REV. DR. TALMAGE'S

Denunciation of Self Righteousness and the Lack of Sympathy for the Fallen and Unfortunate.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage pleads for a hearty reception to all those who have done wrong and want to get back, while the unsympathetic and self righteousness are excoriated; text, Luke xv, 28, "And he was angry and not in it a prodigal that returned and would not go in." before you a scroll of a hundred thou-

Many times have I been asked to preached a sermon about the elder brother of the parable. I received a letter from Canada saying, "Is the igal. elder son of the parable so unsympathetic and so cold that he is not worthy of recognition?" The fact is that we ministers pursue the younger son. You many a sermonic breeze and the cranching of the pods for which he was an unsuccessful contestant. I confess that it has been difficult for me to train the in heaven. And yet some of you have camera obscura upon the elder son of not enough faith in their return. the parable. I could not get a negative for a photograph. There was not | with a prodigal. You do not know how enough light in the gallery, or the chemicals were too poor, or the sitter to great him. He wants to sail into the moved in the picture. But now I think warm gulf stream of Christian sym-I have him, not a side face or a three- pathy. You are the iceberg against quarters or the mere bust, but a full length portrait as he appears to me. he has been a prodigal. I know it, but The father in the parable of the procigal had nothing to brag of in his two sons. The one was a rake and the and if you are going to heaven one other a churl. I find nothing admira- would think some people would be ble in the dissoluteness of the one, and tempted to go to perdition to get away I find nothing attractive in the acid sobriety of the other. The one goes deer be shot the other deer shove him down over the larboard side, and the other goes down over the starboard side, | rule is-away with a man that has been but they both go down.

From all the windows of the old homestead bursts the ministry. The need he has of a hospital, and the more floor quakes with the feet of the rustics, a man has been bruised and cut with whose dance is always vigorous and resounding. The neighbors have heard of the return of the younger son from his wanderings, and they have gathered together. The house is full of congratulators. I suppose the tables are load with luxuries, not only the one kind of west mentioned, but its concomitants. "Clap!" go the cymbals, "Thum!" the 'Click!" go the chalices, up harps. and down go the feet inside, while out-The senior son stands at the corner

side is a most sorry spectacle. of the house, a frigid phlegmatic. He has just come in from the fields in very substantial apparel. Seeing some wild exhibitations around the old mansion, he asks of a servant passing by with a goatskin of wine on his shoulder | book in their hands and pass the what all the fuss is about. One would have thought that, on hearing that his air of apology, while they, the genyounger brother had got back, he would erous souls, take out the exquisite have gone into the house and rejoiced, and, if he were not conscienciously opposed to dancing, that he would have joined the oriental schottish. No. there he stands. His brow lowers; his face darkens; his lip ourls with con- | For such sinners plenty of room, plentempt. He stamps the ground with in- ty of room. But for the man who has dignation; he sees nothing at all to at- been drinking until his coat is threadtract. The odors of the feast, coming bare, and his face is erysipelased, and out on the sir, do not sharpen his ap- his wife's wedding dress is in the pawnpetite. The live'y music does not put | broker's shop, and his children, instead any spring into his step. He is in a of being in school, are out begging terrible pout. He criticises the expense, the injustice and the morals of | the city-the man, body, mind and soul of the entertainment. The father on fire with the flames that have leaped rushes out bareheaded and coaxes him from the scathing scorching, blasting, to come in. He will not go in. He blistering, consuming cup which the scolds the father. He goes into a pas- drunkard takes, trembling and agonized quinade against the younger brother and affrighted, and presses to his and he makes the most uncomly scene. parched lip, and his cracked tongue He says: "Father, you put a premium and his shricking yet immortal spiriton vagabondism. I staid at home and no room. worked on the farm. You never made a party for me; you didn't so much as kill a kid. That wouldn't have cost half as much as a calf; but this scapegrace went off in fine clothes, and he comes back not fit to be seen, and what a time you make over him! He breaks your heart, and you pay him for it. That calf, to which we have been giving extra feed during all these weeks. wouldn't be so fat and sleek if I had known to what use you were going to put it. That vagaband deserves to be cowhided instead of banqueted. Veal is too good for him." That evening while the younger son sat telling his father about his adventures and asking about what had occurred on the place since his departure, the senior brother goes to bed disgusted and slams the door after him. That senior brother still lives. You can see him any Suning of ministers in Germany some one asked the question. "Who is that arm! It was a sale of the property of the sale of the sa elder son?" and Krummacher answered "I know him: I saw him yesterday." And when they insisted upon knowing whom he meant he said, "Myself; when I saw the account of the converritated.'

sion of a most obnoxious man I was ir-First, this senior brother of the text stands for the self congratulatory, self | He thought it was a wild beast or a rep- | was awakened at 2 o'clock by a noise satisfied, self worshipful man. With the same breath in which he vituberates pocket. Then he saw it was not a wild fling of feet and the rusting of newspaagainst bis younger brother he utters a panegyric for himself. The self right- a man made in God's own image, and to investigate, and found a quantity of our man of my text, like every other | the poor wretch crawled up to he feet | newspapers in the hall. Thinking that self righteons man, was full of faults. of the invalid and asked for strong some late homecomer had thrown them He was an ingrate, for he did not ap- drink, and the invalid took his wine there carelessly, he went back to bed. preciate the home blessings which he flask from his pocket and gave the poor had all those years. He was disobe- wretch something to drink, and then undient- for when father to'l him to come in he staid out. He was a liar, for he his history. He had been a merchant of smoke, and the noise of crackling said that the recreant son had devoured in Glasgow, Scotland. He had gone flames in the hall outside of her door. his father's living, when the father, so down under the power of strong drink | She awakened those in the Lane apartfar from being reduced to penury, had until he was so reduced in poverty that ments and then made her way upstairs, a homestead left, had instruments of the was living in a boat just off the shouting a warning to the other tenants music, had jewels, had a mansion, and beach, "Why," said the invalid, "I in the building, and escaped in safety instead of being a pauper was a prince. knew a merchant in Glasgow once, a to the house acjoining, No. 10 Jackson This senior brother, with so many merchant of such and such a name." faults of his own, was merciless in his | And the poor wretch straightened himcriticism of the younger brother. The only perfect people that I have ever him that thinketh he standeth take heed known were utterly obnoxious. I was lest he fall." never so badly cheated in my life as by a perfect man. He got so far up in his brother of myt tex stands for the spirit time to escape by the stairways. Ba- Mr. Bellinger in plain view of each devotions that he was clear up above all the rules of common honesty. These | brother thought that all the honor they men that go about prowling among pray- | did to the returned brother was a wrong er meetings and in places of business, to him. He said, "I have staid at twelve were tossed into blankets at a distance of 10 or 15 steps; in quick telling how good they are-look out for | home, and I ought to have had the ring, them; keep your hand on your pocket- and I ought to have had the banquet, book! I have noticed that just in pro | and I ought to have had the garlands. portion as a man gets good he gets hum- Alas for this spirit of envy and jealble. The deep Mississippi does not make as much noise as the brawling | Cain and Abel. Esau and Jacob, Saul mountain rivulet. There has been many and David, Haman and Mordecai a store that had more goods in the show window than inside on the shelves.

Again, the senior brother of my text stands for all those who are faithless | Cambyses and the brother he slew beabout the reformation of the dissipated | cause he was a better marksman. Dionyand the dissolute. In the very tones sius and Philoxenius, whom he slew of his voice you can hear the fact that because he was a better singer. Jealhe has no faith that the reformation of our among painters. Closterman and the younger son is genuine. His entire Geoffry Kneller, Hudson and Reynolds. manner seems to say: 'That boy has Francia, anxious to see a picture of come back for more money. He got a Raphael, Raphael sends him a picture. a third of the property; now he has Francia, seeing it, falls in a fit of jeal- threatening letters which he ridiculed come back for another third. He will ousy, from which he dies. Jealousy in his paper.

be sentented to stay on smoog authors. How selden contemporaries speak of each other! Zenofarm. He will fall away. I would go phon and Plato living at the same in too and rejoice with the others if I thought this thing were genuine; but it time, but from their writings you never is a sham. That boy is a confirmed would suppose they heard of each other. nebriate and debaunchee." Alas, my Religious jealousies. friends, for the incredulity in the dans praying for rain during a drought; church of Christ in regard to the reclamorain coming. Then the Christians mation of the recreant! You say a man begin to pray for rain, and the rain has been a strong drinker. I say, "Yes comes. Then the Mohammedans met but he has reformed." "Oh," you say, together to account for this, and they with a lugubrious face, "I hope you are resolved that God was so well pleased not mistaken; I hope you are not mis- with their prayers he kept the drought taken." You say: "Don't rejoice too on so as to keep them praying, but that much over his conversion, for soon he the Christians began to pray, and the Lord was so disgusted with their praywill be unconverted. I fear. Don't make too big a party for that returned prod- ers that he sent rain right away so he igal or strike the timbrel too loud; and, would not hear any more of their supif you kill a calf, kill the one that is on plications. Oh, this accursed spirit of the commons and not the one that has envy and jealeusy! Let us stamp it been luxuriating in the paddock. That out from all our hearts. is the reason why more prodigals do not come home to their father's house. It your doxologies. Come, earth and is the rank infidelity in the church of heaven, and join in the worship. Cry God on this subject. There is not a sloud. Lift the palm branches! Do house on the streets of heaven that has you not feel the Father's arm around staid home. There could be unrolled

was John Bunyan? A returned prod

sure as though they had been ten years

You do not know how to shake hands

to pray for him. You do not know how

which he strikes and shivers. You say

you are the sour, unresponsive, cen-

sorious, saturnine, cranky elder brother,

from you. The hunters say that if a

out of their company, and the general

wounded with sin. Now, I say, the

more bones a man has broken the more

sin the more need he has to be carried

into human and divine sympathy. But

for such men there is not much room in

this world-the men who want to come

back after wandering. Plenty of room

for elegant sinners, for sinners in velvet

and satin and lace, for sinners high

salaried, for kid glovos and patent

leathered sinners for sinners fixed up by

hairdresser, pomatumed and lavendered

and "banged" sinners-plenty of room!

Such we meet elagantly at the door of

our churches, and we invite them into

the best seats with Chesterfieldian gal-

lautries; we usher them into the house

of God and put soft ottomans under

their feet and put a gilt edged prayer

portemonnaie and open it, and with

diamonded finger push down beyond

the \$10 goldpieces and delicately

pick out as an expression of gratitude

their offering to the Lord-of 1 cent!

broken bread at the basement doors of

Oh, if this younger son of the parable

had not gone so far off, if he had not

dropped so low in wassail, the protest

would not have been so severe! But,

going clear over the precipice, as the

younger son did, the elder son is angry

Be not so hard in your criticism of

the fallen lest thou thyself also be

tempted. Do you know who that man

was who Sabbath before last staggered

up and down the aisle in a church, dis-

turbing the service until the service had

to stop until he was taken from the

pel of Jesus Christ in a sister denomi-

nation! That man had preached the

gospel, that man had broken the bread

of the holy communion for the people.

From what a height to what a depth!

Oh. I was glad there was no smiling in

the room when that man was taken out,

the funeral of the soul. Beware, lest

An invalid went to South America

for his health and one day sat sunning

himself on the beach when he saw

something crawling up the beach wrig-gling toward him, and he was affrighted.

der the stimulus he rose up and gave

self and said, "I am that man!"

Again, I remark that the senior

of envy and jealousy. The senior

ousy coming down through the ages!

Othello and lago, Orlando and Angel-

ica and Torquatus, Casar and Pompey,

Columbus and the Spanish courtiers,

"Let

thou also be tempted!

He was a minister of the gos-

and will not go in.

room?

and colonged and frizzled and crimped

Oh, what a God we have! Bring your neck? Do you not feel the warm breath of your Father against your cheek? Surrender, younger son! Sursand names—the names of prodigals render, elder son! Surrender, all! Go who came back forever reformed. Who | in today and sit down at the banquet. Take a slice of the fatted calf, and af-Who was Richard Baxter? A terward, when you are seated, with one returned prodigal. Who was George hand in the hand of the returned brother and the other hand in the hand Whitefield, the thundrer? A returned prodigal. And I could go out in all of the rejoicing father, let your heart the aisles of this church to day and rejoice. It is meet that we should make can hear the flapping of his rags in | find on either side those who, once far | merry and be glad, for this, thy brother astray for many years, have been faith- was dead and is alive again; he was lost ful, and their eternal salvation is as and is found.

The Mohamme-

IS THIS WAR?

Or Is It Prodigious Lying or Wanton Massacre?

The accounts which come from Manils of battles of Filipinos engaged in by our troops have attracted the attention of other newspapers besides The State. The Springfield Republican

The day's news from Manila tells of fighting in Luzon in which two Americans were killed and the Filipinos "lost heavily"; of fighting in the island of Samar, in which two Americans were wounded and 155 natives left dead on the field; and of fighting in the island of Leyte, in which 125 natives were killed, with no American casualties.

Reports of the character of the two last have been frequent in recent weeks. Thus some days ago it was recorded that three detachments of the Forty-fifth regiment surrounded a number of natives, a majority of whom were armed only with bolos, and killed 8) of them. There were no casualties among the Americans. No mention was made of any wounded or captured natives. The inference left by the dispatches was that the whole body of the enemy had been wiped out. This was certainly the case in the reported encounter, at about the same time, of Lieut. Batech and 20 men of the Thirtyseventh regiment with 50 bolo men. The latter were cornered in a river and "every one of them" was shot, "the bodies floating away." One American contribution box before them with an was killed.

It was further reported the other day that Gen Bell's men, in the course of clearing the province of South Camarines, met with many small squads of belomen and "killed a total of 125." No American casualties; no wounded or captured natives, apparently. At the same time another fight was reported in Albay province, where Capt. orty-seventh regiment routed a large force of insurgents and killed 53 of them; no casualties on the American side, and no mention of wounded and captured natives.

Gen Otis reported a mouth ago that from January 1 to April 1, 1,4% Filipinos had been killed and left on the field. On Friday last he cabled that during the month of April 1 721 Filipinos had been "killed, wounded and | Bellinger ordered him to paint on, and captured." The reports of the fighting in detail above given show that the "wounded and captured" must have been added by way of softening the statistical exhibit of cur progress for the month, and really had no place in captured would be painted, and cursed deponent for a d—long lipped—of connection with the figure given. Our losses in April were 13 killed and 27 wounded; one American to 132 natives. Is this war? But if it is not war, what is it? We might compromise on

little discussion of an "academic" char-Is this war? asks our Massachusetts contemporary. To our mind it is not -it is either prodigious lying or wanton

Bishop Potter's description. It is a

massacre. - Columbia State. WORK OF AN INCENDIARY.

A Double Tenement in New York Set

An apparently deliberate attempt was made Thursday morning to burn a big double tenement at the northeast arm! It was as solemn to me as two corner of Madison and Jackson streets funerals—the funeral of the body and in New York. Nearly 100 persons were placed in peril of their lives and twenty families were rendered homeless by the blaze.

Mrs. Margaret Lane, who lives with her husband, the janitor of the building her two brothers and two sisters on the second floor of 391 Madison street, tile, and he took his pistol from his in the hallway. She heard the shufbeast. It was a man, an immortal man, pers. Her husband went down stairs

> Shortly before 5 o'clock Mamie Lawler, the twenty-year old sister in-law of Mrs. Lane, was awakened by a smell

street. The wainscoating in the hall and along the staircase was ablaze by this time, and through dense smoke could be distinguished the pungent odor of kerosene oil. The occupants had no backing some feet, left deponent and bies were thrown from the second story other; immediately when without a window to those on the streets and children whose ages ran from seven to raised his pistol and fired on deponent stretched out to catch them. All es- succession he fired a second time, and caped with nothing more serious than as he was in the act of firing the third bruises, parents of the little ones slid- time deponent fired the gun one time ing down ladders. The police are in-

Cuban Editor Killed.

vestigating.

Senor Alberti, editor of the Don no more. The deponent regrets more Claridades, published at Gibora, Cuba, was shot and killed instantly by an un- was under to shoot the deceased, and known assassin at the cheatre recently. | would only have done so in defense of Alberti was an active politician and his | his life. paper recently has been criticising the action of the American officials, particularly the election orders. Hidalgo, who killed Capt. Smith, collector of this port, in January, was editor of the Don Claridades. Alberti has received

piasza of the girl's boarding hall of the fitting school, facing on the campus; Rev. Mr. Johnson Gives His Version of saw Mr. Joe Brown drive up the street from toward Railroad avenue, turn the the Unfortunate Affair. corner, and stop his buggy in front of Rev. W. E. Johnson, who shot and killed Court Stenographer Bellinger at Bamberg last week, was bailed by Justice Pope at Columbia on Friday in the sum of three thousand dollars. At the hearing numerous affidavits of a most

THE BAMBERG RILLING.

interesting character were presented on

both sides, throwing much light on this

THE MINISTER'S VERSION.

The following version of the killing

was given by Mr. Johnson in his affi-

ordained minister of the Baptist church

for 11 years past, and for the past three

years has been in charge of the Bam-

State. That the pastoral residence or

parsonage in which defendant resides

with his family, which consists of his

wife and four children, is situated upon

the same part of the town with that of

Mr. Bellinger, immediately adjoining

each other and separated only by a di-

viding fence. That deponent moved

to his said residence in October or No-

vember, 1898, and up to the month of

June, 1899, the relations between the

two families were pesceable; that in the

month of June, 1899, deponent was

called on professionally to perform the

marriage ceremony between Mr. Joseph

E. Brown and Miss Jennie Bellinger,

the daughter of the sail John R. Bel-

linger, E-q., both of whom appeared to

be, and deponent is informed, were of

lawful age, i. e : above the age of 21

years. That after this marriage, which

it seems did not meet the approval of

Mr. John R. Bellinger and his family,

they became extremely hostile to de-

ponent, often abusing him to his face

and in the hearing of his wife and chil-

dren in the most extreme manner, and

showing this hostility towards him by

many of those irritating unneighborly

ways which are so easy to do and so

hard to bear; deponent bore it all with

that fortitude and resignation which

his calling .equired. That the manner

in which he was treated by this family

became a matter of public notoriety,

and he was assured by many that he

ought to take steps to have it stopped,

as it was lessening his influence for the

good of the community. That about

x weeks ago a young man of the town

Bamberg, in sympathy with the Bel-

ingers, without the slightest cause,

rudely accosted deponent in one of the

ublic streets, called him a liar, and

struck him in the face, forcing him to

defend himself. That about two weeks

ago a colored painter by the name of

Walker, who was painting Mr. Bellin-

ger's house and fence, came to depon-

eut's house and asked leave to come in

deponent's yard to paint the division

fence between the two lots. Deponent

consented provided he would paint the

bottom board of the fence as well as

the balance. This he promised to do.

but he did not do so; deponent called

his attention to it from time to time,

each time receiving a promise that he

would paint the said board before he

left, but he never did do it. About a

week ago the said painter returned to

put on a second coat, and deponent in-

formed him that he must do the work

in accordance with the agreement or it

to do it, but did not, and deponent, see-

ing that he did not intend to do it, or-

dered him to leave the yard. On

ard painting, and the deceased, Wil-

liam T. Beilinger, was sitting on

the fence at the intersection of

the division fence and the front fence

on the street. Deponent ordered Walk-

er to get out of his yard; he hesitated,

looking first at the deceased and then

at deponent; Bellinger ordered the man

to paint on and deponent insisted on

his going out and he started to go and

a - and much more of the same abuse.

repeating that he would see that the

fence was painted; deponent Enally

said he could not come into the road

and talk to the deponent that way, when

deceased jumped off the fence to his

father's gate, came out and stood by

the post with a drawn pistol in his

hand; deponent had not noticed before

that he had a pistol, and said "you are

armed, eh," and turned and walked

back into the house. Nothing more

rassed that day. The next day depon-ent came out of his gate to go to the

postoffice, when he met Mr. Joe Brown

in his buggy, who asked him to take a

he had heard of the difficulty of the

day before and that he had heard of

the threats made by the deceased

ponent to drive around to the postoffice

of the postetice, which deponent did.

Deponent got Lis mail and returned

home. While at the postoffice deponent

was warned to look out for Mr. Bel-

home in his buggy, and deponent start-

ed out to meet him, and seeing Mr. W.

T. Bellinger across the street, he picked

his possession the day before, telling

him to use it to protect himself with,

Mr. Beilinger came walking towards

his father's house, while deponent was

walking by the buggy with his hands

upon the shafts, the horse being rest-

less, moving forward a step at the

gether, when suddenly Mr. Brown

pulled his horse suddenly back, and

word from each other Mr. Bellinger

and deceased fell; deceased fired again,

making four in all; deponent raised his

gun to fire again, but seeing that de-

ceased had desisted from firing he shot

than he can tell, the necessity which he

THE OTHER SIDE.

strong affidavits from good people.

The State presented a number of

Miss Lulie Bamberg, a student at-

it in his hands.

He promised

could not be done at all.

most unusual criminal case.

davit:

Mr. Johnson's gate. In a few minutes Mr. Johnson came out of the house towards the buggy with a gun in his hand; the impression made on the deponent was that he was going hunting. The deponent then saw Willie Bel linger in the path leading diagonally across the path to his father's house. He had a paper in his hand. Mr. Johnson did not stop at the buggy, but walked rapidly across the road that rups in front of his house to the telegraph pole in front of Mr. Bellinger's lot, and as Mr. Bellinger turned into the short path leading to his house, the That he is 36 years old and has been | deponent, fearing something would happen from the manner in which Mr. Jehoson was carrying the gun in his hand toward Mr. Bellinger, went to the berg Baptist church at Bamberg in said | hall door to go into the piazza when she heard a loud report, as of a gun, followed by several pistol shots, and, looking back, saw Mr. Bellinger falling with his pistol in his hand, shooting. The loudest report was the first. "Miss Verbena Brabham was with me on the piazza at the time. I could not tell whether the first loud report was one gunshot or two simultaneously. It was

as two barrels discharged almost to-

gether. After Mr. Johnson shot and

Mr. Bellinger fell, Mr. Joe Brown drove

up by Mr. Bellinger, looked at him and

past 10 o'clock she was on the front

drove off. Miss Verbena Brabham, daughter of Dr. R. C. Brabham of Hawthorne, annother student, said that last Friday morning she was on the front piazza of the hall (upstairs), with Miss Lulie Bamberg, a little after 10-half afterwhen she saw Mr. Brown drive up and stop in front of Mr. Johnson's front door. "Mr. Johnson walked out in a hurry with his gun, and from where I was standing, on the end of the piazza. I had a side view of him, and he went near the telegraph post. It did not seem to be exactly behind it from where I was. He was carrying the gun in his hands and raised it in a burry, stopped a second and shot. Mr. Bellinger had his paper in his hand, and I saw him pull his pistol as he was falling, and shot twice, I think, I am sure Mr. Johnson shot him down before he drew his pistol. I did not leave the piazza until after the crowd got there. When Mr. during the week, and, where least ad-Johnson came out of his yard he did not touch the buggy, but went by it in a hurry." The above statements are sustained by Nathaniel M. Salley, a eacher of the fitting school; James L Cleckley, F. E. Dibble and L. O.

Hiers, particularly as to the loud report coming first. James Grant said that he is between 14 and 15 years of age, a native of Charleston, and moved to Bamberg about the first of last November: that last Thursday afternoon he was asked by a tall white man, unknown to him who was standing by the artesian well to go to the hardwrre store and get him a box of loaded buckshot shell, and gave him 50 cents to buy them and 5 cents to get some 33 calibre, centre fire. pistol cartridges. "I went into Mr. Brooker's store and told the clerk what I wanted. He gave me some buckshot loose and some pistol cartridges, as requested. I went and gave them to the man who asked me to get them. He sent me back the second time to get some loaded shells for the gun. This time I got some loaded shells and returned the loose buckshot. The salesman who waited on me was Mr. Hooten | p'anted. White potatoes doing well, Felder. The man told me to tell Mr. but bugs are very numerous. Large Gordon and three companies of the Thursday the man Walker, was in the Felder a man at Mr. Counts' store truck shipments being made. wanted them. I don't know who the man talking to me was.

Blown Up in Street Car. A car on the St. Louis and Suburban Railway was blown from the track and twisted sideways by an explosion Thurday. Several of the passengers were slightly injured by the flying glass and broken timbers which came up from below. Four were taken back to the city for treatment. There is a strike on the road. The explosive was nitro-glycerine, which had been spread on the track for some distance. car was filled with persons returning from a Dewey celebration. It was raining hard at the time and liphtning flashed continuously across the car. Many women were among the passengers, and they screamed wildly. Every person was burled from the seats and fell pellmell into the aisle. At first it was thought that a bolt of lightning had struck, but when the motorman and conductor, after an examination, announced that the car had been blown up by strikers there was more confusion, and the men prepared for an attack. This was the signal for more screams, and many of the passengers got off the car and braved the terrible downpour. No attack was made, however, and the wrecked car was removed

seat with him, and they drove down town. Mr. Brown told deponent that to the sheds. Will Support Bryan. against deponent, and warned him to protect himself. Mr. Brown got out of "It has been said that I shall support Bryan if he is the Democratic nominee for president," said W. Bourke Cockran. the buggy at Jones' stable and told dewho spoke at Montgomery, Ala., Thursday night at the race conference and to hitch the horse there in the rear That depends, I say frankly, upon the Kansas City platform and the spirit in which it is submitted to the American people. If that platform is only a linger, that he had made threats to kill reiteration of the platform of 1896, him. On deponent's return home he shall not support it or the nominee. saw Mr. Joe Brown coming towards his am unalterably opposed to the McKinley policy toward our new possessions. I oppose militarism. I oppose imperialism. I oppose trusts. If the rlatform up agun which a friend had put into takes a decided stand in opposing these questions and the spirit is in favor of making them predominant, I shall supand that he would need it to protect his | port it and do all I can in my State for the ticket. Otherwise I will not. I conlife, and took it out with him, holding sider these questions the issues of the campaign. The money plank, it it must, can remain the same as in 1896, because it is impossible to make it ef fective, and the other issues are graver and far more important from the time, Mr. Brown pulling him back and standpoint of present conditions. As endeavoring to restrain him, which to New York State, I can say nothing, drew deponent and deceased nearer to- for I am there only as a private citizen.

Stands at the Head.

The Baltimore Sun says President McKinley has in four years demonstrated his capacity for changing his mind oftener or presenting that appearance more perfectly of having two minds at the same time on the same subject, which is popularity described as "facing both ways," than any lightning-change artist in the profession.

No BLACKLIST ON SOUTHERN .- As-

sistant, General Superintendent J. B. S. Thompson, of the Southern Railway, said in Atlanta Thursday that the system would not use a black list against the telegraphers who struck recently. 'The road has never used a black list,' said Mr. Thompsan, "and has no intention of doing so either against the telegraphers or any other employes." 'It has been published that we would use the black list and this is to deny tending the Carlisle Fitting school, and | the report. We apprehend no serious that last Friday morning about half suggested by the sstrike leaders.'

THE CROPS.

Weekly Bulletin Issued by Section Director Bauer.

HOW THE CROPS ARE DOING.

Review of the Situation and Summary of the Outlock for the Year. Warm

The following is the weekly bulletin of the condition of the weather and crops of the State issued Wednesday by Director Bauer of the South Carolina section of the United States weather bureau's climate and crop service: The week ending Monday, May 7th

was slightly cooler than the previous one, with low night temperatures after the 3d, causing light frosts in portions of Greenville and Spartanburg counties, but without doing any perceptible damage except to young cotton, and slightly cheeking the growth of tender vegetation.

There were numerous light, scattered showers, generally confined to the middle and lower Savannah valley, and along the immediate coast. These showers were beneficial, and a warm rain is needed over the entire State to soften the ground, which in clay lands is becoming baked and hard to hasten the germination of recently planted seeds, and to supply moisture to wheat and oats while heading and blooming. Damaging hail occurred in Abbeville county.

Planted fields are becoming grassy, and stand in need of cultivation, which has begun where corn and cotton are large enough. Bottom lands are just becoming dry enough to begin to prepare them for planting.

Corn is coming up to generally good stands, and cultivation has made considerable progress. Over the western portions of the State very little corn has been planted, being deferred until cotton is all planted. Cut worms and crows are very troublesome on bottom lands, necessitating much replanting. Cotton planting made rapid progress

vanced, is from half to two-thirds finished. Early plantings are up to fair stands, but the recent cool nights are very injurious, causing some cotton to die. Lands are not all prepared for cotton. Chopping out is well under Rust on wheat has become quite general and is spreading. This crop is in

many places less promising than here tofore, having been apparently injured by the excessive rainfall of April. Oats have improved. Both crops are head-The bulk of the tobacco crop has been ransplanted, and the work is nearly

finished. There was no scarcity of plants, except at a few points. Rice was badly damaged, in the Georgetown districts, by high water, but to what extent cannot now be estimated. Apple and pear trees are blighting badly; some peaches dropped, but

enough remain to make a full crop; wild berries are abundant. Sugar cane, sorghum and melons have come up to good stands, the latter beginning to run to vine. Sweet potato slips plentiful in beds, but few have been trans-

FREE BLOOD CURE.

An Offr Providing Faith to Sufferers Eating Sores, Tumors, Ulcers, are all curable by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm,) which is made especially to cure all terrible Blood Diseases. Persistent Sores, Blood and Skin Blemishes, Scrofula, that resist other treatments. are quickly cured by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Skill Eruptions, Pim ples, Red, Itching Eczema, Scales Blisters, Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc., are all due to bad blood, and hence easily cured by B. B. B. Blood Poison producing Eating Sores, Eruptions, Swollen glands, Sore Throat etc., cured by B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), in one to five months. B. B. B. does not contain vegetable or mineral poison. One bottle will test it in an case. For sale by druggists everywhere. Large bottles \$1, six for five \$5. Write for free samplebottle, which will be sent. prepaid to Times readers, describe simptoms and personal free medicaf advice will be given. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Strange Elopement.

Esta C. Shamley and Miss Della Dimmick, of South Haven, Mich., desired to marry but the girl's parents were opposed. The lovers decided to cross the lake to Chicago Thursday night. Miss Dimmick went to the removed. Then they performed the steamer Kalamazoo, which leaves at 8:30, and, engaging a stateroom, locked herself in. Her parents, with the police, went to the boat, and was ordered to come out, but refused. Shamley was watched, but his friends assisted him. Just before the boat started a crowd rushed down the pier with him, and when the steamer pulled out he was beyond the reach of arrest. "The couple clasped arms and waved handkerchiefs to the angry parents and baffled police, who stood upon the dock. The elopers came to the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. Ora Stanley, Waukegan, Ill, and were married.

Dictionary Girls.

A Sad Girl-Ella G-A Nice Girl-Ella Gant. A Rich Girl-Mary Gold. A Sweet Girl-Carrie Mell. A Nervous Girl-Hester Ical. A Warlike Girl-Millie Tary. A Musical Girl-Sarah Nade. A Smooth Girl-Amelia Rate. A Lively Girl-Annie Mation. A Clinging Girl-Jessie Mine. A Great Big Girl-Ella Phant. A Flower Girl-Rhoda Dendron. An Uncertain Girl-Eva Nescent. A Profound Girl-Metta Physics. A Muscular Girl-Callie Sthenics. A Geometric Girl-Hettie Rodox. A Clear Case of Girl-E. Lucy Date. A Disagreeable Girl-Annie Mosity.

A Mammoth Whale.

A special dispatch from Conway, S. C., to the Columbia State says: mammoth whale has been washed ashore near the terminus of the Conway Seashore railroad, and President Burroughs has been running excursions to accommodate the crowd wishing to see the 'big fish.' It is 66 feet in length and 24 in breadth. It has in its side a harpoon with about 30 feet of rope attached. The supposition is that it was attacked by a whaling crew and that it escaped but died from its wounds. To prove to those that did not see it that this was not a 'fish story' a daughter of Gen. F M Bamberg, said results from the threatened boycott of the usual type, several took snap shots of the monster.'

ARSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

DAZZLING LIGHT.

Illumination of a Car That Has Been Short-Circuited.

Electricity played a queer prank on a Northern Central car the other night To lookers-on at a safe distance it was at a stag dinner, and the unusual exmerely a remarkable display ,the like of which as never before seen in St. Louis. To those on the car it had many elements of tragedy.

One man narrowly escaped death by fire and others of the nassengers may have been injured in the panic that followed. Even the officials of the United Railways Company have not yet ar- old, and my unmaried sister. The rived at he exact extent of the damage done. The cars on the Northern Central line

es burn out freuently, but that night's occurrence was the most serious accident of the kind that has yet occurred. At 9:30 o'clock a car was rounding the sharp down-grade curve at Thomas street and Leffingwell avenue. It was half filled with passengers. Suddenly there was a grinding noise,

which deafened those in the car and the room on the first floor to stand awakened residents in the neighborhood. The car came to a sudden stop. What followed is told by an eye-witness, who was attracted to his window by the unusual sound. "When I looked out," he said, "the

street was lit up for several blocks as

if a powerful searchlight had been

turned into it. The brilliancy all radiated from the car, which I at first thought was on fire. I could see the car distinctly. It seemed a shadowy form, seen through a halo of light. The outer edge of this light was a brilliant, dazzling white, but the inner portion, the nucleus, as it were, nearest the car, was the deep red of a consuming blaze. "With the first play of the flames I heard passengers in the car cry out in alarm. Two young men jumped through a window and the other pas-

sengers rushed for the back door. I saw a man leap from the rear platform with his coat smoking. He pulled the garment off as he left the car. "The illumination could be seen at a reat distance, apparently for people come flocking from blocks around to see the illuminated car. Most of them

walked home. Another car pushed the disabled one to the sheds.' Investigation Saturday morning showed that the accident was one of a number of electrical freaks caused by the recent damp weather. At the power house of the Northern Central line it was said that the current had become short-circuited. This meant that the current on coming from the wires, instead of going through the controller on the front platform operated by the motorman, went through the one on the rear platform. Unable to get into the motors by that route it passed out again and sought the nearest route to the rails. This was by way of the met-

al work about the sides and roof of

the car. On its journey around the car a portion of the current escaped into the moist atmosphere, causing the appearance of a halo. Enough of the current went through the controller and the notors to burn them out, which caused the red light of consuming flames. It was the burning out of the controller that ignited the coat of the man who stood near it on the rear platform. Street railway men agreed that the accident was a most unusual one.-St.

THREE JOINTS.

Removed From a Man's Backbone and

Minus three joints of his backbone, John Kaller, of No. 50 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, N. Y., lies on a cot in St. John's Hospital, Long Island City, making a brave fight against death. The missing pieces of his spinal column were removed on Thursday last by five surgeons. It was an operation almost unparalleled in surgery, but it was his only chance for life. Kaller has been a telephone lineman. Recently he was sent to repair wires along the Shore Road, in Astoria. About noon he was working at the top of a pole near the Woolsey estate. Just how it happened neither Kaller nor any one else knows, but suddenly the lineman found himself in the clutches of ture and puffs of smoke arose from his burning hands.

there, burning and in terrible pain, he realized that to remain in contact with the wire for but a few seconds more

meant death to him. With strength born of that knowledge Kaller tore himself free from the live wire on which he had fallen and deliberately threw himself to the roadway. He fell 25 feet and struck upon his head and back. He was taken to St. John's Hospital, and doctors worked over him for eight hours before the dangers from the electric shock were operation.

In falling Kaller had broken his back. The seventh, eighth and ninth vertebrae were badly fractured, and splinters of the broken bone pressed on the spinal cord. The pressure had produced paralysis, and would have caused death if not removed.

Dr. John Francis Burns was charge of the operation. Assisting him were Dr. H. A. McGronen, Dr. J. J. John F. Farwell. Technically, the doctransverse sections of the seventh, eighth and ninth vertebrae. The operation was successful. "I do not know of an exactly similar

case," said Dr. Burns, last night. "Three vertebrae were badly fractured, and had to be removed, leaving arches to protect the spinal cord. But Kaller's other injuries make his recovery doubtful, and at my suggestion his relatives have telegraphed to his mother. asking her to come to his bedside. She lives in Illinois."

Kaller's condition is very grave. He limits the subsequent discoloration. has remained conscious from the first, But if the patient is seen after he has and has taken a keen interest in the a fully-developed "black eye," hot remarkable operation performed upon compresses and massage are required.

land, from all active participation in the great movement of organized labor. in Great Britain is the loss of another famous leader in the person of Joseph Arch, the well-known agricultural laborer and member of Parliament Mr. Arch confirms the rumor that he will retire from all active work in the labor field at the next general election.

Gainesville, Ga., Dec. 8, 1899 Pitts' Antiseptic Invigorator has been used in my family and I am perfeetly satisfied that it is all, and will do all, you claim for it. Yours truly, A. B. C. Dorsey.

P. S .- I am using it now myself.

druggists. A kingdom for a cure. You need not pay so much.

Will drive all ills away.

See ad. and try it-never fails.

A twenty-five cent bottle of L. L. & K.

-A Peculiar Story.

SPOOK FURNITURE. If Not This, Then What Could It Be?

A singular story is related by the New Orleans Times-Democrat. It was told by a well-known professional man perience stated in his own words is well worth repeating: "In the spring of 1892," he said, "I was living in a house in North Ram-

part street, which I had taken on a

one-year's lease, expecting to build.

Our family consisted of myself and wife, our little boy, then only 5 years house was a two-story brick, which had been built before the war and the interior arrangement was very simare the oldest in the service. Their fus- ple. The front door opened on a hall, which contained the staircase and ran all the way through on the right-hand side, while on the left was, first our parlor, then the dining-room, and last ly, a small unused apartment not much larger than a closet. Upstairs were bedrooms, and in the rear was a detached kitchen. We allowed the litvacant for several reasons. To begin with it was actually too small for actual service, and it was badly lighted by only one high, narrow window, besides some of the plastering had fallen from the ceiling, and I was afraid the rest might come tumbling down on our heads. That was undoubtedly a source of danger, and prevented us from using it for storage, so we simply left it as we found it-entirely empty. I suppose the room was constructed originally for a pantry. I have been a little particular in describing these details because, as you will see, they have a direct bearing on

my story.
"We had been living in the house

almost a year," continued the speaker,

"when one Sunday in June, as nearly

as I can remember, I went with my

wife and child to see some friends near Audubon Park. My sister was visiting at Biloxi at the time, and we let the servant off for a holiday. We got back at 5 o'clock or thereabouts, for I recollect it was still quite light, and as we were walking toward the house I noticed that somebody had left a stepladder standing directly in front of the high window opening into the little disused room on the ground floor. 'That's rather a cordial invitation to prowlers, I said half joking. 'Let's see whether any have availed themselves of it.' So when we went inside we walked back together to the last door and I pushed it open. 'Why! what does this mean?' I exclaimed in astonishment. There was nobody there, but the room, which had always been entirely vacant, contained several pieces of furniture. A rough-looking table stood in one corner, with an old-fashioned straight-back chair in front of it and opposite was a small bed cot. There were some papers and other things on the table and a religlous print stuck on one of the walls. started to go in, but my wife held me back. 'Don't go in,' she pleaded, the plaster may fall. Those things must belong to the cook. It struck me very strange that the cook should move in without asking permission, but I noticed that my wife was very nervous so I drew the door to and we went into the parlor. A few minutes later I walked outside to shift the ladder, and as I picked it up I glanced

perfectly empty.
"I am not superstitious, and the proof of it is that I thought immediately I was the victim of some practical joke. I reentered the house quietly from the rear and again I opened the door. The room was as empty as a drum, and it was evident at a glance that no sort of trickery was remotely possible. I won't attempt to describe my feelings. I was so shocked, so bewildered, so frightened to tell you the truth that for a moment or two I was sumply rooted to the spot. Then I pulled myself together somehow and went back to the parlor. My wife saw at once that something was

wrong.
"It's that room!" I blurted out 'There's nothing in it now-not a stick!'

"And immediately I had a case of hysterics on my hands. That's about an electric current. He had grasped a all there is to the story. Next mornlive wire, his body was twisted in tor- ing I examined the place carefully by broad daylight, and it was plain from the dust on the floor that no furnish-The man kept his senses. Hanging ing of any kind had been there for years. We left the house before the end of the week, paying a month's for-feit on the lease, not because we believe in spooks, but because we didn't care to stay in a place where unac-countable things happen. It's bad for the nerves. My wife and I have talked the matter over a thousand times, carefully comparing notes, and as far as we know we both saw the same things. My boy must have seen them, too, for when we went back into the parlor he asked his mother 'whether that wasn't Aunt Hattie's chair.' Aunt Hattie is an old relative of ours, who has a favorite straight-back chair, similar to the one we saw in the room. Of course we have never allowed ourselves to refer to the occurrence before the child, so I am unable to say positively what else he observed. What I saw myself was as plain and as distinct as you are at this moment I even noticed that one of the table legs had been mended with a piece Mulcahey, Dr. Thomas Cassidy and Dr. of slat, and my wife remarked the same thing. The house is still standtors took out the spinous prosesses and ing, and has since been occupied by several successive tenants. As far as I am aware none of them have ever had any unusual experience."

BLACK EYES.

Freatment for the Kind That Are Not Given by Nature.

When the patient is seen early, be fore discoloration has set in, cold compresses or evaporating lotions are inlicated; this reduces the swelling and The affected portion is smeared over with vaseline and rubbed for 10 min-Following closely upon the rumor of utes several time a day. By frequent the retirement of John Burns, of Eng- massage and continuous hot applications the discoloration may be almost entirely removed within twenty-four hours. The professional "black eye" artists use a poultice of the scrapings of a root, which is thought to be bryony root. A single human hair will support

four ounces without breaking.

A Strange Case A dispatch from Hartsville, S. C., to

the Columbia State, says the remains of a colored man were found on Black Creek about eight miles from Hartsville one day last week. The body was fastened to a stake in the ground, and It's doing me good. -Sold by The Mur- bore marks of violence. But, so far as ray Drug Co., Columbia, S. C., and all can be learned, no one is missing from that section, so it must be the corpse, of a stranger. The case has been reported to the coroner, and it is to be hoped that he will spare no pains to solve the mystery. The killing must have occurred some weeks, possibly