THE BARNWELL PEOPLE.

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HE WILL DIE

On the Gallows For a Most Heinous Crime.

BRUTE TO BE HANGED

The Law Vindicated in the Case of Andrew Thompson, Who, Within Five Weeks From the Commission of the Crime, is Tried and Condemned to be Hung.

There has scarcely ever been so much interest shown in any criminal trial in Greenville as is shown in the trial of the rapist, Andrew Thompson, who is charged with assaulting Mrs. Frank James, the wife of a farmer, near Taylor's, December 18 1805, which was begun in the court of sessions Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, says a special dispatch to The State. A verdict of guilty was returned Wednesday afternoon.

According to the testimony of Ben Smith and Charlie Moseley, both colored, they were with the defendant at sundown on the day the alleged crime was committed, about a quarter of a mile distant from the James home They parted at that point, after having partaken of whiskey from a pint bottle which the defendant had. Before they parted this bottle was emptied. Thompson went in the direction of the James home, they to their homes in an opposite direction. This bottle figured prominently in the trial. An empty bottle was found at the place where Mrs. James was assaulted, which, when presented to these witnesses, brought forth the statements that "if it wasn't the same bottle Thompson carried and from which they drank, it looked very much like it."

Mrs. James' testimony was pathetic and caused no little interest. There was no disorder among the crowd, which was silent to catch the words of the witness. She was visibly affected as she took the stand. It was a trying ordeal, and if the courts had any way to shield a woman from such publicity it would undoubtedly be done. Her voice was faint when she answered the first few questions of Solicitor Boggs, but she became more confident as the examination proceeded and it was not necessary for the solicitor to propound questions to secure her evidence. She testified that a negro giving his name as Andrew Thompson came to her house about an hour by sun and went away. About dark the same man returned and asked where her husband was. She told him that he was in Greenville. She suspected the negro was up to no good and picking up a lamp, started out at her front door for the home of Mrs. Phillips, a few hundred yards away. The negro turned and went toward the back of the yard. After she had gone only a few yards the negro ran up behind her and taking hold of her jerked the lamp from her hand. A terrible scuffle ensued. She made superhuman efforts to repulse the attack, but was overpowered and the crime was committed, from which she suffered greatly.

At this point in the testimony Solicitor Boggs asked: "Is the defendant who sits there the man who assulted you, or is he not, Mrs. James?" The silence which prevailed over the crowded court room was deathlike. The spectators had listened for this question, which was the most important to convict the defendant

Mrs. James looked straight at the prisoner, who sat by the side of his attorney. "That is the man," said she in a strong voice, "that did it"—and after a slight pause, "that's the dog!" This testimony caused a considerable stir and the deputies moved about among the crowd.

Constable Rainey testified to the capture of Thompson in his home and his identification by Mrs. James the next day. He was in a drunken stupor when arrested and made different and conflicting statements to the magistrate.

To show that the defendant was not at the James home when the crime was committed and that a strange negro was in the neighborhood is the sole defence of the negro Thompson and upon this the defendant's case rested. Attorney McSwain for the defense in the cross examination of all witnesses for the State, sought to bring out testimony showing there was a strange negro in the vicinity where the crime was committed Such a strange person was there abouts the afternoon of the crime The positive identification of the defendant by Mrs. James and the chain of evidedce which clings about the bottle are strongly contradictory to the theory of the defense and are questions which will be decided by the jury.

The State closed its case at the noon hour, all the testimony being heard The defense put up no witnesses and arguments were at once begun. The defence by not introducing any evidence secured the last argument to the jury. Mr. Alvin H. Dean assisted the prosecution and made the opening argument for the State. Always logical and eloquent, he made one of the strongest speeches ever heard in Greenville court room. He was followed by Solicitor Boggs, who made a short argument and analyzed the testimony. Eloquently the solicitor appealed for the protection of helpless women and the suppression of mob law by the petit jury doing its duty. His speech was forcible and delivered with characteristic earnestness.

John J. McSwain made the closing argument. He was appointed by the court to defend Thompson, and a brave fight was made to prove the innocence of the accused. Every point of testimony which was introduced by the State which bordered on being irrelevant was contested. Earnestly and plainly the attorney recited the State's testimony to the jury and made a strong plea for his client. Reluctantly Mr. McSwain took the case, but he had no way out of it and he did his duty well He urged upon the jury to see that no innocent man was convicted; the law did not want it, and to give the prisoner, who was helpless and in the hands of the law and his God, an impartial verdict.

A verdict of guilty was reached after the jury was out one hour. Thompson was sentenced to be hanged on February 2. No motion for a new trial was made.

AN OFFICER KILLED.

ATTEMPT TO ARREST SLAYER ENDS IN OFFICER'S DEATH.

McCormick the Scene of a Difficulty in Which State Constable Lost His Life.

A special dispatch from Augusta, Ga., to The State says Mr. J. C. Holstien of McCormick, a member of the State constabulary, died in the Augusta city hospital Tuesday morning, Jan. 33, at 8 o'clock, having been brought to the city Monday in a serious condition from a gunshot wound Mr. Holstein was accompanied by Dr. R. M. Fuller of McCormick, who was with him until the end came, and escorted the remains to Mr. Holstein's former home at Batesburg Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Fuller was seen by the State's representative and gave the following statement for publication:

'Mr. J. C. Holstien, State constable at McCormick, was shot by Mr. Wade Cothran, a farmer living about two miles from McCormick. The shooting took place on Main street in the presence of a number of witnesses.

"Mr Cothran and Mr Tump Wideman were about to get into an altercation when Mr. Cothran drew a 38 calibre Smith & Wesson pistol. The town marshall, Mr. J. R. Brown, came upon the scene and placed Mr. Cothran under arrest, but he refused to give up his weapon. The marshal called upon Mr. Holstein for assistance. He stepped up and it seems took hold of the barrel of the weapon and requested Mr. Cothran to let him have the pistol. Mr. Cothran still refused and endeavored to pull the pistol from Mr. Cothran, when it was discharged. The bullet entered the chest about two and a half inches below the nipple, on a line penetrating the diphragm in two places, passing through the pericardium and through the lower lobe of the left lung, lodging just under the skin at a point of the shoulder blade.

"Mr. Holstein was taken to the city hospital by his physician on the afternoon train He continued to grow worse until death ensued at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. An autopsy revealed the fact that both the abdomen and pluras were filled with blood.

"Mr. Wade Cothran was cut two or three times by Mr. Wideman after the shooting took place. His wounds were flesh wounds and not likely to give him trouble.

"Mr. Holstein was cool and collected. He walked nearly two blocks to the physician's office after the wound and was conscious until about 15 minutes before he died. He made no statement in regard to the wound.

"His remains were shipped to Batesburg, his former home, on the 3 30 train Tuesday afternoon where the interment will take place tomorrow. His father, mother, one brother and one sister survive him. The three came over to Augusta on the morning train, reaching here a short while after his death.

"Mr. Holstein was a young man about 30 years of age and well liked by every one in McCormick, where he had been stationed for the past two and a half years. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias and his friends were numerous."

Society Women Scored.

Chicago society was astoneded when it learned that the recent Kirmess had been denounced by the Rev. Sydney Strong speaking before a large audience at the Second Congregational Church, as the most improper social gathering ever held in Chicago. In an address that fairly bristled with invective the clergyman stigmatized in the entertainment as "half naked, painted, sensualized creatures, full sisters to the benighted Fetish dancers of South Africa, promoters of the Kirmess, which was held two weeks ago, raised $25,000 for the Children's Memorial Hospital. Mrs. Walter S Brewister, treasurer of the Kirmess, declared after she had heard of Dr. Strong's remarks that none of the dance was immodest and that the costumes worn by the women who dispensed punch complied with every rule of propriety.

WENT ON ROCKS.

Steamer Valencia Wrecked on the Coast of an Island.

MANY PERSONS LOST.

It Is Thought That One Hundred and Twenty-One Souls Perished on the Ill-fated Ship. Not a Woman or Child Among the Rescued.

A dispatch from Victoria, B. C, says the Valencia, which was en route from San Francisco, with 94 passengers and a crew of 60, went ashore at midnight Tuesday night during a thick fog and a large number were drowned when attempting to leave the ship. The steamer is on the rocks against a high cliff, and is likely to go to pieces at any time. One boat's crew reached Cape Beale at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and nine men got ashore near the telegraph hut, about 15 miles from the lighthouse Two men are prisoners on the face of the cliff near which the steamer went ashore and cannot get up the cliff or return to the wreck. The sea will probably reach them when the tide is high. The men report terrible scenes. One woman dropped her child into the sea when trying to hand it to her husband, who was in one of the boats.

When the boat's crew left there was a little boy running about the decks crying for his mother, who was among the drowned. There are still about 125 persons on the wreck, with almost certain death staring them in the face. The steamer Queen, which arrived here at 4 o'clock from San Francisco, landed her passengers and left at once for the scene of the wreck The steamer Queen City left at midnight on her regular coast cruise and should reach the scene of the wreck in a few hours. Urgent messages are being received for assistance.

A dispatch from Cape Beale says the steamer lost is the Valencia of San Francisco, which went ashore on Vancouver island coast near Cloose The lighthouse keeper says about 100 were drowned. The news of the disaster on the Vancouver island coast in meagre, being confined to the message received by Capt. Gaudin, agent of the marine service, from Light house Keeper Patterson at Cap Beale, saying: "Steamer wrecked between here and Cloose, about 100 drowned, nine reached telegraph hut. Will wire more particulars as soon as possible." Cape Beale is on Vancouver island at the southern side of the entrance to Barclay sound. The name of the wrecked vessel has not been ascertained.

NO SIGN OF LIFE.

The correspondent of the Associated Press on board the steamer Salvor has wired from Bamfield as follows: The steamer Valencia was located by the steamer Queen at 9 a. m. today on Point Planway, about five miles from Cape Beale. The tug Czar went in to investigate and report that the steamer was ashore, stern first and her decks swept clear with the exception of a small part of the deckhouse and her two masts standing. No persons could be seen alive on board In the rigging of the foremast was what the captain of the tug Czar took to be a signal, although he was unable to say whether it was a piece of sail or a human being clinging to the rigging.

The steamer Salvor stood in for about two miles but was unable to go any further as a heavy sea and a westerly gale was blowing, making it highly dangerous, if not impossible, to make a closer approach.

The Czar was within three quarters of a mile from the wreck but could go no further towards the Valencia and after making as complete an examination as possible, she returned to the Queen and Salvor. The latter steamer and the tug Czar then left for Bamfield creek, the Queen standing by her companion line. When the Salvor left the scene there was a heavy swell from the southwest and rain was falling in torrents. The Queen reported having heard three gunshots shortly before the arrival of the Salvor, but nothing of any living person was to be seen.

Advices from Cape Beale say that 15 men have arrived, one of whom is the boatswain, the others being sailors. They reported a passenger list of 94 and a crew of 60 and said that when they left the wreck yesterday morning there were about 100 persons on board, a large percentage of whom were women and children who were on the quarterdeck. Two boats were smashed alongside and all the occupants were drowned.

The Valencia left San Francisco about 11 o'clock on Saturday last and heard no sound and saw no light presaging danger. The officers were running by dead reckoning and were on the outloon for Chumatilla reef lightship when the steamer struck. She was backed off after she struck but the water filled the engine room, the fires were extinguished and the engine crew forced out of the room, although not before the Valencia had been driven hard on the beach.

HORRIBLE EXPERIENCES.

A special representative of The Post-Intelligencer wired from Port Angeles at 3:30 a. m. Thursday morning that the rescue ship City of Topeka picked up a life raft at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon six miles off Cape Beale with 20 survivors of the Valencia on board. The men were in a pitiable condition and almost dead from exposure. The men on their frail support battled bravely with a pair of oars to reach the City of Topeka, which, owing to the dangerous coast, could not run in any closer to them. Within half a mile from the raft a boat was lowered from the deck, which was with much difficulty, made fast with a line to the raft. The work of rescue was dangerous. The men were too exhausted to even tie a rope about themselves. The survivors told terrible tales of the wreck of the vessel. When they left the ship there were about 90 people on board, most of them clinging to the rigging.

G. Willis, one of the men rescued from the raft, in describing his experiences, said two of the boats were smashed as soon as they struck the water and a third fell into the water stern first, precipitating its occupants into the water. Then, he said, an attempt was made to get a line ashore. "A fireman named Cigales agreed to swim ashore He was in the water fully half an hour, but was unable to make the beach. One man was swempt ashore and succeeded in landing on a small rock. We shot a line to him and then he tried to climb the cliff, but he fell and was killed before our eyes.

"In the morning another sad calamity occurred. About 15 or 20 persons, among them one or two women, had taken refuge in the fore topmast. Suddenly, and without warning, the mast tottered and there came a shriek from those on it, and the next moment it fell with a crash, carrying its load of human freight to a terrible death.

"Capt. Johnson lost his bearings and ran the ship ashore. It was a dark and stormy night, and nothing could be seen. The ship struck while running full speed. We all thought we were to the southward of Flattery, and after striking Capt. Johnson proved himself a hero. He made the statement that he would never leave the wreck alive and I believe it. The chief engineer is also carrying a revolver with which to blow out his brains when the critical moment comes."

SUBMERGED AND BROKEN

With only 33 of the 154 persons on board known to be safe up to a late hour Thursday night, the wrecked steamer Valencia now lies submerged and broken on the Vancouver coast five miles from Cape Beale. Only a portion of a mast stands above the water and the fleet of steamers and tugs Thursday turned their attention to patrolling the coast in the hope of finding boats, rafts or wreckage still afloat with survivors. But the belief grows stronger each hour that 121 persons, including most of the passengers are lost.

Of the 33 persons definitely accounted for, and these do not include three men, believed to be survivors seen on shore by the whaling vessel Orion, six have been taken on the Salvor, bruised, half naked, and exhausted. Nine others in a similar plight are still camped on Darling creek in a telegraph hut, while the remaining 18 were picked up by the City of Topeka from a raft.

Not a woman or child is among the saved, survivors saying that the women refused to leave the wreck even when told the ship was going to pieces.

A CONVERT GOES INSANE

And Declares God Told Him to Kill the Preacher.

His mind unbalanced, a victim of religious mania, Philip Robins, aged fifty, was lodged in jail at Catskill, N. J., recently on complaint of Rev. H. I. Hoag, pastor of Methodist Episcopal church at Leeds. Robins is proprietor of the Marion house at South Cairo and recently experienced religion through attendance at revivals conducted by pastor.

After singing hymns and quoting Scripture for the benefit of the neighbors, Robins suddenly declared that God had commissioned him to slay the Leeds divine, and accordingly he dashed off through mud, covering the three-mile stretch of highway between his home and the Methodist parsonage. Confronting Rev. M. Hoag, he touched briefly on the outlook for ice and then with clinched fist aimed a blow at the pastor's head shouting: "God commanded me to kill you and I must do it."

The minister, driven to a corner of the room by the onslaught retaliated in kind and when opportunity offered darted past the madman and fled to the house of Dr. Rouse. Robins was closely watched by the doctor until the arrival of some county officials, and when lodged in jail was examined by two physicians. He will be committed to the state hospital at Pough keepsie.

Close Call.

A dispatch from Ormond, Fla., says Charles Hamilton, and aeronaut, dropped 300 feet with his airship Tuesday and narrowly escaped fatal injuries. Hamilton was pitched forward upon the board walk and rendered unconcious. No bones were broken. Collapse was due to the insufficient power of the sixty-horsepower touring car which was used to do the towing. When the speed of the tow began to lessen and the airship began towabble and Hamilton, by mistake, dropped his ca, ca, which was to have been the signal to the tow driver to stop. The aeroplane at once began to flutter downward.

PASSED AWAY.

Gen. Joe Wheeler Has Joined His Comrades Under the SHADE OF THE TREES.

He Was a Hero of Two Wars, Was Officially Thanked By the South Carolina Legislature For His Defense of Aiken During Sherman's Raid.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the famous Confederate cavalry leader and a brigadier general of the United States army since the war with Spain, died at 5 35 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, in Brooklyn. The veteran of two wars was 69 years old, but in spite of his age, there was hope until Thursday of his recovery from the attack of pneumonia, which caused the death.

It has not yet been announced where the body will be buried, but probably it will be in Arlington cemetery, near Washington. Announcement for the plans for the funeral will be made tomorrow. Gen. Wheeler was taken ill six days ago at his sister's home, where he has been living recently. He contracted a severe cold which developed into pleurisy and pneumonia. From the first his age told against him but the family did not give up hope until Wednesday night, when the disease was found to have affected both lungs.

Gen. Wheeler's immediate relatives were all with him. His daughters, Mrs. W. I. Harris and the Misses Anne, Lucille and Carrie Wheeler, had been summoned from the South and arrived early in the week. His son, Maj. Jos. Wheeler, Jr., U. S. A., now stationed at West Point, was also present, as well as Gen. Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Sterling Smith, and her son.

The family were summoned to the bedside of the patient at midnight Wednesday night, when the doctor's in consultation concluded that the end was but a matter of hours. The general was then awake and conscious and his mind was apparently active. He seemed to know that death was approaching and though too weak to speak, he succeeded in giving signs of recognition and encouragement to his children.

Later the general sank into a peaceful slumber, and at the request of the doctors the family quietly withdrew from the sick man's bedside.

Gen. Wheeler was never again more than semi-conscious. He lingered until this evening and passed away quietly.

GEN. WHEELER'S CAREER.

Joseph Wheeler, soldier, born in Augusta, Ga., Sept. 10, 1836. He was graduated at the United States Military academy in 1859 and assigned to the dragoons. After a year's service at the cavalry school for practice at Carlisle, Pa., he received the full rank of second lieutenant, but on April 22, 1861, resigned and entered the Confederate army. He was made colonel of the Nineteenth Alabama infantry on Sept. 4, 1861, and served principally in the West.

At Shiloh he commanded a brigade and covered the Confederate retreat from the field. In July, 1862, he was transferred to a cavalry command and engaged in raiding Western Tennessee During the Kentucky campaign of that year he had charge of Gen. Braxton Bragg's cavalry and fought at Green River and Perryville. He commanded the rear guard of the Confederate army when it retreated into Tennessee and on October 30, 1862, was promoted to brigadier general. At Murfreesboro he was in charge of the cavalry, and thereafter he was continuously active in contesting Gen. William S. Rosecrans' advance, also attacking his flanks, raiding in the rear and destroying his trains. On January 19, 1863, he received his commission as major general and opposed the Union advance at Chattanooga. He commanded the cavalry at Chickamauga and after the battle crossed Tennessee river and fell upon Rosecrans' line of communications, defeating the force that was sent against him and destroying over 1,200 wagons with stores. On this raid he succeeded in damaging federal property to the value of $3,000,000, but, after losing 600 men, was driven back to nothern Alabama. Subsequently he took part in the siege of Knoxville and covered Bragg's retreat from Lincoln Ridge and Lookout Mountain.

During the winter and spring he coninually harassed the Union troops, and, on the advance of Gen. William T. Sherman's army toward Atlanta, he opposed every movement and fought almost daily, often with his men dismounted. July 27 30 he fought the raiding force of Gen. Geo. Stoneman, General Kenner Gerard and Gen. Edward M. McCook, and captured many prisoners, including Gen. Stoneman and all the artillery and transportation. On Aug. 9, 1864, he was sent by Gen. John D. Hood to capture the national supplies, burn bridges and break up railways in the rear of Gen. Sherman's army. Passing through northern Georgia, he went into eastern Tennessee as far as the Kentucky line, and thence through middle Tennessee back into northern Alabama. During this raid, which lasted one month, he was continuously engaged and ruined much property. He was unsuccessful in destroying Sherman's communications, and was finally driven back by the national cavalry. When the Confederate commander became convinced of the impossibility of arresting Sherman's advance, Weeler was sent in front of the army to prevent the Union troops from raiding and foraging. He then engaged in the defense of Savannah, and for his defense of Aiken received the thanks of the legislature of South Carolina. Gen. Wheeler received his promotion to the rank of lieutenant general on Feb. 28, 1865, and continued in charge of the cavalry under Gen. Joseph E. Johnston until the surrender in April, 1865. The death of Gen. James E B. Stuart, on May 11, 1864, made him senior cavalry general of the Confederate army. After the war, he studied law, which profession and the occupation of cotton planting he followed until 1880, when he was elected to congress as a Democrat, and took his seat on Dec. 5, 1881; but his place was successfully contested by Wm. M. Lowe, and he was unseated, June 3, 1882. He was reelected to the same congress on the death of Mr. Lowe, a few months later, and served until after the war with Spain. In May, 1898, he was made major general and was active in the war with Spain.

DREW HIS MILEAGE.

Burton Peeped into Senate to Comply with Law.

Senator Burton, of Kansas, drew his mileage Wednesday, and thereby hangs a remarkable tale. The law requires that in order for a senator to draw mileage he must have been seen in the senate chamber by an official of that august tribunal. Had the Kansas senator stepped within the portal, and had the eyes of, say Senator Bailey, of Texas, been clapped upon him, there is no doubt that a few warm remarks would have been submitted by the Texan. To avoid embarrassment of this sort, and possibly of some other kind, Mr. Burton declined firmly to show himself in the chamber proper.

All accounts of the highly elating incident agree that he was in the Republican cloakroom; that he was lured to the door by one official of the senate, who artfully engaging him in conversation, induced him to face the arena where he once sat among the mighty of the land, wearing the toga with the purple bordee, and when he was gaging—oh, ever so wistfully gazing—toward the vice president's dais, two other officials of the senate looked him squarely in his downcast eyes, then off they strode to the office of Financial Clerk Nixon and swore that they had seen Senator Burton in the senate chamber. And so they had.

Then Mr. Burton drew this mileage, amounting to something more than $500. Mr. Burton, of course, has been drawing his salary all along since the senate has declined to take action on his case until the courts have finally passed upon the convictions that hang over him. Whether Mr. Burton stays in Washington much could not be learned Wednesday. Nor could his abode there be ascertained. Naturally the Kansas contingent decline to discuss him or his peculiar official status. That he is still a senator of the United States however is now fully attested by the records, except of course the records of the daily proceedings of the senate.

Reed's Death Exhumed.

A dispatch from Bamberg to The State says as a result of reports and rumors which have gone out concerning the death of B. T. Reed, who died in Ramberg on the morning of January 14th, after an illness of only a few hours, an investigation was begun Thursday by the order of Coroner J. H. Ziegler. The coroner's jury went to the burial grounds at Cope, where Reed was buried, and there disinterred the body. Dr. J. J. Oleckley performed the operation. The results, if there are any, will be brought out in the court house in a few days. At the time of Reed's death the commonly accepted report was that he had died of paralysis of the brain. But Mr. G. B. Kittrell, a brother-in-law of the deceased man, hearing the rumor that Reed had been poisoned, carried part of the body to Augusta, Ga., where he claims that a chemist found a large quantity of arsenic in the stomach. The investigation in process is to clear up all this mystery if possible and to get the facts of the case. In the meanwhile Elisha Bunch, a white woman who resides in the mill district of this town, and Viola Wesley, colored, are in jail, being held as parties connected with the death of Reed.

A Deserted Village.

After expending more than $1,600,000 during the past six years in purchasing and working the Copper Fields mines, for many years the third largest in the United States, George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg, has abandoned his search for copper in the Vershire mountains in Vermont as a result the village is now practically deserted. Westinghouse's representatives declare that the copper vein is worthless. Scores of miners and their families have left town, and now there are not a dozen families, where the population at one time was more than a thousand. Throughout the village all the dwellings formerly occupied by the employes are being sold and moved away or torn down. The machinery, boilers, and furnaces are being blown up by dynamite.

CREW PERISH

By Explosion on a Brazilian Turretted Naval Ship

ONE OFFICER SAVED

The Accident Occurred in the Powder Magazine, and the Ship Sank in Three Minutes. Four Rear Admirals Were on Board, and Were Lost.

Rio Janeiro, Jan. 22.—The Brazilian turret ship Aquidaban has been sunk at Port Jacarepagua, south of Rio Janerio, as the result of an explosion on board. It is reported that three hundred of her crew perished and that only one officer was saved.

Four rear admirals perished on board the Aquibaban, which had been used for the accomodation of a number of supernumerary officers and men attached to the flotilla escorting the cruiser Barroso. The Barroso had on board the minister of marine and his staff, who were inspecting the sites proposed for a new arsenal.

The explosion on the Aquidaban occurred in the powder magazine. The vessel sank in three minutes.

The Aquidaban was of 4,950 tons displacement and 6,200 horse-power. She was built in England in 1885 at a cost of $1,725,000. The armament consisted of four 9.4 inch guns and four 5 5 inch guns and a number of smaller guns. She had five torpedo tubes. Her crew numbered 350 officers and men.

DEAD 196; INJURED 36.

Rio Janeria, Brazil, Jan. 22.—The cruiser Baroso has arrived here from Port Jakerepagna, with those injured by the explosion on the Aquidaban. The Aquidaban blew up at 10.45 last night. Nearly all the officers were killed or injured. The dead number 196 and the injured 36.

NAMES OF ADMIRALS.

Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Jan. 22.—The following members of the commission which left the arsenal on board the Aquidaban, were drowned:

Rear Admiral Rodrigo Jose DaRocha.

Rear Admirable Francisco Calheiros DaGraca.

Rear Admiral Joao Candido Brasil.

Captain Alves de Larrigo.

Two commanders, two German photographers and one reporter also were drowned.

FOUGHT DUEL FOR GIRL.

Forth From a Ballroom Went Men With Loaded Pistols

In a duel with a girl as the prize for the victor, James Walker, son of a properous farmer, was shot and instantly killed by his rival. Peter Forbes, also a farmer's son in Isreal Hill, Prince Edward County, Va.

The men fought with pistols. They went from a ballroom together and took aim by the light pouring through the windows. Forbes was engaged to wed Miss Rosa Carew, and he had escorted her to the ball. Walker had been an old sweetheart of the woman and when they met at the ball he renewed his suit. There had been reports of the engagement being broken between Forbes and Miss Carew, and it appears that these were confirmed by her encouraging Walker. She danced with him repeatedly until Forbes jealousy, drove him to fury. He went to Walker and upbaided him. Hot words were exchanged and the two decided to fight to the death. Without telling a word of their intention to anyone they disappeared from the ballroom and the pistol shots stopped a dance when it was in full swing. A silence fell over the brilliantly lighted room, and then several persons rushed to the windows.

A sight more dramatic than if shown on the stage met heir gaze. Two beams of light poued out and one fell on Walker, flat on his back dead, and the other on Forbes, standing with the pistol still ready in hand and with his face still set in hate and determination. Miss Carew became hysterical when she realized what had happened, and is in a serious condition tonight, Forbes is in the lockup.

A Sorrowful Romance

A clever and beautiful girl of nineteen, named Baroness Irma Von Hole, has just died at Berlin, Germany, the result of consumption. Her death brings to light a romance. As a girl she turned the heads of the barons and counts frequenting the salons of the best Berlin society. Driven from her home by her proud parents because of her determination to marry a man of whom they disapproved, and who later deserted her to marry another, she commenced the selling of flowers in the streets of Krems, where her parents resided. They had refused to give her any assistance whatever. Finally the young baroness brought an action against her parents to force them to acknowledge her as their daughter. She won her case, but did not win from them much in the way of monetary assistance. The consumption she contracted as the result of exposure to all weathers in following her calling of flower seller.