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CAST THEM ON THE LORD.

CHRIST WILL HELP YOU BEAR YOUR HEAVY BURDENS

Dr. Talmage Preaches an Eloquent Sermon that Appeals to the Business Man, the Invalid, the Mourner and to All Humanity.

BROOKLYN, June 7.—It is no new thing to the members of the Brooklyn Tabernacle church to have their pastor's emceuse acknowledged by the outside world. But even they must have been gratified by the distinction conferred upon him since last Sunday. In listening to Dr. Talmage to-day, they were listening to the chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in which office he was formally installed with due ceremony on June 1. The organization, which is two hundred and fifty years old, and the lineal descendant of an English organization dating back to the beginning of the sixteenth century, has had many distinguished divines as chaplains, and the honor has always been highly appreciated. The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning was "Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord, and He Shall Sustain Thee."

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden-bearing. Coming into the house of prayer there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has no conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day of all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text does not fit the occasion: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee." In the far east wells of water are so infrequent that when a man owns a well he has a property of very great value, and sometimes battles have been fought for the possession of one well of water; but there is one well that every man owns—a deep well, a perennial well, a well of fears. If a man has not a burden on this shoulder, he has a burden on the other shoulder.

The day I left home to look after myself and for myself in the wazon my father sat driving, and he said that day something which has kept with me all my life. "De Wit, it is always safe to trust God. I have many a time come to a crisis of difficulty. You may know that, having been sick for fifteen years, it was no easy thing for me to support a family; but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lane, and he announced to me that I had been nominated for the most lucrative office in the gift of the people of the county, and that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust him."

Oh, my friends, what we want is a practical religion! The religion people have is so high up you cannot reach it. I had a friend who entered the life of an evangelist. He gave up a lucrative business in Chicago, and he and his wife finally came to severe want. He told me that in the morning at prayers he said, "O Lord, thou knowest we have not a mouthful of food in the house. Help me, help us!" And he started out on the street, and a gentleman met him and said: "I have been thinking of you for a good while. You know I am a flour merchant; if you won't be offended, I should like to send you a barrel of flour."

My friend cast his burden on the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. In the Straits of Magellan, I have been told, there is a place where whichever way a captain puts his ship he finds the wind against him, and there are men who all their lives have been running in the teeth of the wind, and which way to turn they do not know. Some of them may be here this morning, and I address them face to face, not perfunctorily, but as one brother talks to another brother, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

THE BUSINESS MAN'S BURDEN.
First—There are in great many men who have business burdens, and when we see a man hurried and perplexed and annoyed in business life we are apt to say, "He ought not to have attempted to carry so much." Ah, that man may be to blame at all! When a man plants a business he does not know what will be its outgrowths, what will be its roots, what will be its branches. There is many a man who, long foresight and large business faculty who has been flung into the dust by unforeseen circumstances springing upon him from ambush. When to buy, when to sell, when to trust, and to what amount of credit, what will be the effect of this new invention of machinery, what will be the effect of that loss of crop and a thousand other questions perplex business men until the hair is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed in the cheek, and the stocks go up by the mountains and go down by the valleys, and they are at their wits' end, and stagger like drunken men.

There never has been a time when there have been such rivalries in business as now. It is hardware against hardware, books against books, chandlery against chandlery, imported article, a thousand stores in combat with another thousand stores. Never such advantage of light, never such variety of assortment, never so much splendor of show window, never so much acuteness of advertising, and business how many men break down! Oh, the burden on the heart! You hear that it is advice which drives these men of business through the street, and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it.

The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others. To educate their children, to put the wing of

protection over their households, to have something left so when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poorhouse—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store—the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co., do not do all the business. Some of us remember the central America was coming home from California, it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic captain of that ship, and went down with most of the passengers.

Some of them got off into life boats but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand; and as the last boat shoved off from the ship that was to go down that man shouted to a man in the boat, "Here, take it home to my old mother; it will make her comfortable in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world. Ah! my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly business? I tell you God knows more about it than you do. He knows all your perplexities; he knows what mortgages are about to foreclose; he knows what note you cannot pay; he knows what unsalable goods you have on your shelves; he knows all your trials, from the day you took the oath of the first yardstick down to the sale of the last yard of ribbon, and the God who helped David to be king, and who helped Daniel to be prime minister, and who helped Havelock to be a soldier, will help you to discharge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this Book and put it down by your ledger, and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you, and your friends desert you, just take the insulting letter, put it down on the table, put your Bible beside the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of him who "sticketh closer than a brother."

THE LORD SUSTAINED HIM.
A young accountant in New York city set his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his accounts come out right, and he toiled at them day and night until he was nearly frantic. It seemed to him that books that something had been misapprehended, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew it he could not that day make his accounts come out right he would go into disgrace and into banishment from the business establishment. He went over there very early, and he knew there was anybody in the place, and he knelt down at the desk and said: "Oh, Lord, thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I cannot make these things come out right! Help me today—help me this morning!"

The young man arose and hardly knowing why he did so opened a book that lay on the desk, and there was a leaf containing a line of figures which explained everything. In other words, the Lord sustained him. Young man, do you hear that? Oh, yes; that is in any kind of toil! He knows how heavy is the load of bricks that the workman carries up the ladder of the wall; he hears the pickaxe of the miner down in the coal shaft; he knows how strong the tempest strikes the sailor at masthead; he sees the factory girl among the spindles and knows how her arms ache; he sees the sewing woman in the fourth story and knows how few pence she gets for making a garment; and loud and low the voice of a sympathizing God, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and he shall sustain thee."

Second—There are a great many who have a weight of persecution and abuse upon them. Sometimes society gets a rudge against a man. All his motives are misinterpreted, and his good deeds are depreciated. With more virtue than some of the honored and applauded, he is only against railleury and sharp criticism. When a man begins to go down he has not only a weight of natural gravitation, but a hundred hands to help him in the precipitation. Men are persecuted for their virtues and their successes. Germanicus said he had just as many bitter antagonists as he had admirers. The character sometimes is so jealous that the weak eyes of envy and jealousy cannot bear to look at it. It was their integrity that put Joseph in the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of St. Peter, and John Huss to the stake and Korah after Moses, and Saul after David, and Herod after Christ. Be sure if you have anything to do for church or state, or your attempt, it will with all your soul, the lightning will strike you.

INTEGRITY ALWAYS BRINGS ABUSE.
The world always has had a cross between two thieves for the one who comes into a high and holy enterprise has always been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self sacrifice has come to be regarded as a grotesque. The graceful art of virtue is always followed by grime and travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to be regarded as a ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righteousness in the world, there will be something for mighty to grin at. All along the line of the ages, and in all lands, the cry has been: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Barabbas was a robber."

And what makes the persecutions of life worse is that they come from people whom you have helped, from those to whom you have loaned money or have started in business or whom you have rescued in some great crisis. I think it has been the history of all our lives—the most acrimonious assault has come from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the harder to bear. A man is in danger of becoming cynical.

A clergyman of the Universalist church went into a neighborhood for the establishment of a church of his denomination, and he was anxious to find some one of that denomination, and he was pointed to a certain house and went there. He said to the man of the house, "I understand you are a Universalist. I want you to help me in the enterprise." "Well," said the man, "I am a Universalist, but I have a peculiar kind of Universalism." "What is that?" asked the minister. "Well," replied the other, "I have been out in the world, and I have been cheated and slandered and outraged and abused until I believe in universal damnation!"

The great danger is that man will become cynical and given to believe, as David was tempted to say, that all men are liars. Oh my friends, do not let that be the effect upon your souls! If you cannot endure a little persecution, how do you think our fathers endured great persecution? Motley, in his "Dutch Republic," tells us of Egmont the martyr who, condemned to be beheaded, unfastened his collar on the way to the scaffold, and when they asked him why he did that he said, "So they will not be detained in their work; I want to be ready." Oh, how little we have to endure compared with those who have gone before us!

JUDGE NOT ONE INCH.
Now, if you have come across all treatment, let me tell you you are in excellent company—Christ and Luther and Galileo and Columbus and John Jay and Josiah Quincy and thousands of men and women, the best spirits of earth and heaven. Judge not one inch, though all hell break upon you its vengeance, and you be made a target for devils to shoot at. Do you not think Christ knows all about persecutions? Was he not hissed at? Was he not struck on the cheek? Was he not pursued all the days of his life? Did they not expectorate upon him? Or, to put it in Bible language, "They spit upon him." And cannot he withstand that persecution that he shall sustain thee?"

Third—There are others who carry great burdens of physical ailments. When sudden cholera has come, and fierce cholera and malarias have laid the castles of life by storm, we appeal to God; but in these chronic ailments which wear out the strength day after day, and week after week, and year after year, how little resorting to God for solace! Then people depend upon their tonics and their plasters and their cordials rather than upon heavenly stimulants. Oh, how few people there are completely well! Some of you, by dint of perseverance and care, have kept living to this time; but how you have had to war against physical ailments! Antidiluvians, without medical college and infirmary and apothecary shop, multiplied their years by hundreds; but he who has gone through the gantlet of disease in our time, and has come to seventy years of age, is a hero worthy of a palm.

THE BURDEN OF ILLNESS.
The world seems to be a great hospital, and you run against rheumatism and consumptions and serofulias and neuralgias and scores of old diseases baptized by new nomenclature. Oh, how heavy a burden sickness is! It takes the color out of the sky, and the sparkle out of the wave, and the sweetness out of the fruit, and the luster out of the night. When the limbs ache, when the respiration is painful, when the mouth is hot, when the ear roars with unhealthy obstructions, how hard it is to be patient and cheerful and amiable! "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Does your head ache? His were the thorn. Do your feet hurt? His were crushed of the spikes. Is your side painful? His was struck by the spear. Do you feel like giving way under the burden? His weakness gave way under a cross.

While you are in every possible way to try to restore your physical vigor, you are to remember that more is to be done by the mind than by the body, and more vitalizing than any stimulant is the strengthening of the text: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee." We hear a great deal of talk now about faith cure, and some people say it cannot be done and it is a failure. I do not know but that the chief advance of the church is to be in that direction. Marvelous things come to me day by day which make me think that if the age of miracles is past it is because the faith or miracle is not.

A prominent merchant of New York said to a member of my family, "My mother wants her case mentioned to Mr. Talmage." This was the case. He said: "My mother had a dreadful abscess, from which she had suffered untold agonies, and all surgery had been exhausted upon her, and worse and worse she grew until we called in a few Christian friends and proceeded to pray about it. We commended her case to God and the abscess began immediately to be cured. She is entirely well now, and without knife and without surgery." So that case has come to me through a score of other cases coming to our ears from all parts of the earth. Oh, ye who are sick, go to Christ! Oh, ye who are worn out with agonies of body, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee!"

THE BURDEN OF BEREAVEMENT.
Another burden some have to carry is the burden of bereavement. Ah! these are the troubles that wear us out. If we lose our property, by addition of industry perhaps we may bring back the estranged; if we lose our good name, perhaps by reform of morals we may achieve again a reputation for integrity; but what will bring back the departed? Alas me! for these empty cradles and these trunks of childish toys that will never be used again. Alas me! for the empty chair and the silence in the halls that will never echo again those familiar footsteps. Alas! for the cry of widowhood and orphanage.

What bitter Marahs in the wilderness, what cities of the dead, what long black shadow from the wing of death, what eyes sunk in grief, what hands tremulous with bereavement, what instruments of music sunk now because there are no fingers to play on them! Is there no relief for such souls? Aye, let the soul ride into the harbor of my text.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for rest, I will not, I will not, desert to its foes; That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Now, the grave is brighter than the ancient tomb where the lights were perpetually kept burning. The scarred feet of him who was "the resurrection

and the life" are on the broken grave down the sky at the expiration of another soul come home to glory.

THE ONLY CURE FOR SIN.
Then there are many who carry the burden of sin. Ah, we all carry it until in the appointed way that burden is lifted. We need no bible to prove that the whole race is ruined. What a spectacle it would be if we could tear off the mask of human delirium, or beat a drum that would bring up the whole army of the world's transgressions—the deception, the fraud, and the rapine, and the murder, and the crime of all the centuries! Aye, if I could sound the trumpet of resurrection in the soul of the best men in this audience, and all the dead sins of the past should come up, we could not endure the sight. Sin, grim and dire, has put its clutch upon the immortal soul, and that clutch will never relax unless it be under the heel of him who came to destroy the works of the devil, and to have a monument of sin on the soul. Is there no way to have the burden moved? Oh, yes. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." The sinner one came to take the consequences of our sin! And I know he is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming temples and the streaming hands as he says, "Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Why will ye welcome live on swines' huts, associations, and rings, and the father's welcome reads: Why do you wandering over the great Sahara desert of your sin, when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life and the fountains of living water? Why be homeless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?"

Earthquakes in Italy.
ROME, June 8.—Advises from Badia, Calavina and Estregna, towns in Northern Italy visited by earthquakes yesterday, show that the inhabitants are terror-stricken and have taken to the fields for safety. The authorities have, as far as possible, sought to alleviate distress among the people and have turned out a large number of tents to shelter the homeless. The reports of the Subterranean rumblings continuing occasionally slighter shocks than those of yesterday are felt. The people are in distress of momentarily seeing the earth open and swallow them. The damage done at these places is much greater than was indicated in the first report. The towns were practically destroyed by the severity of the shocks. The commission appointed by the authorities to examine the losses which were not thrown down by the earthquakes, but which have made a hasty investigation, they report that at least three-quarters of the houses are in such condition that public safety demand that they be pulled down entirely. A large body of troops has been dispatched to these places to assist the authorities in clearing the streets of debris, in tearing down dangerous houses and to render such other assistance as they may be called upon to give.

A Bank With No Capital.
ST. LOUIS, June 4.—A dispatch from Guthrie, Oklahoma, says Receiver E. D. Mix of the Commercial Bank, which failed some months ago, has handed in his report to the court. It shows that the bank from its inception was run with a view to take in all it could in deposits in without a dollar. It opened on the 22d of April, 1889, on the 23d \$10,000 in silver were received from the Newton National Bank of Newton, Kansas, by express, and the same day \$12,000 was sent back to the Newton National. Deposits for the first three months averaged \$800 a day. There is no record that any of the members ever put in a dollar except of depositor's money. President J. M. Rogsdale credited himself with having deposited \$55,000, while another party named T. M. Rogsdale had a credit of \$48,000. The books are in bad condition.

A Secret Political Society.
TOPEKA, Kan., June 4.—The Grand Lodge, Knights of Reciprocity, is now in session in this city. This new organization was called into existence by the friends of the Republican ranks by the Alliance, although its founders had commenced work upon its principles long before. The membership has been rapidly extending in this and other States, until now there are seven Grand Lodges. In Kansas there are sixty lodges, and the membership of about ten thousand. Missouri has four lodges, with a promise of an ever hundred before the end of July. Nebraska, where the Alliance is strong, has nearly forty lodges. In other States the strength is less.

The Itata is Ours.
ITUQUE, Chile, via Galveston June 4.—The steamer Itata arrived here this morning from Valparaiso, and has been delivered over to the American warships now here. The Charleston is expected to arrive here to-day from Africa. The Itata has handed over to the American warships to which she surrendered all arms she took on board off San Diego. These consist of 5,000 rifles.

WASINGTON, June 4. Secretary Tracy late tonight received a dispatch from Admiral McCann at Iquique, confirming the reported surrender of the Itata at that point. The Itata will be sent under convoy back to San Diego, where the injunction proceedings against her

Gen. Schofield to Marry.
CHICAGO, June 4.—News of a social event of the first magnitude was privately discussed to-night among army officers. Although not yet formally made public the announcement is said to be authoritative that Gen. John M. Schofield, Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. army, who is a widower and now in the West, will soon be married to Miss Georgia N. Kilbourne of Keokuk, Iowa. The date has been fixed but is not given out for the present. The wedding will take place either in Chicago or Keokuk.

Steamship Seized on Libel.
NEW YORK, June 4.—The steamship Finmore, of the Brazil line, was seized by a United States deputy marshal as she was about to sail from Brooklyn yesterday on a libel suit by the Berwind White Coal Mining Company, to recover \$25,000 for coal.

AN ALLIANCE REVIEW.

STRENGTH AND SENTIMENT OF THE BIG ORGANIZATION.

Three Millions of Voters Enrolled—Progress Since the Omaha Meeting—Feeling in Favor of a New Party—President Stokes Non-Committal.

NEW YORK, June 10.—The New York Herald has made a general investigation of the extent, growth and condition of the Farmers' Alliance. Answers to the questions from these and other sources of information the Herald makes the following statements and figures:

The total strength of the Alliance, this is about 2,500,000, but from this number must be taken about 20 per cent representing women and minors. This would leave the voting strength of the order at 1,900,000.

In addition the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union there are also the Farmers' Alliance, Southern Cotton Culture, the Southern States. Then there is the Northwestern Alliance, with its strength in Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin, with about 175,000 members; the Farmers' Alliance of Louisiana, with 150,000 members; the Patrons of Husbandry, with about 200,000 members; the Knights of Labor, with 300,000 members; and the Citizens' Alliance, the membership of which is questionable, however, if this strength can be held. The Southern Agrarians are unreliable and the grangers or patrons of husbandry are not included to the third party idea strongly.

The feeling in the South is perhaps, as clearly expressed in the following editorial from the Southern Alliance Farmer, the organ of the Georgia State Alliance. It says:

"In the Cincinnati convention the Southern Alliance men did all and everything in their power to prevent or postpone the organization of a new political party. This action gives the lie to the statements of partisan papers that the Alliance leaders are trying to wreck the Democratic party in order to further their own ends. Now, had these Southern officers given the least countenance to the new movement, you could have seen the third party fairly launched on the political sea. As it is, final and definite action has been postponed until February, 1892, so that the Democratic Congress may have a fair opportunity to show its interests in the welfare of the people."

The feeling in the South seems to have had little effect on the other side, the order having continued to gain about at the same rate after as before that event.

New York and Pennsylvania report 250,000 members apiece and no disposition to enter politics. It shows that the Alliance has 200,000 members in West Virginia guesses her strength at 200,000.

North Carolina has over 100,000 and Secretary Barnes says 95 per cent of them are solid for Omaha demands. Florida has 150,000 and only 75 per cent in favor of any movement outside the Democratic party.

BEASTLY BUTCHERY.

Massacre and Reign of Terror in Port Au Prince.

NEW YORK, June 12.—Advises from Port Au Prince, under date of May 31, says for the past two or three weeks there have been rumors that a revolution against President Hippolyte was imminent. At his capital they were current and reached the ears of the chief executive, who caused the arrest of about eighty suspected persons and put them in iron in prison. Among the suspected was General Sully, who, hearing he was "wanted," hid himself. Fearing to secure the general himself, his wife was taken instead and thrown into prison. Corps Christi, Thursday, May 25th, was a national holiday, and it was reported that on that date Hippolyte, in order to effectually terrify the populace, had ordered a Gatling gun down to the prison and the eighty prisoners to be summarily executed. The friends of the prisoners, among whom was General Sully, met in council, and while the president was in cathedral, they forced upon the prison doors and freed all the prisoners, about 250 in all. They took order of the president, began a series of assassinations, perhaps unequalled in the annals of civilization and by which the massacre of St. Bartholomew sinks into insignificance.

The first victim was Ernest Bland, a respected merchant, a hard working man, who occupied himself exclusively with his business, and was positively known to have been perfectly innocent of conspiracy of any kind. He was sitting on a balcony with his wife when the president passed, and ordered him out to a cemetery to be shot. He asked to be allowed to take his hat, he was unarmored and the president's own words were: "You won't require a hat long." His nephew, a boy of 15 or 16, followed him to the place of execution and returned with the news to the afflicted wife, who bore to save her husband. He was shot "It is useless, my poor uncle, he has been fully murdered." These words were reported to the president, and twenty minutes later the boy was brought before him. Being asked if he had made the above statement, he did not deny it, but said: "President, I have never conspired against you in word or deed." The boy was shot.

Alexis Rose, an indolent and much esteemed man, was executed in the streets, and other men were taken against the cathedral wall, seven others were executed in one batch, and even at this date occasional volleys still fall from their wretches has been sent to doom. There was no fighting in the streets to excuse this massacre. Every execution is carried out in the most cold blooded manner, the executions being soldiers belonging to the most degraded type of men, who seem to enjoy their bloody task.

Large Firm Assailed.
NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 1.—The Corned Beef, McLeister Company, one of the largest wholesale dry goods and grocery stores in this city, was assailed this morning by the Nashville Trust Company. During the past year the firm have done an enormous business, amounting to more than a million dollars. During the extremely hard season of 1890 the firm have averaged about \$200,000 in profits, and have been from overstocking and an attempt to do a larger business than their capital would permit, credits contracted during prosperous times and inability to procure an extension of their paper. Their liabilities are \$1,000,000, assets \$750,000, leaving a balance of \$250,000 in favor of the firm. With the exception of \$200,000 due local banks their creditors are in New York and Boston. Recent failures in Boston are given as the reason for their inability to secure an extension of their paper. The officers of the company are confident that all obligations to creditors will be met speedily and that they will lose nothing, and hope to resume in a short while, as their assets are abundant and creditors safe. Meantime the house will not be closed, and will continue under the supervision of the Trust Company.

The Death Penalty.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 10. Leo James, colored, was hanged at Hickman at 3:47 this morning. He walked firmly upon the scaffold, and was put to death and he fell with a loud cry, breaking his neck. He was pronounced dead in fourteen minutes. In November, 1877, one night he had a fight with some man, name unknown, and was badly beaten. He got a revolver and started to find his enemy. Searching at the depot he saw Thomas Garvin, a man from Chicago, who was there on business and waiting for the train, and mistaking him for the other, shot him dead. He escaped and was caught in New Orleans. He was executed and sentenced to hang at 12 o'clock on November 12, last, but was adjourned to execute. Later he became insane, and the execution was set for to-day.

The Only True Christ.
KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 1.—Sweeney, the Backland, of the States, who states himself "The only true Christ," and who for the past few days has been holding forth with his "disciples" in this city, had to flee from the vengeance of a mob last night. A crowd assembled before the building in which Sweeney was holding forth, and a mob of about a hundred men, determined to supply a coat of tar and feathers to the pretender. Taking alarm at the determined character of the demonstration, Sweeney secreted himself, and had not been caught up to a late hour.

Starved Himself to Death.
READING, Mass., June 1.—John You, an inmate of the county hospital, deliberately starved himself to death in that institution. He went without food for twenty-seven days and died this morning. He was terribly emaciated. He originally weighed 115 pounds, and at the time of his death weighed only thirty-eight pounds. Nothing could induce him to take food and why he insisted on starving himself to death cannot be explained.

People's Party Convention.
MILWAUKEE, June 1.—Robert Schilling, Secretary of the new People's Party, to-day issued a call for a convention of the party to be held in St. Louis, June 13, to arrange a plan of action for the coming campaign.

PROBABLY A HOAX.

REPORTED FINDING OF A LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY.

Recovered After Twenty-four Years of Digging—Captured and Buried by Sherman's Men—Its Location Revealed by a Death-Bed Confession—\$163,000, Besides Jewelry Secured.

KIRKSHAW, S. C., June 8.—Whether or not it is historic or fictitious, the story goes. When Sherman was passing through this section the officers of the Camden Bank collected \$163,000 and some jewelry and brought it near Hanging Rock to bury it. They were found and captured by Sherman's men and forced to give up their treasures. The Yankees in turn appointed one of their own number to bury it. Besides the \$163,000 there was said to be watches and other jewelry and a gold plecter presented by the ladies of Charleston to Calhoun.

A man named Rhodes was selected to re-bury the treasures. He crossed Hanging Rock Creek, below the mouth of Camden Creek, near an old mill. Rhodes, on his death-bed, wrote a letter to his wife, and in it described the place where the money was hidden, and the names of the men who had buried it. The money was found by a Mr. Theo. Kirtley, who was digging for this gold about twenty-four years ago, and Friday night it was found by a Mr. Rhodes, brother of the one who buried it, and a Mr. Swaggart, both Yankees, from Wintonsburg. They had a negro along with them. Swaggart has been here once or twice before digging, and he and Rhodes were here about two weeks this time before their efforts proved avail.

These men were seen Friday afternoon going into the farm of Mr. Theo. Kirtley. They were afterward seen by four or six different parties, all of whom seem to believe firmly that they had found the hidden treasures. They say that the men had a half bushel satchel on a stick across each of their shoulders, single file. The report created quite a commotion here, and several people have been out to look for the gold from which the money was excavated. It was said that the place is fully described by Col. Jones's letter, and there are the marks on the trees and the large rock, &c. The hole is large enough to cover a barrel of flour, and has been told by a reliable farmer, who says also that you can see follow around, where the diggers were burning candles. It was found on Seb Williams' farm.

The story is believed by a number of our citizens, who resided near here where the valuables were buried.—The State.

Governing by Force of Arms.
NEW YORK, June 8.—The "Steamer Orizaba" arrived at this port to-day from Port-au-Prince and brings the first definite news of the late insurrection in Hayti. The uprising was of a serious character, and for a time threatened important consequences, but the Government repressed the rebellion by prompt and stern measures. The insurrectionists stormed the prison at Port-au-Prince and a number of prisoners were released, when the military force appeared on the scene and captured the whole party.

Frederick Douglas, the United States minister to Hayti, was expected to sail on this steamer, but owing to the excitement at Port-au-Prince decided to postpone his departure until next month.

Mr. N. B. Waller, a well-known resident of Port-au-Prince is a passenger by the Orizaba. He states that there is considerable excitement in that city and that martial law had been declared. Some sixty persons had been shot on May 25 last, as was cable to Paris. A typhoid epidemic is reported to have broken out in the city, and the killing goes on at the rate of two or three persons per day.

Red on Raw Seal and Duck.
OTTAWA, June 1.—Robert Piercy, a young seal hunter of the schooner May Bird, arrived at Victoria from Juneau by the steamer "Aldora" with a story of adventure and hardship such as few old salts can tell.