

THE COUNTY RECORD

KINGSTREE, S. C.
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British landlords are said to own 20,000,000 acres of land in this country.

Years ago names distinguished used to spell his name without the "c." The present spelling does away with the monetary significance of the name Bismark—two marks.

The London Echo gives a list of large land owners in Australia. One of them has 620,000 acres, another 1,200,000, a third 3,600,000, while the Union Bank owns no fewer than 7,800,000 acres.

According to the annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission the amount of railway capital in employment June 30, 1896, was \$10,556,365,771. This is about thirteen times the size of the present national debt.

Florida expects to send 200,000 boxes of oranges North this season, about double the quantity shipped last year. That, however, is but ten per cent. of the yield before the great freeze and will not count for much in the market.

An Ohio poultryman says that the best way to prepare high-bred chickens for poultry shows is to pluck them in the summer. He says he plucks them clean and then rubs the birds with grease. By fall they have a beautiful second coat of feathers. He adds that it doesn't hurt the birds a bit. The birds didn't testify personally.

The social democrats in Germany, which means everybody who objects to Emperor William's absolutism and believes in a greater share in the government for the people, are preparing to get representation in the Prussian diet. They already poll more votes and have a larger number of representatives in the reichstag than any other party in Germany.

A member of the British Parliament can not resign. When he wishes to resign he accepts the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds, a nominal office in the gift of the crown, and paying a salary of twenty shillings a year. No member of Parliament can remain in his seat after accepting a Government appointment other than a Cabinet position, and this action of the stewardship has thus been perpetrated for at least 600 years.

The increase of the British army is evidently very seriously considered by the present administration, and the Secretary General of England, speaking at a public meeting in Scotland, said that as a large increase in both the army and navy might become necessary, conscription may be introduced. The statement has called forth comment in all the London papers, for there has been no conscription in Great Britain since the battle of Waterloo.

The destruction of an Abyssinian Army in Somaliland is a striking bit of Fate's stern irony. The Italians invaded Abyssinia and were overwhelmed by those who were far beneath them in the scale of civilization. Then the Abyssinians in turn invaded Somaliland, and were likewise vanquished by those who were far below them as they were below the Italians. Complete fitness now requires the Somalis to get beaten by some still lower tribe, if such can be found. They might, for example, suggest the New York Tribune, invade Amharra and fall prey to the baboons.

It is an unusual compliment that the German Government has paid to David C. Sanford, engineer of the Connecticut Shellfish Commission. At the urgent solicitation of the Germans he goes over there to present to German scientists in a series of lectures the results of his study of the oyster and its enemies. Mr. Sanford will take with him his collection of oysters and their destroyers, said to be the most complete in the world, and tell of the methods followed in cultivating the oyster and destroying its enemies by the planters of Long Island Sound. Germany is trying to restore to its waters the oyster beds that were once a source of considerable income to German fishermen, but that neglect has practically ruined. Mr. Sanford will investigate the trouble and try to find a remedy to suggest to the German Fish Commissioners.

Charles H. Hackley, who has given about \$500,000 to Muskegon, Mich., went to that city when he was fifteen years old with \$7 in his pocket, and when he started in business on his own account his capital was \$300.

ORDER REIGNS IN PRAGUE.

Mob Awed by the Quick Punishment of Its Ringleaders.

AUSTRIA TO HAVE ABSOLUTISM.

Emperor Would Act Alone—Compromise Bill Will Have to Be Prolonged by Imperial Decree Without the Reichsrath's Consent—Rioters Sentenced to Twenty Years' Hard Labor in Prison.

VIENNA, Austria (By Cable).—The promulgation of martial law at Prague has been followed by satisfactory results. The swiftness of its operation awed the unruly. Some Czechs made an attack on the troops, but were quickly dispersed, and four of the ringleaders were captured. They were immediately handed over to the special tribunal, tried, sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude and conveyed to the penitentiary within three hours.

The town is consequently quiet. Troops, however, continue to parade the main streets and occupy the public buildings, and the whole scene is such as one would expect to see after a bombardment. There are whole streets of wrecked houses, burnt outbuildings and broken windows, and roads are littered with rubbish. Men gaze into many places showing the trail of the plunderer and of the incendiary.

German who fled in terror from Prague during the riot and pillage are now returning, and it is to be hoped that in a few days order will so far be restored as to permit the repeal of martial law.

In other parts of Bohemia serious conflicts have occurred between the Czechs and the Germans. At Klodno the Czechs blew up a German notary's house with dynamite. At Beraun the rioters looted German and Jewish houses and had to be dispersed by the military. Similar excesses occurred at Pilsen, while at Bodenbach, where the Germans predominate, the Czechs were brutally attacked. The Czech inhabitants of Gablouz have appealed for military protection against their German fellow citizens.

Several German newspapers suggest that the riots in Bohemia were instigated by the Czech Deputies in order to intimidate the Government. Certainly the tone of the recent articles in the Narodni Listy, the organ of the young Czechs, favors the suspicion. The Czech papers blame the Germans, and the anti-Semitic journals attribute all the responsibility to Jewish influence.

There is really little to choose between the Germans and the Czechs. Both have been equally guilty. When the Czechs predominated the Germans have been attacked and plundered, and when the Germans predominated the lives and the property of the Czechs have been assailed. The Nationalist sentiment in both peoples is of a rabidly violent character, and threatens the existence of the Austrian Empire.

Baron Gautsch's attempts to bring about a compromise between the majority and the opposition in the Reichsrath have proved unsuccessful.

Dr. Kramarsch, the Vice-President of the Reichsrath, has informed the representative of the Budapest Tageblatt that, unlike Count Badeni, neither President Abrahamovics nor he would resign because the mob was trying to intimidate them. He considered it impossible to carry the "Ausgleich" bill in the Reichsrath, and the present arrangement between Austria and Hungary would probably have to be prolonged by imperial decree without the assent of Parliament. This probably means that the Reichsrath will be prorogued for a long period, and that absolute government will be inaugurated.

There are now in Prague twenty-six battalions of infantry and two regiments of cavalry.

MOTHER M'KINLEY STRICKEN.

The President Hurried to the Canton Home of His Venerable Parent.

News of the stroke of paralysis which Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley, mother of the President, fell a victim to, at Canton, Ohio, reached the Chief Executive while busily engaged in preparing for the opening of Congress, and it was of such an alarming nature that he immediately stopped work on his message and hastened to his venerable parent's bedside.

The President arrived at Canton from Washington at 8.45 o'clock Friday morning and spent the day at his mother's bedside. It is believed that she realized his presence, though she was unable to give any positive sign of recognition.

President McKinley decided to return to Washington for the opening of Congress, notwithstanding his family calamity. It is necessary for the President to receive the joint committee from the two houses, and until this committee has waited on him and received his communication the regular business of Congress cannot proceed.

In view of these facts, the President felt it his duty to return to Washington, so as not to delay the opening of Congress at the regular time. He arranged to leave Canton at 2.05 o'clock Saturday afternoon in the special car provided for him, reaching Washington Sunday morning and, his imperative Executive duties over, to return to Canton.

MURDERED AN ENTIRE FAMILY.

A Colored Plantation Hand Kills Three, Steals \$700, and Escapes.

At Warren's Stone, near Greensboro, Hale County, Ala., John Singley, a wealthy planter, was assaulted and his throat cut by Bill Scott, a colored man employed on the plantation. The miscreant called Singley out of the house, ostensibly to catch a horse which had become loose.

A hundred yards from the house the colored man felled Singley with a club and then cut his throat. The murdered man returned to the house, attacked Mrs. Singley, slaying her to death and almost severing her head. Dalias, the ten-year-old son of Singley, was next killed in the same manner.

Singley was found by a neighbor, and he lived long enough to name his assailant and to tell the story. The colored man robbed the house, stealing \$700 which Singley received from the sale of corn.

Blanche K. Bruce Gets an Office.

Blanche K. Bruce, of Mississippi, who has made his home in the District of Columbia for many years, has been appointed Register of the Treasury, vice Fount J. Tillman, of Tennessee. Mr. Bruce came into prominence in reconstruction days, and served a term in the United States Senate from Mississippi.

Henry George Wedded.

The wedding of Henry George, son of the late single-tax advocate, and candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater New York, and Miss Marie Hitch, daughter of Captain Ebenezer V. Hitch, took place at the residence of the bride's father in Chicago.

Cripple Creek's Best Mining Record.

The gold output of the Cripple Creek district of Colorado for November was \$1,185,850, and for the eleven months ending December 1, \$11,331,000. The November record exceeds that of any previous month in the history of the camp.

THORN FOUND GUILTY.

Verdict of Murder in the First Degree in the Guldensuppe Murder Case.

A CONFESSION AFTER CONVICTION

The Jury in the Sensational Murder Trial at Long Island City Returned a Verdict After Three Hours' Deliberation—The Little Barber Displayed No Emotion When He Was Convicted.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Martin Thorn was declared by the verdict of a jury in Long Island City, at 5.35 p. m., Tuesday, to be guilty of murder in the first degree for the killing of William Guldensuppe at Woodside, L. I., June 25, 1897. The verdict follows a long series of horrors and surprises, including the confession of Mrs. Naek, the accomplice, and the adjournment of the first trial owing to the illness of Juror Larsen, which began on the day following the murder, when a fragment of a human body was accidentally found floating in the East River at Eleventh street, this city.

The verdict was followed by another surprise when Thorn, after leaving the courtroom, apparently strong, cheerful, and hopeful, suddenly broke down, confessed his guilt, and declared that Mrs. Naek had told him the truth.

The proceedings of the day in court were characterized by businesslike celerity. The evidence having been ended the evening before, the jury visited the scene of the tragedy, heard the arguments for the people and the defense, and gave its verdict after three hours of consideration and balloting, and dispersed. The fate of Mrs. Augusta Naek, jointly indicted with Thorn, remains in doubt.

Justice Maddox ended his charge to the jury at 2.35 o'clock p. m. The jurors were immediately dismissed to consider their verdict, and a recess was ordered. So intense was the interest in the outcome of the trial that, weary as was the wait, not a single individual left the court. The hands of the clock were pointing to fifteen after five when a stir was noticed at the floor of the room to which the jury had retired. It was signalled from the inside that the jurors had agreed. Justice Maddox was summoned from his room.

Thorn, who had already been summoned, was stilled to the last. During the three long hours that the jury spent in deliberation he was kept in his cell downstairs. Two flights below in the Supreme Court room in the Queens County Court House. Outwardly he showed no trace of worry, and his calm was in decided contrast to the evident nervousness of others who had taken part in the trial, and whose interest was less direct in the result.

When Police Captain Methven went to get him at about half-past five o'clock, and told him that the jury had agreed, Thorn expressed pleasure at the news, and said he hoped the result was either conviction of murder or an acquittal.

He put his right hand forward to receive the shackle around his wrist and then he hurried up stairs, through the jostling, curious persons who stare at him every time he passes and who make comments that cannot fail to reach his ears. There were women who cast languishing glances, tittered and giggled, while men who usually haunt the cosy corners of barrooms muttered vile epithets and imprecations.

Thorn reached the court room at almost the same instant that the jurors entered by another door.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the clerk, "stand up and face the prisoner. Prisoner, face the jury." The jurymen rose to their feet, their eyes still on the floor. Thorn, too, arose, but he did not face the men who held his life in their hands. He looked straight ahead at the wall.

"Have you arrived at a verdict?" called the clerk.

There was no answer. Not a word came from the jury box. The suspense was painful, but still Thorn looked straight ahead, with not a muscle twitching.

"What say you?" called the clerk again. "Guilty," was the answer in a choking voice. "We find the defendant guilty as charged in the indictment."

It was Thomas Moore, the foreman, who spoke, and he was jumbling with emotion. A murmur went through the courtroom, but still Thorn stood impassive.

"Call the roll," said the Court, and one by one the Clerk read off the names. "Guilty," "guilty," "guilty," they said one after another, and as they said it Thorn's eyes fell hard upon them.

Through and through each man he seemed to look as each answered to his name. District Attorney Young then asked that a day be fixed for passing sentence of death. Mr. Howe, counsel for the defense, asked that a day be set on which he might argue a motion for a new trial. The Justice told him it would be useless, and then he denied the motion, and he told him, when he was taken back to jail, to tell his guard, Captain Methven, that he was glad it was over and that he expected the verdict.

"I killed Guldensuppe," he said, "and I cut up the body. Every word Mr. Naek said on the witness stand was right. His lawyer, William F. Howe, said that he would fight the case and carry it up to the highest court."

When Mrs. Naek heard of the verdict she said she was glad she had told the truth and that she was ready to die. The general opinion is that a plea of manslaughter will be accepted from her. District Attorney Young said he had not yet decided what disposition would be made of Mrs. Naek's case.

THE HAYTIAN AFFAIR.

Germany's Peaceful Reply to Ambassador White's Notification.

Baron von Dalow, the German Minister for Foreign Affairs, gave the United States Ambassador, Mr. Andrew D. White, a wholly satisfactory explanation of Germany's intentions toward Hayti.

The German Government has abandoned its intention of sending the warship Geidon to Port-au-Prince, Hayti, in order to enforce the demands of Count Schwerin, the German Minister there, who is insisting upon the payment of an indemnity to Emil Loeders for alleged false imprisonment. The Geidon instead will be sent to reinforce the German fleet in Chinese waters.

The Berliner Tageblatt announced semi-officially that the German Government only wants monetary reparation from Hayti for the arrest and imprisonment of Emil Loeders, adding, however, that Germany will not "brook any interference in the matter on the part of the United States."

The United States cruiser Marblehead has been ordered to Haytian waters.

Bedridden Man Burned to Death.

The residence of John Wright, at Clyde, N. Y., was partly destroyed by fire. When the flames were extinguished Wright's body was found on the ground floor, burned to a crisp. Wright had been bedridden for years. He was alone in the house when the fire occurred. He was sixty-seven years of age and was formerly quite wealthy, owning a number of canalboats.

Sentence of an Embesler.

Ex-State Auditor Eugene Moore, of Nebraska, who embezzled \$28,000, was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary.

Ayer's Pills

are

PERFECT PILLS

so far as perfection can be attained. They mark the highest point in pill progress. To many people, any pill is a fit pill, and so long as it acts they don't consider whether there's any recoil in the action. Dynamite has a very moving effect, and so has an earthquake, but the consequences that follow are apt to be disastrous. There are pills as damaging as dynamite and as dangerous as an earthquake. Dr. Ayer's Pills are

Perfect in Preparation, Perfect in Operation,

and their use is not followed by violent reaction. A grain of sand stops a watch. You don't use blasting powder to eject the grain and start the mechanism going again. The machinery of the body is more fearfully and wonderfully made than a watch, and needs even greater delicacy in dealing with it. Ayer's Pills give just the necessary stimulus to start the bowels into healthy action. They correct the ill-conditioned liver and give a healthy tone to the stomach. Thus they cure dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, constipation, piles, and all diseases that grow out of the disordered condition of the liver, stomach, or bowels.

"Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic I ever used in my practice."
J. T. SPARKS, M. D., Yeddo, Ind.

"I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible suffering of dyspepsia as Ayer's Pills."
JOHN C. FRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

"Ayer's Pills do their work efficiently and do not gripe nor make one sick like so many other pills."
JOHN M. SMITH, Atlanta, Ga.

"Although mild in action and less liable to gripe than other purgatives, Ayer's Pills are thorough in operation and can always be relied on to cure diseases of the stomach or bowels."
PETER J. DUFFY, Rockport, Tex.

"After twenty years' experience, I know that Ayer's Pills are an absolute cure for tertian ague, bilious fever, sick headache, flux, dyspepsia, constipation and hard colic."
J. O. WILSON, Contractor and Builder, Sulphur Springs, Texas.

"We always used Ayer's Pills in my father's family. I am now fifty-five years old and always have them in the house because I have found no better pill than Ayer's."
MARY JACOBUS, 711 E. Chestnut St., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

An Invasion of England.

According to popular estimate, it requires not less than three generations of wealth to evolve a gentleman from the common herd of humanity. By this standard of measurement Mr. W. Astor (it is not necessary to follow the custom of New York papers and use type enough to spell his entire name) is a gentleman, as are many other descendants from the traders, smugglers, and fishermen of old Manhattan. His grandfather, who smelled strongly of salted pelts, in which he dealt, has left the English-speaking business world the invaluable symbol "O. K.," which he first used, these letters being the initial ones of the two words, "Oll Korrek." As that dealer in hides spelled them. Somewhat to the consternation of New York society, Mr. Astor, he of the third generation, actually contemplates going to London to reside. Now, no one questions his right to reside where it pleases him best, for he is only one of many who look upon America in its newness and rawness as only suitable for money-making, but as not the place in which to get the best things out of this life. How common the expression, "Europe is the only land in which to live." The Astors have always been noted for looking well to the interests of the Astors, and the present possessor of the Astor estates may reside where it best suits him, and none need seriously question his taste or resolve. In England, especially in London, a gentleman can always have the society of gentlemen, especially when, like Mr. Astor, he has more than a pecuniary independence. According to the rule above cited, Mr. Jay Gould cannot be regarded a gentleman, and that title can only rest upon his grandson, should a godly proportion of the Gould wealth be preserved for him, and this long after the ancestral Jay, like the ancestral Astors, has found oblivion in the tomb. Who knows but that the great and powerful families of England a generation or two hence may be the Astors, Vanderbilts and the Goulds. England may manage American breweries, while the "irony of fate" is likely to "even up" this invasion of our malt interests by furnishing the sea-girt isle with her "first families."

CHIEF OF THE COMANCHES.

Big Indian Who Was Erroneously Reported Murdered.

Quannah Parker, the big chief of the Comanches, who was erroneously reported murdered by an outlaw in the Southwest, only to be found alive and well at Sherman, Texas, is the richest and in many respects the most civilized of American Indians. He is the principal chief of his tribe, and lives in a \$6,000 house in the midst of a great cattle ranch, over which range thousands of fine cattle and hundreds of well-bred horses. He has seven wives and a very large family of children. Four of his children are students at the Carlisle (Pa.) Indian school, and Parker recently paid a visit to that institution and was very much interested in its work. Parker's mother was a white woman who was stolen in her infancy from her people by the Comanches. She married one of the warriors of the tribe, and when Quannah was a small boy she was recaptured by her friends and died of a broken heart because she was not

ALASKA FISH.

They Are Used for Food, Light and Heat by the Natives.

A species of fish abounds in the waters of Alaska that are useful both as food and fuel. They are taken in immense quantities with nets and lines. After being caught they are dried and stored away until the long winter months arrive, when it gets dark early and the Alaskan is snowed up. Here comes an opportunity for using them. Not a bit at a loss for light, the Alaskan takes one of these dried fish, inserts its tail into a crack in his rough wooden table and lights its nose. The fish burns with a bright and steady light of about three candle power, giving a clear, white light and a very considerable amount of heat. A fairly large fish will burn for a period of three hours.

The scientific explanation is extremely simple. The vertebrae which form the back-bone of the fish are found to be largely formed of phosphorus, which not only causes it to ignite easily, but also accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substance of the fish, which consists so largely of fat, acts as a retarder to the rapid burning of the vertebrae in precisely the same way as the tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fat of the fish is largely composed of stearine, which is also the chief chemical constituent of the tallow used for making candles, and which gives them their firmness and consistency.

Valuable as is the fish for its light-giving properties, it also has its value as a food. If necessary it can be eaten after having been used as a candle. It then being simply smoked, or it can be boiled or cooked in the ordinary manner. In whichever way it is treated, a hungry man it serves as a very welcome and appetizing dish. In flavor it is much like the smelt, having the same sweet taste, but is much fatter.

Still another use to which it can be put is as a substitute for cod liver oil, which, if taken in sufficient quantity, by adding the natural heat of the body, proves an excellent protective against the severe cold. The oil is obtained from the fish by immersing them in cold water and squeezing the product obtained being almost equal in quality to the genuine cod liver oil.



A WEALTHY INDIAN CHIEF.

allowed to rejoin her Indian husband and child. Quannah was made chief of the tribe and has ruled it with great wisdom and foresight. He is very abstemious, never drinking anything that is stronger than coffee.

A real surprise: Ethel—So he dropped right down on his knees and proposed? Dear me! Did you say "This is so sudden?" Penelope—Oh, no! It was so unexpected, you know!—Puck files.