The Manning Times.

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SENTENCE PASSED.

Czolgosz to Die During Latter Part of October.

HE COULD NOT WHISPER.

Realization of His Awful Predicament Just Seems to be Coming to Him. The Scene in Court.

A dispatch from Buffalo, N. Y. says Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was Thursday afternoon sentenced to be electrocuted in Auburn State prison during the week beginning Oct. 28, 1901.

Before sentence was passed, the assassin evidenced a desire to speak, but he could not get his voice above a whisper and his words were repeated to the court by his counsel.

"There was no one else but me," the prisoner said in a whisper. "No one else told me to do it and no one paid me to do it. I was not told anything about the crime and I never thought anything about that until a couple of days before I committed the crime."

Czolgosz sat down. He was quite calm, but it was evident that his mind was flooded with thoughts of his own distress. His eyes were dilated making them appear very bright. His outstretched hand tremoled. The guards put handcuffs on his wrists. He looked at the officers. There was an expression of profoundest fear and helplessness in his eyes. He glanced about at the people who crowded together in efforts to get a look at him. The prisoner's eyelids fell tremolously and then he fixed his gaze upon the floor in front of him.

At this point Judge Titus came over to the prisoner and bade him good bye. Czolgosz replied very faintly, letting his eye rest upon the man who has been his counsel.

"Good bye," he said weakly.

Czolgosz was then hurried down stairs and through the "tunnel of sobs," to the jail where he will remain until removed to Auburn to pay the penalty for his crime. Although the time announced for the convening of court was 2 o'clock every seat and every foot of standing room were occupied before 1 30 and scores were clamoring outside for admission. The doors were locked and no more were admitted to the room.

The prisoner was brought into the room at 5 minutes to 2. Five minutes later Justice White took his place upon the bench.

As soon as Justice White assumed the bench, Crier Hess said:

"Pursuant to a recess, this trial term of the supreme court is now open for the transaction of business."

District Attorney Penney said:

"If your honor please, I move sentence in the case of the people vs. Leon Czolgosz. Stand up, Czolgosz."

Clerk Fisher swore the prisoner and his record was taken by the district attorney as follows:

Age 28 years; nativity, Detroit; residence, Broadway, Nowak, Buffalo; occupation, laborer. Married or single, single. Degree of education, common school and parochial. Religious instruction, Catholic. Parents, father living, mother dead. Temperate or intemperate, temperate. Former conviction of crime, none.

The clerk of the court then asked: "Have you any legal cause to show now why the sentence of the court should not be now pronounced against you?"

"I cannot hear that," replied the prisoner.

"Clerk Fisher repeated his question and Czolgosz replied:

"I'd rather have this gentlemen here speak," looking towards District Attorney Penney, "I can hear him better."

At this point Justice White told those in the court room that they must be quiet or they would be excluded from the room.

Mr. Penney then said to the prisoner: "Czolgosz, the court wants to know if you have any reason to give why sentence should not be pronounced against you. Have you anything to say to the judge? Say yes or no."

The prisoner did not reply and Justice White, addressing the prisoner, said:

"In this behalf, what you have a right to say relates explicitly to the subject in hand at this time and which the law provides, why sentence should not be now pronounced against you and is defined by the statute.

"The first is that you may claim that you are insane.

"The next is that you have good cause to offer either in arrest of the judgment about to be pronounced against you, or for a new trial. Those are the grounds specified by the statute in which you have a right to speak at this time and you are at perfect liberty to do so if you wish."

The prisoner replied: "I have nothing to say about that."

The court said: "Are you ready?"

Mr. Penney replied: "Yes."

"Have you anything to say?" asked Justice White.

"Yes," replied the prisoner.

"I think he should be permitted to make a statement in exculpation of his act if the court please," said Judge Titus.

The court replied: "That will depend upon what his statement is."

Justice white then said: "Have you (speaking to Judge Titus) anything to say in behalf of the prisoner at this time?"

"I have nothing to say within the definition of what your honor has read," replied the attorney, "but it seems to me in order that the innocent should not suffer by this defendant's crime, the court should permit him to exculpate at least his father, brother and sisters."

From the court: "Certainly, if that is the object of any statement he wishes to make, proceed."

The prisoner said: "There was no one else but me. No one else to do it, and no one paid me to do it."

Judge Titus repeated as follows:

"Owing to the prisoner's feeble voice, he said no one had anything to do with the commission of his crime but himself; that his father and mother and no one else had anything to do with and knew nothing about it."

The prisoner continued: "I was not told anything about that crime and I never thought anything about murder until a couple of days before I committed the crime."

Judge Titus again repeated as follows:

"He never told any one about the crime and never intended to commit it until a couple day before its commission."

Then Justice White passed sentance as follows:

"In taking the life of our beloved president you committed a crime which shocked and outraged the moral sense of the civilized world. You have confessed that guilt and after learning all that at this time can be learned from the facts and circumstances of the case, 12 good jurors have pronounced you guilty and have found you guilty of murder in the first degree.

"You have said, according to the testimony of creditable witness and yourself that no other person aided or abetted you in the commission of this terrible act. God grant it may be so. The penalty for the crime for which you stand convicted is fixed by this statute and it now becomes my duty to pronounce this judgement against you:

"The sentence of the court is that in the week beginning Oct, 28, 1901, at the place, in the manner and means prescribed by law, you suffer the punishment of death."

"Remove the prisoner."

The crowd slowly filed out of the room and court adjourned at 2:26.

The death warrant signed by Justice White is addressed to the agent and warden of Auburn State prison and directs him to execute the sentence of the court within the walls of the prison on some day during the week beginning Oct. 28 next by causing "to pass through the body of the said Leon F. Czolgosz a current of electricity of sufficient intensity to cause death and that the application of the said current of electricity be continued until he, the said Leon F. Czolgosz, be dead."

Wreck on the Southern.

A wreck occurred on the Southern railway Wednesday night near Columbia, occasioned by a rear end collision. No lives were lost, but several persons were badly injured. The wreck blockaded the track for a while, but under the direction of Superintendent Welles the track was quickly cleared and trains over the division are running on time Thursday. The following is a list of personal injuries: Passengers, J. J. Mundy, Lenoir, N. C., right shoulder and chest injured; J. D. King, Bishopville, contusion of chest; L. V. Wicker, Columbia, shoulder bruised. Employes, A. S. Bruns, Charleston, flagman, right arm bruised; N. H. Boone, Rowesville, baggagemaster, left shoulder sprained; B. F. Nicely, engineer, left shoulder bruised; John Riser, mail clerk, injured internally; C. H. Kester, colored, fireman, left ankle fractured.

As It Should Be.

The announcement is now made that Senator Hanna, Judge Day and other personal friends of the late President McKinley will form an association for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory. This is as it should be. They are the proper persons to undertake the work; their admiration and affection for him are a guarantee that the plan will be successfully carried out whereas if the proposition be prompted by a momentary and emotional sympathy on the part of those who have not the motives that actuate these, his friends, failure is apt to be the result. There is no reason why contributions to the monument fund should not be secured in all sections of the country, including the south, from the late president's admirers irrespective of party.

A Fool Mayor.

According to a dispatch to the New York Sun from North Plainfield, N. J. the mayor of that town has forbidden the sale of the New York Journal within the limits of the municipality. The mayor claims to have acted on the advice of the corporation counsel and bases his decree, of course, on the allegation that The Journal is responsible for anarchy and all other crimes and evils. It is unnecessary to remark that the said mayor is an unutterable fool. He is also the best advertising agent The Journal has ever been able to secure. The freedom of the press is guaranteed by the constitution of the United States and a New Jersey mayor cannot amend that document.—The State.

A Shocking Tragedy.

A very sad death occurred in the lower section of Greenwood county Tuesday, Sept. 24, afternoon. Young Clarence Collison, the 16 year old son of James W. Collison of this city was accidentally shot and instantly killed while engaged in target shooting with a Miss McFeat, a visitor at the home of her brother-in-law, Eugene Bowers, with whom young Collison was staying. The young lady had the rifle in her hand and in some way it went off, the bullet striking Collison in the forehead. The bullet came out at the base of the skull. He died instantly.

Oh: the Pity.

The Columbia State says the Spanish duke of Alva has arrived in New York to witness the international yacht race. He is declared to be seven times a duke, nine times a grandee of Spain of the first class, twelve times a marquis and fourteen times a count. What a pity that he cannot be de-married—for he leaves a wife in Spain—and appropriately subdivided to meet the title needs of the New York heiresses! Every millionaire with marriageable daughters must think it an outrage upon practical common sense that all these desirable titles and should be concentrated in one unavailable individual.

May Pay Him.

Some time ago Joaquin Miller, "the poet of the Sierras," took a lot of prairie land in Texas in payment for services as a lecturer. As he couldn't take the land with him and didn't have any particular use for it anyway, he left it there and forgot all about it. Now they are tapping oil wells all around it and the old fellow may get more money out of it than he will know what to do with.

SHE WAS A REBEL.

The Mother of President Roosevelt Loved the South

AND THE "LOST CAUSE."

Hung a Confederate Flag From the Window of Her New York Home During the Civil War.

From the father's side may have come some of the blood that gave President Roosevelt his indomitable spirit, but certain it is that the maternal branch was rich in that quality that marked the Bulloohs of Georgia for their resolution, pertinacity and strength of will. No better exponent of those traits could be found than Martha Bulloch Roosevelt, the mother of the president, says the Savannah Morning News.

Not long after the civil war Mrs Roosevelt was on a visit to Savannah, where she had many friends. She was a Georgia woman of distinguished ancestry, the Bulloch family being one of the best in the state, and its distinction in the highest positions. It was but natural, therefore, that she should have been well received upon her visit to this city, and that there should have been rare pleasure to her, and unreconstructed "rebel," in her intercourse with her own people, those who had fought and bled upon the field of battle or fought the greater fight of waiting and watching.

Reunion with her southern friends, after the years of the war that she had spent at her home in New York, was a pleasure to Mrs. Roosevelt, and it was with the keenest relish that she recounted stories of the times and of the trials that she suffered in the city of her adoption through her unswerving loyalty to the cause of the south—a cause in which one brother, Irvine I. Bulloch, fought as an officer aboard the cruiser Alabama, and which another brother represented at England's capital city. One of these stories clearly revealed the character of the woman and leaves little difficulty in determining whence the president gets some of those qualities that have tended to his preferment.

It was at a dinner given in Mrs. Roosevelt's honor by Mrs. Henrietta S. Cohen, that she told the story. Of late years, because of Theodore Roosevelt's rapid advancement, it has been recalled by his mother's old friends, who feel pride in having known the mother of the president, and gladly ascribe to her some of the traits that are seen in the son. It was just when the spirit of peace, uncertain as to whether it should alight, was hovering over the land. New York was aflame with passionate patriotism, and anything smacking of the Confederacy was not tolerated. Feeling ran high, and woe was it for any who braved the popular tide and showed a leaning toward the cause of the south.

Theodore Roosevelt, the older, decided at about that time to give some great social function. The Roosevelt mansion was accordingly bravely decked in bunting and with American flags. From every window, save one, flew the Stars and Stripes. That one was of Mrs. Roosevelt's boudoir. Her husband had not designed to omit it from the decorative scheme, but she would have none of it. Instead, she hit upon a plan that would clearly reveal her sentiments. Stopping not to consider the peril in which it might place her and her husband, but determined to show that all in that house were not of the cause of the north, she drew from among her most cherished treasures the stars and bars, the emblem of the south. Going to the window, she firmly fixed its staff and allowed its folds to flutter from the breeze.

On the instant, almost, the hostile ensign was noted. A passerby in the street below described it. In hot indignation, he pointed it out to another. As mobs will, so one began to grow, and soon the street was chocked with angry people, who shook threatening fists at the Confederate flag and inveighed most bitterly. Alarmed by the gathering that was swelled every moment and that directed its wrath again his home, Theodore Roosevelt sought the cause that had stirred the people to anger. He was not long in finding it. Fierce acclaim directed his gaze, which rested upon the fluttering emblem of the south. The Roosevelt nature has never quailed before a crowd. Theodore, the elder, saw that imminent danger could probably be averted only through his persuading his wife to remove the objectionable flag. With a word to the crowd, he left, entering the house and finding his wife. He told her what she already knew—that the anger of the mob had been excited by her indiscreet display of her colors, and that it would be well for her to take in the flag.

"I shall not do so," declared the mother of the president." The flag is mine; the boudoir is mine. I love the flag, for it represents my native land. No ruffian hand shall invade the privacy of my boudoir to drag down that flag, nor shall ruffian shouts force me to remove it from the window of a room that is wholly mine. Explain to them that I am a southern woman; that I love the south. Do anything you like except touch that flag. It shall not come down." And it did not. Theodore Roosevelt went again to face the crowd. He made a speech, dwelling with finesse upon his wife's love for her own land and moulding the mob to his will and to an indulgence of Mrs. Roosevelt in her desire to fly the flag of her beloved south. The crowd dispersed, but the story remains to show a maternal quality that has made a president.—Atlanta Journal.

For Negroes Only.

A bank exclusively for the patronage of negroes has been opened in Philadelphia. "Negroes who have any recollection of the Freedmen's bank at Washington will show good judgment by not getting excited over this Philadelphia negro bank, and tumbling over each other to deposit in it," says the Wilmington Star.

INKLESS PRINTING.

An Invention More Wonderful Than Wireless Telegraphy.

More wonderful than wireless telegraphy is the discovery of a mode of printing without the employment of ink or any pigment whatever. The process was accidentally discovered by Mr. Friese-Greene, who was working in his laboratory endeavoring to perfect a process for the reporduction of photographs in natural colors. The process as described in the last number of the American Press is interesting.

"It would seem that in the last discovery had been found that long sought desiderstum of the ancient alchemists, the "great arcanum." or art of transmuting metals, for the different colors in this inkless printing process are produced by using different metals for types. Thus the action of electricity upon types of blocks of copper produces a green impression; brass, brown; zinc, yellow; gold, orange; and by treating the paper with potash the inventor is able to print in red from types faced with silver. All these colors can be produced at the same time and with rapidity exceeding even the rate at which newspapers are turned off the press by present processes. Photographs may be reproduced without intervention of a "screeen" and with all the exquisite detail to be seen in the original. It will not be long before our magazines and newspapers will be brought out beautifully illustrated in colors and at a cost much less than at present, owing not only to the saving in inks and in attendance, but to the rapidity with which the inkless machines may be operated. Electrical printing machines can be run, the inventor claims, at a much greater speed than the present day perfecting presses, for the action is so quick that a strong, clear impression is produced by the contact of type with paper during even a thousandth part of a second.

The only radical departure is in the presses, the ink rolls being done away with entirely, so that the necessary amount of time and labor involved in their preparation and care may be avoided. The invention may be adopted, it is said, to any machine at present used, which may be converted into one for electrical printing without any great change or expense, it being necessary only to remove the ink rolls and make the electrical connections and, of course, to use the newly invented types. The new printing machine is simple, compact and inexpensive as compared with the intricate presses now in use and can be set up and operated wherever sufficient electrical power is available.

The discovery that electricity might prove directly applicable to printing was made accidentally, in the same manner as many other great inventions have come about. Mr. Friese Greene the inventor, was working one night in his laboratory—for he has been a long time experimenting on a process for color photography and has become known through his scientific researches—and accidentally placed a silver coin on a piece of white paper which was resting on a sheet of tin. The tin plate happened to be connected with the positive pole of an electric battery, and the coin chanced to be touched by the negative wire. Upon removing the coin a perfect impression was found printed on the paper.

The experiment was repeated again and again, always with the same result, an exact reproduction in every detail of the original printed in black. Perceiving the great possibilities in this accidental discovery, the experimenter abandoned all other work and devoted himself unremittingly to a solution of the problem so unexpectedly presented. After many weeks of experimentation, testing different papers impregnated with various chemicals and using several metals, he at last perfected his discovery and not only obtained perfect impressions in black equal to those produced with the best inks, but, by using different blocks of metals, actually printed any color desired. By coating the portion of the blocks where red is required with silver the requisits effect is obtained, with copper for green, brass for yellow, gold for orange, etc.

Practiced on Johnson.

George Johnson, colored, aged 37, of Brooklyn, died Wednesday from the effects of a blow on the point of the jaw received in a friendly bout with Tommy West, the well known welter weight pugilist, at the latter's training quarters, where West was getting himself in condition for a contest at Fort Erie, Canada, with Al Weinig. Johnson was taken to a hospital and never regained consciousness except for a few minutes after arriving there. West was placed under arrest and held without bail on a charge of homicide.

Fired at a Train.

Near Lanes on the Central road Sunday week, a through freight train was fired into, and two small shot imbedded themselves in Engineer Layton's shoulder. The shot was fired on the fireman's side but that individual was not touched. Mr. Layton says he hasn't any enemies and cannot account for the shot. It came from a dense wood. A physician extracted the leaden pellets.

Wanted a Change.

Miss Helen Bloodgood, the 18 year old daughter of a well-to do New Yorker, whose whereabouts have been unknown, and for whom the police have been on the lookout, was found in an obscure New Jersey hotel living under an assumed name. She says she "became despondent" and "ran away from home for a change," and was unaware of the excitement which her mysterious departure had created.

He May Run.

The Columbia correspondent of the News and Courier says: "there is some talk that Governor McSweeney will make the race again for governor and there is no dobt about the fact he is being strongly urged to do so and frequent letters have been received by him from political friends advising him that his administration has been so successful that he ought to make the race at all events."

Beer and Murder.

The Augusta Herald says "Emma Goldman baptized an anarchist baby with beer. Beer and murder seems to be the strong plank of anarchists."

GOES FOR CAPERS.

Deas Talks of the Condition of the Republican Party

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

He Speaks Plainly About Some Things. Claims That He Has Been Warned as National Committeeman.

The State says Edmund H. Deas, the Republican State chairman, was in the city Thursday on his way to Washington where he is going to look after a number of things that are in the air in Republican circles just now. The recent death of Collector Webster, the national committeeman from this State, has started a great deal of talk about the status and future of the Republican organization in South Carolina, and the old line Republicans are beginning to take on new life with the advent of President Roosevelt.

Deas is not only the State chairman of the party organization but he is now virtually Webster's successor on the national committee also. He goes to Washington having in his pocket the endorsement in writing of 18 of the 24 members of the Republican State committee for the position of national committeemen succeeding Webster. This amounts to his election by the committee. He does not intend, he says, to retain both positions but will do so for the present, until things are more settled than they are just now.

Deas was considerably wrought up over the column article on the local page of The News and Courier Thursday in regard to the Republican situation in this State. In speaking of the matter he said:

"In the article headed, 'Mr. Blalock Wins,' it is stated that there will be an appointment in two or three days. I myself am willing to put up $1,000 that there will be no appointment in two or three weeks. And I am willing to wager another $1,000 that Mr. John G. Capers will never be national committeeman. This article bears the earmarks of the captain. It is a nice way to win the favor of the negroes by reflecting on them as he has done in this article. He ought not to think that he can run over the Republicans in South Carolina roughshod while he himself is a registered voter in the State of Maryland. This article is only intended to force and intimidate the negro into endorsing him. It says: 'It is not out of place just here, in passing, to remind some of the negroes who are holding office that they are loosening the hold they once had on a job by dabbling in politics. It is said that there is an axe for every negro holding office in Charleston, and I suppose it is meant that there is also one for every negro holding office in South Carolina.' Their names have been entered, it is alleged, on the sacrifice counter and they are to be handed down, and so quickly that they will not know what hit them. They will not listen, however, and the men who have the federal patronage of South Carolina at the finger tips will put a cross mark upon the name of every negro who has been doing the conference stunt in Charleston. This was in deprecation of an alleged conference said to have been held in Charleston, of which your humble servant knows nothing. This will have no effect on the self-respecting negroes of South Carolina. They will stand by their organization, unawed by fear, unbribed by gain. It is evident that this will intimidate and force the negroes into endorsing him as a member of the national committee. But the vacancies on the national committee are filled by election on the recommendation of the State executive committee as in this case, and the national committee will not meet for about three years to come. Mr. Blalock is a very nice man, a good Republican and deserves the collectorship and we have no objection to him; but the bad company he keeps and his fool friends that speak for him are killing him. The Republicans have the organization of the State and as between the patronage and the organization, they will keep the former to the loss of the latter."

Lost One Eye.

Mr. P. O. Hagerty of Macon, Ga., was painfully injured late Saturday night by the explosion of a bottle of apolonaris water he was opening and as a result of the accident will lose one of his eyes. Mr. Hagerty was opening the bottle of water which is very heavily charged with gas, when it burst, a fragment of the glass penetrating the eye and completely destroying the pupil. As soon as possible he was given surgical attention and the pain was somewhat aleviated, but the surgeon at once saw that the eyesight had been completely destroyed. Mr. Hagerty was removed to the city hospital where he still remains under the care of the surgeons. His many friends deeply regret the accident and heartily sympathize with him in his affliction.

From Dorchester.

And it now appears that President Roosevelt was of the house of Stewart, South Carolinians of the olden times, decendants of Gen. Daniel Stewart of Revolutionary fame. Wm. P. Houseal of Newberry says that among the children of Gen. Daniel Stewart were Daniel McLaughlin Stewart and Martha Stewart. The family lived at Dorchester, in this state. Daniel McLaughlin Stewart was the father of Capt. T. O. Stewart of Newberry, but now in Florida. Miss Martha Stewart married James Stephen Bullock of Georgia, and her daughter married Theodore Roosevelt of New York, who was the father of the present Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United states.

A Rich Find.

Explorers in and about Chama, Guatemala, have unearthed some rich finds of coins and jewels, valued at $50,000, supposed to have belonged to the Aztecs centuries ago. The digging fever has struck the natives, and hundreds of them are gouging into the earth on the hunt for treasures.

EVIDENCE OF CONSPIRACY.

A Specimen of the Testimony in the Schley Case

The most remarkable testimony yet given before the Schley court of inquiry is that of Lieutenant Commander L. P. Heilner, who was navigating officer of the Texas in the battle of Santiago. Describing to the court the alleged danger in which the Texas was placed by the Brooklyn's celebrated "loop," Heilner affirmed that the distance between the two ships was only 150 yards, yet when he was given the official chart drawn up by Heilner himself and signed by him and other naval officials including Secretary Long it was shown that the nearest the Brooklyn came to the Texas was half a mile. Heilner promptly extricated himself by declaring the chart inaccurate and this refutation of the official document was approved by Judge Advocate Lemly. This is very strange, for the chart in question purports to have been prepared by seven naval officers, the navigating officers of the participating vessels, endorsed by the secretary of the navy as correct and submitted to the senate committee in substantiation of the charges against Schley. The secretary's report the chart closed by saying: "In reconciling differences of opinion in regard to distances, bearings, ranges, etc., full liberty was given to the representative of the ship under discussion to bring in any argument or data he considered necessary, and the board submits this report with a feeling that under the circumstances it is as clearly correct as is possible so long after the engagement." This "so long after the engagement" was three months—July to October—yet after more than three years Commander Heilner repudiates his recollection of three months! Verily this incident is a sweet morsel for those who have been charging a conspiracy against Schley. It is confirmative of that change and it also discredits Heilner's testimony.—The State.

Fatal Gas Explosion.

Six men and possibly seven, were killed and seven injured by the explosion Thursday of an oil tank of the Essex and Hudson Gas company at Newark, N. J. The tank which exploded was one of a number of immense steel reservoirs which was undergoing its periodical cleaning, having been emptied of its oil in the morning. The tank was 20 feet deep Kirch, Meyer entered the man hole first without taking the precaution of having ropes tied about them. They were immediately overcome by the fumes. Foreman Newman saw this and started down after them, after shouting a warning to the other workmen in the yard. He, too, collapsed in the tank. Nicholas Miller, a grocer nearby, had once been foreman of the works. He was in the yards and at once assumed charge of the rescue. Summoning others the men began with chisels to cut a large ring in the tank. It is supposed one of the chisels in striking the steel caused the emission of a spark for instantly there was an explosion like that of a cannon and then the sheet of flame. Ten men were on top of the tank at the time. They were swept away in all directions. Miller, Snyder and the unidentified man were blown many feet into the air. The tank was rent in twain and after all was over the bodies of the three in it were taken out. The other tank in the yard were surrounded by flames for sort time but none exploded and the firemen had little to do.

He Wanted Help.

"The experiment of taking men from the interior states for service in the navy has, in the main, been a successful one," said the naval officer who is on leave of duty, "although it is exasperating work breaking them in. Many of them see salt water for the first time when they enter the service, and their greenness concerning everything makes them the butt of all the others, and, although we try to protect them all we can, the old men often take advantage of their ignorance to amuse themselves at the expense of the new men. 'Not long ago I was stationed on a receiving ship. One day during my watch one of the new men came shuffling up, and, without going through the formality of saluting, blurted out: "'I can't do it alone, mister!' "'Can't do what?' I asked, taking in the situation. "'Why, one of the chaps ordered me to weigh the anchor, an' I can't lift it alone! Durn it all, I don't even know where the scales are."

Wu's Wholesale Wishes.

Wu Ting Fang, who was a guest at a recent wedding in Washington, was approached after the ceremony by the best man and jocularly asked to go over to the young couple and pronounce a Chinese parental blessing. The obliging Wu immediately complied. Placing his hands on the blushing bride and shaking groom, he said:

"May every new year bless you with a man child offspring until they shall number twenty-five in all. May these twenty-five man-children offspring present you with twenty-five times twenty-five grand-children, and may these grand-children—"

It is said that the little bride grew hysterical about that time, and the best man made another request to Wu—this time to desist.—New York Times.

His Reason.

A parish priest going his rounds one July day in a little Irish village, met a farmer whom he knew well, but who was a Protestant, and not a member, of his flock. Says Pat: "Af ye plase, yer riverince, would ye be so koind as to pray for a we drop o' rain come Sunday next, for sorra a thing'll grow in me little garden wid the present hate of the weather," "I'm sorry to hear it," said the priest kindly, "but why do you not ask your own clergyman, Pat?" "Ah, share, yer riverince," replied Pat, "and what for would I be axin' him to pray for rain wid thim cocks o' hay a standing on his lawn?"

A Novel Idea.

The prohibibition people of the town of Dickson, Tenn., have struck on an original way to get rid of the saloon. Ther is only one in that town, and they have opened an opposition beverage dispensary where drinks of all sorts are sold at cost. When they drive the other fellow out they will shut up shop.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

Open Cotton Beaten Out of the Bolls by Rain.

The following is the weekly bulletin of the condition of the weather and crops in the State issued last week by Director Bauer of the South Carolina section of the climate and crop service of the United States Weather bureau:

The first of the week ending 8 a. m., Monday, Sept. 23, was warmer, the latter portion decided cooler than usual, with a maximum temperature of 93 degrees at Blackville, and a minimum of 47 degrees at Greenville. The winds were generally northeasterly, and were high during a part of the week. The sunshine was generally deficient during the first of the week, while the last three days were almost cloudless.

The rainfall ranged from 0.21 at Charleston to 8.10 at Anderson, with excessive amounts over all but the southeastern portion of the State. The rains were damaging to open cotton, and caused floods in all the "up country" streams, submerging lowlands to a greater depth than any previous freshet this season. The rains were beneficial to growing and immature crops. A drought of considerable severity prevails in the southeastern counties, along the immediate coast, to the injury of fall truck crops; there also the ground lacks sufficient moisture to quickly germinate recently planted seeds.

Cotton picking was delayed, and open cotton beaten out of the bolls, by the heavy rains and winds. The recent cool weather checked the rapid and premature opening and decreased rust and shedding. In some sections a large portion of the crop is open, in other places but little has as yet opened. The crop is further advanced, and poorest over the eastern half of the State, while over the western half it is unusually late, with many young bolls that will require at least a month longer to mature. Sea island continues to bloom freely and has improved.

Corn is being gathered, and the poor yields confirm previous estimates. Rice is not so good as it appeared to be before harvest; in the Georgetown district the crop is short; harvest is nearing completion. The hay crop is the largest in years, and much of it has already been secured in fine condition. Sweet potatoes are very good. Peas are good. Oats are being sown, and some have come up to good stands. Minor crops as a rule promise excellent yields.

Death Was Inevitable.

The only important testimony given at the trial of Czolgosz was that of the surgeons, who were thus afforded an opportunity to explain the character of the president's wound and the exact cause of death. Their testimony as stenographically reported for the New York newspapers is somewhat technical but highly interesting. The surgeons who performed the operation a short while after the shot was fired and the surgeon who conducted the post mortem examination, as well as the other attending physicians and surgeons, agree that death could not have been prevented nor could that result have been foretold; that all possible measures known to medical and surgical science were taken to preserve Mr. McKinley's life, but that from the first the injuries were fatal and nothing could have saved him. These men are of the highest repute in their profession, and this fact together with the circumstances that no difference of opinion at any time existed among them should be conclusive that death was inevitable. The surgeon, who preformed the autopsy testified that the efforts to find the bullet were unavailing since the family objected to the mutilation of the corpse which would have been necessary to locate the fatal missile. This makes it evident also that any further attempt to locate and extract the bullet while the president was alive would only have hastened his death and justifies the procedure of the surgeons at that time in desisting from their search for it. The causes set in motion by the assassin's bullet were slow in operation but their effect was certain and inevitable. Robbed of its technical verbiage that is what the surgeons' testimony means.—The State.

Repairing the Damage.

The Galveston News makes the statement that the city, which was overwhelmed by disaster about a year ago, has during the past twelve months spent more than $5,500,000 in repairing the damages of wind and flood. Immense business blocks, big grain elevators, huge storehouses, fine churches, palatial residences and costly theaters and public buildings have been erected, and today Galveston stands as a much finer and more imposing city than it was before the dreadful havoc was wrought by the tidal waves that swept over it. In addition to the rebuilding it is stated that Galveston's export trade during the past year has exceeded $100,000,000 and has been $16,000,000 greater than for any year preceeding the disaster.

Will be Vindicated.

The State says the witnesses who have thus far appeared in the Schley inquiry have manifestad a strong animus against Rear Admiral Schley, all of them seeming to "have it in for him," as the saying is, yet their evidence has not been nearly so damaging as the anti-Schleyites would like it. Indeed Admiral Schley's attorneys have met with unexpected success in drawing from hostile witnesses admissions favorable to their client. Unless the government is holding its most effective ammunition for later use the result, it now seems, will be Schley's vindication. The one thing already unmistakably shown is that a strong prejudice against Rear Admiral Schley pervades the service. The cause of this is not yet clear. The progress of the inquiry may bring it out.

Fatal Family Row.

Randall Meets was shot and killed on the street of Williamsochee, Ga., Friday by Enish Lott, his father-in law. Both families are prominent. Lott is well to do. The men had some family trouble a few days ago. When they met in the street today each drew his revolver and the shooting began without preliminary. Lott's bullet pierced the heart of Meets and he fell dead. Lott was not hurt, and at once surrendered to the sheriff.

IT IS COMING.

Wireless Telegraphy to Flash Messages Through the Air.

IN GEORGIA AND CAROLINA.

The New Company That is Getting Ready to Operate In This Section. How It Works.

A special dispatch from Atlanta to the Augusta Chronicle says the Western Union and Postal telegraph companies, from the latest reports, may have formidable and far reaching opposition in the south—a kind of "competition that competes," centra-distinguished from the brand being dispensed here in Atlanta by the quondam rival street railway companies.

This new entry into the field is to be the Federal Wireless Telephone and Telegraph company, who propose to flash messages through the air at one cent a word.

This new wireless telegraphy bids fair to revolutionize things in the commercial world if it can be made a go, and the experiments seem to demonstrate that it can.

The above company will have the exclusive right to manufacture and operate wireless telegraphing instruments in the state of New York New Jersey Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina.

The company wants to obtain a foothold in Georgia and if it succeeds, central offices will be established in Atlanta, with branches in Augusta and the principal cities and larger towns in the state.

Offices will also be established between San Francisco and the Klondike region where the elements prevent the erection of telegraph wires

The installation of a New York-Philadelphia line is the first step in the undertaking. Others are to follow as rapidly as possible, and in a short time the company will be ready to open up here in Georgia.

The cost of installation is a very small fraction of that of the other companies. Not only is the saving in wire, poles and other equipment, as well as the right of way, but the necessity of municipal permits, votes of municipal bodies, and such things is absolutely removed.

All that is necessary is to rent a room for the instruments at each end of the line and the requisite offices where the messages may be handed in by the public.

No conduits, no patching of lines, no fights with municipal authorities, no obstreperous land owners to be pacified—nothing but the instruments, the fee of ten cents and the flashing of the message through the air, which is as free as it is to the birds.

Can it be done at the rate of ten cents for ten words?

It is said it can be done at the rate of one cent a message, if necessary.

The amount of capital engaged in manufacture and trade in the states above mentioned is more than six times that of all the remaining states and territories.

The shipping which annually leaves from its ocean and lake ports is more than thirty times that of the other states.

The articles concerning the wonderful achievements of wireless telegraphy, to which the leading newspapers of this country and Europe are devoting columns of their valuable space read like fairy tales.

Such marvelous feats have been accomplished as the sending and receiving of messages from ocean steamers many miles from land; the sending of telegram through brick walls and iron safes without wires.

On the Duke of York's yacht recently a wireless message was sent for a distance of 185 miles. The United States goverament is now working wireless telegraphy 127 miles, under the supervision and direction of Professor Moore, chief of the weather and bureau, and Professor Fessenden, government electrician.

"No Such Premium."

Strange as it may seem some magistrates in different portions of the State have had the idea that because a man loses his citizenship upon being convicted and sent to the State prison he is not required to pay taxes after he is set free. One magistrate wrote the attorney general about the matter and Mr. Bellinger replied as follows:

Dear Sir: In your letter of the 21st inst., you ask to be informed "if a man who has been convicted and served his time out at the penitentiary at Columbia, is amenable to poll tax?" In reply I beg to say that no one is relieved of the burden of paying taxes, either upon property or poll, by reason of indictment or conviction for crime. The law does not place such a premium upon violation of law.

Promptly Convicted.

A dispatch from Buffalo, N. Y., says Leon F. Czolgosz alias Fred Nieman was found guilty Tuesday Sept 24, of murder in the first degree by a jury in part 3 of the supreme court, in having on the 6th day of September shot President William McKinley, the wounds inflicted afterwards resulting in the death of the president. The wheels of justice moved swiftly. The trial of the assassin consumed eight hours and 26 minutes and covered a period of only two days. Practically all of this time was occupied by the prosecution presenting a case so clear, so conclusive that even had the prisoner entered a plea of insanity it is doubtful if the jury would have returned a verdict different from the one rendered.

Schley Court Adjourns.

The Schley court of inquiry was brought to a sudden termination for the day in eighteen minutes after convening Tuesday morning by the announcement of the sudden death of Judge Jere Wilson senior counsel for Admiral Schley. The announcement was made to the court by Hon. Isidor Raynor, the assistant counsel.