THE WAGES OF CRIME.

JACK PRATER AND JASPER DAVIS HANGED FOR MURDER.

Prater Asserts His Innocence and Dies Without a Struggle--Davis Dies With a Heavy Sigh and an Admonition to All Not to Follow His Course.

ANDERSON, S. C., April 27.—Special: Jap Davis spent last night in sound sleep, resting better, he said, than any night since he had been in jail. This morning the prisoner said he was prepared to meet his fate. His brothers-in-law Abner King and Leard Smith called on Davis this morning, theirs being the first visit from relatives since his incarceration. The legal witnesses (all being physicians except two), the military guard, composed of a detachment of the Palmetto Riflemen, constituted those present. The Rev. Messrs. Marshall, Frierson, Pack and Wightman ministered to the prisoner.

The death warrant was read by the sheriff at 12.30. Shrouded in a black robe the prisoner assisted the officer, after which his hands were fastened behind his back. On the scaffold the Rev. Mr. Marshall read psalm ninety, and a prayer. The Rev. Mr. Frierson pronounced the benediction.

The prisoner being asked if he had anything to say, replied: "You all see what I have come to—take warning." A heavy sigh was the only sign of emotion. The trap was sprung at 12.50. The prisoner's neck was not broken, and he struggled considerably. He was pronounced dead at 1.27. The body was delivered to his brother-in law, Smith, for burial.

About three hundred curious people, mostly negroes, gathered outside the enclosure, but there was no excitement or disturbance.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

Jasper N. Davis, or Japp Davis, as he was commonly called, was 38 years old and his wife was about eight years younger. In the spring of 1885 Davis had an attack of sickness which effected his mind and he was sent to the State Lunatic Asylum where he was treated for six months and then turned out. He was not considered insane, but his mind was uneven and it was believed that the regular diet of the Asylum would cure him, and to all appearances it did. Previous to his going to the Asylum Davis had treated his wife in a very brutal manner, had often beaten her and turned her out of the house. During his stay in the insane institution Mrs. Davis had to provide for their five little children. She worked hard and managed to provide food and clothing for her helpless family. Upon the return of Davis he refused to do any work and continued to maltreat his wife.

The little woman resolved to stand it no longer and proposed to Davis to take care of herself and children if he would leave her. This Davis agreed to do, and he moved a few miles away and lived with a relative named Owens. Mrs. Davis, by the sweat of her brow, supported her children and was getting along very well when her husband, in the summer of 1886, proposed to her that they make friends and live together again. This the plucky and spirited woman refused to do. She remembered her husband's brutality and knew that it would be repeated if an opportunity was offered. Finding his efforts in this direction futile, Davis threatened to kill his wife.

Knowing the nature of the man, and fearing that he might execute his threat under cover of darkness, the determined woman would lock her house in the evenings, take her five children and go to her brother's house, which was a quarter of a mile distant, spend the night there and return to her little farm every morning. On Friday, September 24, 1886, Davis stole a gun from Mr. Owens, concealed it in the woods and that evening called at Mr. Moore's, the brother of his wife, and asked him if he could not induce Mrs. Davis to return to him. Moore told him that it was no use trying, that he had treated his wife too badly, but that he could speak to her himself. Davis then asked Mrs. Davis to let him live with her, but she refused. He remained at the house all night and left in the morning at daylight.

Half an hour afterwards the young mother with her five little children around her started for her home, little dreaming of the terrible fate that awaited her, or the fiendish purpose of the villain who had so suddenly left her.

It was a bright September morning, the sun had just risen and peace and happiness seemed to reign thoughout the quiet country.

Just as the mother and children reached a portion of the road where the woods were thick on both sides the clear report of a well loaded gun rang out upon the frosty air, and the next moment five little motherless children were standing in the lonely road crying over the body of the woman who had been taken from them by the hand of an assassin.

The people in the county at once arose and gave chase to the murderer. If he had not escaped to the swamps and concealed himself for two days he would have been lynched. At last Davis was captured and confessed his crime.

On the 8th of October he was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged on November 5. He plead insanity and all the argument was made upon that ground, but it did not work. His attorneys appealed to the Supreme Court and that stayed the execution. The case was before the Supreme Court for fourteen months before its decision was rendered, and this decision sustained the lower court in every particular.

Davis was on March 1st sentenced to be hanged on the 23d. He asked for further time, but it was not granted. The Governor was petitioned for pardon or commutation of sentence without avail. The juries in South Carolina are too free to allow the ordinary murderer to go unpunished. The man who shoots down another in a street row is seldom convicted, but the juries draw the line at the murderers of women.

The only two white men who have been hanged in this State for a number of years have been executed for the murder of women—Jasper Davis for shooting his wife and six months ago a young man for shooting his stepmother.

Hanging of Jack Prater.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., April 27.—Special: Jack Prater was hung here today for the assassination of Andrew Jackson. The execution took place privately in the jail, only the witnesses allowed by law being present. The drop fell at 12.25 P. M. and after hanging for eighteen minutes the body was cut down. He died without a struggle, his neck having been broken by the fall. The doomed man protested his innocence to the last moment and asked God to forgive those who had been instrumental in having him executed.

Just before going on the scaffold Prater sung the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and prayed aloud. He was calm and collected all throughout the terrible ordeal, and impressed many who saw him, with the notion that he was innocent of the crime for which he was executed. He was attended in a spiritual way by Rev. Mr. Beatty and a colored minister named Carroll. He claimed that God had forgiven his sins and that he was going to Heaven.

HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

On the 14th of July, 1885, shortly after dark, Andrew Jackson, a negro, was in his cabin in Orangeburg county, preparing to go to bed, when suddenly the report of a gun was heard from outside. His wife was in the adjoining room, and her little child came running in and said: "Somebody's killed papa, and shot me in the leg!" On going to her husband the wife found him dying from wounds in the breast and neck. The physician, who soon came, found eight buckshot in the body of the dead man. There was a hole in the house, where the chimney joined the weather-boarding, and through this the assassin had thrust his gun to do his deadly work. Jackson died a few minutes after the shot.

The killing of Jackson caused some excitement. Three negroes—Jack Prater, Bill Gordon and Titus Ferguson—were arrested on suspicion, and brought to trial in May, 1886. There was some evidence against all three. As to Jack Prater, there was strong proof of guilt. It was shown that he had said on the evening of the murder that he was "going to Jones's plantation to put Andrew Jackson through." It was further sworn to by one Robert Tyler that on the evening of the killing Prater requested him to stay that evening at his (Prater's) house, Prater saying that he "was going to do some devilment." Prater told Tyler he must swear that he (Prater) was there all the evening. Tyler further testified that when Prater came home he said to his own wife: "Yes, I have killed him dead as hell."

Prater, in his defence, set up an alibi—as did also his co-defendants.

The motive for the crime was shown in Jackson's having sworn adversely to Prater in a trial held the day before the murder.

All three of the accused were convicted. But the verdict was set aside, and a new trial granted, as to Bill Gordon and Titus Ferguson. These two have never been tried again.

In Prater's case an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, but the verdict below was affirmed. Prater was then resentenced to be hung.

A petition for commutation of sentence to life imprisonment was gotten up. The Judge who tried the case suggested commutation, but the State's attorney opposed it. A petition containing nearly twelve hundred names was sent to the Governor, urging him to let the law take its course. After mature consideration the Governor refused the pardon.

The Hot Springs Convention.

The Southern Immigration Convention at Hot Springs, N. C., Wednesday finished its work and adjourned the same day. Below will be found the resolutions passed:

Resolved, That an immigration association be established, with headquarters in the city of New York, to be styled the Southern Immigration Association.

Resolved, That this association be placed under the charge of a board of directors composed of one member of each Southern railroad or other corporation, trade, industrial or other organization in State, county, city or town, situated east of the Mississippi river, that will contribute the sum of $1,000 towards the expense of said association on or before July 1 next, and that on the second Tuesday of July, 1888 the board so constituted shall meet in New York and proceed to organize and adopt such by-laws, rules and regulations as may be necessary for its government.

Resolved, That until said organization is perfected Major John D. Kelly, Jr., be constituted chief of the association with power to call the board together whenever said contributions from railroads or other corporations, trade, industrial or other organizations of States or counties and towns shall reach the aggregate sum of $20,000, and when such call has been made the board of directors shall proceed immediately to perfect a permanent organization as provided for in the second resolution herewith submitted.

Resolved, That immediately upon the adoption of these resolutions the secretary of the convention shall give notice of the same to the Governor of each of the Southern States, to the president of each of the Southern railroads, and to the Mayor of every city and to every town in the Southern States east of the Mississippi River having a population of 5,000 or more, and to solicit the co-operation of said officers in furthering the objects of this convention

A Letter to the Board of Agriculture.

The South Carolina delegation to the Hot Springs Immigration Convention held a meeting on the train returning from the convention, Lieutenant Governor Mauldin in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Beattie, of Greenville, the delegation adopted a resolution urging upon the cities, towns, railroads, boards of trade and other industrial organizations the importance of holding early meetings for the purpose of raising the subscription needed to entitle them to representation on the Board of Directors of the Southern Immigration Association.

After a full discussion, the delegation unanimously united in the following letter to the Board of Agriculture, which is signed by all of the delegates from South Carolina except two who had returned home and could not be communicated with on the subject:

HOT SPRINGS, N. C., April 26, 1888.

Hon. Johnson Hagood, Chairman Board of Agriculture, Columbia, S. C.:

DEAR SIR: The undersigned, delegates representing the State of South Carolina at the immigration convention held at Hot Springs, N. C., April 24–25 inst., respectfully submit that it will be greatly to the advantage of the State to demonstrate, at the earliest possible day, its sympathies with the purposes of the convention and its determination to take an active part in making the Southern Immigration Association entirely successful.

To this end the undersigned respectfully request that your board will appropriate the sum of $1,000 to constitute the State of South Carolina, through the Department of Agriculture, a member of the Association. This will show unmistakably the zeal of South Carolina in the cause, and will give the State, in the person of the director who shall be chosen, a voice in the organization and management of the Association from the very beginning.

The undersigned think this a matter of the greatest importance to the whole State, or they would not address you upon a subject which was sure to commend itself to your earnest and early attention.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We are prepared to sell Pianos and Organs of the best make at factory prices for Cash or easy Instalments. Pianos from $210 up; Organs from $24 up. The verdict of the people is that they can save the freight and twenty-five per cent. by buying of us. Instruments delivered to any depot on fifteen days' trial. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Order and test in your own homes. Respectfully,

N. W. TRUMP,
Columbia, S. C.

SHE WAS RECONCILED,
Said a maid, "I will marry for lucre,"
And her scandalized ma almost shucre;
But when the chance came,
And she told the good dame,
I noticed she did not rebucre.

PLAINTIFF M'CRADY WINS.

$2,500 is the Amount Awarded by the Jury After Five Hours Deliberation—A Motion for a New Trial.

(From the Columbia Daily Record, April 27.)

The people of Columbia resolved themselves into a committee on guessing yesterday, after Judge Kershaw had charged the jury in the McCrady-Robertson case. Some thought the plaintiff would get $10,000; some thought it would be $1; some the defendant would win, while a large number agreed that it would be a mistrial. But they all missed it.

The jury retired at 1.45. A vote was taken separately on each of the charges, and on five of them it was the unanimous decision that they had not been proven by the defendant. On the first and fourth charges, the vote stood 11 to 1, on the first ballot; but after some discussion the minority joined the others. The stenographer was sent for and portions of the testimony was re-read to the jury.

A deadlock then occurred on the question as to the amount to be awarded. A majority were in favor of awarding $10,000, construing such to be their duty, from the Judge's charge, upon finding that the charges had not been proven. One juror was in favor of awarding $25, another $50, and various amounts up to $10,000 were proposed.

Considerable discussion was evoked as to the amount and it was finally decided that four numbers—$1,000, $1,500, $2,000 and $2,500 should be placed in a hat and a number drawn therefrom. This was done, the numbers shaken, and a juror, with his back to the hat, placed his hand in and at sixteen minutes to 7 o'clock, drew out the number "$2,500."

The jurors filed into the court and Clerk Arthur read the following verdict, "We find for the plaintiff a verdict of $2,500. P. C. Lorick, foreman." Mr. Lyles, attorney for the defense arose and gave notice that he would on Monday or Tuesday argue for a new trial.

It was told a RECORD reporter by some of the jurors, that had it not been for the refusal of one of the jurors, for some time, to agree to draw the amount by lot, the amount would have been $1,000 as that number was drawn the first time, this one juror not assenting.

THE YACHT MARIA'S CRUISE.

Mr. Peck Said to Be Searching for Treasure at Tuarniffa.

Just what caused the yacht Maria to make her celebrated voyage to the Island of Tuarniffa, and what Special Treasurer Agent Peck is about, was told yesterday to a Star reporter by Captain Charles J. Ward, the Maria's former master, and a fair type of the bluff, hearty, bronzed-faced skipper.

"I took charge of the yacht Maria in September last," he said. "Mr. Peck, who hired me, said that he and a party of friends intended making a trip to the Caribean Sea to shoot and fish. Mr Peck's friends were Judge Davidson, Professor Barster, Mr. Horn and Mr. Richards. I had four men—a cook, mate and two boys—to help on the yacht. Well, we headed for Belize. A storm drove us to Jamaica, where Mr. Peck's friends left to go to Belize by another vessel

"After leaving Samaica we went to New Orleans and from there to Old Providence, on the Mosquito coast; thence to Key West Fla. There I learned from Mr. Peck that he had a chart that would make him rich, since it indicated the exact spot where a lot of gold was buried. We took on machinery and started for Belize."

Arriving there, Captain Ward said, Mr. Peck engaged the attention of the Governor of British Honduras and several gentlemen, who gave him unlimited credit to push his treasure scheme. On January 10 the Maria arrived at Tuarniffa and found Messrs Horn and Richards waiting for them. Bright and early on the morning of January 13 Mr. Peck found the spot where the doubloons were supposed to be buried.

"It was in a beautiful cocoanut grove," said the captain, "and about an eighth of a mile from shore. After digging several days he came on a piece of bone which proved to be from the arm of a human being. Several other bones were found, but no complete skeleton. It was said the skeleton of two men had been exhumed there some fifteen years before. After digging thirteen feet Mr. Peck was obliged to step on account of the sea, which flowed in and made work impossible. On March 29 Peck made up his mind that he would have to employ more powerful aid than he had, and accordingly set off for New Orleans, ordering Captain Ward to go to New York. That's all I know," concluded the captain, "and I don't care to say whether I believe in Mr. Peck's scheme or not If he does strike treasure, he'll have to divide with the British Government anyway."

The captain appears to cherish a tremendous amount of respect for Mr. Peck and intimated that the people of Belize fully believed in his ultimate success in recovering the $10,000,000 in treasure.—New York Star, 25th.

A MATRIMONIAL ROMANCE.

Resuming Wedded Life After a Voluntary Parting of Thirty-two Years.

(From the Troy Budget.)

Forty years ago Joseph Miles, of Millerton, N. Y., married a neighbor's daughter and settled down to farming. He got tired of this and told his wife that he thought they'd better make a change. She objected, and in fact refused to quit her old home. He said that she could do as she pleased, and that if ever she decided to live with him she'd be welcome, but he wouldn't return to Millerton. So he left her and their boy. She made her home with her parents on their farm. The husband fought through the war, then went to Sidney, N. Y., and began to make money. He acquired a snug little fortune, but had no one to share it with.

A friend who knew his story went to Millerton, found Mrs. Miles living on the homestead with the boy, a man of 34 years, told her all about Joseph and induced her to consent to go to Sidney and join him. She didn't need much persuasion, and Joseph, too, was glad when he learned of the negotiations. The neighbors heard of it, and the other night thronged to the railroad station to meet the train that brought Mrs. Miles. She didn't know him, but after the introduction they seemed very happy, and have taken up wedded life where they laid it down thirty-two years ago.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Won't you please tell your male readers that $3 will buy a fine, strong and serviceable pair of pants, made to order by the N. Y. Standard Pants Co., of 66 University Place, New York city? By sending 6 cents in postage stamps to the above firm, they will send to any address 25 samples of cloth to choose from, a fine linen tape measure, a full set of scientific measurement blanks and other valuable information. All goods are delivered by them through the U. S. Mails. A novel and practical idea. Advise your readers to try the firm. They are thoroughly reliable. Yours truly,

WILLIAM VANDERBILT.

The New Orleans Picayune boldly says that Cuba naturally belongs to the United States. It has been for four centuries the camping-ground of foreign soldiers and alien tax gatherers. The island could be made, under our free government, one of the most prosperous States in the world. Cuba is a tempting plum.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN CLUBS.

The Young Lions of the Democracy will Stir Things Up.

The organization of a great chain of Democratic clubs throughout the country to work in unison for the advancement of Democratic principles and the success of the party's candidates at the polls is one of the most notable political events of the day. The auspicious beginning in this direction, which was made by the congress of club representatives from various States held here Saturday, is a general subject of comment among both Republicans and Democrats.

Leading Democrats everywhere are jubilant over the outlook and declare that the club league will prove a powerful factor in the approaching campaign.

The selection of Baltimore as the place for holding the first club convention also meets with general approval within the party lines. The Monumental City, they all say, is the best place that could have been selected in view of the fact that the national nominating convention goes West to St. Louis.

Capt. J. Rockwell Fay is an enthusiastic believer in the great good to be accomplished by the national formation. "We can go into the campaign with more clubs than our antagonists," he remarked yesterday, "and I think we can give them points on hard work and no interference with the workings of the party machinery. Democrats fight harder than Republicans anyhow, and we go into this campaign more earnestly and sincerely than ever before. I anticipate that the Baltimore convention will be a great occasion for the Democratic party."

Harry Willis Rusk, of Baltimore, felt good to think that they had obtained the convention. "We will make it a great affair," he remarked, "and the delegates who attend will discover what Maryland hospitality is."

"This movement is a pretty good-sized snowball now," said Frederick R. Coudent, "but it will be an avalanche before the summer ends. I consider that we have inaugurated something that will be of lasting benefit to the Democratic party and the people of this country. All is harmonious and the expressions of the delegates present argue that the Democracy is ready for a noble and unselfish fight for principle."

John G. Jenkins, of the Juneau club of Milwaukee, one of the pioneers, is deeply gratified with the preliminaries. "The national organization will be of incalculable benefit, especially in the Northwest. In Wisconsin we are prepared to make a vigorous fight, and there is some question whether the Republicans can hold the State."

Josiah Quincy of Boston said: "A national league of the young men of the country will put new courage and strength into the party. We are willing and able to redeem Massachusetts, and, if we don't carry it, we will make some inroads in the Republican majority."

"I am delighted with the idea of the league," said E. Ellery Anderson. "There is no reason why we should not honeycomb this country with clubs bent on the success of revenue reform and other honest Democratic principles."

Police Justice Solon B. Smith (Republican) was around the Hoffman House while while the conference was in session. "You Democrats intend to make it lively for us, and no mistake," he remarked, "but we will try to be ready for you when the time for action comes."

Colonel Tom Ochiltree, another Republican, said: "I believe the Democrats mean business."

Congressman McKinney of New Hampshire is an ardent believer in revenue reform and an enthusiast on the subject of the League. "Fifty vigorous clubs in the Granite State," he said, "will give us courage, and even though we are pitted against Senator Chandler and all the Republican resources, these clubs will make the State doubtful, with the chances in our favor."

Judge William L. Muller said: "I am a believer in the regular methods of party machinery, but to every Democratic club formed I am a staunch friend. We can't have too many of them, and the National League will be of great assistance."

J. W Browning, representing the Arapahoe Club of Denver, said: "I believe club influence will have a good effect in Colorado. It will make enthusiastic workers of men who otherwise might not feel any greater interest than to vote. The Democrats of Colorado will support the presidential nominee of the party and will work in unison when the campaign is under way."

Mr. James F. Tracey, chairman of the delegation from the Albany club, said: "The proceedings were more harmonious than those of any similar meeting within my knowledge. There was general agreement, of course, about the renomination of Cleveland and the leading points of the platform; but there was no disposition to forestall the National Convention or press any hobbies on its consideration. The conferees were all Democrats anxious to find the best way of helping the party to victory by intelligent co-operation—especially in bringing young voters to the support of the Democratic ticket. The meeting will offset the effect of the Republican Club League, and will doubtless cause the formation of a large number of young Democratic clubs, extending all over the country. I believe the Baltimore Convention will surprise every one by the number of clubs represented."—New York Star, 23d.

Forewarned in a Dream.

There was to be a ball in Dallas City, Ill., a few days ago, and a prominent young society lady of the place was preparing to attend. Her escort was to have been J. G. Brown, a Santa Fe railroad conductor. The night preceding the young lady dreamed that she saw a wagon drawn by two horses, and in the vehicle lay the mangled body of a man whom she could not fully recognize, but who strongly resembled her intended escort. The hideous dream frightened her, and in the morning she communicated it to several friends, who laughed at what was termed her foolish fancies. Conductor Brown was fatally mangled by the cars that day at noon, and as the solemn procession, headed by the wagon bearing the mangled remains filed up the street, the young woman cried: "That is my dream! That was my dream!" and swooned away.

The Oldest Mason in the World.

Colonel Edwin Sumner of San Francisco is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Ada E. Taylor, on Locust street. Colonel Sumner is the oldest Free Mason known to be living in the world. He has been a Mason for seventy-one years. He was born in 1796. A remarkable fact is that he can read without the aid of glasses. In the war of 1812 he was a member of a transportation company in New York which was engaged in transporting munitions and troops. He came to California in 1850, but returned to Wisconsin a few years after. He served in the Wisconsin Legislature during 1859-60. In 1863 he once more came to California, where he has since remained. Colonel Sumner is a descendant of the Summers who came to America in the Mayflower.—Santa Cruz Sentinel.

A quiet man, after a straight ten minutes' talk from a loquacious individual, replied to his demand to know why he did not converse, thus: "Some people talk without thinking, others think without talking."

Quiet has been restored at Bessemer, Alabama.

BATTLE WITH AN ALLIGATOR.

Terrible Experience of a Mother While Rescuing Her Baby Girl.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

A family named Lambert, living on Lake Charlie Apopka, or Tsala Lake, as it is called, reported a very thrilling experience at their place the other day. The house is built about 200 yards from the lake and is on a slight elevation, the land in front sloping down gradually to the water's edge. At the left, off some little distance, is an immense saw-grass pond.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Lambert who was in the back part of the house, was attracted by the screams of her little two-year old girl and her frantic cries of "Mamma! Mamma!" Snatching up an ax from the woodpile, she flew to the water's edge, and as she rounded the palmetto patch a sight burst upon her that nearly drove her crazy. On the edge of the bank, with its body half in the water, was a huge alligator, its forepaws outstretched, raising it from the ground, while its tail lashed the water into foam. Just in front of it and clinging to a palmetto root with its tiny hands for dear life, was the little girl, her dress being held in the jaws of the alligator, who was slowly dragging the child to a terrible doom.

The peril of her baby vanished all fear from Mrs. Lambert, and she rushed up and struck the saurian over the head with the ax, and seizing the child with both hands, tried the pull her away. The sharp blade cut into the alligator's eye, and, mad with the pain, he opened his jaws and half spaung at the woman. This left the child free, and they both fell backward. The alligator advanced as fast as it could and Mrs. Lambert attempted to rise and escape. Her dress caught on a root and before she could get up and free herself the alligator made a snap at her and missed, catching hold of her dress instead. Finding that it had secured something, it commenced backing toward the water, dragging the prostrate woman, who now fully realized her peril, and filled the air with her cries for help. She frantically clutched at the roots as she was dragged over them, but her dress was of stout material, and the 'gator's strength soon overcame her feeble resistance.

Suddenly, with a heavy sinking of the heart, she felt that her foot was in the water and that, if no help came, she was doomed to a terrible death. The horror gave her strength for a moment and she made another frantic effort to free herself from being drawn into the water. Suddenly her hands, which were nervously clutching at any and everything that seemed to promise a support, passed aver the ax handle. With the swiftness of thought and with superhuman energy she seized the helve and scrambled up, how she cannot say. She managed to deal the 'gator a heavy blow with the blade. With rare good fortune it struck his other eye and crushed into the head. The maddened and wounded animal opened his jaw with a roar of pain and rage, and Mrs. Lambert's dress slipped off its huge teeth. Scrambling up she seized her baby girl and fled wildly to the house, and fell on the porch in a dead faint. Her husband, on returning home at night found her there unconscious, with the child patting her mother's cheeks and trying to arouse her. She is now slowly recovering from her fever.

Hanging From a Bridge 100 Feet High.

J. G. Caldwell, who lives on Washington avenue, near Elliott street Woodside, N. J., had a terrible adventure last night on the Midland Bridge. Mr. Caldwell is a drummer for a New York house. His friends warned him of the risk atte ding any attempt to cross the bridge, which is over a hundred feet high, but he finally started to walk home. He got as far as the centre of the bridge, when he heard the noise of an approaching freight train. It was evident to him that the engineer did not see him, for the train did not slacken speed.

Mr. Caldwell was in a terrible plight. His remarkable presence of mind and strength saved him from the death that seemed to await him. The bridge appeared to him to be narrower, he says, than at any other time when he had crossed it, although he was alays aware that it was not intended to accommodate foot passengers. He saw that there was not pace sufficient beyond the ties on the trestlework for him to stand while the train passed. He also realized that to lie down was not a means to escape, as the steps of the cars would dash his brains out. He decided to depend on muscles to save him, and being an athlete, he hastily crawled to the side of the bridge, seizing a large tie with vice-like grip and swung in the air 100 feet above the water.

The few seconds occupied by the train in passing seemed to Caldwell like an age. After the train had passed he found that his hands were numb, and his strength seemed to forsake him, yet with remarkable nerve and superhuman strength he finally drew himself on the bridge and proceeded homeward, coatless and without a hat.—New York Star, 26th.

A Dog that Fights Fires.

Mr. R. M. Jackson of Bluffton, Ga., has a dog whose sagacity and intelligence are something wonderful. It is a shepherd. A few days ago Mr. Jackson was in a piece of woods, when he had occasion to send the dog to the house for a match. Being unable to make Mrs. Jackson understand him, the dog went to the fire-place and picked up a chunk of fire, with which he started to his master. When he reached the edge of the woods the fire became so hot that he had to drop it, which ignited the dry pine straw and set the woods on fire. The dog set up a barking that soon brought Mr. Jackson to the rescue. When he reached the dog he was surprised to find that he had broken a pine limb and was combating the fire as effectually as if human.

The following, signed by ten practicing physicians, has been received from Bartow, Fla., one of the places where yellow fever is alleged to exist according to Surgeon General Hamilton's report: "We, the undersigned, embracing every practicing physician in this place, hereby certify that there is not now nor has there ever been within our knowledge or information a single case of yellow fever within the town nor within Polk county, of which Bartow is the county seat.

A young lady created quite a sensation in a small German town last week. She stood on the depot platform, saturated herself with kerosene and set her dress on fire. When a railway train came by the passengers were horrified to see a pillar of flame on the platform. A hose was turned on the conflagration, and the spectators were astounded to hear a human voice asking irritably why they couldn't let her burn quietly.

At Manchester, N. H., yesterday, great excitement was caused by a wholesale raid upon liquor dealers by a committee of 200 of the League for the Suppression of Liquor Traffic. Twenty-eight barrooms were closed and three proprietors summoned to Court.

NEGRO HELP.

Experience of a Fresno Hotel Keeper with Imported Labor.

(From the Fresno Republican.)

Captain May, manager of the Grand Central, sent back to Georgia some weeks ago and imported to this city a dozen negro waiters from the Kimball House at Atlanta, and placed them in the dining room of the Grand Central. The negroes had signed a contract by which the $50 advanced to each of them to pay their fare and expenses out here was to be paid in installments of a small sum each month. Hardly had the darkeys got to work until the Fresno negroes began to talk to them, and in less than a week Captain May found that the waiters considered they had a sure thing on account of the $50 advance, and proposed to do as they pleased. Matters have gone from bad to worse ever since the row between two of the waiters in the dining room some three weeks ago, in which one of them drew a revolver on the other, for which performance he has been in jail ever since. On Saturday night the darkeys demanded money of Captain May, who refused to pay them until pay day. The Fresno negroes kept telling the new darkeys that they ought to draw their money, &c., and finally they said it was money or no work. On Sunday Captain May concluded that forbearance had ceased to be a virture, and when he recieved a "note" from the insolent negroes that they must have their money after lunch or quit, he concluded to take them at their word. Summoning a constable Captain May had the darkeys' effects taken from the rooms they had been occupying, and notified them after lunch that they could find something else to do, and that the money due him from each was not entirely repaid by their earnings to date. Yesterday they were not quite so independent, and after consulting a lawyer one of them remarked to a Fresno negro: "If youns had let us 'lone de whole ting would done been all right." Four of them skipped out last night, and what the rest will do is a matter of conjecture. Certain it is they will not work at the Grand Central.

This is the first experiment in Fresno with imported colored help and the parties who have contracted for thirty or forty negroes to work in their vineyards, &c., are beginning to wonder what kind of time they will have. The negroes contracted for are on their way, 100 of them having passed St. Louis on Sunday. Certain it is that a Southern negro in Georgia or Louisiana is a very different person when in California.

The Catholic University.

Bishop Keane, of Richmond, and Maes, of Covington, Ky., spent last week in Louisville receiving subscriptions to the Catholic University of America. Louisville's contribution is over $11,000, a result which the Bishops consider very satisfactory. Bishop Kean is now in Washington superintending arrangements for laying the corner-stone of the divinity building of the university, which is to take place on the afternoon of Thursday, May 24. Preparations are being made for a gathering on that occasion of representative men in Church and State from all parts of the country.

Cincinnati has subscribed more than $1,000,000 for the exposition that is to be held there this summer. It is expected that the exposition will be worth $2,000,000 to the city.

Justus J. Smith and Thomas C. Drake, architects, of New York, have filed their schedules, showing liabilities of $182,529; nominal assets $168,500; actual assets $130,200.

The Florida Republican State Convention at Palatka, after a long and boisterous session, elected two white and two colored delegates to Chicago. The delegates were not instructed.

F. D. Blake & Co., of New York, woollen commission merchants, have made an assignment. Liabilities estimated at $100,000 to $150,000, of which a considerable portion is said to be due to the banks.

A dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., says the reports of yellow fever at Plant City, twenty miles north of Tampa, are exaggerated. The disease undoubtedly existed there all last summer, but in a mild form

The committee to select a place for the annual convention of the Encampment of German Baptists of the United States, has decided on Harrisonburg, Va. The convention will be held on the first Tuesday after Whitsunday in 1889.

The Selma Land and Improvement and Furnace Company has agreed to subscribe $91,500 to three railroads projected to Selma; to the Catawba Valley Railroad $31,500; Selma and Atlanta Air Line, $30,000; Selma and New Orleans Railway, $30,000.

When the blizzard struck Ludlow, Mass., it buried under the snow four turkeys belonging to John Ray. They were dug out after being without food for eighteen days, and were not only alive, but apparently uninjured.

The United States has respectfully asked Mexico to indemnify A. K. Cutting for his unlawful imprisonment a year or so ago. Mexico has replied in a long-winded document, courteously phrased, the purport of which is that she will be blankety-blanked if she pays a blank cent. The question is, what are we going to do about it?

A Baltimore firm has a till tapper in the shape of a Maltese cat. When one of the firm opened the money drawer on Tuesday morning out jumped a cat belonging to him. From the cash were missing a twenty-dollar note and two one-dollar notes and other notes were damaged by the cat's teeth. Tabby is accused of having appropriated the money.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES.

DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.
Ask for Illustrated Pamphlet.
TENNESSEE SHOW CASE CO., Nashville, Tenn.

THOUSANDS OF THE BEST
$38 GOLD WATCH
EVER MADE ARE SELLING IN OUR
CO-OPERATIVE CLUBS.
This is the Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient.

And *only* co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only *Dust and Dampproof Movements* made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with *GENUINE RUBIES*. The *Patent Stem Wind and Set* is the strongest and simplest made. *They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service, to any $75 Watch.*

Our Co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

We want an active, responsible representative in EVERY CITY and TOWN.

Heavy profits guaranteed on limited investment. Write for full particulars.

The Keystone Watch Club Co.
P. O. Box 928, Philadelphia, Pa.

REFERENCES:—Keystone National Bank, or any Commercial Agency.

AGENCIES:

New York, N.Y.	Harrisburg, Pa.
Chicago, Ill.	Denver, Col.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Baltimore, Md.
Boston, Mass.	St. Louis, Mo.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Wilmington, Del.
Detroit, Mich.	Etc., etc.

WE DO WEAR
THE N. Y. STANDARD
$3.00 CUSTOM MADE PANTS

But it takes something more than low prices to make our goods sell as fast as we can make them up. We only use all wool cloth of the latest design and patterns. It is very strong FIRST, as to feel. It is firm and unyielding. Not coarse, because of the wiry, tight twist of the wool. It wears like leather.

NEXT, as to our low prices. That comes from our handling such enormous quantities and making such small profits. We are now taking the entire products of three mills, and that hardly satisfies our demand.

New York Styles, AVOID IMITATORS, Always in the Lead.

NEXT, we make goods only to order, and by our scientific measurement blank can fit you as well 1000 miles away as we can at our store. We send our goods to customers both by mail and express, at buyer's option.

NEXT, by sending six cents in stamps you will receive by return mail a package of twenty samples of cloth for Pants, Suits, and Overcoats, and if you mention this paper, 60-inch Tape Measure Free. Also full set of measurement blanks. Try this and convince yourself.

OUR GUARANTEE! We never yet saw or heard of any one to be sorry he dealt with us, for we always have and always will refund money for any cause.

REFERENCES.—American Express Co., New York City, with whom we do an enormous business.

Send for samples and Call at our Store! Act now and begin to save One-Half the cost of your clothing for the balance of your life. Call or address,

N.Y. STANDARD PANT CO., 66 University Place, N. Y. City, Near Union Sq.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

ON THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, the undersigned opened a
FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE
in Charleston, for the accommodation of both Transient and Permanent Boarders.

The Building, located on the northeast corner of Wentworth and Glebe streets, is conveniently near the business portion of King street, yet free from the noise of the thoroughfares. It is within easy reach from the Academy of Music and from Churches of all the different denominations.

The house has been thoroughly repaired, and fitted up in good style with new furniture and fixtures.

Terms reasonable.

For further information address
MRS. E. E. HASELL,
or Miss S. S. EDWARDS,
Charleston, S. C.
1tf

DIAL ENGINE WORKS.

A COMPANY HAS BEEN FORMED that are now operating these works, manufacturing the Celebrated TOZER PATENT AGRICULTURAL AND STATIONARY ENGINES, noted for their great durability, simplicity and economy in fuel.

Excellent workmanship and design. Return Tubular Boilers a specialty. Also Saw Mill Shafting and boxes. Most convenient shop in the State for having your repairs done.

All work guaranteed. Foundry work in Iron and Brass.

Write us for estimates.

W. P. LESTER,
Superintendent.
THORNWELL McMASTER,
Business Manager.

Gilder's Liver
PILLS.

The justly celebrated SOUTHERN VEGETABLE PILL having been used as a household remedy for the past half century, in all the Southern and Western States, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria and all diseases of the LIVER, have, by their

WONDERFUL CURES,

gained the supremacy over all other PILLS on the market. After one trial you will join the cry for "GILDER'S PILLS" with the ten million people of the United States who are now using them.

If your merchant has not got them, send 25 cents in stamps to

G. BARRETT & CO.,
AUGUSTA, GA.

CHARLOTTE FEMALE INSTITUTE.

The current session of this Institute closes January 21st, 1888, when the Spring Session begins, which ends June 6th, 1888.

The present session is one of the most prosperous in the history of the Institute. There is room for only a few more boarding pupils. The health of the school, the accommodations of its boarding department, and the efficiency of its corps of teachers are unsurpassed anywhere in the South. The first of January is a very convenient time for entering. Pupils are charged only from date of entrance.

Rev. WM. R. ATKINSON,
Principal.
Charlotte, N. C.

PITTS CARMINATIVE!

FOR INFANTS AND

TEETHING CHILDREN.

An instant relief for colic of infants. Cures Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Infantum or any diseases of the stomach and bowels. Makes the critical period of Teething safe and easy. Is a safe and pleasant tonic. For sale by all druggists, and for wholesale by HOWARD, WILLET & Co., Augusta, Ga