

The Newberry Herald and News.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XX.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1884.

No. 39.

FRESH GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

Lacy Hinton Tobacco, 5c. per Plug
Salmon, fresh, 15c. per can
Bosford's Bread Powder, 15c. per lb.
Splendid 1 1/2 Coffee, 15c. per lb.
Durham Smoking Tobacco, 40c. per lb.
Several new brands of Tobacco, viz:
Maggie Mitchell
First Pick
The Best dark
Several new brands of Cigars:
The Alaska, The Sensation, Laureate
and the Gem
An extra fine lot of Pickles and Sauces:
Chow-Chow, Mixed Pickles, Celery
Sauce and Pepper Sauce in large bot-
tles of a novel pattern
Fresh lot Potted Ham, 12-13 per can
The celebrated Aurora Roasted Rio
Coffee
Extra fine large Lemons
Extra Fine Assorted Jellies, 12-12c. per
glass
A large lot of canned goods, just received
A fresh invoice of Candy, well-assorted
New Layer Raisins, and
A General Stock of Goods, at low fig-
ures for Cash only.
B. H. LOVELACE.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Lumber Mill Men
The undersigned respectfully inform
the citizens of Newberry and the
surrounding Counties, that having lo-
cated at Helena, they are prepared to con-
tract for and build Churches, Dwelling-
ings and other Buildings. We guaran-
tee satisfaction both in the quality of
our work and in the prices charged for
it. Having an excellent saw mill we
are also prepared, at short notice, to
saw and dress lumber. Orders solicited.
SHOCKLEY BROS.
March 14

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. DR. STARKEY AND PALLEN

NOT A DRUG
1103 & 1111 GRAND ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
A New Treatment
For Consumption, Asthma, Bron-
chitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache,
Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and
all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

A CARD.

We the undersigned, having received great
and permanent benefit from the use of "COM-
POUND OXYGEN," prepared and administered
by DR. STARKEY & PALLEN of Philadelphia,
and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in
medical science, and all that is claimed for it,
consider it a duty which we owe to the many
thousands who are suffering from chronic and
so-called "incurable" diseases to do all that we
can to make its name known and to inspire the
public with confidence.
We have personal knowledge of Drs. Starkey
& Palen, they are educated, intelligent, and
conscientious physicians, who will not, we are
sure, make any statement which they do not
know or believe to be true, nor publish any in-
formation or reports of cases which are not gen-
uine.
WM. D. KELLEY,
Member of Congress from Philadelphia.
T. M. HUGHES,
Editor and Publisher of "Arthur's Home
Magazine," Philadelphia.
V. J. DONOHUE,
Editor of "Lutheran Observer," Philadel-
phia.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., June 1, 1882.

In order to meet a natural inquiry in regard to
our professional and personal standing, and to
give increased confidence in our statements and
the genuineness of our testimonials and reports
of cases, we insert the above card from some of
the best and most widely known and of the highest
personal character. For these testimonials
"COMPOUND OXYGEN" contains a history of the discovery
and mode of action of this remarkable curative
agent, and a large record of surprising cures in
Consumption, Asthma, Neuralgia, Bron-
chitis, Catarrh, and a wide range of chronic
diseases, will be sent free.
Address, Drs. STARKEY & PALLEN,
1103 and 1111 Grand Street, Philadel-
phia, Pa.

GRAND UPON THE "STIEFF"
The superiority of
Pianos is recognized and
by the highest musical authorities, and
demand for them is as steadily in-
creasing as their merits are becoming
more extensively known.

Highest Honors
Over all American and many European
rivals at the
Exposition, Paris, 1878.

Have the Endorsement of over
100 different Colleges, Seminaries and
Schools as to their Durability.
They are Perfect in Tone and Work-
manship and Elegant in
Appearance.

A large assortment of second-hand
Pianos always on hand.
General Wholesale Agents for
**Burdett, Palace, Sterling, New Eng-
land, and Wilcox and White**
ORGANS.
AND ORGANS sold on EAST IN-
STALLMENTS.

Pianos taken in Exchange, also thor-
oughly repaired.
Send for Illustrated Piano or Or-
gan Catalogue.
Chas. M. Stieff,
No. 6 NORTH LIBERTY STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
R. Warner, Jr., Agent, Newberry.

Job Printing
Done at this Office,
At Low Prices for Cash.

Cheap! Cheaper!! Cheapest!!!

WRITING PAPERS,
DOWN THEY GO.
Commercial Note 5, 10 and 15 cents per
quint.
Bill-note, 5c, 10 cents per quire.
Gilt-edge Note, 10 cents per quire.
Envelope 5, 10 and 15 cents per pack.

THE HERALD BOOK STORE.

A NEW SUPPLY
OF
SCHOOL BOOKS
JUST RECEIVED

STATIONERY—ALL KINDS.

Music 5 cents.
Paper 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents.
Books which cost 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents,
at 5 and 15 cents.
I want to make room for Full Stock.
I respectfully solicit a call from my friends,
and a share of custom.
Aug 28 '84 Mrs. T. F. GRENEKER.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

\$16 FOR \$10.
\$20 FOR \$13.
\$25 FOR \$15.

WATCHES:
ELGIN OR WALTHAM WATCHES
IN SOLID SILVER
DOUBLE CASES,
AT ABOVE PRICES
FOR 60 DAYS ONLY.
EVERY WATCH WARRANTED.
GENTS' SOLID GOLD WATCHES
FROM \$25 UPWARD
FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO
M. COLLIER'S
JEWELRY PALACE,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Nov. 15-1y.

NEWBERRY FEMALE ACADEMY.

A. P. PIFER, Principal.

THE NEXT SESSION WILL BEGIN
on 17th of September, 1884. Course
of instruction as thorough as at any
Female School in the State, while the
price of Tuition in the Academic,
Music and Art Departments is com-
paratively low. For particulars in-
quire of the Principal, or of S. P.
Boorer, Sec'y, Newberry, S. C.
Aug. 31-2m.

CONSUMPTION CURED

BREWER'S LUNG RESTORER

ALL DRUGGISTS

Due West COLLEGE

NEXT SESSION begins Monday, Oct. 6th.
Number of pupils past year 187. Music and
teachers 12. Facilities for French, German and
Latin. Cost of board and tuition.
J. P. KENNEDY, Principal.
Aug 28 35 2m Due West, S. C.

Hides Wanted.

Green and Dry Hides wanted. Highest
market price paid.
JAS. SINGLETON, Stall No. 6.
Sept 4

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels,
irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in
side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning
when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad
breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers,
irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough,
dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, 1998
of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles
"SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box
3 (Pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for \$1.00. Ad-
dress, DR. SWAYNE & SONS, Philad., Pa.
Sold by Druggists. Jan. 25-1y.

THE HERALD AND NEWS,

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
At Newberry, S. C.
BY
THOS. F. GRENEKER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM.
Invariably in Advance.

Job Printing
Done at this Office,
At Low Prices for Cash.



Democratic Nominees.

FOR PRESIDENT,
STEPHEN GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.
FOR GOVERNOR,
RUGH S. THOMPSON.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
JOHN C. SHEPARD.
FOR SECRETARY OF WAR,
J. N. LIPSCOMB.
FOR TREASURER,
J. P. RICHARDSON.
FOR ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL,
A. M. MANGIANT.
FOR COMPTROLLER GENERAL,
W. B. STONEY.
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
C. R. MILES.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION,
ASBURY COWARD.
FOR CONGRESSMAN THIRD DISTRICT,
D. WYATT AIXEN.
FOR SOLICITOR SEVENTH CIRCUIT,
D. R. DUNCAN.
For the State Senate,
J. A. SLIGIE.
For the House of Representatives,
S. POPE.
O. L. SCHUMPERT,
W. D. HARDY,
W. W. RISSER.
For School Commissioner,
G. G. SALE.
For Judge of Probate,
J. B. FELLEES.
For Clerk of Court,
J. Y. McCALL.
For Coroner,
J. N. BASS.
For County Commissioners,
E. C. LONGSHORE,
J. A. CROWER,
A. J. LIVINGSTON.
For County Auditor,
W. W. HOUSEAL.
For County Treasurer,
A. R. WHEELER.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following is a list of the ap-
pointments that have been made by
the State Democratic Committee
and the dates on which the several
mass meetings will be held. Each
mass meeting in the State will
be addressed by Senator Hampton
or Senator Bulter, several of the
candidates on the State ticket, the
candidate for Congress in the se-
veral Districts, the candidates for
Presidential electors, the candi-
dates for Solicitor and other emi-
nent members of the party:
Pickens C. H., Tuesday, Sept. 23.
Wallala, Thursday, Sept. 25.
Anderson C. H., Friday, Sept. 26.
Greenville C. H., Monday, Sept.
29.
Spartanburg C. H., Tuesday,
Sept. 30.
Yorkville, Tuesday, Sept. 30.
Union C. H., Wednesday, Oct. 1.
Chester C. H., Wednesday, Oct. 1.
Lancaster C. H., Thursday, Oct. 2.
Newberry C. H., Friday, Oct. 3.
Winnabow, Saturday, Oct. 4.
Laurens C. H., Saturday, Oct. 4.
Abbeville C. H., Tuesday, Oct. 7.
Camden, Tuesday, Oct. 7.
Lexington C. H., Thursday, Oct. 9.
Edgefield C. H., Thursday, Oct. 9.
Aiken, Friday, Oct. 10.
Barnwell C. H., Saturday, Oct. 11.
Orangeburg C. H., Saturday,
Oct. 11.
Chesterfield C. H., Tuesday,
Oct. 14.
Walterboro, Tuesday, Oct. 14.
Hampton C. H., Thursday, Oct. 16.
Bennettsville, Thursday, Oct. 16.
Darlington C. H., Friday, Oct. 17.
Marion C. H., Saturday, Oct. 18.
Beaufort C. H., Saturday, Oct. 18.
Conway, Saturday, Oct. 21.
Georgetown C. H., Tuesday,
Oct. 23.
Kingstree, Friday, Oct. 24.
Sumter C. H., Saturday, Oct. 25.
Manning, Tuesday, Oct. 28.
Charleston, Wednesday, Oct. 29.
Mount Pleasant, Berkeley Coun-
ty, Thursday, Oct. 30.
Columbia, Friday, Oct. 31.

There is a large graveyard on
the western bank of Richland
Creek, near Mount Willing, in
Edgefield County, which contains
the grave of Sophia Bonham, the
mother of Governor M. L. Bonham.
Her father, Jacob Smith, and her
mother, who was a Butler, together
with her husband, are all buried
within the same enclosure. A cor-
respondent of the Edgefield Chroni-
cle says: "As I stood by her grave
my mind went back to the past his-
tory of the Bonham family. I
thought of her gallant son who
perished in the far off Alamo while
fighting with Crockett and Travis
for Texas independence. A grand-
father married John Lipscomb, Esq.,
and became the mother of Jas. N.
Lipscomb, our present Secretary of
State."

Poetry.

A Mistake.

How your sweet face revives again
The dear old times, my Pearl,
If I may use the pretty name,
I called you when a girl.
You are so young, while time of me
Has made a cruel prey,
It has forgotten you, nor swept
One trace of youth away.
The same sweet face, the same sweet
smile,
The same little figure, too!
What did you say? "It was perchance
Your mother that I knew?"
Ah, yes, of course, it must have been;
And yet the same you seem;
And for a moment all these years
Fled from me like a dream.
Then what your mother would not
give,
Permit me, dear to take,
The old man's privilege—a kiss—
Just for your mother's sake.

Miscellaneous.

BROADBRIM'S NEW YORK LETTER.

I don't know what may come after
us or what a revolution the next
twenty years may bring forth, but
one thing is certain that the last
twenty years have made a greater
change in New York City than the
preceding hundred. It is simply
that the city has enlarged, it is so
completely changed in everything
that a Rip Van Winkle who went to
sleep twenty years ago waking up
to-day would scarcely recognize the
city in which he went to sleep.
There are a few places which re-
main unchanged in the lower wards
of the city, but in a few years even
these will be swept away and not
an ancient landmark will be left.
The New Yorker who remembers
the Battery of fifty years ago re-
members it as the great promenade
of the lovers of those days, and
there were lovers then and plenty
of them—not dudes who walked
along the street sucking the end of
an attenuated walking stick, but
manly stalwart young fellows who
could fight for their girls if occa-
sion required, and who when they
went to work in their stores and
shops were not ashamed to put on
a paper cap and an apron and
sweep off the sidewalk or do any
other necessary duty. Work was
no then considered a disgrace and
boys were brought up to believe
that the gods help those who help
themselves, and that a man's prou-
est boast should be that he was
able to earn his own living. I re-
gret to say that this noble ambition
to appear independent, is dying out
and the highest aspiration of the
modern New York dude is to have
the world believe that somebody
else is making his living for him.
It seems wonderful that any sane
young man in this somewhat prac-
tical age of ours, should aspire to
outdude all the Dudes of Dade-
dom. Yet on Broadway any sunny
afternoon you can see Barry Wall,
the acknowledged King of the
Dudes. Don't figure to yourself a
thin, pale, consumptive individual
that a summer zephyr would leave
a hopeless wreck; nothing could
be further from the truth. Barry
Wall is like Fred Gebhardt, Mrs.
Laogry's particular friend, a train-
ed athlete who could put on the
gloves with Billy Edwards or
Mitchell, and not get badly knock-
ed.

BROADBRIM'S NEW YORK LETTER.

The young gentlemen in the
country who start in for Dudes and
think that all that is necessary to
make a first class article, is to have
a consumptive chest and a thin pair
of legs, had better not come to New
York. The New York Dude may
part his hair in the middle and his
pants may fit him like an elk skin,
but he can walk his ten miles be-
fore breakfast, throw himself over
a horizontal bar, and box with Sul-
livan according to the Marquis of
Queensbury rules, but he won't
follow any useful occupation if he
helps it, or if he does he won't
let anybody know by an indus-
trious money left him in the early
trifling father, and he started in
to enjoy life after his fashion, and
he may be called a success if he
clothes and notoriety can make it,
for there is not a young man in
New York more talked about to-
day. He seldom wears the same
suit more than two or three hours,
and some of his changes are even
more frequent than that; but no
matter how he changes he still out-
dudes all the other Dudes of New
York. The sat of his pants is in-
approachable, the knot on his neck-
tie immaculate, the curl of his hat
superb, the width of the rim aston-
ishing. He has an army of humble
followers who look up to him with
awe and reverence, feeling the utter
hopelessness of ever arriving at
his stunting perfection. Forty
years ago one of our celebrated
characters of New York was Dandy
Marks, a famous Beau in his day,
something more than Beau Hick-
man and less than Beau Brummel,
but Dandy Marks would have been

mitted suicide if he had ever caught
sight of Barry Wall. He can hold
a big round glass in one eye longer
than any other fellow in New
York, and do that with your
mouth open on one side as if you
were having a tooth pulled in an
accomplishment which is not to be
sneezed at. It is a melancholy ex-
hibition in one sense for the man-
hood of the future, for a more use-
less set than the New York Dudes
could scarcely be found on the
face of the earth. They seem to
have no aim in life but to get peo-
ple to gaze at them in stupid won-
der, at what the fool killer was
doing when such creatures were
allowed to live.

Human nature can be subjected
to no agonizing suspense than that
endured by relatives and friends
who anxiously await the arrival of
an overdue ship on board of which
some one dear to them has taken
passage from a distant port. On
the 11th of March, 1841, the Presi-
dent one of the finest passenger
steamers of her time—left New
York for Liverpool with many pas-
sengers on board. Three or four
days after her departure she en-
countered a terrific tornado not far
to the south of Cape Race, and was
seen by a French sailing vessel to
enter a thick cloud or rain-storm,
which brooded upon the face of the
deep, and obscured the heavily-la-
boring vessel from view; in half an
hour or so the cloud lifted, but no
President met the anxious eyes of
the gazers, who, in the phrase of
French mariners, "interrogated the
horizon" in search of the missing
object. There was no possibility
of her having run into an iceberg or
come into collision with another
ship; but against her name in the
underwriter's books were inscribed
those melancholy words which, we
are told, ought never to be em-
ployed in connection with a well-
built and well-manned craft of any
kind "foundered at sea."
To see one of these excursion
boats start you might imagine that
some States Prison had suddenly
emptied. Riot and drunkenness
are their general characteristics;
fights are frequent and murder not
unusual. There are also many res-
pectable people who go on these
Sunday excursions, but as a gen-
eral thing they have cause to regret
it. Of late the excursions have
been worse than usual, on account
of the inefficient police protection,
and the almost positive immunity
from punishment. Bands of or-
ganized roughs have taken posses-
sion of the boats, maiming and
wounding innocent people who op-
posed them. The shocking murder
of an inoffensive German, a couple
of weeks ago, on one of these excu-
sions has thoroughly aroused the
authorities, and we are in hopes
that, at least, some of these mur-
derous ruffians may be brought to
justice.

These bands of Thugs generally
make their headquarters at some
liquor store, and the chances are
ten to one that it either belongs to
the Alderman of the Ward, or to
some intimate friend of his who
conducts it in his interest. If one
of the gang is arrested, the Alder-
man is on hand to go his bail, and
by some *hococus pocus* the complaint
is pigeon-holed, and that is the last
that is heard of it.

One of the very worst of the
gangs who participated in the mur-
der I spoke of was a young ruffian,
who aspired to be a tough; that is
to say, one who has downed his
man, or in other words, murdered
him. This particular youth was the
terror of his desperate pals, and
yet when indicated for his terrible
offense, his mother testified with
tears in her eyes that he was one
of the gentlest, sweetest man-
nered boys that a loving mother ever
had. One of the participants in
the assassination was a villain in
the name of Judge, who as he was
escaping knocked down his female
companion, and almost stamped the
life out of her with his boot heels.
And yet, with the moral perversity
of womanhood, which no fellow can
explain, the poor creature with her
head bound up, and her face bruis-
ed beyond recognition, was at the
ruffian's prison door pleading for
his release. Explain the mystery
who can. It may not be desirable
or practicable to close the doors
of our city, and keep all the people
in on Sunday; but if these excu-
sions are permitted they must be
conducted within the pale of the law.
Police protection must be afforded
them, and if necessary an example
must be made of these lawless ri-
oters, such as we have been called
upon to make on several occasions
before. A few dead "Short Boys" or
"Dead Rabbits," could well be spared
and while they are tolerably sure to
be the galls at last, I think it
reasonable to say that a little
wholesome lynching would
not be out of place.

But overstepping every other
question in New York at the pres-
ent time, is the all absorbing one,
of how is New York going in the
next election? Ministers, lawyers,
shop girls, and hod carriers, seem
to take an equal interest in this vital
political question. On that ques-
tion hangs the Presidency, and the
hopes of succession to Grover
Cleveland or James G. Blaine.
The memory of man runneth not
back when such wild enthusiasm
has been seen at such an early stage
of the canvass. We are two months
off from the election, and the streets
are filled night after night with
Plumed Knights and Cleveland leg-
ions. All sorts of banners chal-
lenge the sky. It must be a happy
time for the makers of fire works
and the manufacturers of banners
and uniforms. Tammany still re-

mains in the back ground, gloomy
and storn. How will Tammany
go? Aye, that's the question.
There is one man who knows and
he has not yet spoken. Will he
speak before November the Fourth?
Who can tell? Not
Yours truly.
BROADBRIM.

DISASTERS AT SEA.

Among the prominent men of the
country who spend their summers
in the delightful old County of
Downshire is Bishop Huntington
of Syracuse, N. Y., who resides for
the summer in an old-fashioned
farm house somewhat modernized,
in the quaint and historical town of
Hadley. Your reporter had a very
pleasant chat the other day with
this well-known theologian on the
political aspects of the day. While
the Bishop's taste and judgment do
not lead him into politics, yet he
is a keen observer of what is
going on in the political world, and
his deductions are made after mat-
ure reflection and careful investi-
gation. As to his own position the
Bishop said: "I class myself with
the Independents, for I am in the
habit of voting according to the
character of the men placed in
nomination." In reply to a query
as to his opinion of Mr. Blaine he
said: "Well, I have no desire to
publish my opinions to the world,
nor do I care to hold them back.
I have never been in favor of Blaine,
whom I recognize as a trafficker in
official influence, and I am very
much pained to see so many of my
New England friends yielding up
the high standard of morals so
requisite to the Presidential candi-
dacy in the past. Nothing has been
said in this miserable attempt which
can bring him into the society of
the pure statesmen of the past. It
would indeed be deplorable if the
young men of this nation should be
informed by this election that the
people of the United States con-
done the offenses proved against
James G. Blaine. The moral effect
will be very depressing should they
be told by his election that they
can lie, defraud, become democ-
agogues, bribe givers and takers
and still not forfeit the public con-
fidence. It is a humiliating spec-
tacle to see so many men like Hoo,
Dawes and others twisting their dis-
honored record in such a way as to
become a deliberate attempt to
make his conduct reputable. To me
the action of those who sneer at
the attempt to purify the political
atmosphere is contemptible."

As the Bishop spends most of his
time in central New York his opin-
ion of Cleveland has weight. In
answer to his views of Cleveland he
remarked: "His public life has
been trustworthy, upright and man-
ly. He is a man of honor and
there is much in his public career
to admire." Touching upon the
scandal concerning Governor Cleve-
land's private life, Bishop Hunt-
ington said with emphasis: "Be-
lieving as I do that this is a thing
of the past and no part of his pres-
ent character, I shall certainly vote
for him. Until I came into this
State I never heard aught about
this scandal. He does not look
with complacency on the past, and
is not living as a dissolute man.
According to the Christianity which
I teach, we are to forgive, and as I
understand that he is living an
honorable life in the present, I see
no reason why I should not cast
my vote for the reform Governor,
Grover Cleveland."—*Washington
Letter to Springfield Republican.*

The largest room in the world under
one roof and unbroken by pillars
is that of St. Petersburg. It is 650 feet
in breadth. Twenty thousand wax
candles are required to light it.

A DISHONEST POSTMASTER ELOPES WITH A GIRL OF EIGHTEEN.

Grantsville, the county seat of
Calhoun county, W. Va., is an aris-
tocratic place of 500 souls. The
postoffice is the point at which a
number of postal routes centre, and
the money passing through the
office in registered letters amounts
to a large sum. The Post-master
has been A. R. Johnson, a wealthy
merchant of the place and a promi-
nent member of the Southern M.
E. Church. His home is one of the
handsomest in the place, and his
family is highly respected. About
a mile from town lives John Gainer,
a wealthy stock dealer. Gainer
had a pretty daughter named Mol-
lie, who added to her natural
charms grace acquired at a famous
female college in Staunton, Va.
Johnson, who owned a farm a few
miles beyond Gainer, has been in
the habit for a year or more of driv-
ing out to his farm at about twilight
and always alone. It is now known
that Miss Mollicie also rode out at
about that time in the same direc-
tion, and always alone. The two
were accustomed to meet and spend
an hour or two in each other's com-
pany. Meanwhile a young man
of the place was paying Miss Mollicie
the most devoted attention, and no
one suspected that she and Johnson
were intimate. Cards were issued
for the marriage of Miss Gainer and
her fiancé, and the preparations pro-
ceeded. The marriage was to have
occurred on Thursday last. On
Tuesday night Miss Gainer left
her home, ostensibly to visit a
cousin a few miles away on an
urgent errand, with the understand-
ing that she would return the fol-
lowing day. Johnson left the same
night to buy goods in the East.
The Gainers were as ignorant of
Johnson's departure as were John-
son's family of Miss Gainer's
hijinks. On Wednesday, as Miss
Gainer failed to return, a messen-
ger was dispatched after her, who
returned with the tidings that she
had not visited her cousin. Search
followed. One fact after another
came out, until the fact that Miss
Gainer and Johnson left together
became irresistible. Later a note
found in Miss Gainer's room dis-
pelled all doubts. An investigation
of Johnson's affairs discloses a
startling situation. Being suppos-
ed wealthy, he had on the pretext
that times were so hard that he
could not collect from his debtors,
borrowed sums of from \$50 to \$500
from over a score of persons. All
the goods in his store were mort-
gaged, and he had by a secret deed
of assignment conveyed all his prop-
erty to his father. His accounts
with the government were also
found to be short \$1,500 to \$2,000.
On the day of his flight mail pouch-
es from the interior, said to con-
tain several thousand dollars in
registered letters from country
merchants to wholesale houses, ar-
rived at the office, and all this mail
is missing. His deputies refused
to act until a government officer ar-
rived. Johnson leaves a wife, a
lovely daughter and a son. Miss
Gainer is 18 and Johnson 45. The
store and all of Johnson's property
are in the hands of the Sheriff.

A REMARKABLE TRAGEDY.

A BLIND MAN MURDERS A CRIPPLE
AND THEN COMMITS SUICIDE.

PITTSBURG, August 18.—Intelli-
gence has just been received here of
a murder and suicide at Leesdale,
a little town ten miles from the city,
on the Charters Creek, the details
of which make it one of the most
singular double tragedies ever en-
acted. This afternoon two beggars,
one a blind man named John Don-
ley and the other a cripple, without
leg, got into a dispute on the banks
of the Charters Creek about the
division of some money. Finally
Donley became so enraged that he
grasped Gartling by the throat and
choked him until he was insensible.
He then pounded his head in with a
club and afterwards threw the body
into the creek.
Filled with remorse he groped
his way to the railroad track near
by, and sitting down on the rails,
patiently awaited death. In a few
minutes a train came dashing
around the curve, and before the
engineer could stay its speed the
blind man was ground beneath
its wheels. He was picked up ter-
ribly mangled but still conscious,
and after confessing that he had
killed Gartling, said he wanted to
die. The two men were inmates of
the Allegheny County Home until
last week, when they left and have
since been traveling together.
Neither was over 40 years of age.

NEW YORK, September 5.—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 1,472,653 bales, of which 794,958 bales are American, against 1,652,080 bales and 1,009, 280 bales respectively last year. Receipts of cotton at all interior ports 9,793 bales. Receipts from plantations 16,850 bales. Crop in sight not given.