

HE WILL DIE

On the Gallows For a Most Heinous Crime.

BRUTE TO BE HANGED

The Law Vindicated in the Case of Andrew Thompson, Who, Within Five Weeks From the Commission

of the Crime, is Tried and Condemned to be Hung.

There has scarcely ever been so much interest as on an criminal trial in Greenville, as is shown in the trial of the rapist, Andrew Thompson, who is charged with assaulting Mrs. Frank James, the wife of a farmer, near Taylor's, December 18, 1895, which was begun in the court of sessions Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, says a special dispatch to The State.

A verdict of guilty was returned Wednesday afternoon. According to the testimony of Ben Smith and Charlie Moseley, both colored, they were with the defendant at sundown on the day the alleged crime was committed, about a quarter of a mile distant from the James home.

They parted at that point, after having partaken of whiskey from a pint bottle which the defendant had. Before they parted this bottle was emptied. Thompson went in the direction of the James home, they to their homes in an opposite direction.

The bottle figured prominently in the trial. An empty bottle was found at the place where Mrs. James was assaulted, which, when presented to these witnesses, brought forth the statements that "if it wasn't the same bottle Thompson carried and from which they drank, it looked very much like it."

Mrs. James' testimony was pathetic and caused no little interest. There was no disorder among the crowd, which was silent to catch the words of the witness. She was visibly affected as she took the stand. It was a trying ordeal, and if the courts had any way to abate a woman's such publicity, it would undoubtedly be done. Her voice was faint when she answered the first few questions of Solicitor Boggs, but she became more confident as the examination proceeded and it was not necessary for the solicitor to propound questions to secure an answer.

At this point in the testimony Solicitor Boggs asked: "Is the defendant who sits there the man who you accused you, or is he not, Mrs. James?" The witness replied: "That is the man." This testimony caused a considerable stir and the deputies moved about among the crowd.

Constable Rainey testified to the capture of Thompson in his home and his identification by Mrs. James the next day. He was in a drunken state when arrested and made different and conflicting statements to the magistrate.

To show that the defendant was not the James man, the crime was committed and that the negro was in the neighborhood in the sole defense of the negro Thompson and upon this the defendant's case rested. Attorney McSwain for the defense in the cross examination of all witnesses for the State, sought to bring out testimony showing there was a strange negro in the vicinity where the crime was committed. Such a strange person was there about the afternoon of the crime. The positive identification of the defendant by Mrs. James and the chain of evidence which clings about the bottle are strongly contradictory to the theory of the defense and are questions which will be decided by the jury.

The State closed its case at the noon hour, all the testimony being heard. The defense put up no witnesses and arguments were at once begun. The defense by not introducing any evidence secured the last argument to the jury. Mr. Alvin H. Dean assisted the prosecution and made the opening argument for the State. Always logical and eloquent, he made one of the strongest speeches ever heard in a Greenville court room. He was followed by Solicitor Boggs, who made a short argument and analyzed the testimony. Eloquent, but a helpless weapon for the prosecution of the law, his speech was forcible and delivered with characteristic earnestness.

John J. McSwain made the closing argument. He was appointed by the court to defend Thompson, and a

WENT ON ROCKS.

Steamer Valencia Wrecked on the Coast of an Island.

MANY PERSONS LOST.

Is Thought That One Hundred and Twenty-One Souls Perished on the Ill-fated Ship. Not a Woman or Child Among the Rescued.

AN OFFICER KILLED.

ATTEMPT TO ARR EST BLAZER ENDS IN OFFICER'S DEATH.

McCormick the scene of a difficulty in which State Constable

Lost His Life.

A special dispatch from Augusta, Ga., to The State says Mr. J. C. Holstein of McCormick, a member of the State constabulary, died in the Augusta city hospital Tuesday morning, Jan. 31, at 8 o'clock, having been brought to the city Monday in a very poor condition from a gunshot wound Mr. Holstein was accompanied by Dr. R. M. Fuller of McCormick, who was with him until the end came, and escorted the remains to Mr. Holstein's former home at Batesburg Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Fuller was seen by the State's representative and gave the following statement for publication: "Mr. J. C. Holstein, State constable at McCormick, was shot by Mr. Wade Cothran, a farmer living about two miles from McCormick. The shooting took place on Main street in the presence of a number of witnesses."

"Mr. Cothran and Mr. Tump Wideman were about to get into an altercation when Mr. Cothran drew a 38 calibre Smith & Wesson pistol. The town marshal, Mr. J. R. Brown, came upon the scene and placed Mr. Cothran under arrest, but he refused to give up his weapon. The marshal called upon Mr. Holstein for assistance. He stepped up and it seems took hold of the barrel of the weapon and requested Mr. Cothran to let him have the pistol. Mr. Cothran still refused and endeavored to pull the pistol from Mr. Cothran, when it was discharged. The bullet entered the chest about two and a half inches below the nipple, on a line penetrating the diaphragm in two places, passing through the pericardium and through the lower lobe of the left lung, lodging just under the skin at a point of the shoulder blade."

"Mr. Holstein was taken to the city hospital by his physician on the afternoon train. He continued to grow worse until death ensued at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. An autopsy revealed the fact that both the abdomen and lungs were filled with blood."

"Mr. Wade Cothran was cut two or three times by Mr. Wideman after the shooting took place. His wounds were flesh wounds and not likely to give him trouble."

"Mr. Holstein was cool and collected. He walked nearly two blocks to the physician's office, but the wound was not serious until about 10 minutes before he died. He made no statement in regard to the wound."

"His remains were shipped to Batesburg, his former home, on the 3:30 train Tuesday afternoon where the interment will take place tomorrow. His father, brother, one brother and one sister survived. The three came over to Augusta on the morning train, reaching here a short while after his death."

A CONVERT GOES INSANE

And Declares God Told Him to Kill the Preacher.

His mind unbalanced, a victim of religious mania, Philip Robins, aged fifty, was lodged in jail at Catskill, N. J., recently on complaint of R. V. H. I. Hong, pastor of Methodist Episcopal church at Leeds. Robins is proprietor of the Marion house at South Cairo and recently experienced religion through attendance at revivals conducted by pastor.

Further singing hymns and quoting Scripture for the benefit of the neighbors, Robins suddenly declared that God had commissioned him to slay the Leeds divine, and accordingly he dashed off through mud, covering the three-mile stretch of highway between his home and the Methodist parsonage. Confronting Rev. M. Hong, he touched a pistol on the outlook for loss and then with clinched fist aimed a blow at his pastor's head shouting: "God commanded me to kill you and I must do it."

The minister, driven to a corner of the room by the onslaught retaliated in kind and when opportunity offered darted past the madman and fled to the house of Dr. Rous. Robins was closely watched by the doctor until the arrival of some county officials, and when lodged in jail was examined by two physicians. He will be committed to the state hospital at Poughkeepsie.

Wanted to Lynch Him. The people of Georgia came mighty near lynching a Methodist preacher who recently stood well in the conference. He had deserted his wife and children, leaving them penniless while he fled with the wife of a former parson in another town. The woman had robbed her husband of a big sum of money to take with her and her father pastor. He had returned to his first wife and tried to make up when the people got after him.

PASSED AWAY.

Gen. Joe Wheeler Has Joined His Comrades Under the SHADE OF THE TREES.

He Was a Hero of Two Wars, Was Officially Thanked by the South Carolina Legislature For His Defense of Aiken Dur-

ing Sherman's Raid.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a brigadier general of the United States army since the war with Spain, died at 6.35 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, but in spite of his age, there was hope until Thursday of his recovery from the attack of pneumonia, which caused the death.

In the morning another sad calamity occurred. About 15 or 20 persons, among them one or two women, had taken refuge in the fore topmast. Suddenly, and without warning, the mast toppled and there came a shriek from those on it, and the next moment it fell with a crash, carrying its load of human freight to a terrible death.

Capt. Johnson lost his bearings and ran the ship ashore. It was a dark and stormy night, and nothing could be seen. The ship struck while running full speed. We all thought we were to the southwest of Flat-tory, and after striking Capt. Johnson proffered himself a hero. He made the statement that he would never leave the wreck and I believe it. The chief engineer is also carrying a revolver with which to blow out his brains when the critical moment comes."

SUMMERED AND BROKEN

With only 33 of the 154 persons on board known to be safe up to a late hour Thursday night, the wrecked steamer Valencia now lies submerged five miles from the Vancouver coast, a portion of a mast stands above the water and the fleet of steamers and tugs Thursday turned their attention to patrolling the coast in the hope of finding boats, rafts or wreckage still afloat with survivors. But the belief grows stronger each hour that 121 persons are still missing, though most of the passengers are lost.

Of the 33 persons definitely accounted for, and these do not include three men, believed to be survivors seen on shore by the whaling vessel Orion, six have been taken on the Salvor, bruised, half naked, and exhausted. Not others in a similar plight are still missing. The fast tug was then in the vicinity of the wreck, while the remaining 18 were picked up by the City of Topeka from a raft.

CONFEDERATE GRAVES.

Foraker Pushes His Bill to Mark Them With Stones.

Confederate veterans and Southern generally are taking a deep interest in the Foraker bill to appropriate \$200,000 to buy the lands in Northern states wherein rest the bodies of Confederates who died in the Northern prisons in the civil war, to improve these grounds substantially and to erect headstones over the graves. A good deal of Northern sentiment, too, is in favor of the bill. The fact that Senator Foraker, himself a fighting veteran of the rebellion, is urging the passage of the bill.

President Roosevelt himself is favorable to proper care of the graves of Confederates who died in the Northern prisons. He recommended this to the Senate.

President McKinley was also favorable to it and through his efforts the Confederate dead in the District of Columbia over six years ago were all brought together in Arlington cemetery and a separate plot prepared for them.

The great difficulty in the way of the proper care of the Confederate graves in the Northern states is the house. There, for the political reason that survivors of the civil war in the Northern states might object to appropriating money to expend on the graves of Confederates, nothing has been done and the opposition to doing anything has by no means passed. The bill Senator Foraker now has introduced, has already been twice passed by the senate.

Statistics gathered on the number of Confederate dead in the North show the total is 30,152. Of the number 3,300 are buried in the national cemeteries. Their graves are given as good as those of the soldiers who defended the union. The graves of the remainder are scattered about and designation and location are rapidly becoming impossible. Unless the government takes charge of them and either buys the land in which they are situated or removes the remains of national cemeteries, it will in a few years, be out of the question to find them.

CLOSE CALL.

A dispatch from Ormond, Fla., says Charles Hamilton, and aeronaut, dropped 300 feet with his airship Tuesday and narrowly escaped fatal injuries. Hamilton was piloting a dirigible upon the board walk and rendered unconscious. No bones were broken. Collapse was due to the insufficient power of the sixty-horsepower touring car which was used to tow the dirigible. When the speed of the low began to lessen and Hamilton by mistake, dropped his car, which was to have been the signal to the tow driver to stop. The aeroplane at once began to flutter downward.

WAR IN CHINA TOWN.

A dispatch from New York says war broke out Wednesday in the streets of Chinatown between two Chinese societies, the Hip Sings and the On On Leongs. Two Chinamen were killed during a shooting affray and a third was mortally and a fourth badly injured.

DRREW HIS MLLSAGE.

Burton Peeped into Senate to Comply with Law.

Senator Burton, of Kansas, drew his message Wednesday, and thereby hangs a remarkable tale. The law requires that in order for a senator to draw message he must have been seen in the senate chamber by an official of that august tribunal. Had the Kansas senator stepped within the walls of the capitol, and had the eyes of say Senator Bailey, of Texas, been directed upon him, there is no doubt that a few warm remarks would have been submitted by the Texan. To avoid embarrassment of this sort, and possibly of some other kind, Mr. Burton declined firmly to show himself in the chamber.

All accounts of the highly elating incident agree that he was in the R. publican cloakroom: that he was lured to the door by one official of the senate, who artfully engaging him in conversation, induced him to face the arena where he once sat among the might of the land, wearing the toga with the purple border, and when he was gazing—oh, ever so wistfully gazing—toward the vice president's desk, two other officials of the senate looked him squarely in his downcast eyes, then off they strode to the office of Financial Clerk Nixon and swore that they had seen Senator Burton in the senate chamber. And so they had.

Then Mr. Burton drew this message, amounting to something more than \$500. Mr. Burton, of course, has been drawing his salary all along since the senate has declined to take action on his case until the courts have finally ruled upon the privilege that hang over him. When Mr. Burton says in Washington much could not be learned Wednesday. Nor could his abode there be ascertained. Naturally the Kansas contingent decline to discuss him or to discuss any of the other states.

It is still a senator of the United States however is now fully attested by his records, except of course the records of the daily proceedings of the senate.

DEATH EXHUMED.

A dispatch from Bamberg to The State says as a result of reports and rumors which have gone out concerning the death of B. T. Reed, who died in Bamberg on the morning of January 14th, after an illness of only a few hours, an investigation was begun Thursday by the order of Coroner J. H. Light. The coroner's jury went to the burial grounds and there where Reed was buried, and there disinterred the body. Dr. J. J. Cleckley performed the operation. The results, if there are any, will be brought out in the court house in a few days. At the time of Reed's death the commonly accepted report was that he had died of paralysis of the brain. But Mr. G. H. Light, a brother-in-law of the deceased man, hearing the rumor that Reed had been poisoned, carried part of the body to Augusta, Ga., where he claims that a chemist found a large quantity of arsenic in the stomach. The investigation in progress is to clear up all this mystery, if possible, and to get the facts of the case. In the meanwhile Eliza Bunch, a white woman who resides in the mill district of this town, and Viola Wesley, colored, are in jail, being held as parties connected with the death of Reed.

A SORROWFUL ROMANCE.

A clever and beautiful girl of nineteen, named Baroness Irma von Holz, has just died at Berlin, Germany, the result of consumption. Her death is a tragedy, for she was a girl who turned the heads of the barons and counts frequenting the salons of the best Berlin society. Driven from her home by her proud parents because of her determination to marry a man of whom they disapproved, and who later deserted her to marry another, she commenced the selling of flowers in the streets of Rome, where her parents resided. They had refused to give her any assistance whatever. Finally the young baroness brought an action against her parents to force them to acknowledge her as their daughter. She won her case, but did not win from them much in the way of monetary assistance. The consumption she contracted as the result of exposure to all weathers in following her calling of flower seller.

A DESERTED VILLAGE.

After expending more than \$1,600,000 during the past six years in purchasing and working the Copper Fields mines, for many years the third largest in the United States, George Westinghouse, of Pittsburgh, has abandoned his search for copper in the Berkshire mountains in Vermont as a result the village is now practically deserted. Westinghouse's representatives declare that the copper vein is worthless. Scores of miners and their families have left town, and now there are not a dozen families, where the population at one time was more than a thousand. Throughout the village all the dwellings formerly occupied by the employees are being sold and moved away or torn down. The machinery, boilers, and furnaces are being blown up by dynamite.

WORST THAN WAR.

Statistics show that 17,700 people lost their lives in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, the past year by accidents in iron and steel mills, blast furnaces, coal mines, railroads and other lines of industry.

A STRANGE AFFAIR.

SOUTH CAROLINA GIRL TRIED TO MARRY ANOTHER GIRL.

Says For Real Name is Pauline Webster, Daughter of Late Noah Webster, of Gaffney.

A South Carolina woman, Pauline Webster, has been arrested at Kansas City, Mo., on the charge of masquerading as a man and fraudulently procuring a marriage license and marrying another woman in that city.

The case is singular and much interest attaches to its outcome. The license to marry was secured by the Webster woman in the name of John Allaine Whitman and it is in the charge of perjury that the woman is now to be prosecuted. The story of the marriage is told in the following extract from a Kansas City paper: "I am a woman, but I have dressed as a man for three years," said John Allaine Whitman, when questioned in the presence of Chief Hayes this morning. "I have worked as a man and lived as one. I married this girl when she said that she could not live without me. My real name is Pauline Webster."

"I loved him and thought that with his money and my little savings we would buy a restaurant and make a good living," said Marjette Jolley in her home at Sheffield. "We were married Friday morning. I can not believe he—she is a woman. It is too awful. I thank God though, that I did not leave Kansas City with him, or her, or—oh, I don't know what to say. He wanted me for my money, little that it was."

John Allaine Whitman, or Pauline Webster is probably five feet four inches in height and weighs about 130 pounds. She has strong features, a low complexion, brown hair, blue-grey eyes that never look long at any one or anything. Her hair is out short and it is strikingly arranged.

She wears a cheap dark suit and light metal overcoat. She wears women's shoes. She smokes a pipe or of cigars and chews tobacco. She talks good English and in an interview last night nearly an hour she used not one grammatical sentence and no slang. She was perfectly calm and apparently unincumbered or ignorant of the seriousness of the offence which she has committed. Her voice is unpleasant, being soft and feminine one moment, and breaking hoars in the next. She says she is twenty-one years old, but appears much older.

"I was born at Gaffney City, S. C., and my name was Nob Webster. He was a big Mason. When he died, eight years ago, he left some money to me and my two brothers J. E. Webster and J. R. Webster. I did not think of getting my share, and so after getting my share from my brothers, I left home and started out to earn my own living. I have been educated, but do not care to say where. My mother died when I was a child."

"I worked in hotels and restaurants until about three years ago, when, only in Dallas, Texas, where I was employed in the Kimball Hotel, I heard that a cook was wanted by a theatrical company that traveled in a private car. The owner of an employment agency told me if I was a man I could get \$80 a month. That gave me an idea. I went away and bought myself a cheap suit, cut off my hair and then I went to the employment agency and was hired for the theatrical company. The employment agent did not recognize me in my new rig. I talked little to any one. I took no one into my confidence."

FOUGHT DUEL FOR GIRL.

Forth From a Ballroom—Went Men With Loaded Pistols.

In a duel with a girl as the prey or the victor, James Walker, son of a prosperous farmer, was shot and instantly killed by his rival, Peter Forbes, also a farmer's son in Iredell County, N. C. The men fought with pistols. They went from a ballroom to a grove and took aim by the light pouring through the windows. Forbes was engaged to wed Miss Rosa Carey, and he had escorted her to the ball. Walker had been an old sweetheart of the woman and he had just learned that she had been engaged to another man. Walker was furious. He went to the ballroom and the two decided to fight to the death. Without telling a word of their intention to anyone they disappeared from the ballroom and the pistol shots stopped a dance when it was in full swing. A silence fell over the brilliantly lighted room, and then several persons rushed to the windows.

A slight more dramatic than if shown on the stage, the ballroom was filled with people. Two beams of light poked out and one fell on Walker, flat on his back dead, and the other on Forbes, standing with the pistol still red in hand and with his face still set in hate and determination. Miss Carey became hysterical when she realized what had happened and is in a serious condition tonight. Forbes is in the lockup.

WHAT TILLMAN SAYS.

The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Post says Senator Tillman declined to express an opinion as to the prospects of the Legislature. "If I should say anything," he declared, there would be dirty accusations of popping his whip, etc., and consequently I shall not talk. It is pretty plain, though that Senator Tillman proposes to make the campaign this summer a hot one. His health is better than it has been for years and he will take the issue in every vote in the State will be polled. That issue will determine whether the people will stand by those who stand by those who stand by the dispensary or whether they will reward those who have turned against it."

MIGHT SUE SOME.

At Pittsburg, Pa., at a meeting of the Woman's Club one of the members suggested that women were wearing their dresses too long and said they should not extend below the knees. "That might do for a lady with your form," spoke up an angular member, "but I don't agree with you one bit."

PLenty of Gold.

A British explorer recently returned from Abyssinia says that he was for four months in a region hitherto unknown to white men. Along the tributaries of the Blue Nile he found a mining population engaged in washing gold. He reports that there is an enormous quantity of gold in that region, in which thousands of natives work.

CREW PERISH

By Explosion on a Brazilian Turreted Naval Ship

AN OFFICER SAVED

The Accident Occurred in the Polder Magazine, and the Ship Sank in Three Minutes. Four Rear Admirals Were on Board, and Were Lost.

Rio Janeiro, Jan. 22.—The Brazilian turreted ship Aquidaban has been sunk at Port Jaacopigua, south of Rio Janeiro, as the result of an explosion on board. It is reported that three hundred of her crew perished and that only one officer was saved. Four rear admirals perished on board the Aquidaban, which had been used for the accommodation of a number of supernumerary officers and men attached to the flotilla escorting the cruiser Barroso. The Barroso had on board the minister of marine and his staff, who were inspecting the vessel in the polder magazine.

The explosion in the Aquidaban occurred in the polder magazine. The vessel sank in three minutes. The Aquidaban was of 4,950 tons displacement and 6,200 horse-power. She was built in England in 1885 at a cost of \$1,725,000. The armament consisted of four 9.4 inch guns and four 5.5 inch guns, a number of smaller guns. She had five torpedo tubes. Her crew numbered 350 officers and men.

DEAD 190; INJURED 36.

Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Jan. 22.—The cruiser Barroso has arrived here from Port Jaacopigua, with those injured by the explosion on the Aquidaban. The Aquidaban blew up at 10.45 last night. Nearly all the officers were killed or injured. The dead number 190 and the injured 36.

NAMES OF ADMIRALS.

Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Jan. 22.—The following members of the commission which led the arsenal on board the Aquidaban, were drowned: Rear Admiral Rodrigo Jose Da Rocha. Rear Admiral Francisco Galheta Da Costa.

Captain Alves de Lencastro.

Two commanders, two German photographers and one reporter also were drowned.

WOMAN SAVED.

Chicago society was astounded when it learned that the recent Kirmess had been denounced by the Rev. Sydney Strong speaking before a large audience at the Second Congregation at Church, as the most improper social gathering ever held in Chicago. In an address that fairly bristled with invective the clergyman indignantly declared after the usual board of Dr. Strong's remarks that none of the dances worn by the women who dispensed punch complied with every rule of propriety.

SOCIETY WOMEN SCORED.

At New York Wednesday night speaking at the annual banquet of the Confederate veterans camp of New York City, General Frederick D. Grant, commanding the department of the east, U. S. A., proposed an informal resolution that steps be taken immediately to make January 19, 1907, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee, a national day of memorial. He spoke of his father's friendship with General Lee and of the latter's heritage to the country. The resolution was adopted amid cheers. F. Hopkinson Smith spoke to the last. "Old Plantation Days," in his address he declared the self age of the negro was the "greatest crime of the century."

Can't Wear Them.

China has recently issued and edited prohibitory, except in the treaty ports, the sale of metal framed spectacles. Can shoes are also to be made in any one dealing in them renders himself liable to decapitation. The latter drastic regulation is due to the fact that yellow is the imperial color, to be worn by none save members of the royal family.

Acquitted.

V. T. Sanford, former tax collector of Floyd county, Ga., was acquitted at Rome on Saturday of the murder of George Wright. He acknowledged the killing and his defense was that Wright had interfered with his domestic relations. He is now suing his wife for divorce.

Worst Than War.

Statistics show that 17,700 people lost their lives in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, the past year by accidents in iron and steel mills, blast furnaces, coal mines, railroads and other lines of industry.