

"Do Thou Liberty Great. Inspire Our Souls and Make Our Lives in Thy Possession Happy, or Our Deaths Glorious in Thy Just Defence."

VOL. XXVI

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NO. 14

AGUINALDO CAUGHT

By General Funston and Carried to Manila.

BETRAYED BY TRAITORS,

And Taken Prisoner By Mun He Thought Had Surrendered to Him. How It Was Done.

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

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

HOW IT WAS DONE.

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

Gen. Funston secured the correspondence of Aguinaldo's agent and laid his plans accordingly. Some months previously he had captured the camp of the insurgent Gen. Lucena, incidentally obtaining Lucena's seal, officially signed and a quantity of correspondence. From this correspondence two letters were constructed, ostensibly from Lucena to Aguinaldo. One of these contained information as to the progress of the war. The other asserted that, pursuant to orders received from Baldozoro Aguinaldo, agents were being sent to the provinces of Nueva Ecija, Pangasinan, Ilocos and Ilocos Norte. His plans completed and approved, Gen. Funston came to Manila and organized his expedition, selecting 78 Macabebes, all of whom spoke Tagalog fluently. Twenty were insurgents' uniforms and the others the clothing of Filipino laborers. He took with him a company, armed with 50 Krags-Jorgensen, 18 Remingtons and 10 Krag-Jorgensen, was commanded by Capt. Russell T. Hassard of the 18th U. S. volunteer cavalry. With him was his brother, Lieut. Oliver P. M. Hassard, of the same regiment, Capt. Harry W. Newton, 34th infantry, and a number of men of his familiarity with Casiguran bay, and Lieut. Burton J. Mitchell, of the 40th infantry, went on Gen. Funston's aide. These were the only Americans accompanying the expedition.

With the Macabebes were four ex-insurgent officers, one being Spanish and the other three Tagalog. Gen. Funston trusted implicitly. Gen. Funston and the American officers wore plain blue shirts and khaki trousers. They carried each a half blanket but wore no insignia of rank. The Macabebes were carefully instructed to obey the orders of the four ex-insurgent officers. On the night of March 22 the party embarked on the United States gunboat Vicksburg. It was originally intended to take possession of the island of Polillo and to drift to the main land, but a storm arose and three of the ex-insurgents were lost. This plan was abandoned.

At 2 a. m. March 14 the Vicksburg put her lights out and ran inshore 20 miles south of Casiguran, province of Principe. The party marched to Casiguran. The Americans had never garmented this place, and the inhabitants were strong insurgent sympathizers. Having arrived there the ex-insurgent officers ostensibly commanding the party announced that they were on their way to join Aguinaldo between Pantabagan and Baler, that they had surprised an American surveying party and that they had killed a number, capturing five. They exhibited Gen. Funston and the other Americans as the prisoners of the surveying party.

The insurgent presidents of Casiguran believed the story. Two of the Launa letters, previously concocted, were forwarded to Aguinaldo at Palanan, province of Isabela. Gen. Funston and the others were kept imprisoned for three days, giving orders to the party. On the morning of March 17, taking a small quantity of croaker corn, the party started on a 90 mile march to Palanan. The country is rough and uninhabited, and provisions could not be secured. The party ate small shell fish, but were almost starved. Wading swift rivers, climbing precipitous mountains and penetrating dense jungles, they marched several days and nights and on March 22 had reached a point eight miles from Palanan. They were now so weak that it was necessary to send to Aguinaldo's camp for food. Aguinaldo dispatched supplies and directed that the American prisoners be kindly treated but not be allowed to enter the town.

On the morning of March 23 the advance was resumed. The column was met by the staff officers of Aguinaldo and a detachment of Aguinaldo's body guard, which was ordered to take charge of the Americans. While one of the ex-insurgent officers conversed with Aguinaldo's aide, another was sent as courier to warn Gen. Funston and the rest who, with 11 Macabebes were about an hour behind. Having received this warning Gen. Funston avoided Aguinaldo's detachment and joined the column, avoiding observa-

tion. The Tagalos went ahead to greet Aguinaldo and the column slowly followed, finally arriving at Palanan.

Aguinaldo's party had troops, 50 men in neat uniforms of blue and white and wearing straw hats. With us to receive the now comers. Gen. Funston's men crossed the river in small boats, formed on the bank and marched to the right and then in front of the insurgent grenadiers. The Tagalos ordered the house where Aguinaldo was. Suddenly the Spanish major, noticing that Aguinaldo's aide was watching the Americans suspiciously, exclaimed: "Now, Macabebes, go for them." The Macabebes opened fire, but their aim was rather ineffective, and only three insurgents were killed. The rebels returned the fire. On hearing the firing, Aguinaldo, who evidently thought his men were merely celebrating the arrival of reinforcements, ran to the window and shouted: "So that fooliness—quit waiting ammunition." Hilario Placido, one of the Tagalog officers, who was the major, who was wounded in the jung by the fire of the Kansas regiment at the battle of Calocan, threw his arms around Aguinaldo, exclaiming: "You are a prisoner of the Americans."

Col. Simson Villa, Aguinaldo's chief of staff, Major Alambra and others returned the fire. On hearing the firing, Aguinaldo, who evidently thought his men were merely celebrating the arrival of reinforcements, ran to the window and shouted: "So that fooliness—quit waiting ammunition." Hilario Placido, one of the Tagalog officers, who was the major, who was wounded in the jung by the fire of the Kansas regiment at the battle of Calocan, threw his arms around Aguinaldo, exclaiming: "You are a prisoner of the Americans."

When the pistol Aguinaldo was tremendously excited, but he calmed down under Gen. Funston's assurance that he would be well treated. Gen. Funston secured all Aguinaldo's correspondence, showing that he had kept in close touch with the sub-chiefs of the insurrection in all parts of the archipelago. It was also discovered that Aguinaldo, on Jan. 25th, had proclaimed himself dictator. He had been living at Palanan for seven months, undisturbed except when a detachment of the Sixteenth infantry visited the town. At that occasion the entire population took to the mountains and remained there until the troops retired.

Aguinaldo admitted that he had been near to being captured before, but he asserted that he had never been wounded, adding: "I should never have been taken except by a stratagem. I was completely deceived by Lucena's forged letters."

He feared he might be sent to Guam and he was quite glad to come to Manila. Palanan was guarded by numerous outposts and signal stations. During the light none of the Macabebes were wounded. The expedition reached Manila and then marched 16 miles the following day to Balanan, where Gen. Funston found the Vicksburg, which brought him to Manila. Commander Barry, of the Vicksburg, rendered Gen. Funston splendid assistance.

Aguinaldo, who talked freely of past events, said the supposed Gen. Traias would probably be sent to Manila, even not knowing that Traias had been ordered. He behaved courteously and gave no trouble. Gen. Funston says Aguinaldo is above the average in intelligence and has possessing manner.

Killed About a Bicycle.

The record for manslaughter is not being diminished in any way, and Greenville county is still the theatre of operations. The high record seems determined to maintain itself. The whites are more not so active and aggressive as formerly. John Dixon shot and killed James Bannore on the farm of T. A. Ashmore Thursday afternoon, and the cause of the quarrel was a bicycle owned by one of them. The killing took place near Lenderm in 10 miles south of the city of Greenville. The two negroes were at work in a field not far from the more residence. Both men have been in the employ of Mr. Ashmore for several years, and they have always been friendly until this difficulty, which arose without any signs of previous trouble. The culmination of the quarrel was when Dixon drew his pistol and Bannore picked up a rock. Dixon fired his pistol and Bannore fell for his life, with Dixon pursuing him and firing as he went, until Bannore fell to the ground and the climax was over. Bannore was dead and Dixon was the slayer. Coroner Black held an inquest and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts given. Dixon was arrested at once and has been placed in jail.

A Tempest at Sea.

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

After the Czar.

An attempt was to be made to blow up the palace of the emperor Nicholas at Tarskoe Sels, seventeen miles south of St. Petersburg. A mine filled with the highest explosives was accidentally unearthed. Had the mine been blown to atoms, and every one, including the emperor killed, several officials would have been implicated in the plot to assassinate his majesty. The arrest of several important personages are expected to follow. The Russian press is forbidden to publish news of the discovery of the plot.

BETTER WITHOUT.

What an Ohio Judge Has to Say About Divorces.

Evidence continually multiplies that South Carolina's lack of a law works better than divorce laws in other states, even though they be not very liberal. The late Judge Frank E. Dolanbach granted seven divorces in the divorce division of the common pleas court in Cleveland, O. In granting the seventh, he said: "The number of divorce cases coming before this court is appalling. Hunting for an explanation, he said: "Two thirds of the divorce cases that come before me are due to early marriages. I believe that the same would hold true in all divorce courts. Young people marry before they are old enough to form sensible views on matrimony or on the character of those they marry. There have been young wives here weeping for divorces who must have been so young at the time they were married that spanking would have been more appropriate. Young men are as great fools as young women. There is one class of foolish marriages which matrimony in contract before the parties have been acquainted long enough to know each other thoroughly. These hasty and unfortunate marriages are usually contracted by very young persons, so that it comes back to the same proposition of too young a man and woman. In a judicious marriage has been made there is nothing left but a life of misery for each of the parties to it or the divorce court, and as the divorce record show keeps growing. It is shameful, and the lessons of the divorce court ought to teach young people who are in a hurry to get married to get it right."

It seems to The Record that the Ohio judge beat around the bush for the real and palpable reason for the condition for which he was seeking a cause. If in Ohio, as in South Carolina, divorces were prohibited, there would not be so many divorces, but the marriage contract would be greater sanctity. Knowing it to be binding, people would not so lightly enter into it as they do where they know that should the marriage letters prove legal, it is a very easy matter to get a judge to remove them. Worse, if it were not so, the divorce would be a mere formality, and the man and woman whom he or she favors more than the first partner, the divorce court offers a ready way of defying the divine command, "Whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder," and so making it possible to gratify the fancy. From all such evils South Carolina is free, and any who ever be free from them.—Columbia Record.

The Quarrel Over Manchuria.

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

A Noble Act.

A dispatch from Jackson, Miss., to the Atlanta Journal says John Carr, a white convict, sent up from Lauderdale county for burglary, and who is now serving a term of twelve years in the Mississippi penitentiary, will in all probability be pardoned by the governor in a few days, because of his heroic action in the capture of a murderer. Carr was in the employ of a messenger train and thereby saving it from wreck and perhaps a number of lives. Carr was upon Okley plantation, in Hinds county, and being sick he was allowed to take a short walk down the railroad track. He saw that one of the steel rails was broken, and knowing it was about time for the passenger train to pass, he ran up the track as far as he had time and flagged the train. The passengers on board the train, whose lives he probably saved, have gotten up a petition asking that he be pardoned, and after the pardon is recommended by the board of control it will be presented to the governor, and it is thought he will grant it.

A Narrow Escape.

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

Cattle Killed by Storm.

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

Blind Leading Blind.

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

AN AMUSING LETTER

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

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

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

Box 6085, Columbia, S. C., March 21, 1901.

Dear Sir: In reply to your advertisement in today's State for a bookkeeper, I beg to offer you my services.

I am a young man 22 years of age, having had a business experience of eleven years, and feel confident if you will give me a trial that I can prove my worth to you.

I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent operator and erudite college graduate, but have several other accomplishments which make me quite desirable. I am an experienced snow-shoveler, a first class pen restorer, a first class knower of the value of superduper hair and clipping puppy dog's ears, have a medal for reciting "Ourselves Shall Not Ring Tonight," and a skilled chiropodist and practical farmer; can also cook, take care of horses, create trousers and repair umbrellas.

Being possessed of great physical beauty, I would not only be useful, but ornamental as well, lending to the sacred precincts of your office that delightful artistic charm that a Satsuma vase or a stuffed billiard ball would.

As to salary, I would feel that I was robbing you and am willing to take a sponge cake from the cupboard and to take advantage of your munificence by accepting the fabulous sum of \$1.00 per week, and I would be entirely willing to give you my services for less, and by accepting 33 cents per week would give you an opportunity of not only increasing your net income, but your church, pay your butler and keep your life insurance, but also found a home for indigent fire-paper salesman and endow a free bed in the cat home.

Should my application meet your approval, please write me at the above address at your earliest convenience, and you will greatly oblige me.

Yours very respectfully,
All Around Man.

Gold Brick Men.

A special dispatch to the Atlanta Journal Goldsboro, N. C., says, "The chief of police is in receipt of a letter from E. M. Jones, of Athens, Ga., saying that the description of the three gold brick swindlers confined in jail here fits the men who recently robbed a citizen of that place of a considerable sum of money. He asks for photographs and full descriptions of all three."

H. Wheeler, of Newberry, S. C., arrived last night and he said that prisoners as the men who a few weeks ago swindled him out of \$7,000. They gave him the same names as they operated under here and worked the same scheme on him that they attempted at this place. He was approached by the minor, and a proposition to take him into partnership. The gold bricks were exhibited and the assayer certified to their genuineness. Later the Indian became dissatisfied, and Mr. Wheeler was persuaded to purchase his interest for \$7,000. Then, when the men had gone and it was too late, he discovered that he had been deceived. A bulletin just issued by the detective bureau of the American Bankers' Protective association contains a splendid picture and a good description of one of the swindlers in jail here. Howard, alias Thompson, alias Fuller. The bulletin says his home is in Brooklyn, N. Y., and that he is a painter by trade and a bank burglar, gold brick swindler and counterfeit by occupation."

Boss Platt Defied.

Senator T. P. Platt, "the easy boss," and a prominent member of the Republican party in New York, is in a fight for his political life. His opponent is Governor B. B. Odell, the man whose political fortunes Mr. Platt has helped to make. The outcome is problematical, but many disinterested observers believe they see the beginning of the end of Platt's political career. In New York Mr. Platt made a political statement that breathed defiance of the governor and a determination to kill him politically if he votes a police bill which will remove from New York city control of the police force. From Albany comes word that Mr. Odell stands by his ultimatum that he will veto such a measure. Albany also has it that Senator Platt has a next day will not press the bill. Governor Odell is being backed by the next day, and the first skirmish of what promises to be one of the greatest political battles in the state has awakened universal interest, irrespective of party lines.

Blowed Himself.

Satual Hagerty, a prosperous and wealthy farmer, living three south of Plymouth, Ohio, committed suicide in a most shocking manner. He took a quantity of dynamite and went to the field, announcing his intention to blast stumps. Later a violent explosion alarmed the neighbors and on investigation they found a few scattered remnants of the despondent man. Esquire Rubin was called and held an inquest which disclosed the fact that the deceased farmer had placed several pounds of the explosive in a large stump, and that he had lit the fuse. Providence did not interfere every year it did. Yours very truly,
L. B. Darlton.

THE COTTON MARKET

The Holders of Spots Can Control Situation.

NO REASON FOR DECLINE

High Time for the South to Assert Its Independence of Speculators Who Depress Price of Cotton.

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

SMALLEST STOCKS ON RECORD.

Mr. Alfred B. Shepperson in his review of the season of 1899-1900 and the prospect for 1900-1901 says that at the close of the European season on September 30 the stocks of cotton of all growths in European markets were the smallest recorded in fifty-eight years, with the exception of 1863, when in consequence of the civil war the European stocks were reduced to 250,000 bales. The stocks last September were not enough for two weeks' consumption of European spinners. The consumption of American cotton last season by American and foreign mills was about 1,000,000 bales. My friend, Mr. Thomas Ellison, of Liverpool, tells me that the estimate published by him at the beginning of the season. In his circular of October 20 he estimated a production of 375,000 bales, and an increase in European consumption of 300,000 bales and with the expectation of larger supplies than last season from countries other than America stated that an American crop of 10,382,000 bales would be required in order to keep the stocks at the end of the season from falling below the limited supply at the commencement of the season.

WILL BE SURPRISED.

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

NO RELIEF FOR SPOT MARKET.

Agia Mr. Shepperson says: "It is most likely that there will be no relief in the cotton market. The only way to get a better price for the crop is to get a better price for the crop. While this fact would doubtless deprive to some degree the price of 'future deliveries' for the next crop, it would not relieve the market for spot cotton. I fully agree with Mr. Ellison that there would be any prothosa of cotton even if the crop should exceed 10,750,000 bales; at the distribution would spread over such a wide area that there would be no great accumulation of stocks anywhere."

Allowing for all the adverse conditions in the cotton goods outlook and the rumors of trouble in Asia there is no reason why the south should throw out the crop should exceed 10,750,000 bales. The south must assert her independence.

"The south," said one gentleman, "cannot afford to play into the hands of the manipulators who would rob this section of the honest fruits of toil. There never was a more opportune time for this section asserting its independence. It is in their power to sacrifice the interest of the crop that is here. And this they may do by the kind of a southern standpoint. In the Journal of Wednesday is a letter addressed to Commissioner O. B. Stevens from a prominent New York cotton factor who urges Mr. Stevens to continue his efforts with the farmers not to increase their cotton acreage. His letter follows:

Hon. O. B. Stevens, Commissioner of Agriculture, Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Sir—I have observed that what ever has come from you in regard to cotton has carried considerable weight, and I want to say that unless something is done that the southern farmer will be confronted with five cent cotton again next year for the state to get back to that price is all wrong. Cotton in January sold at 12 1/2 and today next January sold at 7.40, a decline of about 4 1/2 cents per pound in six weeks. This condition has been brought about by the mills absolutely taking the crop out of the hands of the grower on the part of the state. The goods people, cotton factors and speculators. Should the acreage be as large as last year, mills all over the world will buy from hand to mouth until the new crop is made, should conditions be favorable. As every well posted person knows we could have easily made 12 1/2 should the acreage be increased to any considerable extent and conditions remain good for the growing crop with present trade conditions six cents will look high for cotton next November. The only hope the farmer has is to cut his crop, and not plant all cotton, but corn and other things. Should the next year be favorable, the fourth crop of cotton would get a big price this year, and the farmer would be better off than he is now. Also, for the cotton crop, and in the event the price is increased they will sell what they now have cheaper than they should at next the most ruinous price, and adding the cost of labor, provisions, etc., we have ever seen. Every body is against the price of cotton. Every body is against the price of cotton. Every body is against the price of cotton. Considerable a big price, the only thing that has now is to curtail acreage in cotton and raise plenty of everything else that is used at home.

Please to this matter up and ask every acre of agriculture in the south to help you to increase this important part of planting cotton. At the next one of the ground for the crop is not with good seasons. Providence will not interfere every year it did. Yours very truly,
L. B. Darlton.

SEVEN BOLD BANDITS

Raid an Ohio Town and Blow up a Bank Building.

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

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

A sign from the four on guard, bearing several marks in which they had hurriedly placed their loot. The robbers were not good disciplinarians, and their leader gave his orders like a military leader: "All ready, forward, march." Single file they marched under the shadows of the trees which lined the sidewalks, turned a corner, climbed into two rigs and drove in a northwesterly direction. Citizens took up the chase and at 4 a. m. found the rigs, deserted along the roadside. The sheriff of Perry county had been notified by telephone and arrived at daylight with a pack of bloodhounds, which were used in the chase. The robbers were successfully traced round town by the bloodhounds. They were found they had broken open a blacksmith shop, taken their tools, and then had taken the rigs in which they escaped from a lively stable near the bank.

Tom Reed's Plain Talk.

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

A Plucky Governor.

When Thomas C. Platt entered the U. S. Senate in 1881 he was so over-whelmed by his illustrious colleague, Roscoe Conkling that he was dubbed "No Toes." Since that time he has become the most powerful and most arbitrary boss his party has in New York and has his own "No Toes," a brigado of them. In this number Governor Odell was generally included until a recent date. It was said that he was nominated at Platt's dictation and it was expected that he would be the kind of a New York he would be hit more than Platt's tool. Governor Odell has proved, however, that this was too low an estimate of him and that he is no man's man. He has flatly refused to recommend or sign a state police bill though Senator Platt has threatened the withdrawal of his influence in favor of that measure and has done his best to make Governor Odell pull with him for it. His independent and courageous course has won the respect and praise of Democrats as well as Republicans and Odell is now a bigger man than Platt in New York. The firm stand he has taken has probably brought the course of Republican politics in the state very decidedly and many mark the beginning of Boss Platt's overthrow.—Atlanta Journal.

New Trials Granted.

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

HE EAT 48 BANANAS

Gus, Keller Satisfied a Fruit Craving for a Noble Fruit.

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

"Oh, about four dozen," he replied. Mr. H. F. Sovers, of the firm, then told Koller that he would give him four dozen bananas if he would eat them that number in the morning on his stomach. Mr. Koller accepted the proposition. Mrs. Koller remarked that she, too, had never soothed the inner yearning for bananas, and asked that the offer made to her husband be extended to her. Sovers was not averse to this, and stipulated that Koller should first eat the contents of the canister.

A MURDER MYSTERY SOLVED.

A Cruel Man Chained His Wife in a Dungeon.

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

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

Daring Kidnappers.

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

Hits Us Hard.

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

In the market reports of almost any of our newspapers you may read, "Country produce scarce and prices strong." You may also note that the price of cotton is steadily declining. The latter item is very truly one of those short statements, more eloquent than sermons, and that farmers who is not impressed by them is in a state of blind infatuation.

SOME SIDE LIGHTS

On the Pacification of the Philippine Islands.

HUNTING THE FILIPINOS.

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

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

"With the exception of the first two weeks after landing at Iloilo," the lieutenant writes, "I have been almost constantly in the field, so much that I have not been able to say what 'shack' or 'cass' was mine to call home. Field work began on November 10, 1899, when, in company with the company, I was sent to drive in the enemy's outposts, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not a bit afraid of being shot of a bullet, and perhaps the best of us, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not a bit afraid of being shot of a bullet, and perhaps the best of us, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not a bit afraid of being shot of a bullet, and perhaps the best of us, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not a bit afraid of being shot of a bullet, and perhaps the best of us, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not a bit afraid of being shot of a bullet, and perhaps the best of us, before the advance of the Eighteenth United States Infantry. This was not only accomplished, but had the brunt of all the fighting that day. But with all my experience since then I was not