water, and where the rapids are exceedingly swift. After viewing the grand scenery for a moment Mrs. Rolland asked her husband for her pocket cup, saying she wished to get a drink. Mr. Rolland handed her the cup and then walked away a few steps and took a view up the river. His wife in the meantime went to the place where she had seen the boy dipping up water and attempted to fill her silver cup. In doing this she must have lost her balance and fell into the seething rapids. As she fell she uttered a frightful scream, which caused her husband to turn about, and seeing his wife struggling in the water he rushed to the edge of the bank, but she was out of reach and beyond all human aid. After seeing his wife pass from his sight in the boiling, seething rapids and over Horseshoe Falls, he turned and ran nearly the whole distance to the French restaurant, where he dropped completely exhausted in a chair. He groaned and wrung his hands when the proprietor came up to him and asked what the matter was. He replied, "My wife is gone under the water," and when he had sufficiently recovered breath to talk related the sad occurrence. Mr. Rolland is a manufacturer of firearms, his place of business being at No. 51 Boulevard De Arroy, Liege, Belgium. They have been married two years, and were just completing a tour around the world. A Niagara Falls dispatch says reports which might convey an idea of foul play have no foundation in fact. Every effort will be made to recover the body. Mrs. Rolland was thirty-five years of age.

A DIPLOMATIC SCANDAL.

London Has an Eperience Not Unparalleled in Washington.

London Truth, June 4.

A social Russian question has been agitating society for the last week. The Russian Ambassador presented a lady to Lady Salisbury at her reception. The lady was married and had come to England accompanied by her husband, who is a gentleman well known and respected in St. Petersburg. But the lady in days gone by had been divorced. The story of the divorce grew and grew until it was asserted that she had at least six husbands. "What," said Lady Salisbury, "introduce this female Bluebeard to me! Monstrous! I am insulted, my husband is insulted, my country is insulted, my Queen is insulted!" And so the lady has left England, which is to be regretted, as she is singularly beautiful. As for this particular Russian scapegoat, no one seems to know exactly what her social crime was, but admitting that she had a little exaggerated the privilege of divorce, how is society to be carried on if every one is to level a stone against his neighbor? English society is not one whit more moral than Russian society, but it has the additional vice of being somewhat more hypocritical. The lady in question had been received at the official parties of M. Waddington in France, and, with a very slight effort of Christian charity, she might surely have been allowed to figure once at the official representations of Lord Salisbury without all this fuss.

THE ALMOST MURDERED PEDDLER.—It will be remembered that J. W. Stultz, who travels for a Virginia tobacco house, was nearly killed in Newberry county by a negro driver whom he employed several months ago. The negro was convicted of highway robbery and assault with intent to kill and sent to the penitentiary for ten years. Mr. Stultz is traveling again, and has been to Barnwell. The *Sentinel* of that place says that Mr. Stultz has recovered, though he looks badly from the loss of blood and the terrible burns which he received while lying in the fire.—*News and Courier.*

—A caution to pipe smokers is contained in the experience of a French porter who recently cut the forefinger of his left hand with a knife with which he had been cleaning out his pipe. The next day the finger swelled and the arm became inflamed, while tumors appeared under the armpits. The doctor who was called in recognized poisoning by nicotine, and seeing that amputation was necessary sent the man to the hospital, where at last accounts he was lying in a very precarious condition.

—The President has been forced to withdraw from the consideration of the Senate the nomination of Secretary McCrary to be Judge of the English Circuit Court in place of Judge Dillon. He gives as a reason that "doubts have arisen as to the propriety of appointing in advance of the actual vacancy." If the President had not taken this step it is very certain the Senate would have decided that the nomination could not be considered until the resignation of Judge Dillon took effect.

A GOOD LIVER.—Is always known by his appearance. A man who lives comfortably at home, has good dinners, etc., will always show it in his person. But there is another *liver* more important to man—it is the BAD LIVER—the liver that should regulate the whole system. If that is out of fix, man is good for nothing—can enjoy nothing—to restore it to health, use Dr. Gilder's Liver Pills. A few doses will relieve you. †19*

—We have always found this to be true: When a boy walks with a girl as though he was afraid some one would see him, the girl is his sister. If he walks as close to her as to nearly crowd her against the fence, she is the sister of some one else.