

"DO THOU, GREAT LIBERTY, INSPIRE OUR SOULS AND MAKE OUR LIVES IN THY POSSESSION HAPPY FOR OUR DEATHS GLORIOUS IN THY CAUSE."

VOL. XXX

BENNETTSVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905,

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WAGES OF SIN.

A Florida Man Kills Himself in a New York Hotel.

A WOMAN WITH HIM

The Man and Woman Eloped from Deland, Fla., and the Former, Becoming Conscience Stricken, Ended His Life by Taking Morphine. He Left Letters.

Herbert Leone Kepler, a book keeper whose home was in Deland, Fla., died in a room in St. Sen's hotel at 46th street and Sixth avenue, New York, Thursday, from morphine poisoning. With him at the time was a woman who told the police that her name was Mrs. Dona Miller and that she had eloped with Kepler two weeks ago. Mrs. Miller said Kepler was the son of a Deland physician and that he left Florida suddenly because of some trouble which he got into there.

Mrs. Miller said she left her husband to come with Kepler. She was detained by the police in the room in which Kepler and the woman occupied the police found two small bottles. One was filled with morphine and the other nearly empty contained a trace of the drug. Mrs. Miller told the police that Kepler had been dependent for several days and had told her that unless his father did something at once to fix up the trouble at Deland he feared something dreadful would happen. When Mrs. Miller was arraigned in police court she was remanded to the custody of the coroner without examination.

A note found in Kepler's room indicated that the man had deliberately taken his life. It was addressed to his nephew, John Raymond, who is employed in that city, and said: "Good-bye, Jack. I thank you for all you have done. You know as well as I the reason for this and will forgive me. Again, I thank you, and bid you adieu." (Signed) Herbert.

Raymond told the police that his uncle at one time was a prominent tennis player and that he won the southern championship several years ago.

Later Mrs. Miller told the coroner that a portion of her story as given to the police was untrue. She had not lived with her husband in several years, she said, and did not flee from Deland with Kepler. She had been in New York or vicinity for several years. She also told the coroner that she had been a witness in the William Hooper Young murder case in that city several years ago.

Mrs. Miller also said that Kepler left a letter addressed to his father and mother telling that he and Mrs. Miller be separated in death and that his parents and daughter forgive him for his act. In view of this letter the police believe that Kepler intended to kill both himself and the woman.

A LITTLE ROMANCE.

Sends for His Sweetheart and Will be Married Soon.

The Columbia Record says the first incident in the romance line to occur in Commissioner Watson's experience with his new department of Immigration and Agriculture will take the form of a double wedding of Scotch couples, the ceremony to be performed by Commissioner Watson's niece in the capitol building within the next week or ten days.

One of the happy groomers to be is James Reid, a handsome young fellow whom Mr. Watson brought here last October and who inspired by the bliss awaiting his successfully established himself in this country has been carrying out a business career for himself at Georgetown. Through arrangements made with the department's agency in Glasgow Mr. Reid's bride-to-be, Miss Schofield, sailed on the 11th from Liverpool on the Anchor liner "Columbia." She is expected to meet Mr. Reid in Columbia the latter part of this week.

Peter Buchan is so charmed with the prospects of this country that he has determined to take a wife before he has been here sixty days. He came here in March from Gate Head, Scotland, but being an expert dairyman he readily found work on a farm right here in Bennettsville. His fiancée sailed from the White Star liner "Baltic" from Liverpool about the same time that Miss Schofield started out for happiness and a home, and the two are expected here on the same day or within a day or so of each other.

Killed Himself. T. R. Tullios, formerly town marshal of Palmetto, Miss., and one of the most prominently connected young men in North Carolina, was committed suicide by firing a bullet through his brain. After being married for five months, divorced his wife and agreed to separate. As the wife's effects were being loaded on a wagon preparatory to moving, Tullios went to her room and asked to kiss her good-bye. After doing so, he retired at once to the rear of the house and fired the fatal shot.

A DRINKING PLACE

Not Authorized in the Establishment of Beer Dispensaries.

A Florida Man Kills Himself in a New York Hotel.

Law Allows Pay by Royalty in Lieu of Salary and Dispensers May Bottle Their Beer.

Attorney General Gunter in a lengthy opinion Wednesday answered three questions propounded by the State board of dispensary directors with regard to beer dispensaries, but it is not thought that the board itself will make an announcement until Thursday.

The question whether the law allows pay by royalty in lieu of salary is answered in the affirmative as is the question as to whether beer dispensers may bottle their own beer. "The definition of 'premises' is lengthy and somewhat complicated, but in brief it may be said that the opinion defines 'premises' to be whatever the county board designates as 'premises;' in other words the opinion is all that the most fastidious beer dispenser could desire.

Says the opinion: "In regard to your third request for a definition of the word 'premises,' it occurs in section 561 above quoted, is fraught with difficulty, for it involves to a great extent a question of fact, differing in each particular case. From such an examination as I have been able to make of this subject in the legal authorities, I am unable to lay down a precise definition for in such cases where the matter has been discussed so much depends on the technical statutes and circumstances the reasoning is of but little aid here.

From an examination of the dispensary law it is manifest, however, in determining the limits of the 'premises' recourse must be had to the action of the county board of control, in selecting a place for a dispenser to operate.

Section 565 directs: "The county board of control shall designate or select a suitable place in which to sell the liquors," and section 564, authorizing the county board to appoint a dispenser; says every appointment made shall specify the building, giving the street and number or location in which intoxicating liquors may be sold by virtue of the same." When the State agencies have authority, there is no law authorizing the county board or any other office to provide a drinking place; if such a place is provided it is without warrant of law.

"It follows that 'premises' is such a place as is provided by the county board for the sale of liquors and over which the State agencies have control. This trust is derived from that body to be performed according to the expressed meaning and purpose of the law."

VEILED MURDERESS DEAD.

Confined Over Fifty Years. She Claimed Royal Blood.

A dispatch from Newburg, N. Y., says Mrs. Henrie to Robinson, known as "the veiled murderess," died at the Mattawan state hospital Wednesday. She was convicted of the murder of Timothy Langan and Catherine Lohan in Troy in 1853.

During the trial she wore a heavy veil. Judge Harris, before whom she was tried, asked her to remove the veil, but she refused, saying that she would rather have any verdict pronounced than to remove it. Her counsel, Martin J. Townsend, stated to the court that he could not prevail upon her to remove it. Finally she drew the veil for an instant and, smiling to the jury, replaced it. She was sentenced to be hanged on June 10, 1853. Her sentence was afterward commuted. She was sent to the Auburn state hospital for the insane in 1874 and later transferred to Mattawan. Mrs. Robinson was 80 years old when, a few days ago, it was certain she must die, the physicians at the hospital endeavored to have her reveal her identity, which she had hidden since her commitment. She refused, saying that she had kept the secret for 50 years and might as well let it die with her. Only once in her long confinement did she ever reveal anything about herself, and then she told a physician that she came from the English royal family. Then, as if she had forgotten herself, she refused to say anything further. She has employed her time in recent years in making lace, which she wore. Some time ago she made a set of false teeth out of buttons and wore them a large share of the time.

Winthrop Commemoration. Invitations have been sent out for the annual commencement exercises of Winthrop Normal and Industrial College at Rock Hill, on June 4, 5, and 6. Fifty young women will receive their degrees. On Sunday morning, June 4, the sermon will be delivered before the Young Women's Christian Association, and at night Rev. E. W. Smith, of Greensboro, N. C., will preach the baccalaureate sermon. On Monday the joint celebration of the literary societies and departments will take place. On June 5, the schedule provides for the alumnae reunion, address to the alumnae by Hon. E. D. Smith, of Sumter, "Daisy Chain Procession," address to the graduating class by Hon. M. R. Ansel, of Greenville, and the award of diplomas and certificates.

HE KILLED FOUR.

A California Mad Man Tries to Kill Everybody.

SHOT HIMSELF ALSO.

Supposed to Be Crazy by Liquor, William P. Robinson, Goes Forth With a Winchester and a Pistol and Starts Another Graveyard in San Diego, Cal.

At San Diego, Cal., on Monday, William P. Robinson, a house servant, ran amuck killing four persons, wounding two others and then killing himself.

The dead: William Stewart. Mrs. Emma Stewart. H. W. Chace. Harry Doddridge. W. P. Robinson.

Mrs. W. H. Doddridge. W. H. Doddridge. W. H. Doddridge was injured by falling out of a window.

At first Robinson was said to be crazed by liquor, but later it was said that he had threatened Doddridge for an alleged attempt to have Robinson shanghaied when he was a sailor. It is said also that he had expressed a dislike for the Stewarts.

About 8 o'clock Monday morning Robinson left his house at the corner of Fourth and A streets and going to the apartments in the same building occupied by Mrs. Emma Stewart, the landlady, and her son, William, rapped for admission. Mrs. Stewart, upon opening the door, was struck through the head by Robinson, who had leveled a rifle. Robinson then entered the dining room where Stewart, who had been seated at breakfast, was just rising from the table. Robinson attacked him immediately, plunging a long knife into Stewart's breast, and then fired again into the abdomen. At the second stab Stewart sank to the floor with blood pouring from his body in a stream.

Robinson then returned to his room. Reloading his rifle and leaving his knife, he slipped a revolver into his pocket. His gun is described to the first floor, the center of which is used as a crumple shop by H. W. Chace. Chace probably saw Robinson enter, but paid no attention to him, for Robinson approached close to him and, suddenly throwing up his rifle, fired, the bullet entering Chace's breast close to the heart. Chace died immediately.

From the carpenter shop Robinson proceeded on his bicycle down Fourth street for several blocks through the business section of the town with the rifle still in his hand. He went directly to the house of W. H. Doddridge, internal revenue collector, on the northeast corner of Second and H streets. He left his rifle in the porch and ran up the steps to the front door, carrying his revolver in one hand and his rifle in the other. In response to his ring Harry Doddridge, son of W. H. Doddridge, who is an engineer at the Sandiego brewery, opened the door.

Robinson fired his revolver and young Doddridge sank to the floor with a bullet just above the heart. Death followed before medical assistance could be summoned. Mrs. Doddridge, the young man's mother, hearing the shot and perhaps witnessing the tragedy, ran screaming from the house. Robinson, hearing the screams, started through the house after the woman. As she was crossing the yard the crazed man caught sight of her and fired, the bullet striking her in the back. She fell headlong upon her face in the yard.

W. H. Doddridge, who was in bed on the second floor when the commotion began, jumped out of the window, breaking the bones of his right hand and probably sustaining internal injuries. Robinson searched the house for more people. When he came to the room just vacated by Doddridge he climbed upon the bed, and placing his revolver to his temple he pulled the trigger, throwing the top of his head. There is no known reason for thinking there had been ill feeling between Robinson and any of his victims. Collector Doddridge was never even saw or heard of Robinson before.

Doctor Dies of Smallpox.

The N-werry Observer says Dr. M. Q. Hendrix, the most prominent physician of Lexington, died on Saturday night with smallpox. He must have been a man of rare ability, judging from the tribute of the local paper, though a man of "peculiar characteristics" and of "strong prejudices." We infer from a remark made by the town clerk that the doctor had not been vaccinated—this probably being one evidence of his "strong prejudices." The doctor's wife and children also had the disease, but he was the only member of the family who died.

Mrs. Hendrix now being able to be up and about her household while other members of the family being successfully vaccinated. "We refer to this case to emphasize two points: 1. That the smallpox now prevailing in the state is of a virulent and dangerous type; 2. That vaccination is the only sure protection against this most leathome and dangerous disease.

To Give Son's Life.

Carl M. Spencer, a former trusted employe of the D-S M & S National bank, has been indicted on a charge of embezzlement and abated fraudulently. The sum out of his hands face does not exceed \$5,000. There is a pathetic story in connection with Spencer's confession, which he made prior to the indictment. For many years annually he had been taking an invalid son east for medical treatment. He had been unable to meet the expenses and to save the boy's life he took money from his employers.

FOR HOLDING COTTON

The Plan for Southern Farmers to Fix Its Price.

Letter From President Harvie Jordan As to the Plan for a Chain of Cotton Warehouses.

One of the most important movements ever inaugurated in the South is now rapidly taking form, and once it is completed, the Southern farmer and cotton grower will be able, for the first time in history, to set his own price upon his own commodities, exclusive of the outside influences of the Wall street "bull" and "bear."

This is the vast bonded warehouse system, supported by the Southern Cotton association, which is hoped to erect a fireproof warehouse in every community in which 2,000 bales of cotton are marketed. In this way the farmer may store his cotton and borrow cheap money on the receipts, holding the staple until the price is high enough to warrant him selling.

President Harvie Jordan, in a letter given out Thursday, outlines the plan of the movement as follows: "The time has come in the South when our business men and farmers must align themselves together for mutual protection and safeguarding the great staple crop of this section of the country. The cotton grower produces the crop and prepares it for market and the sagacity and financial support of our business men, bankers and merchants are needed to aid in so selling the crop as to make the staple bring its full legitimate value.

One of the essential features in the future handling of the cotton crop by the producers is to provide adequate warehouse facilities in which to store cotton and use it as a collateral to borrow cheap money until the owner is prepared or ready to sell it. These warehouses should be constructed in every community where 2,000 bales or more of cotton is marketed and should be built, operated and controlled by the farmers and business men of the local communities. A great many of these warehouses will be built this year and the Southern Cotton association will be glad to furnish the latest and most improved plans and specifications issued by the fire insurance companies. Each warehouse should be so constructed as to reduce the cost of insurance and storage to a minimum. In connection with the warehouse proposition the Southern Cotton association is also deeply interested in the development of the Cotton Planters Commission and Holding company, which was organized during the late New Orleans cotton convention. This holding company, if properly induced and subscribed to by the farmers and business men of the South, can soon develop into a power of strength to protect the grower against any of the schemes and devices so often resorted to by certain classes for the purpose of depressing the price of the staple. The stock of this company has been fixed at the par value of one dollar per share, so as to place it within the reach of every farmer in the South. The charter provides that no stockholder shall ever be liable for an amount greater than his subscription. Every citizen in the South has this stock in hand for sale, besides a large number of county and state agents. It is hoped that the stock of this company will be rapidly subscribed to so that the people who grow the cotton may be able to hold up a network of safety between themselves and the market, which has so long been engaged in depressing the cotton market.

The association will be glad to furnish detailed information with reference to these two important adjustments of the association's work to all parties interested. The farmers have already written to the plan to reduce the cost of cotton and use it as a collateral to borrow cheap money on the receipts, holding the staple until the price is high enough to warrant him selling.

Harvie Jordan, President Southern Cotton Association.

Bryan in the Pulpit.

W. J. Bryan filed the pulpit of a Methodist church at Lincoln, Neb., recently. A very large crowd was in attendance. He took up the sermon on the Mount, with his text the words: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." He declared his belief that religion consisted more in kindness and consideration for fellow men, more in charity for others and in personal purity than in dogmas, ceremony or creed. He deplored the tendency to higher criticism of the Scriptures and rejection of parts of it because one could not understand. He declared that he found daily more mysteries in life than were bound up within the covers of the Bible. He believed the higher wisdom lay in accepting the things we understand, and hope for understanding later of that we do not understand. He insisted that no man could command real success in the world unless he possessed an ideal, nor could he be of real value to the world so long as selfishness and low conceptions of his duty to himself and others dominated his life and conduct.

Never Had Any.

President Hadley of Yale University was one of the speakers at the dinner of the Cornhill Alumni, of New York city. Dr. Hadley told a story of a little boy whose mother had died and whose father had married again, having two sons by the second wife. The boy had a mother and I've got a stepmother," said the boy, "but Billy and Harry, all they've got is a stepmother. They never had any mother."

The Last Survivor.

The body of Hiram Cronk, the last survivor of the war of 1812 was carried to New York from Boonville, and laid away in the Cypress Hills cemetery with full military honors. Accompanying the body were Cronk's three surviving sons and one daughter—Philander Cronk, aged 81, William, aged 82, John, aged 66 and Mrs. Sarah Rawley, aged 11.

KILLED BY BOMB.

A Would-Be Assassin Dies by Its Accidental Discharge.

ON HIS OWN PERSON.

Two Detectives Were Also Blown to Atoms and Twenty-three People Were Hurt. The Man Was Carrying the Bomb to Meet

on Another Man.

A dispatch from Warsaw, Russian Poland, says a workman who was trying to demolish a wall on Tuesday noon Friday stumbled on the curb of the sidewalk and a bomb which he was carrying in his pocket exploded killing the workman and both detectives and wounding 23 persons. It is believed the bomb was intended for Gov. Gen. Maximovich, who was expected to pass the spot on his way from the cathedral, where he was attending the service in honor of the czar's birthday.

The bodies of the victims were literally blown to pieces. A cafe near the scene of the explosion was entirely demolished, all the windows in the neighborhood were smashed, and a lamp post was torn out of the ground. The number injured by the explosion includes three women, one student and two school boys. One of the latter is detained at the police station, having been noticed warning people against going into the city street.

The man who was carrying the bomb has been identified as a Polish laborer named Dubrovski, a member of the violent section of the Socialists. Many arrests have been made since the explosion and the police are busy making domiciliary searches.

The authorities are convinced that the bomb was intended for the governor general. He was attending the services at the cathedral, which is situated at the corner of Dluga and Mirowska streets, a few yards from the scene of the explosion. All the high officials and members of Russian society there also was present. The governor general had recently been threatened with a bomb attack particularly since the May day disturbance. The police accordingly exercise the greatest vigilance whenever he leaves the castle. After the officials had entered the cathedral detectives observed a poorly dressed man loitering on Mirowska street. The man saw the entrance to the cathedral and either tripped or threw the bomb backwards at the detectives.

The explosion occurred only a minute before the people commenced to pour out of the cathedral.

The governor general, the governor general and the governor general and the governor general.

The victim of another still remembered ocean mystery was the President of the vessel which was expected at Liverpool in March, 1841. March passed and Liverpool saw nothing of her. The long delay in her arrival caused great anxiety, and the wild rumors began to be circulated. On April 13 she came that her engines and rudder had been disabled in heavy weather and that she had put into Madeira for repairs, and there naturally followed a reaction from gloomy forebodings to transports of joy. The vessel was expected at Liverpool on a certain day, and her arrival was awaited by hundreds of people who had friends on board. When the ship came, and it was found that the story of her arrival at Madeira was a heartless hoax. All the time the ill-fated vessel was at the bottom of the sea.

On November 30, 1888, a large vessel was seen from the beach at Deal, sailing toward the Goodwin Sands. She moved over the water with a stately spread of sails. But as the eyes of the watchers followed her she was seen to pause, and within a few seconds she vanished utterly from their view. What caused this tragically sudden disappearance of a sailing ship? This is an anchor of the countess secrets which the ocean has in its jealous keeping.

Forrest Honored.

At Memphis, Tenn., to the accompaniment of martial music and in the presence of thousands of citizens and visitors the question of the state of Lieutenant General Nathan B. Forrest was unveiled Tuesday afternoon in the park that bears the Confederate general's name. The statue is the work of the sculptor, Nietzhaus. It was cast in Paris. Little Miss Bradley, a great grand-daughter of the dead hero, held the silken cord which exposed to view the handsome monument. The municipal officers declared a half holiday and the city was crowded with visitors.

Drowned Off the Island.

The Charleston Post says J. A. Mosely, a painter employed on the steamer of Palms by Contractor H. D. Schuchter, was drowned Wednesday afternoon off the island. He left the beach in a boat, which was overturned by the waves in sight of the shore, and the unfortunate painter sank without the possibility of help being rendered him. His body has not yet been recovered. Kelly, his wife and child lived in the rear of Mr. John D. Cappelmann's residence, 200 Rutledge avenue. He was a man of kindly disposition and of good habits—aged about 45 years old.

Gets Big Pay.

The Philadelphia Enquirer says that Nan Patterson was in this city today and signed a contract to appear on the stage of the Harlem Music Hall, New York, at a salary of \$2,000 a week. It is said she arrived here in the afternoon and returned to Washington immediately after the negotiations had been closed. Miss Patterson, it is understood, was represented by Attorney Daniel J. O'Reilly. According to the Enquirer, she is to appear in an act at the head of six other chorus girls. The length of the engagement is not known.

SHIPS THAT VANISH.

Some Remarkable Mysteries and Secrets of the Great Ocean.

Fine Ships that Have Sailed Away and Disappeared Forever from the Sight of Men.

London Tit Bits says there are few things more full of mystery, or which makes such powerful appeal to the imagination, as the stories of ships that sail gallantly out to sea and of which nothing is ever heard or seen after the masts have dipped below the horizon. At present the papers are full of the records of these marine tragedies. Today, it is the Claverdale, which left Hong Kong on November 23, for Vladivostok, and of which no trace has been found for over two months; yesterday it was the Royalist, which cleared a few days from Singapore to Hong Kong, and has never reached her destination; the day before it was the Iram, from Norway, which has vanished from human view; and so on, through the long list of ships that have sailed and disappeared.

What are the secrets of these mysterious vanishings of stately ships with their crews and cargoes? In nineteen cases of twenty the secrets lie with the ships many fathoms deep, and will perhaps never leap to light. To this day no one knows what became of the City of Glasgow, which set her sails so gallantly in the Mersey half a century and more ago, and bound for Philadelphia, nor was she seen again after the hills of Wales were last to view.

The Burvie Castle left London some years ago on a long voyage to Australia. She should have made a final call at Plymouth, but she never came within sight of the Hoe, nor has human eye ever seen her from the day she dropped down the Channel. It was May 10, 1854, that Lady Nugent spread her sails at Madras with 367 of the 25th Madras Light Infantry and other passengers on board. Her destination was Rangoon, but half a century has gone, and neither Rangoon nor any other port has sighted her.

Nearly two years later the Collins Liner, the Pacific, dropped down the Mersey with 180 souls on board. She was accounted one of the stoutest and swiftest vessels of her time—and so, no doubt she was. But she went the way of the City of Glasgow and had a couple of years earlier, and for forty-nine years has been lying on the bottom of the sea—but where, none know till all secrets are revealed. The trading vessel Atlantis started, a quarter of a century ago, for a short cruise in Bermuda waters, and from that day to this no one knows what became of her and the 250 souls she carried.

On January 28, 1870, the City of Boston sailed from Halifax for England, with 191 souls on board. She was an Innan Liner, a fine ship, splendidly equipped and handled; but she, too, was destined to vanish from the face of the waters.

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Sentenced to Death.

On Friday at Chicago Johann Hoeh, who by his own confession is a polygamist, and who is charged by the police with having married at least 40 women in the last 15 years, was found guilty by a jury of murdering the next to his last wife, Marie Welcker Hoeh, and the death sentence was recommended by the jury. Hoeh had been married to Mrs. Welcker only a short time when she took suddenly sick and died. He then formed an alliance with the sister of the dead woman and securing the sister's money fled from Chicago. This Mrs. Hoeh told the police that Hoeh had poisoned her sister and a search for Hoeh was begun. He was found two weeks later in New York and brought back to Chicago, and confronted by several alleged victims. During the trial, Hoeh admitted that he had poisoned the woman by administering arsenic.

Sad Affair.

At Yoakum, Texas, E. S. Mason, a prominent business man, was shot and killed by M. A. and P. A. Newman, brothers, who were concealed in the Lane hotel and who used rifles. Mason, it is said feared trouble, but had adopted the policy of going about in his shirt sleeves to show that he was unarmed. Several days ago Miss Lillian Newman, about 28 years of age died at Range, and shortly thereafter Dr. J. M. Boyd, a highly respected physician, was bound over in \$5,000 bond to answer a charge of malpractice in connection with the young woman's death.

Water After Exercise Fatal.

At Lancaster, N. Y., Dr. A. W. Martin, aged 68, died this evening from neuralgia of the heart, produced by drinking large quantities of water after violent exercise.

FIVE MURDERS

Confessed to by a Negro Who Is Now in Jail.

Others Punished

For Some of the Crimes He Says He Committed. He Claims to Have Assaulted a Young Woman in Virginia for Which Another

In a letter to the police authorities of Chester, W. Va., a man signing himself "A. Johnson," and claiming to be the man of Henry Williams, who was recently executed in Roanoke, Va., has confessed to five murders and numerous robberies. His reasons for writing are that other men have suffered for his crimes and his conscience troubles him. He says he has been converted. The dates and names of the different crimes were furnished as furnished in Johnson's letter are complete than the police records, and the authorities believe its authenticity.

According to Johnson he killed a woman at Chester, W. Va., two Italians at Wintonon, Pa., a man at Hyndman, Pa., and a woman at Martin's Ferry, Ohio. He also claims to have assaulted a woman at Staunton, Va., for which crime, he says, another man was lynched.

TELLS CONFLICTING TALES.

A dispatch from Cincinnati, Ohio, says Albert Johnson, colored, was arrested in Newport, Ky., Thursday for sending threatening letters through the mails. The officers express the belief that he is the same man who wrote to the Chester, W. Va., chief of police, confessing various crimes for which other men had been or were about to be punished. A postal card to James Moar, son of Capt. Luke Moar, threatening him with death was turned over to the United States postal authorities and led to Johnson's arrest. Johnson acknowledged writing the postal card and was then asked "Did you write that letter to the Chester, W. Va., chief of police?" "Yes, sir, I did and every word in that letter is true," he responded.

"Why do you make these voluntary confessions?" "I confess I am now converted and intend to lead a better life."

"I had three other men spotted to kill in Cleveland, but since my conversion I have abandoned that idea. I informed the men that they had no calls for their lives and thought I was all that had saved them."

"I have not meant an attack on the old soldiers because they were entitled to all the State feel justified in paying, yet in almost every county men who never shouldered a musket and who never heard the sound of a battle are living on the money which should go to those who fought for the South. All of us can doubtless point to some particular case of grafting."

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