

## AGUINALDO CAUGHT

By General Funston and Carried to Manila.

## BETRAYED BY TRAITORS.

And Taken Prisoner By Men He Thought Had Surrendered to Him. H. W. It Was Done.

A dispatch from Manila says: "Gen. Frederick Funston's daring project for the capture of Aguinaldo in his hiding place in the province of Isabela, Island of Luzon, has proved completely successful. Aguinaldo was captured there March 23. The United States gunboat Vicksburg, Commander E. B. Barry, with Gen. Funston and Aguinaldo on board, arrived here this morning."

Upon landing from the Vicksburg Aguinaldo was taken before Gen. MacArthur at the Malacanan palace. He talked freely, but seemed ignorant concerning recent events. He appeared to be in good health and was very cheerful. He lunched with the officers of Gen. MacArthur's staff and was then escorted to the Ands street jail. Aguinaldo's capture was attended with considerable difficulty, an insurgent major being killed at the time of the event. Twenty rifles and a number of important papers were captured.

## HOW IT WAS DONE.

Gen. Funston made the following statement concerning the capture of the Filipino leader: "The confidential agent of Aguinaldo arrived February 28 at Pantiabangan, in the province of Nueva Ecija, northern Luzon, with letters, dated January 11, 12 and 14. These letters were from Emilio Aguinaldo and directed Baldozmero Aguinaldo to take the command of the Central Luzon, supplanting Gen. Alejandro. Emilio Aguinaldo also ordered that four hundred men be sent him as soon as possible, saying that the bearer of the letter would lead these men to where Aguinaldo was.

Gen. Funston secured the correspondence of Aguinaldo's agent and laid his plans accordingly. Some months previously he had captured the camp of the insurgent Gen. Lacuna, incidentally obtaining Lacuna's seal, officially obtaining Lacuna's seal, official papers, and a quantity of signed correspondence. From this material two letters were constructed, ostensibly from Lacuna to Aguinaldo. One of these contained information as to the progress of the war. The other asserted that, pursuant to orders received from Baldozmero Aguinaldo, Lacuna was sending his best company to President Emilio Aguinaldo.

His plans completed and approved, Gen. Funston came to Manila and organized his expedition, selecting 78 Macabebes, all of whom spoke Tagalog fluently. Twenty were insurgent's uniforms and the others the clothing of Filipino laborers. The Macabebes company, armed with 50 Mausers, 18 Remingtons and 10 Krag-Jorgensenes, was commanded by Capt. Russell T. Hazzard of the 18th U. S. volunteer cavalry. With him was his brother, Lieut. Oliver P. M. Hazzard, of the same regiment. Capt. Harry W. Newton, 34th infantry, was taken because of his familiarity with Casiguran bay, and Lieut. Burton J. Mitchell, of the 40th infantry, went as Gen. Funston's aide. These were the only Americans accompanying the expedition.

## Killed About a Bicycle.

The record for manslaughter is not being diminished in any way, and Greenville county is still the theatre of operations. This negroes seem determined to maintain the record, if the whites are not so active and aggressive. Formerly John Dickson shot and killed James Banore on the farm of T. A. Ashmore Thursday afternoon, and the cause of the quarrel was a bicycle owned by one of them. The killing took place near Lendenham, 10 miles south of the city of Greenville, and the two negroes were at work in a field not far from the Ashmore residence. Both men have been in the employ of Mr. Ashmore for several years, and they have always been friendly until this difficulty, which arose with out any signs of previous trouble. The culmination of the quarrel was when Dickson drew his pistol and Banore picked up a rock. Dickson fired his pistol and Banore fled for his life, with Dickson pursuing him and firing as he went, until Banore fell to the ground and the climax was over. Banore was dead and Dickson was the slayer. Coroner Black held an inquest and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts given. Dickson was arrested at once and has been placed in jail.

## A Tempest at Sea.

Butted by fierce seas and tossed about by terrific gales, the French Line steamship La Gascogne arrived Wednesday at New York from Havre, 48 hours overdue. The vessel left Havre on March 16 and until March 20 had very fine weather. On the morning of the 21st the wind came up from the northwest and the gales lasted throughout the following three days, and several times the steamer was obliged to turn tail and run before the fury of the blast. Great seas broke over the starboard side with enormous force, the lifeboats on the upper deck were wrenched from the davits and smashed, the davits being bent almost double. Two of the life rafts were lifted bodily from the upper deck and dropped down upon the upper structure, smashing skylights and ventilators. The rafts were stove in many places and damaged beyond repair. Fortunately none of the passengers was hurt.

## After the Czar.

An attempt was to be made to blow up the palace of the emperor Nicholas at Tarske Sjs, seventeen miles south of St. Petersburg. A mine filled with the highest explosives was accidentally unearthed. Had the mine been exploded, the palace would have been blown to atoms, and every one, including the emperor, killed. Several officials implicated in the plot to assassinate the Czar are expected to be executed. The Russian press is forbidden to publish news of the discovery of the plot.

## BETTER WITHOUT.

What An Ohio Judge Has to Say About Divorces.

By divorce continually multiplies that South Carolina's lack of a law works better than divorce laws in other states, even though they be not very liberal. One day last week, Judge Frank E. DeLoach granted seven divorces in the divorce division of the common pleas court in Cleveland, O. In granting the seventh, he said: "The number of divorce cases coming before this court is appalling." Hunting for an explanation, he said:

"Two-thirds of the divorce cases that come before me are due to early marriages. I believe that the same would hold true in all divorce courts. Young people marry before they are old enough to form sensible views on matrimony or on the character of those they marry. There have been young wives here weeping for divorces who must have been so young at the time they were married that spanking would have been more appropriate. Young women are as great fools as young men. There is another class of foolish marriages in which matrimony is contracted before the parties have been acquainted long enough to know each other thoroughly. These hasty and unfortunate marriages are usually contracted by very young persons, so that it comes back to the same proportion of too early marriage. When the injudicious marriage has been made there is nothing left but a life of misery for each of the parties to it or the divorce court, and as the divorce record show keeps growing, it is shameful, and the lessons of the divorce court ought to teach young people who are in a hurry to get married to slow down."

The Record that the Ohio judge best around the bush for the real and palpable reason for the condition for which he was seeking a cure. If in Ohio, as in South Carolina, divorces were prohibited, there would not only be no divorces, but the marriage contract would have greater sanctity. Knowing it to be binding, people would not so lightly enter into it as they do where they know that should the marriage fetters prove galling, it is a very easy matter to get a judge to remove them. Worse, if a person after marriage meets some one whom he or she fancies more than the first partner, the divorce court offers a ready way of defying the divine command. "Whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder," and so making it possible to gratify the fancy. From all such evils South Carolina is free, and may she ever be free from them.—Columbia Record.

## The Quarrel Over Manchuria.

In unmistakable terms Japan has given notice to the powers of her strong objection to the treaty regarding Manchuria, which Russia desires China to sign. Consul General Goodnow, at Shanghai, cabled Secretary Hay today that the proposed treaty was against the interests of the Chinese empire, and Russia had demanded its signature. He added the suggestion that the United States join with Japan and Great Britain to protect the Chinese government. Mr. Goodnow's suggestion will not be adopted by the president, as it has no intention of forcibly interfering in China, but it is learned that Japan contemplates making vigorous opposition to the ratification of the Manchurian convention. To meet the objection of the powers, Russia modified the treaty in several important particulars, but even as modified the convention is not satisfactory to Japan, nor is it acceptable as shown by the exchange of notes that has occurred between the Tokyo and other governments, to any of the nations approached.

## A Noble Act.

A dispatch from Jackson, Miss., to the Atlanta Journal says John Carey, a white convict, sent up from Lauderdale county for burglary, and who is now serving a term of twelve years in the Mississippi penitentiary, will in all probability be pardoned by the governor in a few days, because of his heroic act in giving warning to a passenger train and thereby saving it from wreck and perhaps a number of lives. Carey was upon Oakley plantation, in Hinds county, and being sick he was allowed to take a short vacation and was walking in the woods when he discovered a steel rail was broken, and knowing it was about time for the passenger train to pass, he ran up the track as far as he had time and flagged the train. The passengers on board the train, whose lives he probably saved, have gotten up a petition asking that he be pardoned, and after the pardon is recommended by the board of control it will be presented to the governor, and it is thought he will grant it.

## A Narrow Escape.

Little Francis Stanfield, the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. S. H. Stanfield, of Kame, Ga., came very near being drowned during the storm. Francis was on her way to school when overtaken by the deluge of rain near the cemetery. The little girl was swept off the sidewalk and washed into a large gutter and the child sped along by the swift current to the mouth of a sewer. The girl's screams attracted attention of several children, who rescued her from a horrible death. Aside from a few bruises, Francis was not injured.

## Cattle Killed by Storm.

Thousands of dead cattle, sheep and horses strewn fields of Western Nebraska and Eastern Colorado as a result of the blizzard. In hundreds of ravines and dry beds of creeks, the animals crawled to be covered with drifting snow while other countless numbers struggled against the blizzards to reach shelter and perished on the ridges. Incoming passengers over the Burlington and Union Pacific say that in every gulley are seen the carcasses of animals and that the bodies are scattered over the plains in every direction.

## Blind Leading Blind.

The Atlanta Journal says the civil service commission is now ready to hold examinations and receive applications for positions in the government service in the Philippines. This will begin to send over thousands of young men, who never before set foot outside of their native states, to help govern a people about whom they know little and care less. "Manifest destiny," forsooth—manifest arrogance!

## AN AMUSING LETTER

In An Answer to a Want Ad. of a Merchant.

In the Columbia State of Tuesday, March 26, appeared the following advertisement in the want column: "Wanted—A bookkeeper to post a light set of books. Can be done at night. Remuneration \$1.00 per week. Address 'Z. Z.' care The State."

The business man who put in this advertisement did not think for a moment of how it would sound to the general public. What he wanted was to arrange with some bookkeeper who, after his regular work was done, would stop by for not more than 15 minutes each evening and post up his day book for him, something that bookkeepers commonly do for some six or eight firms each evening, not only here, but everywhere, at about the price indicated. The way the advertisement was understood, however, is shown by the following anonymous response received Wednesday by the merchant referred to, which he enjoyed as an excellent joke on himself:

Box 6065, Columbia, S. C., March 21, 1901.

Dear Sir: In reply to your advertisement in today's State for a bookkeeper, I beg to offer you my services. I am a young man 22 years of age, having had a business experience of eleven years, and feel confident if you will give me a trial that I can prove my worth to you.

I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent operator and erudite college graduate, but have several other accomplishments which make me quite desirable. I am an experienced sweater, a first class peanut roaster, have some knowledge of removing superfluous hair and clipping puppy dogs' ears, have a medal for reciting "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," am a skilled chiropodist and practical farmer; can also cook, take care of horses, create trousers and repair umbrellas.

Being possessed of great physical beauty, I would not only be useful, but ornamental as well, lending to the sacred precincts of your office that delightful aura which a Saturnus vase on a billiard table would impart. As to salary, I would feel that I was robbing the widow and snipping the sponge cake from the orphan if I were to take advantage of your munificence by accepting the fabulous sum of \$1.00 per week, and I would be entirely willing to give you my services for less, and by accepting 33 cents per week would give you an opportunity of not only increasing your donation to the church, but your life insurance, but also found a home for indigent fly paper catches and endow a free bed in the cat home.

Should my application meet your approval, please write me at the above address at your earliest convenience, and you will greatly respectfully, Yours very respectfully, All Around Man.

## Gold Brick Men.

A special dispatch to the Atlanta Journal Goldsboro, N. C., says, "The chief of police is in receipt of a letter from E. M. Jones, of Athens, Ga., saying that the description of the three gold brick swindlers confined in jail here fits the men who recently robbed a citizen of that place of a considerable sum of money. He asks for photographs and full descriptions of all three. D. H. Wheeler, of Newberry, S. C., arrived last night and identified the prisoners as the men who a few weeks ago swindled him out of \$7,000. They gave him the same names as they opened up here and worked the same scheme on him that they attempted at this place. He was approached by the miner, who made a proposition to take him into partnership. The gold bricks were exhibited and the assayer certified to their genuineness. Later the Indian became dissatisfied, and Mr. Wheeler was persuaded to purchase his interest for \$7,000. Then, when the men had gone and it was too late, he discovered that had been buncoed. A bulletin just issued by the detective committee of the American Bankers' Protective association contains a splendid picture and a good description of one of the swindlers, alias Fuller. The bulletin says his home is in Brooklyn, N. Y., and that he is a painter by trade and a bank burglar, gold brick swindler and counterfeit by occupation."

## Boss Platt Defied.

Senator T. P. Platt, "the easy boss," and heretofore the dictator of the Republican party in New York state, is a fight for his political life. His opponent is Governor B. O. Odell, the man whose political fortunes Mr. Platt has helped to make. The outcome is problematical, but many disinterested observers believe they see the beginning of the end of Mr. Platt's political career. In New York Mr. Platt made a political statement that breathes defiance to the governor and a determination to kill him politically if he votes a police bill which will remove from New York city control of the police force. Mr. Odell stands with the bill. He will veto such a measure. All that he will do is that Senator Platt has backed down and will not press the bill. Governor Odell is being aided by his supporters for the stand he has taken, and the first skirmish of what promises to be one of the greatest political battles in the state has awakened universal interest, irrespective of party lines.

## Blowed Himself.

Samuel Hagerly, a prosperous and wealthy farmer, living three south of Plymouth, Ohio, committed suicide in a most shocking manner. He took a quantity of dynamite and went to the field, announcing his intention to blast himself. Later a violent explosion alarmed the neighbors and overran the farm for a few scattered remnants of the deponent man. Requester Rubin was called and held an inquest which disclosed the fact that the deceased farmer had placed several pounds of the explosive in a large stump, and thereon and deliberately lighted the fuse. Despondency over the loss of his wife is thought to be the cause.

## THE COTTON MARKET

The Holders of Spots Can Control Situation.

## NO REASON FOR DECLINE

High Times for the South to Assert its Independence of Speculators Who Depress Price of Cotton.

The present depression in cotton in due entirety to manipulation is the positive opinion of some of the best informed men in the trade. The Augusta Chronicle says it is pointed out that there is no more cotton in sight than necessary for our consumption and it is urged that the south hold on to the staple until a more normal condition of the market has again come about.

## SMALLER STOCKS ON RECORD.

Mr. Alfred B. Shepperson in his review of the season of 1899 and 1900 and the prospect for 1901 says that at the close of the European season on September 30 the stocks of cotton of all growths in European markets were the smallest recorded in fifty-eight years, with the exception of 1863, when in consequence of the civil war the European stocks were reduced to 250,000 bales. The stocks last September were not enough for two weeks' consumption of European spinners. The consumption of American cotton last season by American and foreign mills was about 11,000,000 bales. My friend, Mr. Thomas Ellison, of Liverpool, calls it 10,990,000, being 566,000 bales more than the estimate published by him at the beginning of the season. In his circular of Oct. 20 he estimated a decline in consumption of 375,000 bales, and an increase in European consumption of 90,000 bales and with the expectation of larger supplies than last season from countries other than America stated that an American crop of 10,382,000 bales would be required in order to keep the stocks at the end of the season from falling below the limited supply at the commencement.

## WILL BE NO SURPRISES.

So we see that the leading experts agree that a crop of more than ten million bales is necessary to meet the requirements of the spinners and yet Mr. Shepperson's estimate of the crop made in December is 9,900,000 bales. Allowing for a wide divergence there is not any more cotton in the world than the trade needs.

## NO RELIEF FOR SPOT MARKET.

Again Mr. Shepperson says: "It is most likely that there will be a considerable increase in the cotton acreage in this country next spring. While this fact would doubtless depress to some degree the price of 'future deliveries' for the next crop, it would not relieve the market for spot cotton. I fully agree with Mr. Ellison that there would not be any pléthos of cotton here if the crop should exceed 10,750,000 bales, as the distribution would be spread over such wide areas that there could be no great accumulation of stocks anywhere."

Allowing for all the adverse conditions of the cotton market and the rumors of trouble in Asia there is no reason why the south should throw her holdings of cotton on the market. The South must assert her independence.

"The south," said one gentleman, "cannot afford to play into the hands of the manipulators who would rob this section of the honest fruits of toil. There never was a more opportune time for this section asserting its independence. It is in their power to sacrifice the remainder of the crop that is here."

And this is not merely a view from a southern standpoint. In the Atlanta Journal of Wednesday is a letter addressed to Commissioner U. B. Stevens from a prominent New York cotton factor who urges Mr. Stevens to continue his efforts with the farmers not to increase their cotton acreage. His letter follows:

New York, March 19, 1901.  
Hon. U. B. Stevens, Commissioner of Agriculture, Atlanta, Ga.:  
Dear Sir—I have observed that what ever has come from you in regard to cotton has carried considerable weight, and I want to say that unless something is done that the southern farmer will be confronted with five cent cotton again next fall. The idea prevailing that it will take years for the staple to go back to that price is all wrong. Cotton in January sold at 12.75 and today in January sold at 7.40, a decline of about 4 1/2 cents per pound in six weeks. This condition has been brought about by the mills absolutely refusing to pay the price, an combination of the part of the Mills, dry goods people, cotton factors and speculators. Should the acreage be as large as last year, mills all over the world will buy from hand to mouth until the new crop is made, should conditions be favorable. As every well posted person knows we could have easily made 12 1/2 millions last year with favorable seasons. Should the acreage be increased to any considerable extent and conditions remain good for the growing crop with present trade conditions six cents will look high for cotton next November. The only hope the farmer has is to cut his crop and not plant all cotton, but corn and other things. Should farmers cut their cotton crop one-fourth this year, they would get a big price for cotton now held by them. Also, for the next crop, and in the event the next crop is increased they will sell what they now have cheaper than they should and next at the most ruinous price, consisting of the cost of labor, provisions, etc., we have ever seen. Every body is against the price of cotton except the southern farmer. Considering 7 to 8 cents a big price, the only hope the south has now is to curtail hope in cotton and raise plenty of everything the uses at home.

## New Trials Granted.

The Kentucky court of appeals Thursday granted new trials to Caleb Powers and James Howard, imprisoned in the lower court to life imprisonment and death, respectively, in connection with the shooting in February, 1900, of Gov. Wm. Goebel. In the Howard case the entire court concurred, but in the Powers case Judge Hobson, Paynter and White dissented. The decision in the Powers case holds the Taylor pardon invalid, but orders a new trial on the ground of erroneous instructions to the jury and admission of incompetent testimony. The Howard case is reversed because of erroneous instructions, incompetent evidence admitted in the trial and other minor points. The trial of Powers probably will take place at Georgetown, in May. Howard's case probably will be passed until the fall term.

## SEVEN BOLD BANDITS

Raid an Ohio Town and Blow up a Bank Building.

Seven bandits partially wrecked the State bank of Somerset, Ohio, early Wednesday by exploding a heavy charge of nitro glycerine in the vault doors, secured \$5,000, appropriated two lively rigs, held a posse of citizens at bay, and escaped in the face of a heavy fire. Bonds and securities to the amount of \$30,000 and \$5,000 in gold coin were overlooked by the bandits. The bank was fully insured and its business will not be interrupted.

A heavy explosion in the bank building shortly before 2 a. m. aroused citizens living in the vicinity of the Bank of Somerset. John Hayes, whose home is opposite the bank building, raised a window and quietly observed four men stationed in front of the bank. He saw that the whole front of the two story brick building in which the institution was located had been shattered, and believed he could frighten away the men who, it was evident, were much alarmed by the strength of the explosion, hastily donned his clothes and sallied forth. When he reached the sidewalk he was challenged and, under the influence of four rifles pointed at his head, again mounted the stairs and secured arms. Meanwhile many other persons began to appear in the darkened streets of the village. Wm. Lovett opened fire on the bandits with a rifle, but his aim was not of the best and his shots only served to draw the fire of the robbers. The shooting soon became general as the citizens crept toward the bank from all directions, and the robbers evidently began to think of escape.

At a sign from the four on guard, three others emerged from the bank, bearing several sacks in which they had hurriedly placed their loot. The robbers were under good discipline and their leader gave his orders like a military leader: "All ready, forward, march." Single file they marched under the shadows of the trees which lined the sidewalks, turned a corner, climbed into two rigs and drove in a northwesterly direction. Citizens took up the chase and at 4 a. m. found the rigs deserted along the road. The rig of the first person to have been notified by telephone and arrived at daylight with a pack of bloodhounds, which were used in the chase. The robbers were successfully traced around town by the hounds. It was found they had broken open a blacksmith shop to secure tools, and then had taken the rigs in which they escaped from a livery stable near the bank.

## Tom Reed's Plain Talk.

Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed has a mind and a tongue of his own—a very bright and well-stored mind and one of the sharpest of all the tongues that are now presenting the national administration and does not mind saying so. He was in Baltimore a few days ago and The News of that city has this to say of the manner in which he unbosomed himself while there: "On the great question now before the people Mr. Reed has decided opinion, and does not hesitate to express them. He reaffirms most emphatically his opposition to the imperialistic policy of the administration. In his opinion, Dewey has sailed away from Montefiore's fleet, leaving the government of the islands to the Filipinos. Cuba and Porto Rico, too, should be left to their own devices. The present policy towards Cuba he regards as piece of hypocrisy. Mr. Reed like the late ex-President Harrison, is an ardent friend of the B.ers. 'I sympathize with any people on earth,' said he, 'who are struggling for freedom.' Asked whether he thought the Filipinos capable of self government, he said: 'I think every people is capable of self government. It may not be the kind we have or want, but it is the kind that is satisfactory and sufficient for them.' Mr. Reed is treading dangerously near the verge of 'treason,' according to the imperialist definition of that crime. Atlanta Journal.

## A Plucky Governor.

When Thomas C. Platt entered the U. S. Senate in 1881 he was so over-awed by his ill-fated colleague, Roscoe Conkling that he was dubbed "Me Too." Since that time Platt has become the most powerful and most ardent bitrary boss his party has in New York and has his own "Me Toos," a brigade of them. In this number Governor Odell was generally included until a recent date. It was said that he was nominated at Platt's dictation and it was expected that as the chief executive of New York he would be little more than Platt's tool. Governor Odell has proved, however, that his estimate of him and that he is no man's man. He has flatly refused to recommend or sign a state police bill though Senator Platt has thrown the weight of his influence in favor of that measure and has done his best to make Governor Odell pull with him for it. His independent and courageous course has won the respect and praise of Democrats as well as Republicans and Odell is now a bigger man than Platt in New York. The firm and he has taken will probably change the course of Republican politics in the state very decidedly and may mark the beginning of Boss Platt's overthrow.—Atlanta Journal.

## Hits Us Hard.

Our consul at Chefoo reports that the decline in exports from the United States to China following the Boxer outbreak does not nearly represent the loss in trade which this country has incurred on that account for large amounts of merchandise since exported from the United States are piled up in Chinese ports and are yet to be sold or worked off. The losses to the American cotton trade alone he estimates at \$3,000,000. At some of the Chinese ports, Niuchwang, for example, American trade was practically annihilated. This is bad enough to fight about. But our Washington government has evidently concluded it will not pay to fight; in fact that it will not pay to do anything at all. Shall we let it go at that?—Columbia State.

## An Unstable Jury.

There is no telling what a jury will do. On March 6, in Spartanburg, a jury found Matthew Burke guilty of violating the dispensary law. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment or to pay a fine of \$100. The next day the jury got together and decided that Burke was not guilty, after all, that the circumstantial evidence upon which he had been convicted was insufficient and that he had been convicted more on suspicion than proof. A petition for his pardon was promptly granted, and as promptly granted, Burke is 67 years old and was a Confederate soldier.

## SOME SIDE LIGHTS

On the Pacification of the Philippine Islands.

## HUNTING THE FILIPINOS.

How Our Soldiers Kill and Are Killed. An American Officer's Narrow Escape from Amigo Bullets.

An officer of one of the New York volunteer regiments in the Spanish-American war, who is now a first lieutenant in the Twenty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry in the Philippines, tells in a letter to his former colonel, now an officer on Gov. Odell's staff, of the tactics pursued in hunting the Filipino band on the Island of Panay. His account, under the date of January 29, throws a remarkable insight on the Manila cable dispatches, which announce that the island of Panay has been pacified. The writer was stationed, at the time the letter was written, near the town of Zarraga, and he states that active operations were being pushed against the natives.

"With the exception of the first two weeks after landing at Iloilo," the lieutenant writes, "I have been almost constantly in the field, so much that I have not been able to say what 'back' or 'casa' was mine to call home. Field-work began on November 10, 1899, when, in command of my company, I was sent to drive in the enemy's outposts, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This we not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I believe today I have as mortal a fear of a bullet, at the beginning of a 'scrap,' as any man in or out of the service. After the first few rounds, however, one gets one's blood up and does not mind it. I have had many a tight shave, and in some of them I am not ready to believe it was no luck, but rather Providence.

## A MURDER MYSTERY SOLVED.

Workmen removing a cellar wall under a dilapidated building just north of the bridge that crosses Fair Haven river, a quarter of a mile above Carver's Falls, Vermont, have apparently unearthed evidence which solves the mystery of a murder which occurred 70 years ago. The discovery was made by accident, the laborers having fallen into a pit while trying to lift some heavy stones. The pit was about eight feet deep, with a solid stone wall about 20 inches thick surrounding it. In the center of the pit was set a solid iron post attached to which was a heavy iron chain and an old fashioned pair of handcuffs. Nearby was a heap of human bones.

## A Cruel Man Chained His Wife in a Dungeon.

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## Inquiry Disclosed the Fact that in 1831 Perry Borden, a young Frenchman, brought his young wife to Poulinville to live in the house which the workmen are tearing down. She was witty and vivacious and attracted considerable attention. In a short time Borden became jealous of her and forbade her visiting a certain tavern near by. The wife would not submit to be detained to the night of February 18, 1831, she was at the place when at about 10 o'clock Borden called for her. She left the place with him. She never was seen by her friends after that. Mr. Borden said his wife had deserted him and fled to Canada.

## After a year Borden went away and was not heard of again until 1832, when he suddenly reappeared in town. He said he had been at sea for the 50 years he had been away. His mind seemed shattered. He went to the little house and remained two years, neighbors supplying him with provisions. He finally took sick and the town took charge of him. He died in 1837 and was buried in Potter's field.

## Daring Kidnappers.

A daring attempt was made to kidnap Edward McAvoy, 11 years of age, of Wellesboro, Pa., Wednesday. Two men picked him up in the yard of his father's house, carried him to a surrey, placed a handkerchief, saturated with chloroform over his nose and drove away. The child became unconscious from the drug and when he awoke found himself on the bank seat of a country road. Young McAvoy jumped from the carriage. One of the men ran after him but the youngster's cries attracted the attention of the occupants of another carriage which was passing at the time and the kidnappers becoming scared, whipped up their horses and disappeared.

## Men out here in the volunteer service who are anxious to get a commission in the regular army, think it is 'hard lines' to be compelled to stay right on here two more years without going home. A person staying here two years without a change cannot stand it without serious results. I have got along pretty well—nearly fever twice and dysentery once—losing about one month in the hospital.

## "The other day I ran down a chief of a notorious gang called the Polshans, whom I had been after for more than three months. I surrounded his barricade with ten men at 2 a. m., and waited for daylight. When it came, I took us half an hour to force our way inside, and then we could not find our man. We were about to give up, when we saw a pile of bamboo, and upon investigation it was found to cover a hole in the ground which led to an underground hut, out of which we smoked the chief, also forty-three members of his gang. He fought hard, and two of his men were killed before he surrendered."—New York Evening Post.

## In the market reports of almost any of our newspapers you may read, "Country produce scarce and prices strong." You may also note that the price of cotton is steadily declining.

## The Gaffney Ledger very truly says these short statements are more eloquent than sermons, and that farmers who are not impressed by them is in a state of blind infatuation.

## HE RAPT 48 BANANAS.

Charlotte Observer: Mr. and Mrs. Gus Keller, mill operatives, visited the store of Severs & Lawing, on North Tryon street, last recently, and while discussing the mayoralty election and divers other topics, Mr. Keller's eye rested fondly on several fine bunches of bananas. He observed that he was something of a banana fancier and had never in his life satisfied a craving for that fruit. How many did he think he could eat, he was asked.

"Oh, about four dozen," he replied. Mr. H. F. Severs, of the firm, then told Keller that he would give him four dozen bananas if he would eat them then and there, but if he failed to eat that number he would have to pay for what he ate. Keller accepted the proposition. Mrs. Keller remarked that she, too, had never soothed the inner yearning for bananas, and asked that the offer made to her husband be extended to her. Severs was not averse to this, but stipulated that Keller should first enter the contest.

Keller went at those bananas like a man who had fasted for days. He ate one dozen while a peaceful smile illuminated his face; he ate two dozen and said his appetite was still on the improve; he ate three dozen, unchallenged, and began to look serious. Commencing with the 39th banana it was up hill work with Keller. He no longer smiled and perspiration gathered on his brow. But he shook himself, sat down and laboriously stuffed one banana after another down his throat. His heart was no longer in his task and he commenced to "swell visibly before the raked eyes."

When he had within 20 minutes from the start consumed his 48th banana Keller's wife who had been watching him closely, said she believed she did not want to repeat his experiment. She called upon her worthy spouse to go home with her, but he would not rise from his chair. He grew quite sick had to be carried home. Heroic remedies were resorted to, but when last heard from Keller was too still full for comfortable utterance and most unhappy man.

## Workmen removing a cellar wall under a dilapidated building just north of the bridge that crosses Fair Haven river, a quarter of a mile above Carver's Falls, Vermont, have apparently unearthed evidence which solves the mystery of a murder which occurred 70 years ago. The discovery was made by accident, the laborers having fallen into a pit while trying to lift some heavy stones. The pit was about eight feet deep, with a solid stone wall about 20 inches thick surrounding it. In the center of the pit was set a solid iron post attached to which was a heavy iron chain and an old fashioned pair of handcuffs. Nearby was a heap of human bones.

## Inquiry disclosed the fact that in 1831 Perry Borden, a young Frenchman, brought his young wife to Poulinville to live in the house which the workmen are tearing down. She was witty and vivacious and attracted considerable attention. In a short time Borden became jealous of her and forbade her visiting a certain tavern near by. The wife would not submit to be detained to the night of February 18, 1831, she was at the place when at about 10 o'clock Borden called for her. She left the place with him. She never was seen by her friends after that. Mr. Borden said his wife had deserted him and fled to Canada.

## After a year Borden went away and was not heard of again until 1832, when he suddenly reappeared in town. He said he had been at sea for the 50 years he had been away. His mind seemed shattered. He went to the little house and remained two years, neighbors supplying him with provisions. He finally took sick and the town took charge of him. He died in 1837 and was buried in Potter's field.

## Daring Kidnappers.

A daring attempt was made to kidnap Edward McAvoy, 11 years of age, of Wellesboro, Pa., Wednesday. Two men picked him up in the yard of his father's house, carried him to a surrey, placed a handkerchief, saturated with chloroform over his nose and drove away. The child became unconscious from the drug and when he awoke found himself on the bank seat of a country road. Young McAvoy jumped from the carriage. One of the men ran after him but the youngster's cries attracted the attention of the occupants of another carriage which was passing at the time and the kidnappers becoming scared, whipped up their horses and disappeared.