LAURENS, S. C., TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1891.

COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE RAIN.

The Wonderful Imagery of the Book of

This Book of Job has been the sub-Men have made it the ring in which to world. "Hath the rain a father?" Some say that the Book of Job is a true history; others, that it is an allegory; others, that it is an epic poem; others that it is a drama. Some say that Job

adopted some years ago.

I wade down into a Scripture passage as long as I can touch bottom, and when I cannot then I wade out. I used to wade in until it was over my head and then I got drowned. I study a passage of Scripture so long as it is a comfort and help to my soul, but when it becomes a perplexity and a spiritua! upturning I quit. In other words, we ought to wade in up to our heart, but never wade in until it is over our head. No man should ever expect to swim across this great ocean of divine truth. I go down into that ocean as I go down into the Atlantic ocean at East Hampton, Long Island, just far enough to bathe; then I come out. I never had any idea that with my weak hand and foot I could strike my way clear over to

GOD'S MYSTERIOUS GOVERNMENT. I suppose you understand your family your parents, your grandparents, your great grandparents. Perhaps you know ble and to save Job God asks him fourchitecture, about the refraction of the then he arraigns him with the interroga-tion of the text, "Hath the rain a fath-

With the scientific wonders of the rain I have nothing to do. A minister gets through with that kind of servious withtion of my text in the affirmative.

Safely housed during the storm, you hear the rain beating against the window makes the traveler implore shelter. You know that the rain is not an accident of the world's economy. You know it was born of the cloud. You know it was rocked in the cradle of the wind. You know it was sung to sleep by the storm. You know that it a flying evangel from heaven to earth. You know it is the gospel of the weather. You know that God is its father.

If this be true, then how wicked is The first eleven Sabbaths after I entered the ministry it stormed. Through the Sabbaths the old country meeting ing the weather. Ministers of the Gospel sometimes fret about stormy Sabbaths, or hot Sabbaths, or inclement Sabbaths. They forget the fact that the sent forth his ministers to announce salvation also ordained the werther. "Hath the rain a father?" THE

INCESSANT COMPLAINTS OF WEATHER. Merchants, also, with their stores fill-

ed with new goods, and their clerks hanging idly around the counters, commit the same transgression. have been seasons when the whole spring and fall trade has been ruined by protracted wet weather. The merants then examined the "weather probabilities" with more interest than they read their Bibles. They watched for a patch of blue sky. They went complaining to the store and came complaining home again. In all that season of wet feet and dripping garments and impassable streets they never once asked the question, "Hath the rain a father?" So agriculturists commit this sin. have planted forn rot in the ground beready for the mow dashed of a shower, the time of Job, is one question that ought to be written barn, on every fence, on every haystack, on every farmhouse, "Hath

If we only knew what a vast enterprise it is to provide appropriate weather for this world we should not be so years of age complained that he did not like the hymns that were sung in the English chapel. "Well," said his father, "Isaac, instead of your complaining about the hymns, go and make hymns that are better." And he did go and make hymns that were better. Now, I say to you if you do not like the weether. critical of the Lord. Isaac Watts at ten about the hymns, go and make hymns that are better." And he did go and make hymns that were better. Now, I say to you if you do not like the weather get up a weather company and have a president, and a secretary, and a treasurer, and a board of directors, and ten

GOSPEL OF THE WEATHER. million dollars of stock, and then provide weather that will suit us all. There
is a man who has a weak head, and he
cannot stand the glare of the sun. You

interrogation marks and more exclamation by the place for looked down upon the people from his
trust. If you cannot understand so charical and said: "I came to bless, I cannot stand the glare of the sun. You trust. If you cannot understand so must have a cloud always hovering over

I like the sunshine: I cannot live without plenty of sunlight, so you rust al-ways have enough light for me. Two Weak Men Into Infidels -Never Wade ships meet in mid-Atlantic. The one is going to Southampton and the other is coming to New York. Provide weather BROOKLYN, July 5.—Dr. Talmage's that, while it is abaft for one ship, it is not a head wind for the other. There is a farm that is dried up for the lack of rain, and there is a pleasure party going sermon today is on a kind of gospel in which few people believe. The weather is a common object of complaint and fault finding, but Dr. Talmage finds a gospel in it, which today he proclams from the text, "Hath the rain a father?"

The results of the dark of the other. There is a pleasure party going out for a field excursion. Provide weather of the will suit the dry farm and the gospel in it, which today he proclams from the text, "Hath the rain a father?"

The results of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon he will meet the eyelid to stop it. Others follow, and after awhile there is a shower of take one dollar of stock in your weather take one dollar of stock in your weather of tearful emotion. Yea, there is a rain of tears. "Hath that rain a father?"

The results of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon he will meet the eyelid to stop it. Others follow, and after awhile there is a shower of tearful emotion. Yea, there is a rain of tears. "Hath that rain a father?"

The results of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon he will meet will say: "Thy sins and thine iniquites I will remember no more. Open of tears. "Hath that rain a father?" the universe who knows enough to ject of unbounded theological wrangle. provide the right kind of weather for this display their ecclesiastical pugillsm. GOD IS INFINITE IN INFINITESIMALS

My text also suggests God's minute supervisal. You see the divine Sonship in every drop of rain. The jewels of the lived eighteen hundred years before thrift who knows not how many he Christ, others say that he never lived at all. Some say that the author of this book was Job; others, David; others, bolomon. The discussion has landed Solomon. The discussion has landed the children of a king. "Hath the rain a some in blank infidelity. Now, I have no trouble with the Books of Job or notice of every minute raindrop he will notice of every minute raindrop he will Revelation—the two most mysterions take notice of the most insignificant affair books in the Bible—because of a rule I of my life. It is the astronomical view of things that bothers me.

We look up into the night heavens, and we say, "Worlds! worlds!" and how insignificant we feel! We stand at the foot of Mount Washington or Mont Blanc, and we feel that we are only insects, and then we say to ourselves, "Though the world is so large, the sun is one million four hundread, thousand "Oh!" we say, "it is no use, it God wheels that great machiner through immensity he will not take the trouble to look down at me." conclusion. Saturn, Mercury and Jupiter are no more rounded and weighed and swung by the hand of God than are the globules on a lilac bush the morning after a shower.

God is no more in magnitudes than he is in minutiæ. If he has scales to weigh the mountains, he has balances delicate enough to weigh the infinitesimal. genealogy. You know something about can no more see him through the telescope than you can see him through the where they were born, or where they died. Have you ever studied the parentage of the shower, "Hath not the rain a father?" This question is not asked by a poetaster or a scientist, but by the head of the universe. To humble and to save Job God asks him fourble and to save Job God asks him four-teen questions: About the world's ar-that God will not father that?

sun's rays, about the tides, about the sun's rays, about the lightnings, and snow crystal, about the lightnings, and of Sadowa, was it a mere accident? When a farmer's boy showed Blucher a short cut by which he could bring his army up soon enough to decide Water loo for England, was it a mere accident? When Lord Byron took a piece of money In the first three years, and if he has not he should be affianced to Miss Mill-piety enough he gets through with it in bank, was it a mere accident which side bank. the first three months. A sermon has come to me to mean one word of four letters, "help!" You all know that the rain is not an orphan. You know it is not cast out of the gates of heaven a foundling. You would answer the question of me towit in the adherentive. doing, but waking up the host in time to figth their enemies that moment arriving, was it an accident?

the dust, and then it deluges the fields the night and her hand fell on a warm and angers the mountain torrents, and bottle of milk, did that just happen so? God is either in the affairs of men or our religion is worth nothing at all, and you hand better take it a vay from us, and instead of this Bible, which teaches the doctrine, gives us a secular book, and let us, as the famous Mr. Fox, the member of parliament, in his last hour, cry

"Read me the eighth book of Vir

Oh! my friends, let us rouse up to an appreciation of the fact that all the afour murmuring about cumatic changes. fairs of our lite are under a king's command, and under a father's watch. Alexander's war horse, Bucephalus, the week it was clear weather, but on would allow anybody to mount him when he was unharnessed, but as soon as house looked like Noah's ark before it they put on that war horse Bucephalus, landed. A few drenched people sat be- the saddle and the trappings of the con fore a drenched pastor; but most of the queror he would allow no one but Alexfarmers stayed at home and thanked ander to touch him. And if a soulless God that what was bad for the church horse could have so much pride in his was good for the crops. I committed a owner, shall not we immortals exult in good deal of sin in those days in denounc- the fact that we are owned by a king? "Hath the rain a father?" GOD'S WAYS ARE PAST FINDING OUT.

Again my subject teaches me that same God who ordained the Sabbath and God's dealings with us are inexplicable. That was the original force of my text. The rain was a great mystery to the ancients. They could not understand how the water should get into the cloud, and getting there, how it should be suspended, or falling, why it should come down in drops. Modern science comes along and says there are two portions of air of different temperature, and they are charged with moisture, and the one portion of air decreases in temperature so the water may no longer be held in vapor, and it falls. And they tell us that some of the clouds that look to be only as large as a man's hand, and to be almost quiet in the heavens, are great mountains of mist four thousand feet from base to top, and that they rush miles a minute.

But after all the brilliant experiments of Dr. James Hutton, and Saussure, and other scientists, there is an infinite There is nothing more annoying than to mystery about the rain. There is an ocean of the unfathomable in every rain cause of too much moisture, or hay all drop, and God says today as he said in "If you cannot underor wheat almost ready for the sickle stand one drop of rain, do no be supspoiled with the rust. How hard it is to bear the agricultural disappointments. plicable." Why does that aged man, God has infinite resources, but I do not think he has capacity to make weather world and the world sick of him, live on. to please all the farmers. Sometimes it is too hot, or it is too cold; it is too wet, or it is too dry; it is too early, or it is too late. They forget that the God who promised seed time and harvest, sumpromised seed time and harvest, sum-mer and winter, cold and heat, also or-dained all the climatic changet. There about her whom she is preparing for usefulness and for heaven—the mother who you think could not be spared an hour from that household-why does she lie down and die with a cancer?

> Why does that man, selfish to the core, go ou adding fortune to fortune, consuming everything on himself, con-

minute a thing as a raindrop, how can you expect to understand God's deal-ings? "Hath the rain a father?"

Again, my text makes me think that the rain of tears is of divine origin. Great clouds of trouble sometimes hover over us. They are black, and they are gorged, and they are thunderous. They are more portentous than Salvator or Claude ever painted—clouds of poverty, or persecution, or bereavement. They

GOD SEES OUR TEARS.

"Oh," you say, "a tear is nothing but a drop of limpid fluid secreted by the lachrymal gland—it is only a sign of weak eyes." Great mistake. It is one of the Lord's richest benedictions to the world. There are people in Right. the world. There are people in Black-well's Island insane asylum, and at Utica, and at all the asylums of this land, who were demented by the fact that they could not cry at the right time. Said a maniac in one of our public institutions, under a Gospel sermon that started the tears: "Do you see that tear? that is the first I have

wept for twelve years. I think it will help my brain."

There are a great many in the grave who could not stand any longer under the glancier of trouble. If that glacier had only melted into weeping they could have endured it. There have been times in your life when you would have given the world, if you had possessed it, for one tear. You could slriek, you could blaspheme, but you could not cry. Have you never seen a could not cry. Have you never seen a first reached in town. Both houses could not cry. Have you never seen a man holding the hand of a dead wife, he said, "Don't talk to me about God: there is no God, or if there is I hate him; don't talk to me about God; would e have left me and these motherless children?

But a few hours or days after, coming across some lead pencil that she owned in life, or some letters which she wrote when he was away from home, with an outcry that appais, there bursts the fountain of tears, and as the sun-light of God's consolation strikes that ight of God's consolation strikes that it fountain of tears, you find out that it is a tender hearted, merciful, pitiful and of fifty-five miles per hour.

The electric light plant was useless, all compassionate God who was the father of that rain. "Oh," you say, "it is absurd to think that God is going to watch over tears." No, my friends. There are three or four kinds of them hat God counts, bottles and eternizes. First, there are all parental tears, and there are more of these than of any other kind, because the most of the race die in infancy, and that keeps parents mourning all around the world. They mourning all around the world. They never get over it. They may live to shout and sing afterward, but there is carried on the shore.

We consider the control of the shore and the carried on the carried on the carried on the carried on the shore and the carried on the carried on

My parents never mentioned the death of a child who died fifty years be-fore without a tremor in the voice and a sigh, oh, how deep fetched! It was better she should die. It was a mercy she should die. She would have been a difelong invalid. But you cannot argue away a parent's grief. How often you hear the moan, "Oh, my child, my child." Then there are the filial tears. Little people without having all the fountains of his soul stirred up? You may have had to take care of her a good many years, but you never can forget how she used to take care of you.

There have been many sea captains

onverted in our church, and the pecutarity of them was that they were he dust soon after they went to sea. Have you never heard an old man in elirium of some sickness call for his nother? ' he fact is we get so used to calling for her the first ten years of our ife we never get over it, and when she goes away from us it makes deep sorow. You sometimes, perhaps, in days of trouble and darkness, when the world would say, "You ought to be able to take care of yourself"—you wake up from your dreams finding yourself saying, "Oh, mother! mother!" out against Cantwell, and also the au-Have these tears no divine origin? Why, take all the warm hearts that ever beat in all lands, and in all ages, and put them together and their united throb would be weak compared with he throb of God's eternal sympathy. Yes, God also is father of all that rain of repentance.

Did you ever see a rain of repentance? Do you know what it is that makes a man repent? I see people going around trying to repent. They cannot repent. Do you know no man can repent until God helps him to repent? How do I know? By this passage, "Him hath God exalted to be a when one wakes up and says: "I am a bad man. I have not sinned against he laws of the land, but I have wasted my life; God asked me for my services and I haven't given those services. Oh, my sins; God forgive me." When that ear starts it thril's all heaven. angel cannot keer his eye off it, and the church of Go1 assembles around, and there is a commingling of tears, and God is the Father of that rain, the Lord, long suffering, merciful and gra-

THE CRY OF A MOTHER'S HEART. In a religious assemblange a man arose and said: "I have been a very wicked man; I broke mother's heart, I became an infidel, but I have seen my evil way, and I have surrendered my heart to God, but it is a grief that never can get over that my parents should never have heard of my salvation; I don't know whether they are liv-ing or dead." While yet he was standing n the audience a voice from the gallery and the praying mother embrace i each other, there was a rain, a tremendous rain, of tears, and God was the Father of these tears. Oh, that God would break us down with a sense of our sin, and then lift us with an appreciation of his mercy. Tears over our wasted life. Tears over a grieved spirit. Tears over an injured father. Oh, that God would move upon this audience with a great wave of religious emotion. The king of Carthage was dethroned. His people rebelled against him. He was driven into banishment. His wife and children were outrageously abused. Years went by, and the king of Cartha-

didn't come to destroy. You drove me out, but this day I pronounce pardon for all the people. Open the gates and let the army come in." The king marched in and took the throne, and the people all shouted, "Long live the king!"

My friends, you have driven the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of the church, away from your heart; you have been maltreating him all these years; but he come back to-day. He stands in front My peace I give unto you." And then, all through this audience, from the young and from the old, there will be a rain of tears, and God will be the father of that rain!

MORE DEVASTATION. A Cyclone in Mississippi and a Storm in

Texas.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., July 7 .- A l'imes-Democrat, Madison Mississipp!, special says: A cyclone struck this

first reached in town. Both houses were wrecked, and much of the furniture who had been all the world to him? was destroyed and stock injured. The The temples livid with excitement, the Presbyterian church and school building The temples livid with excitement, the eye dry and frantic, no moisture on the upper or lower lid. You saw there upper or lower lid. You saw there were destroyed and stock was injured. ruined. Pasung out of the town to the northwest, the cyclone completely destroyed two colored churches and the

Calveston, Tex., July 7.—The storm which raged here Saturday night and Sunday culminated Sunday evening about 9 o'clock. A driving south southwest wind, accompanied by rain, caused much of the lower portion of the

the storm, made anything like travel impossible, and caused many to fear a repetition of the storm and flood of 1885. The most damage done was along the gulf beach where the terrific force of the surf carried away almost everything within its reach. The breakwater in

tremely low and flat, the heavy sea did much damage. Buildings were greatly damaged. In many instances the occupants were compelled to ascend to the second floor to avoid the water. On the bay side of the city, or east end, small boats were called into requisition for travel, but boating was dangerous and next forward were killed. Two

the beach resorts had to be assisted here by means of life saving lines. Throughout the city houses were blown down, and steps and stairs were carried away. People were blown against houses and fences, and fractured arms were the results in several cases. A mass of twistnearly all prayed ashore by their ed poles, timbers and debris o cupies an mothers, though the mothers went into army of workmen today. Taken in all, t was the most disastrous storm which Galveston has seen for years, and it wil take thousands of dollars to repair the lamage.

> Cantwell is Still Supervisor. CHARLESTON, S, C., July 2.-Judge

Wallace rendered his decision in the Cantwell case this afternoon, speaking out against Cantwell, and also the anthority of the governor to remove. It was in the power of the governor to ap point, with the approval and consent of the Senate, and it was also in his power to remove, with exactly the same con-ditions. They must be contemporane trial justices, auditors and treasurers could be suspended, pending a meeting of the Senate, but no general law. On the letter of the governor about the two offices, the judge said that the law had been decided unconstitutional in the Supreme Court relating to appointive offices; that the discharge of the duties of clerk of the county commissioners prince and a Saviour to give repent did not at all conflict with those of su ance." Oh, it is a tremendous hour pervisor: that they were not incompati pervisor; that they were not incompati ble; and that he must grant the prayer of Mr. Bryan in favor of Mr. Cantwell. -State.

Fell Into the Glowing Crater. ROME, July 2.- Vesuvius has renewed ts volcanic activity, and the torrent of lava rushing down the mountain side i rapidly increasing in volume. Yester day two Brazilian tourists ascended the mountain, and had just reached the sum mit and were standing on the verge of the crater when they were suddenly en veloped in a dense cloud of smoke which rushed out upon them from the volcanic depths. When the outburst had sub-sided it was found that one of the gen-tlemen had become asphyxiated and had fallen into the mouth of the crater His companion was only saved by the presence of mind of the guide who had accompanied them. As the sulphurous smoke puffed out from the crater's mouth he rushed forward and dragged one of his patrons out of danger, but was unable to save the other. The victim of the accident was Dr. Silva Jar din, of Rio Janeiro, Brazil, a journalist. He fell a sheer distance of 170 feet into the glowing lava of the crater.

The Itata Case. SAN DIEGO, Cal., July 8 .- U. S Marshall Guard says he will seize the Itata today. The officers of the Itata offer to pay \$500 penalty for sailing without clearence papers, and it is reported here that orders have been re ceived from Washington to accept it and discharge Officers Mauzel and Tejeda. The United States District Attorney is now preparing papers upon three charges: First, clearance without proper papers; second, kidnapping a deputy United States marshal; third, violating the neutrality law. He will take possession of the Itata immediately upon her release by the customs officers. He says the action is against the vessel and not against the men. Mauzel and Tejeda went to Los Angeles yesterday to consult with their attorney.

A RAILROAD MASSACRE. AWFUL DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AT

RAVENNA, OHIO. Passenger Train Run Into from the

Rear by a Freight Train, Train Fright-Brabham, the Negro Murderer of an Ital fully Wrecked and Set on Fire-Num bers of the Dead Roasted to a Crisp. RAVENNA, O., July 3 .- The worst railroad accident ever occurring in this

vicinity happened at 3 o'clock this morning. The horrible calamity has fairly appalled the town and neighborhood. Twenty people were killed and their bodies burned to a crisp. More than that number were injured. The charred remains of the dead were taken from the ruins of the demolished pas-senger train as fast as the flames could be subdued by the townspeople who rallied to the rescue. Such terrible sights as were witnessed in the early orning hours made the people almost

An express, loaded with sleeping pas sengers, was run into by a freight train while the express was at a standstill in this city. The wreck of the passenger train was terrible and complete. To add to the condition of the unfortunate passpecial says: A cyclone struck this sengers who were imprisoned in the deplace about 11 o'clock yesterday. It bris the train caught fire and was consumed. In this way death fairly swept through the wrecked train. By day light twenty bodies, nearly all of them charred in a horrible manner, were tak-en out. Twenty-three injured had also been rescued. A large number of the killed were glassblowers who were on

their way east from Findlay.

The freight train that telescoped the express is the dressed meat express from icago, and was running about thirty miles an hour when it struck the pas-senger train. The accident was due to carelessnees in leaving a switch open.

The passenger train, which was the

vestibule express with eight coaches from Cincinnati to New York, on the lew York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad, was forty-six minutes late, and the engineer was trying to remedy the fault in the engine when the fast freight was sighted in the rear. A brakeman was sent back, but the heavy freight train of twenty-four cars could not be stopped on the down grade in time, and it crashed into the rear of the assenger train.

The rear coach contained forty-six passengers, all glass-workers recently employed at the Richardson Glass Works in Findlay, who were on their way to their homes in New York State. Works in Findlay, who were on their Caldwell, a prisoner in jail for gamway to their homes in New York State. bling, would have proved successful, The car was completely demolished, and added to the public interest in the after the state of the stat a terrible slaughter occurred.

George Holman, the engineer of the

see that I am to blame. Oh, my God, if I could have got sand I could have stopped the train, but the rails were wet and the sand would not take. I was not warned in time, and could not see the lights on the range of the present the lights on the range of the present the lights. see the lights on the rear of the passenger, owing to the darkness and fog. I ger, owing to the darkness and log. I reversed the lever as quickly as possible, and with the fireman jumped from the train, sustaining a severe fracture of the right hand." Mr. Holman seems to think that the man of the passenger than Fred Reventon could have flagged train, Fred Boynton, could have flagged from a greater distance.

The fire department of Ravenna was soon on the scene, and extinguished the flames, but not before terrible havoc had been wrought. Besides the victims in the rear coach

four passengers in the Pullman car Then there are the filial tears. Little children soon get over the loss of parents. They are easily diverted with a new toy. But where is the man that has come to thirty or forty or fifty due since last Friday. but few attempted to get about in that and one woman were burned to death hear the rain beating against the window pane, and you find it searching all the crevices of the window sill. It first ingmother, flying with her starving child on the rocks in people without having all the fountains.

| The data of Picture o of men could be seen caught in the outrigging of the locomotive inside the telescoped car, and another dead hods was suspended from the cow-catcher The brakeman who was sent back had got only about tifteen yards before he met the freight train.

The scenes here at the wreck this morning were heart-rendering. A nurse girl, whose name is unknown, and a baby about a year old, which she was caring for, were burned to death before the very eyes of the horror stricken spectators. Heroic efforts were made to save them, but they were apparently bound down by the broken timbers of the car. The poor girl pleaded piteously for somebody in mercy to kill her. Tre flames almost briefly but emphatically on the points enveloped the car and repeatedly drove the rescuers away. Finally the workers were compelled to fall tack and aban don the girl to her awful fate. This was but one of the awful scenes being

When the great freight locomotive through the rear coach, it mangled into unrecognizable masses of flesh and bones several of the passengers. Their deaths, horrible they were, were easy compared to that of some of their friends. When the ocomotive had come to a standstill, five forms were seen to be pinioned between the head of the boiler and the torn and twisted timbers of the coach. Two were undoubtedly dead or unconscious but the other three weakly swayed their bodies and waved their hands in an agonizing endeavor to free themselves from their frightful position. Quickly the debris of the coach caught fire, and in a few minutes the forms of the poor ellows were enveloped in smoke and

ANCTHER RAILROAD DISASTER. Fifteen Persons Killed and Fifty-Eight Injured.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., July 4.-The greatest disaster in the history of this community was the wrecking of a Kan-awha and Michigan train at Farm, a village eight miles north of this city, this morning. There is a trestle there thirty-five feet high, which caught fire at some time during the night from an unaccountable cause, probably from a cinder from an engine passing about in the ruins. Thirteer midnight. While the bridge was not ready been recovered. midnight. While the bridge was not consumed, its foundations were so badly damaged as to render it unsafe to the fact was triet. Riflemen's hall at Crefeed was received here, however, and the train, the first of the day, attempted to cross clean away. The circus was blown over and the pavilions were damaged and baggage car passed over safely, but the two coaches went through. Engineer Pat Connor seemed to realize the situation and pulled open the throttle, in the Murdercus Negro Killed.

Murdercus Negro Killed. hope of pulling all over safely, but it whs too late. Both coaches were whs too late. Both coaches were crowded, and scarcely any one in them escaped injury. The station is three miles from the nearest telegraph office but as soon as possible a relief train was sent from this city, which returned about 2.15 p. m., bearing the dead and wounded.

One of the most pathetic incidents of the accident was that of the annihila-tion of the Welcher family. Mr. Welcher, his wife and little child were on their way to Point Pleasant to visit friends, being their first trip outside of the city for years. Mr. Welcher was instantly killed, and his wife was brought here a few hours later so badly injused that she died shortly after her arrival. Their little child, aged two years, was somewhat bruised and bleeding, three fingers of its right hand being cut off.

The cars were crowded, and it is a wonder that there were not more fatalities. Scarcely any one in them escaped unhurt. The list of injured numbers 58; killed 15.

HANGED FOR HIS CRIME.

ian, Will Kill No More. CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 2.-The hanging of Brabham, the negro who murdered the Italian Mocca, took place at 10:44 this torenoon.

A day or two ago he expressed a desire that his execution take place about 11 o'clock that he might take din-per "in hell," yet he changed his irreverent mood this morning and had a conversation with three clergymen, to whom he confessed repentance and hope

of pardon.

He met his fate with firmness in the presence of about 200 persons, He made no remarks to the crowd himself, but Rev. I'. P. Alston, the colored clergymen, at Brabham's request said that he had confessed his guilt of the crime for which he was to be hanged. and that he was also guilty of the rob-bery which occurred at the Buford house some days before the murder.
Brabham, however, declined to betray

an associate in the robbery, who, he said, was in possession of some of the stolen goods. He refused to go further n his confession.

He bade farewell this morning to all

his comrades in jail with the exception of Caldwell, who had twice assisted Sheriff Smith in defeating his attempts to escape from jail. He had, however, on the previous day included Caldwell in his Iarewell. He ate nothing since yesterday morn-

ing, and also declined stimulants, which were offered him. He slept well last night, and seemed to have good control of himself when he was brought to the scaffold. He was the seventh victim who has

been hanged on the same scaffold. The drop was cut, and the fall was four and a half feet, which did not suffice to break his neck. Death ensued in eleven minutes.

The hanging caused much interest here through the brutality of the crime, threats of lynching which followed, and a conflict between whites and blacks in the neighborhood of the jail in which he was imprisoned. The fact that he has only recently made a desperate attack on Sheriff Smith with his shackles, which, but for the intrepidity of that officer and the interference of

fair.
There was no race feeling, however, the justice of the sentence having been acknowledged, quite a number of witnesses being negroes.

A novel feature of the occasion was that tickets of admission to the jail, issued by the sheriff were eagerly sought, being peddled around at from 50 cents to \$5 each.

The crime for which Brabham was executed was committed last April. He entered the small store of an Italian named Mocca, where calling for a glass of cider, he drew a car coupling pin, concealed under his coat and dealt the death blow while Mocca's back was turned drawing the cider. This occurred at 11 o'clock at night, and Brabham today, said he had the pin concealed un-der his coat from 4 o'clock on the preious afternoon, awaiting his opportunity.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 2.—Capt. John W. Childers, chairman of the com-

mittee from the Southern Press associa-tion, delegated to collect a fund and attend to the details of erecting a monumemory of Jefferson Davis, is just back from a meeting of the ommittee at Atlanta. He says that the committee feel much

encouraged at the progress of affairs. About \$20,000 have already been raised. but before the actual work is commenced on the monument they expect o raise \$50,000. Active measures will be taken at once in soliciting for the fund.

It was decided to select a general agent to look after collections, whose name will be announced in a few days. The committee determined to request resident Screws, of the Southern ress association, to call a meeting of he association at Nashville not later than October.

report \$50,000 raised, that will insure the erection of a monument, to submit plans and specifications, and to receive

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 2.—Previous to the appointment of Dr. Babcock as Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum, an account of which appears elsewhere, the position was tendered to Dr. W. H. Nardin of Anderson, who declined the honor in the following letter: Hon. B. R. Tillman, Governor, Co-

lumbia, S. C.

DEAR SIR: Your esteemed favor of the 27th inst. to hand. Please accept my thanks for the honor conferred upon me by your selection for the and responsible position tendered, and it is with regret that I am forced to de line the honor, first from a sense of my unfitness for the position, and secon the unwillingness to raise my growing family thus surrounded. With highest esteem and hoping you may and one more worthy. I am with respect yours truly, W. H. NARDIN.

Terrible Storm in Germany BERLIN, July 2 .- A terrible storm of hunder, hail and rain passed over a large part of Germany, last night, causing immense damage to property and loss of life in the villages of Suchtellon, near Dusseldorf and Sittard.

In the Crefeld district, also near the

Dusseldorf, many houses were completely wrecked and the inmates buried in the ruins. Thirteen bodies have allifted from its foundations and carried

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 8.—Osnus Lee, colored, ran amuck the Eastern part of the city to-night and attempted to kill half a dozen people, among them Po-liceman Andrew Clayton, whom he shot twice through the body, Policeman Neidlinger ran to the rescue and as he came up Lee snapped an empty pistol

in his face, having emptied the cham-

bers in attempting to kill Clayton. Neidlinger returned the fire, killing Lee instantly with a bullet through his neart. Found Dead in Bed.

Augusta, Ga., July 8.—Julius Neil-son, a young Dane who has been over five months in Augusta, was found dead in his boarding house to-day with live wounds in his stomach, three of which were fatal. He had been unwell and it is not known whether it is a case of suicide or murder.

HORRORS OF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

NEW YORK, July 8,-The Evening

World, in its sporting edition, says: The body of Murderer Harris A. Smiler was body had been claimed by Smiler's widow, the woman he married and de serted for the woman whom he after wards murdered. The body was taken rom the train to the undertaking estab lishment at 265 West One Hundred and Twenty-lifth street. Three or four hun dred people were gathered there to witness the arrival of the body. By a previous arrangement with the undertaker an Evening World reporter was in waiting at the rooms to see the body of the executed murderer. The coffin was taken to the basement by the undertaker's assistants, and the lid was quickly taken off, exposing the dead man's face. The governor's mansion was directly in The reporter stood close by, and was the path of the hurricane, which made horrifled at the sight that met his eyes. clean sweep of every chimney and clear-Smiler's face had been burned and ed the front lawn of its large trees. The seamed by the electric fluid until it pre- roof of a handsome residence belonging sented the appearance of having broiled. The hair on the front of the other damage done to the place. The head, the moustache and eyebrows had boulevard is one mass of trees that have been singed and burned off. The face been torn up by the wind, and the street with a hot iron. These marks were not those of a dissecting knife or scalpel. They were palpable burns. Pressing closer to see the dead man's face plau-

er, the reporter attracted the attention of the undertaker's assistants, and they seized him by the shoulder and com-pelled him to leave the place before any other portion of the body was exposed In reply to repeated requests to be allowed to see the body, the reporter was informed that no one but the undertaker some persons have been drowned in the see it until it had been fully prepared for burial. It was learned through one of the undertaker's essistants that

and his assistants would be permitted to Smiler's left leg was burned to the bone and the eyes were badly burned.

A Terrible Tale of the Sea. London, July 7.—A dispatch from Auckland, New Zealand, reports that the bark Compadre, bound from Calcutta or Chile, recently caught fire at sea. After an ineffectual effort to subdue the flames the captain steered his course for Bluff Harbor, a scaport of the province of Otaga, New Zealand. He had sucthe mouth of the harbor when a tremendons hurricane overtook her. The ex-

in attempting to keep down the raging fire and at the same time force the unfortunate bark to face the tremendous all the others more or less bruised. winds and seas which beat upon and rushed over her. It was, however, all of the penitentiary in which was lying to no avail. After a desperate struggle a number of maimed and helpless conwith the opposing elements, the Compadre became waterlogged and was driven with learful force upon the rocks cue from the factory building, where a of the lesolate and uninhabited Auck-land Islands. Atter incredible suffering, the crew of the bark succeeded in swim-in the hospital, and it was not until ming ashore. Here, in one of the latter years of the innesteenth century, the miserable men were forced to spend 103 wretchedness of exposure and starvation. On the one hundred and fourth day of ness of the inmates, who were unable their being cast away their distress sig-nals were observed by a passing sealing of their presence in the debris by shouts

During their enforced stay on the island one of their number wandered into the

bush and was never heard of again. It shows no signs of abating. is supposed that suffering drove the man Look up Your tax Receipts! COLUMBIA, S. C., July 8.—Accord ing to the reports made to the Secretary

and land agents are doing splendid work in their respective fields. Dr. A. E. ton and Hampton, was in the city to-day to make a monthly report. His terri-tory is very large and the greater part reach several hundred thousand dollars. of his time is spent in making the rounds. Secretary Tindal made the interesting and suprising statement to-day that Dr.

Williams had discovered and is now rectifying fully three hundred errors in tax receipts, tax executions, etc., and in reclaiming lands to the State. In a case horrified to see a man hanging head At this meeting the committee is to called to attention to-day executions An Honor Declined.

> who were charged with the collection of taxes. This is only one of a great many of the same kind. It is evident that the fall, but he was seriously, though not State must be out the amount of such fatally, hurt. The name of the man killed unreturned collections. Secretary Tindal says that it is paying the State well to employ these agents, and that the balloon. He was nity years old and way they are working is very satisfac- leaves a widow and four children. tory to the property owners. Williams left here to-day for Walterboro and will continue his work the following week in Beaufort.—News and Courier.

Plant Less Cotton.

get the co-operation of the cotton State, father, mistaking the act, with a frenziso as to decrease the production of cot-ton and so obtain a due reward for our at the bed clothes pulled them back, disabor.

Second. That we request the State He mad a grab at it with both hands, Alliance to call for a convention of the and, with the bright pieces in his fincotton growers of the South, irrespect- gers, fell back with a gasp and expired. tive of class or color, to meet at not later than December first, next, to consider the same. J. H. THOMAS, J. J. LANE,

Secretary. President. Broke Her Spine.

Boston, July 6.—On Saturday last Mrs. Jennie C. Crockett, aged thirtyfour, of Boston, a professional balloon ist under the name of Nellie Wheeler made an ascension from the grounds o the Waverly Land Company as a means of advertising a land sale. At a height of 1,200 feet she grasped her parachute and descended. Whed about thirty feet from the ground she became fright ened at the prospect of landing in a greenhouse, and letting go of the handle, fell on her back, breaking her spine. She cannot survive, Mrs. er had made many successful ascen-sions. She is the mother of a boy of twelve. Her husband is said to live in Grenfell, ten guns, 2,280 tons and 2,420 Providence, R. I.

A Female Asronaut Killed. CLEVELAND, July 4.—As Mme. Zo-etta Bentley was making a balloon as-

gust of wind caught the air suip and dragged the trapeze upon which she Lieut. Gordon and four seemen and was sitting through the trees. She was wounding three midshipmen and ten was sitting through the relatin her hold, and fell to seamen. The Cordelia is a single screw not able to retain her hold, and fell to seamen. The Cordelia is a single screw the ground, a distance of sixty feet. She was instantly killed. Every rib in her body was broken. Every rib in stralian station.

SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IN LOU-ISIANA'S CAPITAL CITY.

The Factory and Hospital of the Penitentiary Demolished-Ten Persons Killed and Thirty Injured-Damage in th

YEW ORLEANS, July C.—A cyclone at Baton Rouge this morning brought

death and destruction to that city. The steamboat Smoky City was blown to pieces there being nothing left of her but the hull. Several of her crew were bad-ly injured. Two squares in the cast side of Baton Rouge were destroyed

The cyclone passed over the lower portion of the town, unro ing houses, tearing up immense trees missles along the air for n .nv blocks. to Mr. Marsh, was carried away, and been torn up by the wind, and the street furrowed and scarred as though is filled with pieces of house tops and other timbers of almost every descrip-

> The penitentiary walls were blown down and ten persons killed and thirty wounded. The factory building was demolished and the hospital of the penitentiary blown down.

What household goods have not been carried away by the wind have been ruined by the water. Streets and collars are stooded, and it is feared that lower part of the city.

At the penitentiary the scene was a terrible one. Without any warning the walls of the factory, in which 100 convicts were at work, were crushed in as if they bad been mere pasteboard. The guards were helpless, and as most of the men at work were either killed or wounded, little could be done toward extricating the unfortunate victims until help arrived from the main prison building.

To add to the horror of the situation the ruins caught fire from the fuanace in the engine room, but owing to the heavy rain which was falling the threatened holacaust was averted. The rescuers seeded in bringing his burning vessel to went quickly to work and began the task of extricating the dead and dving hausted crew spent their last energies work when the storm struck the buildfrom beneath the ruins. Of the force at ing, it was discovered that ten had been killed and thirty seriously injured, and

victs, was leveled to the ground by larger number of lives were in danger, diverted attention from the unfortunates Here the work was even more difficult yessel, and the sorely tried sailors were The work therefore, proceeds but slowtaken off in safety, but in a distressing ly. Up to noon, however, it is believed condition of weakness and emaciation, that most of the patients have been res-

The rain is still falling in torrents and

The storm approch western direction and swept a path three hundred feet or more in width diagonally across the city, levelling everything of State the agents of the sinking fund city, styled "Catfish Town," suffered great loss and damage to property. It is the greatest loss Baton Rouge has Williams, the agent for Beaufort, Colle- ever sustained, whether from a cyclone or a fire. The total damage done will

> Fell Two Hundred Feet. NEW LISBON, O. July 4 .- Fully .000 people were assembled here today to see Prof. Brady, of Cleveland, make a balloon ascension and parachute leap. When the word was given and the balloon shot upward, the multitude was

were levied and collected against a tract of land in Colleton in which the owners entangled in a rope disentangled himself held receipts but were not entered on and droped to the parachute, striking it the treasurer's books. This is shown to in such a way that the knife cut the rope, be not the fault of sheriff or treasurer, detached the parachute from the balbut of the carelessness of the deputies loon, and he and the aeronaut fell to the ground with great force. The upper man fell about 200 teet and was instantly killed. The parachute broke Brady's was William Hennessy, a resident of this place, who was helping to inflate the

Died Clutching his Gold.

SAN JOSE, Cal., July 6.—Prof Herman Kottinger, who up to twenty years ago was the leading violinist on the coast, and well known as a writer of prose At a meeting of Marlbor County Allance held at Bennettsville, on July 3, but on Colfax street. He was worth Resolved, First. That we pledge ourselves to plant only ten acres of cotton to the noise in 1892, provided we can get the co-operation of the cotton State, osing to view a quantity of gold coin.

A Sad Accident. BLACKVILLE, S. C., July 2.—Mr. James McDonald, a highly respected and well-to-do citizen living about a half mile from Elko, went this morning with a party to Capt. W. W. Willis's mill on a fishing expedition. About 10 o'clock he and his two grown daughters went out into the pend in a boat, and while paddling up the pond the boat struck a tree, throwing out the younger daughter. He immediately jumped overboard to save her when they both went to the bottom and did not rise again. The daughter left in the boat managed to get the boat out and re-ported it. The bodies have not yet been recovered, but they are being searched for.—News and Courier.

As Bad as a Battle, horse power, has just returned to this port after a most disastrous trip to sea for target practice with her big guns. Capt. Grenfell reports that while pracctta Bentley was making a balloon ascension at Elyria, O., to day, a strong gust of wind caught the air ship and dragged the trapeze upon which she Lieut. Gordon and four seemen and