

COTTON IN THE BALANCE OF TRADE.—A telegram from London states that United States stocks have been greatly depreciated by the financial troubles in New York. The Southern States have nothing to fear from this. Heretofore United States stocks have been the ready instrument of exchange between the Northern States and Europe. It was an efficient expedient to rectify balances, not only against individuals, but the whole country. United States bonds, equal in value in this country and Europe, are used to settle the difference. But if the decline in United States securities is serious they may be unavailable. To send them over to Europe to settle balances on a declining market will still further depress them. The other chief resource of exchange on Europe is the cotton of the Southern States. If the former means of exchange becomes weak or unavailable, the cotton must be resorted to. Hence the price of cotton may not only be such as the demand in Europe for its factories require, but may be stimulated also by the demand for exchange which the necessities of the general commerce of the North may require and which cotton alone can furnish. The decline of the American securities, therefore, which have heretofore constituted a basis of exchange at the North, may be decidedly favorable to the cotton-producing South.

THE GRANGES AND THE PANIC.—One result of the present anomalous condition of financial affairs will be a great increase of strength to the granges. The grange movement bases itself on the declaration, that the agricultural interest, the one underlying all others in the United States, is, by a vicious monetary system, made the sport and prey of unscrupulous monopolists. It is said that the crops are tossed about by all the iniquitous machinery of "corners," "panics," "look-ups" and "squeezes," until the cunning manipulators of the money centres are able to secure and dispose of them on their own terms. Hence, in Burke's language, those palaces which rise like exhalations, those equipages which gleam like meteors, while the men of toil find themselves at the end of the harvest but little better off than they were when the seed was put into the soil.

There is something painfully suggestive of horrors in the fact of the sealed packet left by Captain Hall, of the *Polaris*, with directions that it is not to be opened during the life-time of Lady Franklin. All readers of the narratives of Arctic explorers are aware of the straits to which mariners have been reduced in the melancholy regions of ice and famine. That Captain Hall obtained some terrible revelations of suffering and dire exigency experienced by the members of the Franklin expedition, there can be little doubt; and this accounts for his concern that the brave-hearted widow of the brave-hearted explorer should be spared details that would only serve to embitter still further her declining years.

MORE CURRENCY NEEDED AT THE SOUTH.—The straitened condition of some of the Southern banks and the general money stringency in this section of the country at this time adds force to the cry that has constantly, without a moment's intermission, gone up from the South for a larger share of the national currency. In the distribution of currency our section has been treated with gross unfairness. We have not the figures by us, but we know that the proportion of distribution has been largely, overwhelmingly, in favor of New England and the central States, and against the great agricultural sections, the West and South, particularly the South.

CONSERVATIVE NOMINATIONS.—The Conservatives of Charleston have made the following nominations for city officers:

- Mayor—Gen. John A. Wagener.
- Aldermen—Ward 1—B. O'Neill, O. A. Bowen.
- Ward 2—W. B. Smith, Charles Michaels.
- Ward 3—S. B. Garrett, John Kenny, B. Bollmann.
- Ward 4—Theo. G. Boag, A. S. Johnston, E. F. Sweegan, Richard Birnie, Charles Voigt.
- Ward 5—Wm. Moran, Chas. O. Leslie.
- Ward 6—Andrew Simonds, M. G. Campbell.
- Ward 7—D. C. Ebaugh.
- Ward 8—Jacob Mills.

THE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM.—The session of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Cedar Springs, S. C., will not be opened until notice of such opening shall have been given by advertisement in the public papers.

CONFIDENCE RESTORED—NO RUN ON THE BANKS.—The familiar adage, "after a storm a calm," was never more aptly verified than in the monetary affairs of Charleston on Saturday. The feverish excitement which naturally prevailed, on Friday, as a result of the scarcity of currency and the temporary suspension of several of the banks, appeared to have entirely passed away. Broad street, the place where the financial men mostly congregated, was in a state of serenity. The national banks were opened promptly at 9 o'clock, and the tellers prepared themselves to begin the work of paying out currency. But, for once, the tellers were mistaken. There was no run on the banks. On the contrary, those institutions were almost idle during the earlier hours of the day, and from the deserted appearance of the buildings, one would never have imagined that there had been a financial fever in the city on the previous day. By 11 o'clock, a few straggling business men began to approach the tellers' desks, and by mid-day the banks began to do business in earnest. There were, however, very few heavy drafts, and not more than the usual Saturday demands for currency were made. The depositors showed no disposition whatever to drain the banks, and the payment of checks was made as usual. The panicky feeling was so effectively arrested that many persons who had withdrawn their deposits on the previous day brought them back to the banks, and the impression became very general that the bank vaults were the safest places for the money. The business men of Charleston have, with their accustomed thoughtfulness, readily comprehended the exact situation, and with a justifiable confidence in the soundness of the banks, have resolved to unite in sustaining them and frowning down all attempts to get up a panic. On the streets, money was scarce, and the death of currency was felt to a greater or less degree in all branches of trade. While, however, this was the case, it by no means caused a considerable depression in trade. The markets were thronged as usual, and small currency circulated freely.

A curious feature of the cotton market on Saturday was a proposal to buy cotton for gold, which was to be brought from New York by express. The sellers, however, refused to make a gold quotation, saying that they wanted greenbacks, and had no use for the hard money.—*Charleston News, 29th.*

CUBA—A BAD CONDITION OF AFFAIRS.—A Havana letter to the *Traveller* says: Since Mr. M. C. Villamil got tired of uselessly fighting against the numberless financial rascalities in the public offices of this country, and left for Spain on the 14th of last August, a notable change for the worse has taken place, and everything has gone back to the chicanery of old times. And, if we judge from the general ways of the administration of the government of this island, it is evident that the plan of selling off the confiscated property was proposed and adopted, because it is expected that a portion of the profits of the sale will fly to the pockets of some of the smart officers who will have something to do with it. And there seems to be a great hurry to do the business at once, before a successor shall be appointed to fill the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, now vacant in the country, since Mr. Villamil resigned it by telegraph. Whatever the motives may be, the Captain-General has been induced to dispose of all the confiscated property, and has caused a decree to be published accordingly in the papers here. In the pompous preamble of the decree, there are some expressions to the effect, that the insurrection being the cause of the debt of the State, the insurgents must pay it. But it is thought here that the first portion of that debt was caused by the dream of annexing Santo Domingo to Spain, and that the whole of it was contracted by the supreme Government at Madrid, in its foolish efforts to maintain its despotism in Cuba, and to extend it again to South America.

AN UNWILLING STOCKHOLDER RECOMMENDED.—Some thirty years ago, a young blacksmith, just "out of his time," went to Providence in quest of work, and obtained employment with the American Screw Company. When pay-day came around, he was informed that he would be expected to take a large portion of his wages in the stock of the company. He demurred at this, but finally consented, as no other situation seemed to offer itself. This continued on some time, till the young man became quite a share-holder in the concern, and eventually, as the shares increased in value, purchased some additional to those coming to him as wages. To-day, that man is one of the most wealthy property-owners in Norfolk County, Mass., and has a side villa in one of its quiet villages—all the result of the few shares of capital stock forced upon him when the above company was struggling with adverse circumstances.

An exchange says: "Carl Vogt argues that Adam was a monkey before Eve was created, because a gorilla has thirteen ribs and a man only twelve, one having been removed to make a woman." He may have been a monkey before Eve was created, but he wasn't afterwards, or he wouldn't have suffered that unhappy female to make such a fool of him.

"There are three women candidates for the office of school superintendent in Cass County, Louisiana. Seventeen qualified voters have already been talked to death, and the campaign will soon begin in earnest." As at least half the voters of that State deserve to be talked to death, we hope the canvass will be an extraordinarily vigorous one.

"The lightning struck John Sauls, of Walterboro, but did not kill him, and he is in a fair way of recovery."

CLEARING HOUSE CERTIFICATES.—The banks generally of the chief cities have adopted the plan of settling balances with clearing house certificates instead of greenbacks during the present hurry. To the general public, it may be well to explain what this action signifies. In a time like the present, everything which tends to economize the use of currency is *pro tanto* a relief to the money market. New York led off in the operation, she being the monetary centre of the country, the place where other banks keep greater or less balances. She should respond with currency when the banks of other cities call for their funds. But for all of her own purposes, she may use anything which her own banks may agree to consider good, and so may those of Baltimore and other cities. All the banks meet once each day at the Clearing House to exchange checks. Some one bank, for instance, turns into the Clearing House checks drawn on other banks for \$500,000. The other banks, perhaps, turn in checks on that bank for \$550,000. The one bank, therefore, owes the Clearing House \$50,000. Usually this sum would be paid to the Clearing House in greenbacks. In order, however, to economize the use of greenbacks, the one, its condition being shown to be perfectly solvent, passes in its own check for \$50,000. Other banks against which there is a balance do the same. The Clearing House then issues its certificates for an equal amount to the banks which have a balance coming to them from the day's clearings. The system is perfectly business-like, though it necessitates a frequent examination of the assets of the several debtor banks by the Clearing House Committee.

Calcraft, the English hangman, blundered after the custom of hangmen at Liverpool, the other day. The rope which he had provided broke when the drop was sprung, and the poor wretch who was to be publicly choked to death remained alive and able to speak for the first minutes that elapsed between the first attempt to hang him and the final and successful one. One of the mysteries of the age is the fatuity with which governments cling to this brutal and inefficient means of punishment. Not only is it the rule, rather than the exception, that an accident converts the gibbet into a prolonged and ingenious instrument of torture, but the custom of hanging murderers is merely a waste of opportunities which might be turned to the benefit of science. So long as the murderer is to be put to death, let him be made the subject of painless scientific experiments, whereby his death may be made a positive benefit to the world in other ways than by his mere removal from among the living.

THE LONDON AGENT.—The London Agent for the Legation Fund of the United States Government was the house of Barings. The President removed the agency to the house of Clews & Co. That house having failed, (with a possible loss to the United States of \$200,000,) President Grant changes the account to the house of Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co.—i. e., from a broken house to a tainted one. We admire the tenacity of the President's friendship. It shows that he has a heart, notwithstanding the sharp sayings about his coldness and stolidity. We like him the better for knowing his friendships are devoted. But would it not be better for him and the country, if they were better placed—i. e., placed where they would do the most public good?

ELOQUENCE RECOGNIZED.—The reporter of a Nashville paper who, mentioning a young lady's decease, touchingly alluded to her as "one of the brightest jewels that ever glittered in the diadem of an earthly home; one of the purest stars that ever gleamed upon the frontlet of our social sky; one of the sweetest flowers that ever gleamed in the garden of earliest association," has had his salary increased to four dollars a month, half cash and the balance in cord-wood.

It is said that the President had about \$20,000 on deposit in Jay Cooke's bank, but that on the morning of the failure a tin box was sent from the bank to the White House. Poor Andy Johnson had about \$60,000 on deposit in the First National Bank, but no tin box was sent to him. Another distinguished depositor, whose interests were shamefully disregarded, was Senator J. J. Patterson, of South Carolina, who suffered to the tune of \$14,000.

The majority, if not all, of the bankers and brokers who have been ruined by the crash were well known as earnest friends and contributors to the success of the Republican party. Their ruin, then, is their country's good. They have ruthlessly despoiled the Government at every opportunity, and they deserve their fate.

St. Domingo is again enjoying the luxury of a revolution. Telegrams from Porta Plata bring information of a disturbance, brought on by Gen. Garcia, which gives promise of a continued duration. The war cry of the pronunciados is, "Down with the Samana Convention."

President Grant and ex-President Johnson both lose heavily, it is said, by the suspension of the First National Bank. "Pale death (the bank panic) shakes alike the palace of the King (the White House of Caesar) and the cottage of the beggar (Andy Johnson's tailor-shop.)"

A daughter of Eng, one of the Siamese twins, was recently married in North Carolina. Her father gave her away, with the assistance of her uncle.

A little boy, eight years of age, named Edward O'Day, was accidentally run over by a cart in Charleston, on Saturday, and killed.

Dickens' works have been decided too immoral for general reading by the managers of the Vermont State School Library.

The Republican situation in Spain seems to be rightening a little. The leaders appear to have realized that while a free government is best in the normal condition of affairs, the prevalence of war and general disorder may require the temporary imposition of strict military discipline. If they are able to enforce their new restrictions they may succeed in weathering the storm. At the same time, we have reports that the Carlists are getting demoralized. The untruthfulness of war bulletins is proverbial, however, and Spanish bulletins are the most untrustworthy of all.

There are said to be many destitute Americans left over at Vienna, the *debris*, as it were, of the multitude that thronged the city. Some are stranded, like Michael Angelo Titmarsh when in pawn in Lille, with no soft-hearted grand-mother to send the five pound note; some are newspaper correspondents wrecked in Bohemia; one is a game professor, "with a natural history collection for sale," a commissioner of a Western State.

Memphis papers affirm that Asiatic cholera has, for several days, prevailed at Osceola, Ark., a small town on the Mississippi River, forty miles above Memphis. There were some six or seven deaths on the 19th. The negroes are all leaving the town, and the cotton pickers in the vicinity are getting away as fast as they can. This must seriously inconvenience the planters, and unless the panic ceases soon there will be much cotton lost.

Congressman Farnsworth don't get on well with his back pay. He undertook to distribute it among his constituents, and three Counties refused to touch the plunder. They say if it is his, he ought to keep it like a man; if it isn't his, he ought to return it to the Treasury, where it belongs, like a man, and not try to palm it off on other people. They don't propose to become parties to a steal, those stupid Western farmers.

A departure from Teheran announces the return of the Shah of Persia to his capital. The whole population turned out to escort him to the palace. The Shah, in a brief speech, stated that he had visited the parliaments and principal institutions of Europe, with the special object of introducing what he saw good in them into the administration of his government.

An Iowa farmer, named Williams, last week murdered two neighbors, named Keyton and Englan, on Keyton's farm, in Marion County, Iowa, because he supposed they had spoken disrespectfully of his wife. Keyton half-way admitted the charge, and was shot first, and Englan next, although he from the start denied the charge. Williams afterwards made good his escape.

DEATH OF A CAROLINIAN IN TEXAS.—Rev. P. J. Malone, a native and, until recently, a resident of this State, died on the 18th inst., at Austin, Texas. He entered the Confederate army early in the war, and was severely wounded at the battle of the Wilderness; from the effects of which he suffered until his death, all efforts to extract the ball having failed.

DOOM OF THE MODOCs.—The final orders to carry out the sentence of the Military Commission in regard to Capt. Jack and the other five Modocs, were received by Gen. Frank Wheaton, commanding Fort Klamath, on Saturday afternoon. The orders of the War Department are to hang the prisoners between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., on Friday, October 3.

IMPORTATION OF LABOR.—The proprietors of a lumber mill situated on the Pee Dee River, above Georgetown, S. C., have lately engaged about ten men and two females, all Germans; the men to work in the lumber mill and the females for domestics. A German female and four children from Austria, are under an engagement to be employed by a gentleman of Newberry.

A HEAVY WIND.—A train of cars left standing on the track at Port Royal, were, during the gale of Friday night week, driven by the wind 200 yards on an up grade. A watchman reported to the agent that the train had started up the road without an engine. The run-aways were stopped by the end car running off the siding.

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser*, of September 21, is authority for the statement that yellow fever in its worst form has broken out at the Junction, near Pollard, on the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad. More than half of the citizens are represented as down with it, so that there are not enough well men and women left to wait upon the sick.

Lizzie Boyle, of Philadelphia, committed suicide by jumping from a ferry boat at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Friday last. She married James H. Handwriter in Philadelphia some time since, but the two could not agree and separated. She went to New York and there married a young man from Louisville, Ky.

Amongst the candidates who have successfully passed this year's examination at the Naval Academy is another colored boy, Alonzo McClellan, of South Carolina. The colored cadet Conyers, who failed to pass last June, is to have another chance to get through.

By telegram from Rome we are informed that Francesco D. Guerrazzi, who was proclaimed dictator at Rome in the year 1849, died on the 23d inst., at the age of eighty-six years.

Mr. Gadsden Gamble, a well known citizen of Williamsburg County, committed suicide on Thursday last, by cutting his throat with a razor.

Some Northern papers are drawing parallels between England under Cromwell and the United States under Grant.

Mrs. Elizabeth K. Stubbs, an estimable lady of Bennettsville, is dead.

A new county has been proposed, with Summerville as the County seat,

CITY MATTERS.—Subscribe for the *Phoenix*.
Indiarubber umbrellas are the latest. The ladies are organizing their furs and woolsens.
"Alcoholic indiscretion" is another way of putting it.

Sunshine, interspersed with rain, for the past two days.

A heavy hang—The bank suspensions all over the country.
Messrs. J. P. Southern and L. Cass Carpenter have returned to this city.

Sleeve-buttons are growing somewhat smaller—so are neck-ties and Grecian bands.

The sale of lots at Seneca City, junction of the Air-Line and Blue Ridge Railroads, comes off to-morrow.

"The swallows homeward fly" can be sung most appropriately just at this time.

Excoriating and merciless gossips live and move and have their being around us.

A bunch of keys—one brass and four steel—was picked up by a colored woman yesterday, in Bull street.

Mr. John White will accept our thanks for copies of the *Dublin Irishman* and the *Fresman*. They are on file in the *Phoenix* office.

Wanted to borrow—An amount of money in sums to suit lenders, from five cents up to \$50,000, and no questions asked.

It will be seen from their card that Messrs. Pope & Haskell have removed to their elegant new offices, in Law Range.

There is a good deal of enthusiasm on the cotton factory question, and it is said our enterprising people will not stop upon putting one into operation.

The following is the range of the thermometer at the Wheeler House, yesterday: 7 A. M., 73; 10 A. M., 74; 12 M., 76; 2 P. M., 79; 4 P. M., 80; 7 P. M., 79.

'Twas night. A warm couple stood in the pale, cold moonbeams. Their lips touched, and there was a sound like a cow hauling her hoof out of the mud.

Never look around in church to see who is coming in when the door opens. It is quite as ill-mannered to look around to see who the tardy ones are as to be tardy.

We had the pleasure, last night, of inspecting a night-blooming cereus, containing four full-blown flowers. This plant was raised by Mrs. B. A. Rawls, and has been very prolific.

We have been furnished with a pamphlet copy of the proceedings of the Trustees of the Peabody Educational Fund, at their annual meeting, held in New York, on the 16th July, 1873.

The colored people have been enjoying a camp meeting at Reedy Point, about ten miles below Columbia, for several days past. On Sunday—the closing day—there was a large crowd in attendance from Columbia.

Private Richard Parks, Company D, of the garrison, died on Saturday, of heart disease, and was interred with military honors, in the Washington Street Methodist burial ground, on Sunday.

A prominent mourning warehouse in Paris has the motto inscribed on its walls: "Mourning is religion." If this be true, we venture to affirm that there is more religion at present among the stock-jobbers and brokers of Wall street than was ever suspected to exist before.

Miss Fannie Davenport (whose portrait in the shape of a paper weight, adorns the *Phoenix* reportorial desk,) has been presented with an elegant cameo and diamond ring, by "Cincinnati Friends." She is a talented, modest looking actress and a beautiful woman.

Mr. Thomas Mahon, of Cokesbury, is with the house of R. C. Shiver & Co., of this city, and in a day or two will make a tour of the State, in the interest of the house, with a full line of samples. Mr. M. is experienced in the business—having been a dry goods man for fully twenty years. We commend him to our friends everywhere.

"Opening day" is of peculiar interest to ladies, and subsequently results in bills of peculiar interest to husbands and fathers. This fall, however, the milliners will probably find a decided falling off in their business. Their usual customers have doubtless already received hints as to the scarcity of the marital greenbacks, and the necessity of restricting their purchases.

The South Carolina fraudulent bonds, it is believed, were largely negotiated through the house of Henry Clews & Co., and it is stated that that house had an immense aggregate of Southern State bonds. The Cincinnati *Commercial* suggests, that if Congress will only assume the debts of the Southern States, and shoulder the Northern Pacific Railroad, both Jay Cooke and Clews will be "set up" again.

FIRE IN CHESTER.—About 12 o'clock, on Saturday night, a fire broke out in Chester, near the railroad depot, which destroyed a dwelling occupied by Mrs. McCormick, together with the kitchen and an out-house.

DIED OF HIS INJURIES.—Mr. Rowland Williamson, the engineer on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, who was so severely injured on the 17th instant, died on Sunday last. His remains were conveyed to Doko, for interment, yesterday, on a special train, accompanied by a large delegation of the railroad employees.

PHENIXIANA.—The lapse of the present—Collapse.

Many is the bank whereon the wild time grows.

The pan-nick seems like the offspring of Old Nick himself.

"Bear and for-bear" has long been bruin the trouble in Wall street.

At last accounts, the impetuous guest who was not allowed to leave the hotel till his bill was paid, was perfectly satisfied to remain on those terms.

FINANCIAL.—The banks passed another quiet day yesterday; deposits are coming in pretty freely, and in a few days it is expected checks for all sums will be paid in currency. Columbia seems to be located in a quiet eddy, while the tide of excitement sweeps through our neighboring cities. There is no panic. There is no excitement. There has been no run on any of our banks. The repose affords the most healthful sign of the vigor and strength of financial life. Such evidences of confidence are always valuable. They are particularly valuable when an excitement, springing from purely fictitious causes, is doing harm in other cities. The situation is creditable to every element of our financial and industrial life; and it matters not what particular cause may have secured this quiet and confidence, it is sufficient for us to know that we have successfully weathered the storm. Whether the caution of our bankers in keeping their fingers off tainted stocks and in exercising prudence in their commercial advances, or whether we have been preserved by the general confidence and coolness of depositors, or both, it matters not. Without any vain and unbecoming boast, we may at least enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that there is one clear spot in the sky. The fact carries its own commentary. Columbia will gain credit at home and abroad. Her financial status will be regarded as fixed upon a rock, against which the rains may descend and the tempest beat, but in vain.

LIST OF NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
R. L. Bryan—School Books.
Pope & Haskell—Removal of Office.
J. C. Routh & Co.—Dissolution.
Mulle. Caen—Dress-Making.
R. L. Bryan—Views for the Million.
E. H. Heinisch—Good Rules.

HOTEL ARRIVALS, September 29, 1873.
Hendrix House—J. T. Robertson, R. M. Haddon, W. B. White, J. W. Fowler, Miss Perrin, Abbeville; J. H. Fowles, Orangeburg; B. M. McGee, Due West; James M. McFall, Pickens; John H. Montgomery, Spartanburg; J. A. Cannon, Pomaria; J. J. Reader, Mass; W. H. Scott, Ga; P. S. Williams, W. U. Tel. Co; O. J. Harris, E. E. Snelgrove, John Snelgrove, city; E. O. Zemp, Camden; J. N. Roberts, J. L. Packer, Yorkville; J. G. Sully, Orangeburg; Jas. C. Furman, Greenville; W. S. Price, N. C.; T. P. Hoyt, Johnson's; T. M. Hicklin, Chester; E. F. Hamilton, Winnsboro; P. Dunn, Union; A. Wöhler, Wall-halla; J. S. Cathcart, Winnsboro.

Wheeler House—A. Pope, N. C.; F. B. Lawrence, N. Y.; G. C. Chambers, Ga; H. E. Snars, Pa; R. E. Eve, wife, five children and servant, Ga; R. P. Mayrant, Pa; W. L. DePass, S. H. Blodgett, Camden; T. S. Clarkson, N. C.; W. Dudley, Charleston; D. Gambrell, city; E. H. Medlin, Cheraw; L. A. Breedon, Bennettsville; G. L. Petree, Va; L. J. Jones, Newberry.

Columbia Hotel—J. N. Walker, Philadelphia; W. H. Evans, John Tronche, G. E. Reab, Charleston; Judge T. J. Mackey, Chester; J. E. Hagood, Charleston; J. A. Cabell, Virginia; Mrs. Fanny Williams and daughter, Dr. T. Smith and servant, Mrs. Mcintosh, Society Hill.

From Liege comes the report of a duel such as Charles Lever might have narrated from his active imagination. Some German officers dining at a restaurant grew impatient at a dilatory service, and one of them exclaimed, "Are there no French officers to wait on us?" Instantly a captain in the Belgian Guards, of Irish descent, took up the insult, and said, though there might be no French officers present, there were Belgians ready to guard the honor of their brothers in arms. A meeting followed, and the German was shot through the brain.

CAPT. HALL'S DEATH.—Wm. Morton, a second mate, who personally attended Capt. Hall, of the *Polaris*, to the moment of his death, makes the statement that Hall returned in perfect health from the Arctic journey which preceded his final illness. He was a short time in his cabin, where he took some coffee, and immediately afterward became sick and vomited. Hall said they were poisoning him. Morton evidently believes the same thing.