

WENT BACK.

the United Brethren, met in solemn conference to arrange a treaty of commerce and peace. From that time the friendship of the chief for the enthusiastic young missionaries warmed and grew deeper with the years.

Too old to change the faith of his ancestors, he said he would make no effort to impart the work of the missionaries among his people. Probably the aged chief saw the commercial value of a good, friendly understanding with the gentlemen who were in a position to bring him so much good trade from England and America.

Chief of his people and heir apparent to his place was his fine strapping stripling of fifteen years—the one hope of his life, the sole remembrance of the woman who died years before.

And when Mr. Flickinger, who had the led under his tuition, at last begged the chief to relinquish him for good, saying that he would take him to his own home in Dayton, America, the old man consented.

And so to school and to a college he went, taking first prize in history, literature and the classics.

And the first years of the young chief's life in America in the home of the good man who had brought him to this country were years of golden promise. From the earliest days of his arrival his trend had been to religion.

"My path in life is chosen," he said, with a smile that showed very gleaming teeth in his head. "I will be a worker in the vineyard." To the theological seminary he went, again graduating with the highest honors.

His way was clear. For West Africa he sailed, and on the coast for twenty years he labored, winning converts everywhere and becoming famous for his eloquence and power, until his return to Dayton.

And when he married a woman of his own race and settled down into a ministry of the home church, it seemed that the main work of his life was complete. But the split between the Radical and Conservative factions of the United Brethren drove him first to one side and then to the other and at last back to West Africa.

And now those who know his story cite two peculiar circumstances almost unnoticed at the time, but now recalled in vivid memory.

There was in his whole attitude a crouch, an animal stealth that sent a shudder through those who watched him.

It may be that in the storm of contention between the two factions of the church the first sense of rebellion against his adopted faith—the rebellion that had long lain smouldering in his heart—arose strong and clear with him.

Yes he bravely went back to his duty. The remembrance of the good man—now so long in his grave—who had taken him by the hand, held him fast. But the devoted heart that had been part of himself, that had given fervor and force to his work was gone. Yet to those who watched him closely now—he was seemingly the same gentle protector of the poor and the stricken that he had ever been. His mission school grew larger and larger; his church grew more and more powerful; his influence the wider. His converts to Christianity were found by the thousand along the whole line of the West African coast. His art as a preacher had mellowed and ripened with the years.

It was on the night of a Sunday three years ago that he returned to his cottage looking very tired and old. The services of that day had been more than usually exhausting. Next day, he said at evening, had he preached so well. He had taken "Sincerity" for his text. It was an address to be remembered for all time. But it was recalled afterward that right in the heart of his sermon he had come to a sudden dead stop, his hand uplifted as though to bespeak silence, his eyes fixed on vacancy, his whole expression as one who listens from afar. Then, as if with a great effort he recovered his thoughts, sighed deeply and resumed his discourse.

"I am very weary," he said to his servants. "To-night while I was speaking, I heard the sound of the prayer song that I remember in my youth. The song seemed to be born in upon me from the very depths of the forest. I heard the voices of my brethren raised as though to call me."

When they entered the room in the morning his bed was empty. Yet they did not search for him, but after the manner of their race, quietly sat down at their doors and waited.

And at last there came a dark time when, they say, for twenty one long days he vanished from the ken of all who had known him.

Dawned bright and beautiful the morning of the twenty-second day, and before the eyes of his amazed servants he stood—the same—yet transformed. For the first time in forty years he was himself.

Within a week the church in which he had preached was empty and the schoolhouse a dismantled ruin. The edifice of two generations was destroyed.

Little it recked to him that the council of the church in far away America had solemnly expelled him for infidelity to the brotherhood. For the first time in his life he breathed the air of freedom.

And now from out the recesses of the African forests, ten miles away from the sacrifices flared up by the tribes of the Imperial in return for the restoration of their chief; of death feasts in which the flesh of children and women was eaten.

Spears and spears, creeping through a thicket and paths, came upon them, and toward the chief of the Imperial seated with his wives on a pile of rocks around him, his men dancing the dance of death over a corpse.

And in a wild medley of justice and revenge, police and soldiers alike were on the trail of the former missionary to hunt him, by day and night, until, in his own camp, surrounded by his men, he was caught and forced to surrender, and led a captive, to Sierra Leone.—New York American.

COTTON STILL KING.

High Price of the Staple Makes the South Prosperous.

Cotton, unlike the Czar, is seated on a staple throne. The good old Southern monarch, despite all efforts of speculators and market gamblers to the contrary, holds a powerful sway throughout the world. The government report of last Tuesday concerning the present crop tends only to the support of the cotton market. As this crop, on account of the dry fall, has been completely harvested, the estimate this time becomes almost an actual statement as to the number of bales made. The report puts the number at 10,167,818. As these figures are considerably below the world's consumption of cotton the surplus of last year can easily be taken up without reducing the price of the staple at all.

Cotton that is being held must in the face of this report become more valuable than it is at present and as much of the holdings is still in the hands of the farmer the prospects are that there will be good times in Dixie during the next twelve months.

But there is more significance in this small crop of cotton than that which attaches to the present year. With only ten million bales, as stated before, the surplus of the great 1904 crop will have to be used to meet consumption, and this will start the 1906 crop with a clean sheet. There will be none, or very little, residue from former crops to bear down its price.

Taken all in all the conditions for prosperity in the South are altogether cheerful and the people have but to use energy and judgment to grasp success.—Charleston Post.

New York Mysteries.

Three of New York's great highways, the river, the underground railway and street and that car section known as "Cinatown," each furnished a police mystery last week. An unknown man jumped in front of a train as it swung into 137th street and Broadway station of the subway. His body was literally ground to pieces. The Chinatown mystery was the death of a white woman, Lottie Lane, whose husband, a Chinaman, died a short time ago. Lottie Lane had three callers Tuesday night of last week, a Chinaman and a white man and a white woman. During the night these callers summoned a physician and notified the police that their hostess had fainted. The physician found her dead. The police put the three callers under arrest. William Hallinger, who said he came down from Yonkers and after disposing of his load of produce started out to enjoy himself, was dragged from the East river with a fractured skull. Mabel Weber, a 20 year old girl was found lying bound, gagged and senseless in the hallway of her house in West Forty-Fifth street where she resided with two girl companions.

Attempted Suicide.

Dr. J. B. Matthews, in jail at Greensboro, N. C., for wife murder, came near ending his life by cutting his wrist with a spoon handle one day last week. The physician reached him in time to stop the flow of blood and he is now out of danger. A guard has been placed in the cell with him. A prisoner in an adjoining cell noticed him lying on his cot with his bandaged wrist hanging down. Asking what was the matter, Matthews responded that he was cold and had bandaged his pulse to make him warm. Suspecting something wrong, the jailer was notified and on investigation found the prisoner with a tin spoon handle, but he had failed to sever the artery. He had tied a handkerchief over it and was holding his hand down with the edge of the blanket concealing it while his blood flowed in a bucket. Matthews swallowed a quid of tobacco, several match heads and charred stumps of cigarettes he had been allowed to smoke during the day. The physician gave him a powerful emetic and saved his life.

Must Produce Papers.

The State Supreme Court is determined to find out what is contained in those alleged private letters and other papers which Chief Beer Dispenser James S. Farnum, of Charleston, on the advice of counsel had removed from his dispensary, No. 12 in Charleston beyond the reach of the dispensary investigating commission to another State and to this end Thursday passed an order requiring him to place them before the court.

Death List of Hunters.

The total number of hunters killed by accident so far this year, Wisconsin and Northern Michigan is twenty six. Fifty-one have been wounded. More hunters were killed this year by accidental discharge of their own guns than ever before. Many were shot by mistake by hunters who took them for deer.

Slow Collection.

A London money lender pressed his claim for money loaned in a city court and the judge, after an exhaustive inquiry into the merits of the case, directed the defendant to pay the debt at the rate of one penny per month, the entire amount to be paid by the end of the 20th year.

SPENT

Cortelyou Dis, ensed Nearly Two Million Dollars on Campaign.

It Came from Many Sources, the Largest Subscription Was One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

According to a Washington newspaper which, with evidence of friendly handling, prints a long statement about the expenses of Chairman Cortelyou in 1904, the Republican national committee used the sum of \$1,800,000 to elect Roosevelt and Fairbanks, and had in bank when the campaign was ended about \$100,000.

It is stated that Chairman Cortelyou had \$900,000 less than Chairman Hanna had in 1900 and nearly \$2,000,000 less than he had in 1896. It is also declared to be a fact that the Democratic national committee in 1892, when Mr. Cleveland was elected the second time, had a fund exceeding anything known in American politics before or since—the sum of \$4,100,000.

Chairman Cortelyou, according to this article, turned over to State committee in New York, New Jersey, West Virginia, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Nevada the sum of \$700,000. No amount is fixed as to the sum expended in New York by the national committee through Gov. O'Hill, but it must have been largely in excess of \$200,000. For literature, it states, the national committee expended \$550,000; for the speakers' bureau, \$175,000; for lithographs, advertising, etc., \$150,000 for salaries and headquarters expenses, \$150,000, and for miscellaneous expenses, \$50,000.

It is stated that the money expended by Chairman Cortelyou came from 10,000 different sources, about 4,000 contributors being known, leaving about 6,000 unknown, to the chairman of the national committee. The largest single contributor furnished upward of \$100,000, it is stated, and his identity was not known to either Chairman Cortelyou or Mr. Bliss.

The article is lacking in details as to the identity of corporations and corporation managers that contributed to the Republican fund. No reference whatever is made to contributions either from life insurance companies or railway companies, but it is alleged that in every instance where a contribution was made conditional on some political favor to come of the fer was rejected or the money returned.

In connection with the Republican campaign fund, the statement is made that President Roosevelt and Chairman Cortelyou will cooperate to have passed a law providing for the publicity of contributions to political committees. Chairman Cortelyou declined to discuss the figures connected with the campaign of 1904 but intimated that they were "about right."

Wireless Telegraphy.

Reports received by the Bureau of Equipment of the Navy at Washington from the commandant of the naval station at Key West, Commander Beechler state that the wireless telegraph operator there received and read without trouble a message of eight words sent by the station at Colon, a distance of more than 1,000 geographical miles. This new station at Colon was equipped for the government by the De Forest Company. Messages passing between Beaumont, S. C., and Havana, Cuba were heard and read by the station at New York at the same time. These are extraordinary records, but Rear Admiral Manney, the chief of the bureau, has instituted a system of daily tests of the different stations and it is hoped before he retires from the service to have this means of communication in such perfect order that these occasional records shall have become a regular matter.

Pursued by Cannibals.

Among the passengers who arrived at San Francisco from Australia on the liner Sonoma were Captain Watts and Chief Officer Alex Stinson, of the American ship Susquehanna, which founded shortly after she left N'hone, New Caledonia, August 23 last, with a cargo of chrome iron for Delaware breakwater. The crew left the ship in three boats which were headed for the Solomon Islands. Only one boat landed there. The other two were picked up at sea by a trading schooner. There the men were kindly treated for a time but finally had to fly for their lives from a set of cannibals who threatened their existence. They were subsequently picked up by a trading vessel and joined the rest of the crew at Sydney.

Horrible Accident.

On last Wednesday morning Mr. John C. Funches, who lives near Rowesville, met with a most horrible accident. He was operating a sugar cane mill, and by some means his coat sleeve on the right arm was caught in the cogs. Before Mr. Funches could pull the sleeve out his arm was drawn in the cogs and crushed to the elbow. The machinery was stopped as soon as possible and Mr. Funches was released from the mill. Later Dr. A. S. Hydrick, of this city, assisted by Dr. J. D. S. Faircy, amputated the arm just above the elbow. We extend our sympathy to Mr. Funches and hope that he will soon be up again.

Killed Himself.

At New York Allen Klinedinst committed suicide early Sunday night by drinking carbolic acid. He died three hours afterwards in the presence of his young wife and child.

TEN PERSONS KILLED

And a Number Injured by a Head-on Collision.

Ten persons were killed and 11 train employes and eight passengers were injured in the wreck of the Overland Limited passenger train No. 2 on the Union Pacific, five miles west of Rock Springs, Wyo., Thursday morning. The Limited was run into head-on by a freight train and both engines were demolished.

The dynamo car, mail car and dining car on the limited burned to the wheels. Several of the dead were incinerated. An extra freight train was given an order before it left Rock Springs to meet four eastbound passenger trains, of which the Overland Limited was the last one, at Ah-say, a siding five miles west of Rock Springs.

The freight took the siding at Ah-say and waited until three of these had passed east and then pulled out. When a mile and a half west of Ah-say the freight met the Overland Limited and crashed into it, head-on.

Both engines were demolished and the first three cars of the Overland Limited immediately caught fire and were burned. Engineer Brink of the freight train, who it is stated officially, was responsible for overrunning his orders was one of the killed. Several trains had been badly delayed at Granger, with the result that four passenger trains were running close together. The freight had received positive orders to meet all four of the trains at Ah-say, and the officials say that the orders were either misunderstood or misread.

Justified in Firing.

In Altoona, Pa., the other night five young men serenaded the lady love of one of the party. A neighbor raised a nearby window and fired a revolver at the party then called a policeman and had them all arrested for disorderly conduct and disturbing the peace. In police court the next morning the young men protested that they were singing love songs, and offered to sing for the court by way of proving their innocence of the charge against them. The court heard them sing two selections whereupon the serenaders were informed that if the court had previously any doubts as to their guilt it had entirely disappeared. "Anybody would be justified for firing at you, if you were making a noise like that," said the judge. He fined them \$5 each.

Issues a Call.

President Harvie Jordan of the Southern Cotton Association Friday issued a call for a general convention of farmers, bankers, merchants and others throughout the South to be held at New Orleans, Jan. 11, 12 and 13, 1906. The object of the convention will be to discuss the work of the association, with reference to organization, handling the crop of 1906, trade relations between producers and spinners, extending the market for American cotton and holding the unsold balance of the present cotton crop for 15 cents a pound. Many prominent speakers from various parts of the country have promised to be present and a large attendance is already predicted.

Russian Red Tape.

A story of Russian red tape is told by W. T. Stead, Gen. Linevitch, while in supreme command of the Russian army in Manchuria, once used a rubber-stamp signature for the papers which he had to sign every day before he could draw forage for his own horses. The commissary general returned the rubber stamp signed papers as out of order and every day the general commanding an army of 500,000 men had to affix his autograph to the requisition for his horses' oats.

Average Weight.

Secretary Hester makes the actual average weight of 4,252,543 bales of the cotton crop embracing port receipts and overland for the three months from September to November, inclusive, 519,10 against 523,53 pounds per bale last year, a decrease of 4.13. Detailed averages are: Texas 533.56; Louisiana 522.16; Alabama, etc., 530; Georgia 508; South Carolina 500; North Carolina 501.95; Virginia 496; Tennessee, etc., including Memphis, St. Louis and overland, 523.7.

Always Clean.

Did you ever notice that tobacco is always clean. If a man drops a piece of meat, no matter how clean the floor may be, he will either give it a pick or pick it up and lay it to one side. He will never eat it. But let him drop his plug of tobacco on the ground and no difference how dirty the spot was where it fell, he will pick it up and give it a careless swipe on his coat sleeve or on the bosom of his pants and then take a chew with greater relish than ever.

Caught in the Act.

Attempts made last Friday, Saturday, and Sunday and Monday nights to wreck passenger trains on the Georgia Southern railroad at Hartsville, Pa., resulted in a watch being set. This resulted in the arrest Wednesday of Will Born, a negro who was caught in the act of laying a tie across the track. A reward of \$250 has been offered for the arrest.

Negro Stopped.

A dispatch from Gaffney to The State says Esie Martin colored, was possibly fatally stabbed by Son Johnson, colored, late Wednesday night. Injuries severe. Result uncertain. Johnson is in jail to await trial. Both about 15 years of age.

HUNG AT LAST.

Mrs. Rogers Dies on the Gallows for Her Crime.

MURDERED HUSBAND.

Whom She Chloroformed at a Meeting in the Woods While She Was Caressing Him. Great Efforts Were Made to Save the Woman.

A dispatch from Windsor, Vt., says Mrs. Mary Rogers was hanged at the Vermont State prison at 1:13 o'clock Friday afternoon for the murder of her husband, Marcus Rogers at Bennington, on August 13, 1902. Mrs. Rogers was pronounced dead by the prison officials at 1:27 P. M.

The execution took place after the woman had twice been relieved on account of appeals made by her counsel and after the United States Supreme Court refused to take action in the case.

Only a comparatively few persons witnessed the hanging, the number being restricted to those permitted to attend by the laws of Vermont.

Mrs. Rogers maintained her composure to the last and mounted the gallows with a steady step. Although a deathly pallor overspread her countenance, hardly a muscle quivered as Deputy Sheriff Shafford pronounced the fatal words, "I now proceed to execute the sentence of the law and may God have mercy on your soul." When the words were pronounced Deputy Sheriff Angus McAuley sprung the trap and the drop fell.

The crime for which Mrs. Mary Rogers was sentenced to death was the murder of her husband, Marcus Rogers, at Bennington, on August 13, 1902. At the time the crime was committed Mrs. Rogers was only nineteen. She had been separated from her husband for some time and was desirous of marrying a young man named Maurice Knapp.

On the day of the murder Marcus Rogers went to Bennington to visit his wife and that night she arranged to meet him in the woods near the Walloomsack river. While caressing him she induced him to allow her to bind his hands, and while he was powerless she chloroformed him. In this she was aided by Leon Parham, a half-witted boy who was the son of the woman with whom she boarded. Another woman, Estella Bates, was present.

A few days after the murder Mrs. Rogers, Parham and the Bates woman were arrested. Parham made a complete confession and both he and Mrs. Rogers were found guilty of murder in the first degree. Parham was sentenced to imprisonment for life and Mrs. Rogers was sentenced to the death gallows.

Various attempts were made to commute Mrs. Rogers' sentence but all failed. The date set for the execution was February 3, 1905. Gov. Bell granted two reprieves for the presentation of new evidence, but the court denied the petition for a new trial each time, and the United States Supreme Court refused to consider the case.

Certain disclosures regarding scandals in the Vermont State prison at Windsor, where Mrs. Rogers has been confined, have, it is claimed, affected public sentiment. According to testimony before the prison investigation committee of the Legislature one of the convicts at Windsor had access to Mrs. Rogers' cell some time after the first reprieve was granted. It was alleged that this was part of a conspiracy on the part of certain prison officials to bring about such a condition as would further postpone the execution.

Mrs. Rogers was the first person sentenced to death in Vermont within the past thirteen years who was refused clemency. The last woman to be executed was Mrs. Emeline Meeker, at Windsor, on March 30, 1883.

On the march to the gallows Mrs. Rogers declined the assistance of deputies. Her step was firm. She mounted the scaffold unaided and stopped exactly upon the center of the trap. She sat down in the chair for a moment, and when asked if she had any final statement to make she shook her head negatively.

Mrs. Rogers' body has been claimed by her mother and sister, and will be buried by them at Hocktick Falls, N. Y., where the mother, Mrs. Josie Callahan, resides.

Where Are The Books.

There was a hearing in Columbia on Friday which is regarded as significant before the legislative committee appointed to check up certain State officials. The object is to discover the four missing cash books from Secretary of State Gantt's office covering transactions amounting to many thousands of dollars. These are the books about which there was such a heated controversy at the last session of the Legislature. The committee has information that these books were not burned as was intimated. Clerk McJown testified Friday that he was absent in Florence when the books got lost, and Clerk McLurin did not know how the books got away. Secretary Gantt is sick and his examination along with that of Clerk Means, of the auditing fund commission, is deferred until they can be examined together.