

The Manning Times.

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THE SOUTHERN NEGRO.

Noticeable Lack of Progress in the Black Man Where Unencumbered by the Whites.

The American negro is an anomaly, says a John's Island, South Carolina, correspondent of the Chicago Times. Thousands of volumes have been written about him and many ten thousands of editorials and magazine articles, and the more we study him the more we don't know about some of his peculiarities. And now, after seeing the free negro in the North, the slave negro in the South, and the freeman and freedman both North and South, and after coming to some conclusions in regard to them, I find on this coast and these islands an entirely new variety of the genus, necessitating a new theory.

To the best of my knowledge every prophecy ever made about the American negro has been completely falsified by facts. I do not, just now, remember one guess, even by the wisest, that has proved correct, whether the guesser was a friend or foe. In the first place, there were those in England and the colonies who said the negro would wither away in bondage; but, unlike every other race on the globe, and unlike his own race in other countries, the negro in the United States flourished in slavery and multiplied as no other race has.

IDEAL NEGRO SOCIETY.

Here the colored people own the land and hold the elective offices. They have all the churches heart could wish, and at least three preachers to the square mile. They have perfect social equality, if there be such a thing, for they have all the society there is. The whites are so isolated that they have none. In short, the negroes have the land, a climate to suit them, the offices, the stores, the schools, the churches, perfect immunity from white oppression, and free course to run and be glorified. And with all this, what progress? Well, you have to set stakes and take sight to see that they are moving at all. James Island presents them at their best on the coast; John's is noticeably worse than James; Wadmalaw is worse than John's, and each successive island from here to Savannah, so the whites tell me, is worse than the last, although I find this hard to believe. The exact progress since the war I, of course, cannot measure, as I was not here then to take a point of departure; but this I insist upon, that the poorer class could not have lived worse than now and lived at all. The gain has been by those who got land, and the poorest renter in Indiana lives far better than the best of them on John's and Wadmalaw. And now, with all this evidence, lots of people are prophesying as confidently as ever all sorts of good and evil for the negro's future. Instead of following this rash example, will present the facts of my trip to this point—the reader may do his own prophesying.

Yesterday morning I left the hospitable home of the well-to-do black brother, George Brown, and traveled straight south to a large point. All the fields were dotted with black laborers, a few plows were running, but nearly all the work was done with hoes as large as an average spade, in the hands of brave men and women. For many hundreds of yards at a time the cabins lined the way-side thick enough for an ordinary village, but all were empty—the whole family were back in the fields. The women handled these heavy hoes quite as deftly as the men, and riding for cotton was in rapid progress. In a last year's cotton patch, where the ridges were nearly two feet above the furrows, the boys and girls went first with heavy baskets of "swamp trash,"—half rotted leaves and grass raked up at low tide—and scattered it in the furrows; the women came next with hoes and dug down the grass and loose stuff from the ridges, with earth enough to cover it and the "trash," and then the men with plow and hoe put enough fresh earth on it to make the middle ridge as high as the old one. In this the cotton is planted, and the first plowing throws what is left of last year's ridge to the growing plants. "It takes

THE NEGRO AND THE HOE
to make the Sea Island cotton," is the proverb of the whites. Many of them have tried machinery to do this work, but have discarded it. They say none is made suitable for it. Everything is raised in ridges on the islands—even those vegetables we plant on a flat in the North.

In the abandoned cabin during working hours you will find no one, if the weather is mild; if it is cold you will see there from three to ten children, with one girl big enough to be trusted with a fire—if there is any. Very often there is none, and the little darkeys crouch on the sunny side of the cabin, their blue-gray-brown toes showing, like goose-feet, the effects of chilling winds. There is generally a water-bucket with a gourd, a cooking pot or pan, perhaps a dozen dishes of various kinds, a rude table or a box, and in perhaps half the cabins a rude bedstead. Such luxuries as mirrors, window curtains, stoves or pictures you will find only among the well-to-do, and a carpet I have yet to see in a negro cabin. All their habits show that they expect to live and take their pleasure in the open air; the house is merely a place to retreat to in rainy or extremely cold weather. Southward the island gets lower till it terminates in a boggy flat; but one ridge runs out to within a half mile of the Stone, and the black boy who cabins on the end of the ridge rows the traveler out along a narrow creek. This boy can talk English—that is, such English as I can understand; but his father and mother might as well talk Hebrew so far as my knowledge of their speech goes. The Stone river (they call all these passes rivers or creeks) is more

than a mile wide and navigable for large vessels, and on the opposite shore is

BUCKCOMBE LANDING, and the headquarters of the great Sea-brook plantation. The fine mansion was burned during the war, and near its ruins stands a small frame house, now occupied by the family.

Sharks are beginning to come up the rivers, and a month from now alligators will appear along the creeks. There is also a troublesome plenty of foxes and wildcats on this island, for John's has three or four times as much timber as James; and much of the woodland is a dense jungle. In these woods one may walk or rest with impunity now; two months later the white man is always in danger there, and a night in them is, to a stranger, almost equal to a sentence of death, so deadly is the malaria. My host of the past night tells me he has known a man die from the effects of one night's exposure; and even the residents on the highest and driest lands near the swamps do not escape. Many of the oldest white natives habitually take a grain of quinine before each meal from May to November. The disease caused by these jungles is called "low country fever," or "twenty-one days' fever," as many instances are known of continuing twenty-one days without a break; at the end of that time comes collapse, syncope and death. As one goes toward the mainland the disease changes its name, but all along the road from Charleston to Savannah the white man is never safe except in a pine forest on one of those sandy ridges, which occasionally put out to the shore. Even then he must have quite a stretch of pine to the windward, between him and the next swamp.

John's Island is in shape much like a horse-shoe, and Wadmalaw Island is the "frog" coming in from the west; between them is Church creek, so narrow that it is bridged near the points of the horse-shoe. Despite its large area, John's is nowhere more than seven miles wide from tide to tide; but it contains 110 white people and something over 5,000 colored.

Terrible Loss of Life Among Sheep and Cattle.

Major D. M. Bash, paymaster in the United States Army, returned to department headquarters last Wednesday from an extended trip throughout Southwest Texas, as far west as Fort Davis, in Presidio County. He passed through the centre of the great sheep grazing section of Texas, and reports that terrible drought prevails in Presidio, Pecos and Crockett counties. These counties embrace an area somewhat exceeding the acreage of the State of Maine. Until a fortnight ago the larger part of this country had not been visited by a heavy rain for eighteen months, and the recent rain proves to have done very little good, as the earth was so parched that the water, instead of filling the small streams and reservoirs, was soaked up by the burning prairies. Major Bash says that for many miles, as far as the eye can reach, the country is bare of vegetation, not even weeds growing. Hundreds of small streams are entirely dried up, and water, even for living purposes, is sparingly dealt out at the ranches. He relates several instances that came under his observation, showing the terrible effect of the drought on sheep and cattle. On the Meyerhall ranch, out of 6,000 cattle, 3,000 have died within the past month, and the prairie is literally strewn with gannet carcasses, surrounded by myriads of huge buzzards. On another ranch 3,000 sheep have died, while one of the largest flock masters was compelled to kill 5,000 lambs, and a neighboring herder killed 1,200 lambs because their mothers were too weak from starvation to afford them nourishment. Bash describes the situation in this far West country as terrible beyond description. The shepherds told him that unless rains fell shortly every human being and domestic animal would be compelled to vacate that district and move to the north of Texas.

Geronimo Thirty for Gore.

TOMBSTONE, Ariz., May 18.—A courier just arrived at General Miles' headquarters brings information that six of Captain Hartfield's men were killed in the ambushade by the Indians. It is feared that a raid of the country is contemplated by Geronimo's band, and couriers are being sent out to warn the settlers.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—A dispatch from General Miles, dated Nogales, Ariz., May 16, says:

Captain Hartfield's Fourth Cavalry struck Geronimo's camp yesterday morning, and at first was quite successful, capturing camp and horses and driving Indians some distance in Conoma Mountains, Mexico. About noon, in moving five miles from camp through a deep canyon, he was attacked, fought two hours, lost two soldiers killed, three wounded, and many of his horses and mules. He reports the Indians seventy strong, and several were killed. Other troops are in close proximity to the hostiles. It is impossible to give the exact number of hostiles with Geronimo. Our troops and the Mexicans have fought them five times within the last twelve days, although at some disadvantage, not without loss to the Indians. It requires nine-tenths of the command to hold in check the large bodies of Indians on reservations and to protect exposed settlements.

The grand jury at Belleville, Illinois, last week, returned their report to the Circuit Courts after having refused to find true bills against the deputy sheriffs who fired upon a mob in East St. Louis during the recent railroad strike and killed six of their number. An order was made for their release, and they departed to their homes.

THE ANARCHISTS IN CHICAGO.

Charging the Grand Jury as to Their Duty in Regard to the Recent Riots.

When the Chicago grand jury, whose duty it will be to consider the Anarchist cases, was called together, the courtroom was crowded with people. Comment was freely made on the appearance of the jurors who responded to the call of their names. The impression was that they were an intelligent body of men. Judge Rodgers made his charge substantially as follows:

"We hear a good deal lately of what constitutes freedom of speech. There is no constitutional right for men to assemble and engage in wild harangues and incendiary speech. These men must be held responsible for what they incite others to do. That is the spirit of the law. It is only your province to deal with crimes—with acts that have been committed. Nevertheless, the history of the last few days will make it necessary for me to advert to other matters than the actual commission of crime, as well as the commission of offences against the law. The bill of rights of the State of Illinois incorporates the general principles of the Constitution of the United States. Men may assemble and discuss these matters, that is the constitutional right of freedom of speech, but they are held responsible for what they say. If men are incited to riot, arson and other unlawful acts the men responsible for this may be held answerable for the results. Mere spectators, mere lookers-on are not the only ones, but the men who advised commission of crimes are guilty parties as well. The principles of law inculcate the doctrine that they who teach riot, who incite unlawful gatherings to incendiary acts are responsible for the effects of these rantings. The red flag is a public menace. It is an emblem that no quarter will be given. The police have a right to suppress those people, to prevent the commission of crime. They have the right to quell all such disturbances, and the police and chief magistrate of the city did their duty when the time came and acted like men, the noblest work of God."

Before quoting the law on the subject Judge Rodgers adverted to the recent labor troubles. He said:

"They have attracted the notice of the country at large, but I don't want to lay the trouble to any one nationality. It is not nationalities, but individuals who are to blame. It is not the Irish or Germans or Bohemians. As nationalities all these love peace. Men have the right to strike. They have the right to quit work if they please. But when they go one step further and say that others have not the right to work, they violate the law and can be punished. It is not only the principals that may be held responsible, but the accessories as well. He or they who stand idle after having advised violence being committed, may be held equally to blame with the principals."

Sensational War Rumors.

There is some excitement throughout Prussia over the alleged immense military preparations of France, and the intimation that these are made with a view to a war of revenge against Germany. The present scare was begun by the publication in France of the sensational book, "Avant la Bataille," which aimed to show that France was amply prepared for another and successful war against Germany. Within the last few days, however, the official papers, including Prince Bismarck's organ, the North German Gazette, have taken up the cry and are daily printing an assortment of small venomous extracts from "Avant la Bataille." The fact is that this war scare is simply a little farce played annually by Prince Bismarck, but forgotten when the next year comes round. Its object is always to assist the military budget through the Diet. This year the government is not only asking for an unusual amount for military purposes, but the Pension bill will also be a large additional burden upon the War Office.

The Epidemic of Strikes.

"Beats all the way dese working people is strikin'," said the porter; "pears as if they was never satisfied. They wants all dey can see, an den go kickin' fo' mo'."

"That's all right," said a ruddy-faced laborer, who another man said was a passenger; "that's all right, porter. Every servant is worthy of his hire, or should be. A workin' man is entitled to something in this world besides a bit to eat and a place to sleep. If he doesn't stand up for his rights nobody will, and the only thing he can do when he wants an improvement in his condition is to strike. Strikes are all right, I tell you."

"Guess that's so, boss; guess that's so. Brush you off, sah? Is this your hat? All right, sah; seventy-fives cents, please."

"Seventy-fives cents?"

"Yes, sah; we's on strike fo' higher wages. Seventy-fives cents, or the sleepin' cah po'tals will blacklist an boycott 'em; an' then yo' might as well travel in a stock car. Seventy-fives cents is right, sah—thanks."—Chicago Herald.

The Senate committee on pensions has voted to postpone indefinitely the Horse-Mexican pension bill and to report as a substitute the first seven sections of the bill introduced in December by Senator Mitchell, of Pennsylvania. These are substantially the Mexican pension bill passed by the Senate last session. The committee is opposed to a service pension and insists upon making dependence and inability necessary qualifications of a pensioner.

Jefferson Davis is recovering from the nervous prostration which attacked him after his return to his Beauvoir home.

AMERICAN VINE-GROWERS.

The First National Viticultural Convention in the United States.

The National Viticultural Convention, the first of the vine-growers of the United States have ever held, met last week in the annex of the agricultural department building, Washington. Only about ten States were represented at the opening. Alex. W. Parson, of New York, presided temporarily. The election of permanent officers of the National Viticultural Association of the United States was held. Charles A. Wetmore, of California, was elected president, and B. F. Clayton, of Florida, secretary. J. J. Lucas, of Aiken, S. C., was elected a member of the National Viticultural Council.

One of the prime objects of the Convention is the suppression of the composition of so-called wines from chemicals, which operates, it is claimed, to disgrace American products and to injure the interests of American vine-growers, who are leading the world in the production of the purest and best wine.

The Convention was addressed by the Hon. Norman J. Coleman, commissioner of agriculture, who, in a very full and fitting paper, detailed the direful effects of compounded bogus wines, both upon the health of consumers and upon honest American industry. He pointed specifically to the dishonest methods practiced in this and foreign countries, and in a carefully prepared statement of facts and figures showed America to be in the lead and France to be falling behind in furnishing the world's supply of wines, both in quality and quantity.

The questions discussed by the Convention are practical and throw much light upon the grape industry in all its branches. Great developments are being made in the utilization of grapes as food, as medicine and as an article of commerce. Everything shows that the grape-growing industry, while yet in its infancy, is fast becoming one of enormous interest and results to the United States. There are reasons that show that there is abundant opportunity for South Carolina to step forward in the advance in viticulture.

The show of pure American wines and brandies by the Convention is fine, there being over two hundred excellent samples on exhibition. South Carolina is not as yet represented in the Convention.

IRELAND THREATENED WITH WAR.

The Orangemen Arming to Resist Home Rule—Three Thousand Volunteers in London.

The Orangemen of Lurgan, County Armagh, Ireland, are enrolling themselves in military associations organized for the purpose of resisting a home rule government. It is stated that in the event of an Ulster rebellion a Loyalist expedition will be ready to march on Dublin, leaving strong garrisons in Ulster, and an army of observation on the Shannon.

The Orangemen in England are also offering their aid. Three thousand men belonging to the London Volunteers, and one hundred officers of the same force, have offered to join any army put in the field by Ulster in rebellion against home rule. The volunteers, it is stated, offer to equip themselves and to fight in Ulster's cause without pay or reward so long as their services may be needed. British Orangemen are called upon to hold a mass meeting in London, under the auspices of the Primrose Club, for the purpose of inaugurating a league for the protection of the "unity of the empire."

The meeting will be devoted to effecting a preliminary organization, adopting a title and agreeing upon the objects to which the mission of the organization is to be devoted. Catholic as well as Protestant Loyalists are invited to join. One of the purposes of the league will be, it is declared, to "secure the enrollment of men accustomed to service." The Standard contains an advertisement for an Adjutant to the league.

Owing to this warlike appearance of things, the Belfast, Ireland, News says: "The time has arrived for the Nationalists to prepare to meet the enemy and disperse them. It is a fiction that the Nationalists are in the minority in Ulster. Although well disposed toward their Protestant brethren, the Catholics of Ulster will not submit to be massacred by men armed with Snyder rifles."

The Story Which Maxwell Tells.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch prints a statement by H. M. Brooks alias Maxwell, on trial for the murder of Arthur Preller, which will constitute the defence of Brooks and which will be urged to the utmost by his attorneys in the trial. The substance of the statement is that Preller needed medical treatment, which Maxwell proposed to give him and which involved the necessity of giving him chloroform. Preller consented and took the chloroform willingly, but died from its effects. Brooks, or Maxwell, became frightened at the situation he was in, disposed of Preller's body in the manner so well known and next day left for the West. A good many of his actions he explains as the result of his being constantly drunk after the death of his friend until some time after he left St. Louis.

Bartley Campbell, the actor, has recently lost his mind. He is in a most pitiable condition as he is utterly helpless and totally destitute of funds. His friends are endeavoring to raise money to have him properly taken care of at a private asylum.

Seven Mormon missionaries from Utah began a series of meetings near Fayette City last Sunday. They made many converts. They were finally driven off by a mob, and had to seek protection from a Magistrate.

SCHOOLS OF COOKERY.

Differing Theories of French and English Cooks—Art and Nature.

Cooks are philosophers. A certain fat butcher in Jefferson Market knows a deal about French and English cooks, and he says they will each take a piece of beef and go to work upon it with the widest possible aims in view. "Batiste Dutoit, chief at a leading hotel, for instance," says he, "would take that roast of beef, or in fact any solid meat, and subject it to a long though gradual, action of heat, so that all the fibrous parts would be thoroughly cooked. That would leave but little work for the digestive organs to perform. An English cook, on the other hand, would build a roaring fire, and would roast the beef only on the outside, leaving the inside rare. He allows only a little time for broiling or roasting, because his theory is that any other process destroys the genuine flavor of the meat. The point of flavor is the one on which the two cooks split, and therefore their philosophies run wide apart."

"No flavor can be invented," says the Englishman, "which can approach that of meat. The flavor of meat must not be meddled with. Whether the dish is to be of beef or lamb or mutton, that process is best which can keep the flavor of each meat distinguishable above any sauce or condiment that may accompany it."

"Nothing, in the Englishman's notion, can equal the flavor of the juice oozing from a nicely roasted joint or rib when sliced. The Frenchman—my friend Dutoit—can make an endless variety of flavors from the same meat, in neither of which will that of the original meat be recognized. That idea, enlarged upon, makes the difference between the two methods of cooking. For my part, I think the Englishman is nearest right. He likes nothing artificial. The only thing in favor of the French cook is his economy. He wastes nothing. His ingenuity and skill transforms what the Englishman would throw away into tasty dishes. A combination of both forms of cooking would make the best system."

Here the fat butcher cut off a piece of smoked ham and ate it raw, which naturally interfered with any further discussion.

A Brave Girl.

About five o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th of last month, says the Washington Critic, every one who passed the corner of Seventh street and New York avenue noticed a man lying at the foot of a lamp post on the corner of Mount Vernon square. The unfortunate slave of the cup was a war department clerk. He had received his half month's pay and invested too much of it in rum. More than usual notice was taken of him by the passing throng on account of his handsome, manly appearance and elegant dress. None stopped, however, to lend him a helping hand, and he seemed doomed to the inevitable policeman's rough grasp and the shame of a station-house cell. Help came at last and he was spared the additional disgrace through the commiseration and courage of a pretty young lady, who had a remarkable but none the less creditable conception of her duty. She was also an employee of the government and employed in the government printing office, and never saw the prostrate form before. As she approached the helpless man she was greeted with a reproach from her female companion. In response to her questions he said he could not walk without assistance, and that he lived "at No. — New York avenue. Braving the public gaze, and worse than this, the speculations and remarks of the crowd, she assisted him to his feet, and, taking his arm in hers, helped him to his home, while her companion deserted her in disgust. At the door he learned her name, and the following evening he and his wife called on her to express their gratitude and his strong determination never to make it necessary for any one to lift him from the gutter in the future.

Big Majority for the President.

Up to the 18th inst., the President had in all sent about 2,100 nominations for civil offices to the Senate. Of these 1,700 have been confirmed and only thirteen rejected. The remaining 400 will be disposed of in a comparatively short time, and it is not expected that the proportion of rejections will be increased. The Pennsylvania nominations, it had been anticipated, would meet with much objection; but of the entire 150 sent in all have been confirmed but two or three, and these are still pending and will go through. Nearly all of these nominations were made at the instance of Mr. Randall, and Senator Don Cameron has taken as much interest in having them confirmed as if they were his own personal and political friends.

The Latest Frivolity.

A honeysuckle ball is to be one of the fashionable frivolities of the coming season. Last year it was roses; now the passion for novelty drives us from the garden to the hedges, and women and walls alike will be decorated with trailing branches of the sweetest of our English flowers. A primrose ball was suggested a short time ago, in aid of the funds of the League; but as it could not take place in Lent or during the Easter recess, it has been abandoned, and some time between Ascot and Goodwood the honeysuckle ball will come off. I hope that on this occasion no pretty young ladies will be excluded, as the three well-known beauties were from the rose ball last year.—London World.

The Philadelphia Times speaks truthfully when it says, "If Gladstone is riding for a fall, many a man will envy him the fall."

THE RICHMOND CONFERENCE.

Election of Four Bishops—Brief Sketches of these Officials—Other Matters of Interest.

Conference adopted a resolution to reconsider the action of the committee on the board of missions, looking to an important change in its financial arrangements. Action on the subject was postponed. The committee having consideration of the subject concerning preachers whose conduct in general is reprehensible and who don't pay their debts, reported against further legislation on the subject.

The report of the committee on publishing interests affirmed the principle that the book agent should not decline any advertisement that may not be friendly to any patron of periodicals, but thought that no additional legislation was necessary.

The following Bishops were elected: The Rev. Dr. Wm. Wallace Duncan, of South Carolina; the Rev. Dr. Charles B. Galloway, of Mississippi; the Rev. Dr. Eugene Russell Hendrix and the Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Stanton, of Kentucky. The Bishops elect were consecrated on Thursday evening.

On Wednesday the Rev. W. M. Prottsmeier, of the Southwest Missouri Conference, presented an elaborate paper as a substitute for the report of the committee. The substitute eliminated the word "South" from the name of the Church, and transposed the words "Methodist Episcopal" to "Episcopal Methodist." The substitute was rejected and the report of the committee against changing the name was adopted. Dr. J. E. Edwards, of Virginia, offered a resolution that ministers be excused from reading the Discipline rules annually to congregations, and that the question whether they did or did not read them be not asked at the quadrennial conference. After a lengthy discussion, participated in by prominent members of the Conference, the resolution was rejected. Dr. Kelly and Judge Tyler, of Tennessee, offered a resolution authorizing the establishment of conferences in China and Brazil, and authority to legalize ownership of property in those countries. Referred.

The Conference consumed the greater portion of Thursday's session in discussing the report of the committee on missions. The board of missions was increased to twenty-five, and the Bishops were made ex-officio members. A paper was referred to the board of missions suggesting steps towards unifying Methodist in foreign fields. Bishop Komer addressed the Conference in opposition to the paper. Drs. J. F. Cox, of Texas, A. R. Winfield, of Arkansas, E. E. Wiley, of Virginia, and others also opposed the measure. Drs. M. B. Chapman, of Missouri, Horace Bishop, of Texas, D. C. Kelly, of Tennessee, W. C. Black, of Mississippi, J. S. Gardner, of Virginia, and others favored the proposition of unification and comity. The discussion was the most earnest of the present session.

At the conclusion of the debate the committee's report, recommending no change in the status of our foreign mission work, was adopted by a vote of 106 to 87.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the consecration of the four newly elected Bishops took place in the presence of an immense congregation. The sermon was delivered by Bishop McTyeire, and the consecration services were conducted in accordance with the Book of Discipline.

The following is a brief sketch of the four Bishops elected by the Methodist General Conference in session in Richmond, Va.:

The Rev. W. W. Duncan, D. D., was born December 27, 1830, in Mecklenburg county, Va., graduated in Wofford College, S. C., in 1858, and joined the Virginia Conference in 1859, where he preached very acceptably, and was much beloved as a pastor. In 1875 he was elected professor of mental and moral science in Wofford College. This position he has filled up to the present time. In his capacity of "financial secretary" of this institution he has traveled through and preached in every part of South Carolina. He developed considerable preaching power and gained great popularity. His election by such a flattering vote was a substantial proof that Dr. Duncan's reputation had reached beyond the narrow confines of his own State. Bishop Duncan is in his best years, of robust physique, and doubtless will do good work for his church.

Dr. Charles B. Galloway was born in Kosciusko, Miss., September 1, 1849, and was educated in the university of his State, entered the Mississippi Conference in 1868, and was engaged in regular pastoral work till 1882, when he was made editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate. He is probably the youngest Bishop the Methodist Church has had.

The Rev. Eugene Russell Hendrix, D. D., was born in Fayette, Missouri, May 17, 1847, graduated at the Wesleyan University in 1867, and at Union Theological Seminary, New York, in 1869; joined the Missouri Conference in 1869, served on missions, stations, and in the presidency of Central College, Missouri, holding the latter position since 1878. He accompanied Bishop Marvin in his travels round the world in 1876 and 1877, and upon his return published a volume giving an account of his tour.

The Rev. Joseph Stanton Key, D. D., was born July 18, 1829, graduated from Emory College, Oxford, Ga., in 1848, entered the Georgia Conference in 1849, and has been in the regular work of the Methodist itinerancy ever since, filling missions, stations and serving as presiding elder in districts. He is a member of the South Georgia Conference. He was appointed delegate to the Ecumenical Conference in London, and the Centennial Conference in Baltimore, but was providentially hindered from attending either.

The report of the special committee on the hymn book was recommitted, and the two papers on the same subject were ordered to be printed. Dr. J. B. McFerren, of Tennessee was elected book agent, receiving 107 out of 209 votes cast. I. G. Johns, of Texas, was elected Secretary of the Board of Missions, in place of R. A. Young, of Tennessee, the former Secretary. D. R. Martin, of Louisville, was re-elected Secretary of the Board of Church Extension.

A VIRGINIA TOWN RUN MAD.

A Bloody Fight With Shocking Results—One Man Killed, Several Dangerously Wounded.

MARTINSVILLE, Va., May 17.—No greater tragedy has occurred in Virginia in a decade than that which fills this town with gloom and excitement to-night. In a fight this evening on a crowded street many shots were fired, and as a result Jacob Terry, a young farmer, lay cold in death, and the life blood of his two brothers is fast ebbing away. Col. P. D. Spencer, a prominent business man and manufacturer; Tarleton Brown, proprietor of Brown's tobacco warehouse; B. L. Jones, a saloon keeper; a clerk in a hotel and a negro are all dangerously wounded. All the parties are prominent in the business life of this place and well known in southern Virginia. On Saturday night an anonymous circular was issued and posted up all over town. It seriously reflected on W. K. Terry, a young business man and son of the late William Terry, a prominent citizen.

This morning Terry telegraphed for his brothers, J. K. and Ben Terry, living at Aiken station, twenty miles away. They arrived at 1 p. m., and after a brief consultation went to the printing office and demanded the author of the card. The proprietor told them it was Col. P. D. Spencer, a member of the town board and one of the leading business men of the town. This evening, soon after the tobacco factories had closed for the day and when the streets were filled with operatives returning from their work, the Terry brothers started in the direction of Spencer's factory. When about half way they were met by Spencer with his brother and several friends. W. K. Terry addressed a few words to Spencer, who told him not to shoot. Just then some one fired a pistol and the scene that followed beggars description. Forty shots were fired, and the following is a list of the killed and wounded:

W. K. Terry was shot from the rear, the ball entering near the spine and lodging in his right breast. Jake Terry was shot through the abdomen and fell dead. Ben Terry, another of the brothers, was shot through the neck and in the body. P. D. Spencer was shot in the hip. Tarleton Brown, Spencer's business partner, received two balls in the groin and is thought to be fatally wounded. R. L. Jones, a saloon keeper, seriously hurt. R. Gregory, clerk at the Lee Hotel, seriously hurt. Sandy Martin, a colored mechanic, seriously hurt. The last two were hit by stray balls. The Terrys came from an old and well known Virginia family, and occupy high social position. None of them are married. It is believed at midnight that Brown and the two Terrys will not live till morning. On Saturday afternoon W. K. Terry circulated a card ridiculing a tax bill passed by the town board, of which Spencer was a member. It did not justify, in popular opinion, the card which followed it at night and which brought on the tragedy.

Seventeen Offers of Marriage.

The seventeen offers of marriage which Mrs. Adelaide Bartlett is said to have received during the last week, including one from a clergyman, merely illustrate and support the argument of Buckle that human actions are as much subject to uniform law as the courses of the stars. Such offers of marriage, always including one from a clergyman, are the invariable fortune of ladies who are accused of poisoning their husbands or lovers. The number of seventeen has probably been increased tenfold by this time, if we are to judge by the recorded experience of Madeline Smith, the heroine of the great Scotch poisoning case of 1858. That young lady accepted one of her numerous suitors (the clergyman, we believe), and lives to this day a prosperous gentlewoman in the immediate neighborhood of Bedford square. Let us hope that Mrs. Bartlett may be recompensed by a happy union for her past miseries. She has the matrimonial advantage of some thousands of pounds and most bewitching pair of eyes. She is also an attentive and experienced sick nurse, whose experiences of the dangers of using chloroform are sufficiently painful to deter her from practicing with that drug upon a second husband.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Ex-President Arthur is said to be decidedly convalescent.

The Chicago Arbeiter Zeitung has resumed publication. Its utterances are as incendiary as ever.

A search for the Anarchist, Parsons, discloses the fact that he is not in Florida. He has thus far eluded arrest.

The grand jury at Hillsboro, Mo., last week considered the cases of the late railroad strikers, fifty-nine of whom were indicted. Many of these escaped before warrants could be served upon them.

Dr. Dio Lewis, the noted author and reformer, died at his home in Yonkers, N. Y., last Friday morning, after an illness of two days, from erysipelas. He was in his sixty-fourth year.