

BRYAN COMES

To Columbia and is Most Warmly Welcomed by People

FROM ALL THE STATE.

A Cordial Reception is Given the Great and Eloquent Orator by the People of Columbia and Thousands of Visitors From Other Places.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan's visit to Columbia Wednesday was an occasion of great political interest. There were gathered there to meet him several hundred of the leading men of the State, and they listened intently to the words of wisdom of the man who is now holding Democratic thought and sentiment. Mr. Bryan arrived in Columbia Wednesday morning at 3 o'clock from Charlotte, his train having been delayed.

Wednesday morning Mr. Bryan was entertained at breakfast by a committee invited by the Chamber of Commerce—Mr. R. Charles Manning, Dr. C. M. Galloway, Dr. Julius D. Crober, Dr. J. A. B. Soter and others. At 10 o'clock Governor Heyward and a escort called in motor cars at Wright's hotel, Mr. Bryan's headquarters, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan and party were taken in motor cars for a spin around the city and out into the country.

After this the party drove up to the rear of Legare college and through back entrance to the street in front of which were gathered 2,500 people awaiting the arrival of the great American citizen. All the morning there had been a throng of men and women around the doors of Wright's hotel, eager and expectant for the first glimpse of the guest of South Carolina. He was greeted lustily as he came out and entered the motor car. Again as he ascended the platform in front of Legare college there was cheering.

The morning was beautiful, although later it became sultry and showery. There were many ladies present and altogether the atmosphere was of a frank cordiality for the speaker, that he in effect declared that he feared he would lapse into platitudes. There were no Republican for him to face and his speech was not given the emphasis which perhaps it would have received had there been in the air a touch of animosity to the speaker. Mr. Bryan became very earnest, however, in declaring his position on the dual ownership proposition which has been so much talked of lately. He declared his views, and if they are unpopular he is not afraid to receive the disapproval of those who disagree with him.

His speech was in four parts: He dissection and ridicule of the speeches on high tariff by Mr. Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, his declaration that Roosevelt is popular not because of the Republican party, but because of the reforms which he urges, reforms taken from the Democratic platform; his discussion of the Philippine situation in a way to show that had the Democratic party been victorious in 1900, there would have been saved (from subsequent Philippine extravagance) \$500,000,000, enough to dig the Panama canal, and there wouldn't be the shame of carpet baggers kept in power by bayonet rule; finally his explanation of the government ownership favors. The speech, in a way, the most significant part of his speech. Some of the stenographer's notes were rendered almost indecipherable by the showers which came up toward the latter part of Mr. Bryan's speech.

When Mr. Bryan ascended the stand there was great enthusiasm in the crowd, and the Columbia orchestra, which had been entertaining the crowd, began to play "Our Country, 'Tis of Thee." The meeting was called to order by Mr. W. A. Clark, president of the Chamber of Commerce, who presented Rev. Dr. Sam M. Smith, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, who made a noble prayer full of patriotism and noble sentiment. This was referred to very feebly by Mr. Bryan subsequently in his discussion of Christian citizenship. Evidently Mr. Bryan is not accustomed to seeing political meetings conducted in the following introductory remarks:

Fellow citizens, we have as our guests today one of America's most distinguished sons, one distinguished as a citizen, distinguished as a statesman, distinguished as an orator. He has kindly consented to speak to the people of South Carolina upon those great political questions which concern the nation. It is our privilege, therefore, to extend to him a cordial welcome. He is the guest not only of the city of Columbia, but of the State of South Carolina. It is my privilege now to introduce Mr. J. H. A. Willis, our mayor, who will extend this welcome.

ALDERMAN WILLIS. Mr. Willis made a very fine speech which was received with frequent interruptions of applause. On behalf of the city of Columbia, he said: It is with pleasure I am here before you today in behalf of the city of Columbia to welcome to our fair city a distinguished guest, a man well known to you all, either personally or by reputation, and a man that stands high in the estimation of the American people as a citizen, writer, statesman and orator. And but a brief way addressed our legislature in a way that day we are glad to extend to him the pleasure of our home coming here to our city, to our

FIERCE FIGHT.

NEGRO ATTACKS ENGINEER IN HIS ENGINE CAR.

The Negro Fireman Made No Effort to Help the Engineer in His Battle.

Engineer J. L. Leonard, of the Southern railway, had a desperate fight with a negro in his engine car Thursday morning just after he had left Kingville and was about thirty miles above Orangeburg. His left ear was caught nearly off by his ferocious assailant, Daniel Goodwin, who afterward made his escape. William Wilson, the engineer's colored fireman, did not raise his hand to help his superior.

Last outside of Kingville Thursday morning, while Engineer Leonard was urging his engine to speed in order to get the morning passenger train from Charleston into Columbia on time, Daniel Goodwin, a negro who had acted as fireman for Mr. Leonard and who had been discharged some ten days before, leaped upon the engine step and made his way into the cab of the engine. He announced that he was going to ride to Columbia.

Engineer Leonard ordered the big negro off the locomotive. It would have been against the rules to let him ride. Goodwin refused to go. The engineer stepped the engine to put the negro off Goodwin seized a heavy monkey wrench and made a deadly swing with it at the engineer's head. He saw the blow coming just in time and slid down from his seat. He grappled with Goodwin, and then the engineer's task to prevent Goodwin from attacking him with the wrench, and at the same time to put the desperate fellow off the engine.

The negro was forced steadily backward by Mr. Leonard, who is not a big man, but who is well muscled. But Goodwin got a brace against the back of the cab and Mr. Leonard's head brushed against his face. In fact, with the assistance of a bull dog, Goodwin crushed the engineer's ear between his teeth, and chewed. The pain was horrible. The engineer succeeded in tearing away, and then it was that Goodwin made his escape from the cab, and disappeared into nearby woods. He seems to be a desperate fellow, and had an ally in Mr. Leonard's negro fireman.

Although in great pain, the engineer drove his engine into Columbia, and there was sent to the infirmary and received treatment. He returned to Charleston Thursday night. It is thought that Goodwin will be captured, as he lives in the neighborhood of the place where the assault was made. The Charleston Post says: Mr. Leonard is well known in Charleston. He has been an engineer of the Southern railway for many years, and is a good man. He was able to receive visitors Friday, but will have trouble with that injured ear for some time to come. Reports about his injuries were much exaggerated, but he did have a narrow escape.

WANTS TO BE PARDONED.

List of Those Who Will Go to Pardon Board.

The board of pardons will meet in Columbia the first Wednesday in October. There are always a great many people interested in the work of this board, and so that all interested may know of the pending cases the following list of the cases to be considered at the approaching session of the board is given:

Dan R. We, Aiken County, manslaughter.

E. F. and J. H. Echey, Anderson, assault and battery and resisting arrest.

Doc Davis, Anderson, murder, recommended to mercy.

O. H. Phillips, Berkeley, larceny live stock.

George Stone, Cherokee, petit larceny.

E. H. Parker, Chesterfield, murder, recommended to mercy.

Kelly Davis, Colleton, manslaughter.

Eddie Patterson, Georgetown, murder.

Erwin and Emanuel Lambert, larceny live stock.

Burwell Thomas, Hampton, murder.

Ned O. Sessions, Horry, violation dispensary law.

Walter C. McManus, Lancaster, murder, recommended to mercy.

Bill McClintock, Laurens, manslaughter.

Pinsett Gosnell and Sol Norton, Greenville, murder.

T. J. Thackston, Greenville, violation Section 382 Criminal Code.

Walter Allen, Greenville, murder.

Walter Jones, Laurens, assault and battery, intent.

A. B. Amaker, et al "Amakers," Orangeburg, conspiracy.

Fredie Aiken, Orangeburg, assault and battery, high aggravated nature.

A. Folger Powell, Pickens, violation dispensary law.

John Hendrix, Pickens, burglary, in night time.

William Ellison, Pickens, violation dispensary law.

Thas. C. Aughtry, Robland, murder.

Henry Padgett, Saluda, dispensing property under lien.

E. I. Turnstall, Spartanburg, larceny live stock.

J. D. Walker, Lancaster, selling whiskey.

Robert Gunnells, Greenville, assault with intent to rape.

TO DONORSHIP BATTERY.

A. D. Jackson, chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Woods county, Texas, has issued a call for a mass meeting of Democrats of his county at Quitman Saturday, September 19th, to consider and express our wishes in regard to instructing our State Senators and our Representatives in voting against J. W. Bailey, for United States Senator from Texas.

Mr. Jackson states that the call is prompted by recent developments made in the testimony of H. Clay Pierce at St. Louis.

FIVE ASSAULTS.

By Negro Fiends on White Women in Atlanta Caused

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Mob Invade Negro Section in Defense of the Police, and Cut, Shoot and Beat Negroes to Death. Thirty-Five Are Killed and Many Wounded.

The multiplicity of assaults committed in Fulton county and Atlanta during the past three months, five of which occurred from 5 to 9 o'clock Saturday night, resulted in a bitter race war in which at least thirty negroes were killed by the infuriated white people of the city. One of the assaults Saturday evening occurred just beyond the outskirts of the city in Fulton county, and four others almost in the center of the city. About 7 o'clock Mrs. F. Arnold, residing in the western part of the city, was attacked in her back yard by a negro, but escaped from his clutches and frightened him away by her screams. The negro was chased by the men of the neighborhood, who heard the cries for help, and later captured and taken to the police barracks.

When this fact became known it caused a smouldering flame and in a short time a small crowd of white people collected a short distance from the station house, and it appeared that there would be trouble. About the same time news was received that Mrs. Oshin, who lives near the Soldiers Home, had been attacked in the same manner by a negro, and a woman immediately began scurrying the word in that vicinity for the night. These two occurrences, coupled with the other similar attacks that have been made upon the woman of Atlanta in a time of passion. In very short order three more reported attacks of the same nature were received and about 7 o'clock the mob around that section of Decatur street intimated by the negroes had grown to more than 500 people.

At first there seemed little desire to do anything more than take the negroes being held in prison on these charges and lynch them, but about 9 o'clock a car passed the corner of Ely and Decatur streets, carrying a number of negroes, whom one shot at the car and immediately the crowd began pulling the negroes off the car and beating them. There were probably three or four shots fired at that time, but the attack upon the negroes was principally beating and cutting. About the same time a couple of negroes were caught on Whitehall street, and almost immediately they were shot and beaten to death. A birders-opposite operated by negro barbers opposite the viaduct was attacked and completely wrecked, the negroes being routed and the fixtures torn to pieces.

About 10 o'clock a negro man shoved a white woman from the sidewalk on Whitehall street, in the center of town. Almost simultaneously a negro woman made an insulting remark to a white man on an adjoining street and he administered what he considered due punishment. From this time the excited crowd, which had become a mob, began its work of destruction. Five thousand men and boys thronged the downtown streets looking for negroes. News that a riot had started brought thousands more from their homes in the suburbs and residence districts, until fully 10,000 men thronged the downtown section. They made attacks on the incoming street cars. Each car was scanned for negroes. The trolleys were pulled from the wires and in the semi-darkness of the unlighted cars negroes were beaten, cut and stamped upon in an unresisting manner. If a negro ventured resistance or remonstrated, it meant practically sure death. One car, half filled with negroes, approached from an outside run. The mob (acted for the car. Resistance was made by the negroes, who had not been apprised of trouble. Three negroes lay dead on the floor of the car when it was permitted to move on, and two more were seriously beaten and unconscious.

Mayor Woodward appealed to the mob, but it heeded him not, then he called out the fire department. The result was to stop the mob in its work that immediate section and to drive it to other streets. The situation became so threatening at 11 o'clock that Gov. Terrell was appealed to, to order out the State troops. Although no request had come from the sheriff Gov. Terrell gave the order mobilizing the eight local infantry companies at once. Previously a police riot call had been sounded, summoning all police reserves to headquarters. With the decision to call out the troops, the big fire bell sounded once more, and by five o'clock Sunday morning six companies were under arms.

The attacks on negroes had the effect of clearing the streets of blacks. Street cars were abandoned at curbs; drivers or baggage wagons vanished and their places were taken by white men. This fear of trouble has affected several public conveniences Sunday. The postoffice officials had much difficulty in delivering special letters; ice deliveries have been scarce to private homes; in some restaurants service has been restricted by the absence of regular waiters. Throughout the city hundreds of negroes have been fleeing the city, having hurried from the city fearing the possibilities of trouble in the immediate future. The rioting continued up to about three o'clock Sunday morning when it subsided.

BRYAN'S VIEWS.

ON GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OF RAILROADS.

He States His Position and Says the Monopoly is Over up in Its Influence.

MUST BE CRAZY.

What the "Reverend" Hayes Has to Say About the DEATH OF HIS SON.

Who He Refused Medical Aid Claiming that He Was a Divine Healing Evangelist, Claiming That He Could Cure Him With Prayer.

The following letter is taken from "The Live Coals," a paper of the "divine healing" faith, and was written by R. B. Hayes, the "evangelist" who refused to let his son have medical aid, claiming that he was a "divine healing" evangelist and could cure his son by prayer. The young lad was suffering from an abscess on the brain, and died at Anderson after a brief illness. Hayes has been arrested and will be tried for murder:

Dear Live Coals Family: May the God of love, peace and power keep you true on all I say till Jesus comes to take us away. After the council meeting at Toxoca on Saturday at 8. We arrived at Barter the next morning at 10 a. m. Court comes out on Sept. 17, and I am praying God to deliver me out of the hands of the wicked. I feel more fixed and settled to go on and be true than ever before.

Let all the saints pray much for me. The men that got out the warrant are the wicked men of Anderson, and regular holiness fighting, God-hating men, but I feel sweet in my soul toward them, and am praying for them every day that they may save their souls. I mean to be true to God if I die in the clanking. I am still saved, sanctified, baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire, body healed, and I am looking for Jesus to come.

DEBS IN AGONY. American Seemed to Have Recovered But Would Not Want Healed. Harrowing details are reported concerning the death of a strong man, aged 43, who was the victim of a bite from a dog. His name was Albin Boehm, and he was the owner of an estate at Promontor near Buda Pesth. Four weeks ago, while playing with a small dog, Boehm was bitten in the hand. The wound healed, and he thought no more of it.

Last week Boehm became unwell, and the doctors ascribed his illness to the bite. They sent Boehm to the Pasteur Institute at Buda-Pesth, where the doctors recognized the symptoms of rabies, and inoculated the patient. They wished also to isolate him in a separate room, but Boehm returned home, and informed in deep grief they embraced each other, and said farewell.

Boehm's condition became so much worse that he was conducted again the next day, in the company of two policemen, to the Pasteur Institute, and the doctors certified that nothing could be done. The unhappy man declared that he would die at home, so with two strong attendants, he returned home to Promontor, where he was placed in a separate room in his house.

Before the operation stood the two attendants with two policemen. Thus, Boehm could speak through the door to his family and friends. Finally he became very weak, so he took to his bed, then called the attendants, who strapped him down, after which a violent attack seized him and caused his death.

FRIGHTENS YOUNG LADIES.

Negro Pursued Them But Was Scared Off and Ran.

On last Tuesday week ago while two young ladies were returning from school, and passing along on a back street in the town of Fort Motte a negro man named Willie Ballard drew a pistol on them and attempted to fire, but as luck would have it the pistol refused to fire. Immediately upon seeing the deadly weapon the young ladies fled with the negro man within a few feet of them. After pursuing them about 100 feet or more he turned and, retracing his steps, turned into a corn field, where he was lost sight of.

Within a few minutes a posse of men were out after the negro, who was soon captured and placed in the town guard house. He was then taken before the young ladies, both of whom identified him as being the one who pursued them.

MUST BE CRAZY.

What the "Reverend" Hayes Has to Say About the DEATH OF HIS SON.

DEATH OF HIS SON.

Who He Refused Medical Aid Claiming that He Was a Divine Healing Evangelist, Claiming That He Could Cure Him With Prayer.

The following letter is taken from "The Live Coals," a paper of the "divine healing" faith, and was written by R. B. Hayes, the "evangelist" who refused to let his son have medical aid, claiming that he was a "divine healing" evangelist and could cure his son by prayer. The young lad was suffering from an abscess on the brain, and died at Anderson after a brief illness. Hayes has been arrested and will be tried for murder:

Dear Live Coals Family: May the God of love, peace and power keep you true on all I say till Jesus comes to take us away. After the council meeting at Toxoca on Saturday at 8. We arrived at Barter the next morning at 10 a. m. Court comes out on Sept. 17, and I am praying God to deliver me out of the hands of the wicked. I feel more fixed and settled to go on and be true than ever before.

Let all the saints pray much for me. The men that got out the warrant are the wicked men of Anderson, and regular holiness fighting, God-hating men, but I feel sweet in my soul toward them, and am praying for them every day that they may save their souls. I mean to be true to God if I die in the clanking. I am still saved, sanctified, baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire, body healed, and I am looking for Jesus to come.

DEBS IN AGONY. American Seemed to Have Recovered But Would Not Want Healed. Harrowing details are reported concerning the death of a strong man, aged 43, who was the victim of a bite from a dog. His name was Albin Boehm, and he was the owner of an estate at Promontor near Buda Pesth. Four weeks ago, while playing with a small dog, Boehm was bitten in the hand. The wound healed, and he thought no more of it.

Last week Boehm became unwell, and the doctors ascribed his illness to the bite. They sent Boehm to the Pasteur Institute at Buda-Pesth, where the doctors recognized the symptoms of rabies, and inoculated the patient. They wished also to isolate him in a separate room, but Boehm returned home, and informed in deep grief they embraced each other, and said farewell.

Boehm's condition became so much worse that he was conducted again the next day, in the company of two policemen, to the Pasteur Institute, and the doctors certified that nothing could be done. The unhappy man declared that he would die at home, so with two strong attendants, he returned home to Promontor, where he was placed in a separate room in his house.

Before the operation stood the two attendants with two policemen. Thus, Boehm could speak through the door to his family and friends. Finally he became very weak, so he took to his bed, then called the attendants, who strapped him down, after which a violent attack seized him and caused his death.

FRIGHTENS YOUNG LADIES.

Negro Pursued Them But Was Scared Off and Ran.

On last Tuesday week ago while two young ladies were returning from school, and passing along on a back street in the town of Fort Motte a negro man named Willie Ballard drew a pistol on them and attempted to fire, but as luck would have it the pistol refused to fire. Immediately upon seeing the deadly weapon the young ladies fled with the negro man within a few feet of them. After pursuing them about 100 feet or more he turned and, retracing his steps, turned into a corn field, where he was lost sight of.

Within a few minutes a posse of men were out after the negro, who was soon captured and placed in the town guard house. He was then taken before the young ladies, both of whom identified him as being the one who pursued them.

AWFUL DISASTER.

A Dozen People Killed and Scores Hurt Friday by

A GREAT EXPLOSION.

Of a Car of Dynamite at Jellico, Tenn. The Railroad Station Demolished and Many Other Buildings Are Wrecked, Causing Heavy Loss.

At Jellico, Tenn., on Friday twelve lives were snuffed out, scores of people were hurt and property destroyed to the amount of half a million dollars by the explosion of a carload of dynamite, which was standing on a track near the Southern depot in that city. The explosion made a report that was heard twenty miles away, shattered buildings in the business section of the town. Every piece of glass within a radius of one mile of the explosion was shattered.

The freight car, one of the Pennsylvania's lines, contained 450 boxes of 20,000 pounds of high explosives consigned to the Band Powder Company, at Clearfield, Tenn. Two causes are assigned for the explosion. One is that three parties were shooting at a mark on the car and that a bullet entered the car and caused the explosion. The other is that while the car was standing on a side track a carload of pig iron was switched against it and that the force of the jar caused the explosion.

The depot of the Southern, which was located near the scene of the explosion, was wholly wrecked. Two hotels, the Glenmorgan and the Carothers were badly wrecked, the latter story of the latter being wholly destroyed. One person, Mark Atkins, who was asleep in a room on this floor at the time, is one of the most seriously injured of the entire list, which will number fully two hundred, counting all who were but slightly hurt. Business houses were badly disfigured, stacks of goods ruined, while residents suffered severely, windows and doors blown out of the houses as far from the scene as one mile.

Among the buildings totally destroyed were the Armour Packing Company's warehouse, the Jung Brewing Company's warehouse, Pinnacle Brewing Company's warehouse, oil tank and warehouse of Kentucky Coal and Standard Oil Company's warehouse. Besides the two damaged hotels, the Jellico Furniture Company's building collapsed and the stock of the Smith Dry Goods Company was practically ruined, although the building which it occupied, the Cumberland Opera House, the finest structure in Jellico, escaped with little damage. Fully twenty other firms suffered losses, but they occupied small buildings.

Rescuers began work soon after the explosion and medical aid was asked of Knoxville, which sent a dozen physicians to administer to the wounded. Twelve of the most seriously injured were sent to Knoxville to the hospital and the stock of the Smith Dry Goods Company was practically ruined, although the building which it occupied, the Cumberland Opera House, the finest structure in Jellico, escaped with little damage. Fully twenty other firms suffered losses, but they occupied small buildings.

Rescuers began work soon after the explosion and medical aid was asked of Knoxville, which sent a dozen physicians to administer to the wounded. Twelve of the most seriously injured were sent to Knoxville to the hospital and the stock of the Smith Dry Goods Company was practically ruined, although the building which it occupied, the Cumberland Opera House, the finest structure in Jellico, escaped with little damage. Fully twenty other firms suffered losses, but they occupied small buildings.

THE GOVERNOR KNOCKED DOWN.

Gov. Heyward met with a painful accident in Columbia on Friday. He crossed over Main Street from the Jerome Hotel to Abbott's corner, and just as he was passing under an awning it was let down. The heavy pole on which the awning is rolled up struck the Governor on the head, and he was knocked down. He was taken into Abbott's store, where he was given attention, and later on he was taken to the Executive Mansion in a carriage. The accident was painful but not serious.

Struck by a Marble.

At Omaha, Neb., a small glass marble, dropped by a boy from the top of a building, Thursday caused the fatal injury of William Porter, who happened to be in line of the fall of the marble. The boy was playing on the fourth floor of a building when one of his marbles fell down an elevator shaft. Porter was working in the shaft and was struck. The insect fell squarely on his head and he dropped like a log. The injured man was taken to a hospital. He has been unconscious for several hours.

Fatal Mosquito Bite.

A dispatch from Charleston says Robert H. Walton, a well known young man, of that city, died from the bite of a mosquito. The insect struck him on his head and he fell like a log. The injured man was taken to a hospital. He has been unconscious for several hours.

Minister Killed.

The Rev. Frank Cornelius, a Baptist minister, near Dupont, Ga., was shot through the head while reading on his front porch. His family rushed to his assistance. It was thought he was assassinated, but indications are that he committed suicide.

DEATH OF HIS SON.

Who He Refused Medical Aid Claiming that He Was a Divine Healing Evangelist, Claiming That He Could Cure Him With Prayer.

DEATH OF HIS SON.

Who He Refused Medical Aid Claiming that He Was a Divine Healing Evangelist, Claiming That He Could Cure Him With Prayer.

The following letter is taken from "The Live Coals," a paper of the "divine healing" faith, and was written by R. B. Hayes, the "evangelist" who refused to let his son have medical aid, claiming that he was a "divine healing" evangelist and could cure his son by prayer. The young lad was suffering from an abscess on the brain, and died at Anderson after a brief illness. Hayes has been arrested and will be tried for murder:

Dear Live Coals Family: May the God of love, peace and power keep you true on all I say till Jesus comes to take us away. After the council meeting at Toxoca on Saturday at 8. We arrived at Barter the next morning at 10 a. m. Court comes out on Sept. 17, and I am praying God to deliver me out of the hands of the wicked. I feel more fixed and settled to go on and be true than ever before.

Let all the saints pray much for me. The men that got out the warrant are the wicked men of Anderson, and regular holiness fighting, God-hating men, but I feel sweet in my soul toward them, and am praying for them every day that they may save their souls. I mean to be true to God if I die in the clanking. I am still saved, sanctified, baptized with the Holy Ghost and with fire, body healed, and I am looking for Jesus to come.

DEBS IN AGONY. American Seemed to Have Recovered But Would Not Want Healed. Harrowing details are reported concerning the death of a strong man, aged 43, who was the victim of a bite from a dog. His name was Albin Boehm, and he was the owner of an estate at Promontor near Buda Pesth. Four weeks ago, while playing with a small dog, Boehm was bitten in the hand. The wound healed, and he thought no more of it.

Last week Boehm became unwell, and the doctors ascribed his illness to the bite. They sent Boehm to the Pasteur Institute at Buda-Pesth, where the doctors recognized the symptoms of rabies, and inoculated the patient. They wished also to isolate him in a separate room, but Boehm returned home, and informed in deep grief they embraced each other, and said farewell.

Boehm's condition became so much worse that he was conducted again the next day, in the company of two policemen, to the Pasteur Institute, and the doctors certified that nothing could be done. The unhappy man declared that he would die at home, so with two strong attendants, he returned home to Promontor, where he was placed in a separate room in his house.

Before the operation stood the two attendants with two policemen. Thus, Boehm could speak through the door to his family and friends. Finally he became very weak, so he took to his bed, then called the attendants, who strapped him down, after which a violent attack seized him and caused his death.

FRIGHTENS YOUNG LADIES.

Negro Pursued Them But Was Scared Off and Ran.

On last Tuesday week ago while two young ladies were returning from school, and passing along on a back street in the town of Fort Motte a negro man named Willie Ballard drew a pistol on them and attempted to fire, but as luck would have it the pistol refused to fire. Immediately upon seeing the deadly weapon the young ladies fled with the negro man within a few feet of them. After pursuing them about 100 feet or more he turned and, retracing his steps, turned into a corn field, where he was lost sight of.

Within a few minutes a posse of men were out after the negro, who was soon captured and placed in the town guard house. He was then taken before the young ladies, both of whom identified him as being the one who pursued them.