VOL. VIII.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS

A MONUMENT TO THE GREAT COMMONER OF GEORGIA.

Liberty Hall, the Home of the Famous Statesman-A Brilliant Oration by Ex-Senator Norwood.

Thousands of patriotic Georgians were assembled at Crawfordville on Wednesday last, to witness the unveiling of the monument recently erected to Alexander H. Stephens, the great commoner of that State. Liberty Hall, the home of the renowned states-man, was the greatest point of interest to the visitors, and they ransacked the old building from top to bottom. It is estimated that five thousand people were in attendance upon the ceremonies. The opening prayer was made by Rev. Dr. Barrett, of Atlanta, and H.m. Patrick Walsh, of Augusta, in a brief and forcible speech introduced the orator of the day, Hon.

Introduced the orator of the day, Hon. Thomas M. Norwood, of Savannah.

The monument was unveiled at the conclusion of the at ress, and the veil was lifted by Miss Mary Corry, a grand-niece of Mr. Stephens. On one side of the monument is the following tribute from an old friend, Col. Richard Malcolm Johnson, which is beautiful and appropriate:

"Throughout life a sufferer in body.

"Throughout life a sufferer in body, mind and spirit, he was a signal example of wisdom, courage, fortitude, patience, forbearance and unwearying charity.

2'In the decrepitude of age called to be Governor of the State, he died while in the performance of the work of his office, and it seemed fit that, having survived parents, brethren, sis-ters and most of the dear companions of youth, he should lay his dying head upon the bosom of his people."

The oration of Mr. Norwood was

chaste and elequent, and warmly re-ceived by the multitude. As it gives a clear insight to Mr. Stephens' life and career, we print the address in

to bury the great commoner of the republic. What of him was mortal has long been given back to earth, and what was spiritual needs no eulogy from us. His fame, like the question of Cæsar's death, is enrolled in the capitol and the capitol covers the continent. These red hills echo and reecno his name and a thousand groves are in part its sanctuaries. the multitudes followed him as he and the people wondered and many said: "Never man spake like this man." And this was a true saying. "For take him for all in all we shail never look upon his like again." And his like the world had never seen before." This is no extravagance of eulogy; no compliment pardonable only in an epitaph. It is unvarnished truth.

I repeat, that in all the tide of time, history gives no record of any mortal whose physical and intellectual combination was comparable to that of Alexander Hamilton Stephens. Wherever he first appeared—whether on the hustings, in the forum, or in deliberative bodies-his personnel aroused surprise and disappointment in every be-holder; but when he spoke the people marveled at his power and wisdom. With a stature of near six feet in height, at no age of life did his weight exceed a hundred pounds. Pale and sallow, he seemed to be a boy of 18 years until he attained minute age, when envious time began to furrow his

Nor at any time was his health robust, while for the last twenty years of his wearisome pilgrimage he was a confirmed invalid. So feeble and attenuated in form was he it seemed as if every day would be his last. And yet for the first thirty years of his manhood his physical endurance under constant labor was not surpassed by that of any other man engaged in similar work. In the most heated and active political campaigns he seemed never to be fatigued. In fact, in the flercest of a political contest he ered strength, as the eagle rises higher when the storms grow furious. He said of himself: "I am like a kite

I soar only in the rage of a gale."

He was a signal exception to the theory that great intellectual power is combined with strong physical volopment. At no time did strength exceed that of a boy of four-teen years. Such was the physical

man. Alexander Stephens.

But what is to be said when we turn to contemplate his intellect? It is not saying too much to assert that at the bar, on the hustings and in the legisle. tive halls no man in America has ever achieved greater renown. He the people. In the gladiatorial field pis career was more remarkable than that of any other statesman of America. I will not consume time before his neighbors and champions in recounting his continuous triumphs. Henry Clay in P.great speech delivered to his constituents, began by saying: "Forty years ago I pitched my tent on yonder hill, and you, and you, and you, took me by the hand and made me what I am." To you who took this homeless orphan by the hand when, he pitched his tent on that now famous hill and helped to raise him to his high emi-nence. It would be presumption in me to narrate his wonderful career.

His boyhood was unmarked by any events or incidents of special inter His parents " ere poor and this lad had to undergo the hardships and depriva-tions incident to poverty. But the precious jewel of his head shone with ch brilliancy that it attracted the attention of some friends of wealth, who with a view to secure his powers for the pulpit, sent the boy at their own expense to the University of Georgia to take the regular course for graduation. For reasons, best known to him-self, he preferred the law to theology and, after graduation, began the prac-tice as soon as he could be admitted to the bar. With his power of analysis, his legal acumen, his tenacious memory, his studious habits, his fluency and entrancing oratory, he rose rapidly at the bar, and his fame soon covered the

State. Within less than four years after h was admitted to the bar, his ability as a lawyer and debater convinced the ets should be committed to his keep ing, and they sent Mr. Stephens in 1836 to the legislature, where they kept him until the year 1841, when he declined re-election. But his fame had gone for and beyond the State. His speech on the bill for the State to build the Western and Atlantic railroad, and his report for the minority who opposed the resolutions, censuring John McPherson Barrien, United States Senator, for certain views and votes in the Senate—these alone placed Mr. Stephens in the front rank of Geor-

gla's st. teamen. In the year 1843 he was again away from his first love, the law never to return, and as the circumstances from this partial divorcement from the from this partial divorcement from the profession of his choice and lifelong practice have never been fully decided. The vertical pieces were festions. The vertical pieces were festions to the yields, I will be the profession of his choice and lifelong grass were among the central attractions. The vertical pieces were festions to the yields, I will be the profession of his choice and lifelong grass were among the central attractions. The vertical pieces were festions to the yields of the profession of his choice and lifelong grass were among the central attraction. The vertical pieces were festions and long blades of the Judge remarked, "I think, sir, i that the yields of the profession of his choice and lifelong grass were among the central attraction."

give these interesting facts as stated

to me by an eye witness.

During that year Mark A. Cooper, a Whig, resigned from Congress to be a candidate for Governor, and, the Legistan before in account a number of lature being in session, a number of prominent Whigs assembled in Mill-edgeville to select a candidate. The Democratic majority in that district was about three thousand. It was con-sidered hopelessly lost to the Whigs. Their leaders naturally did not long for the nomination. Each tried to confor the nomination. Each tried to confer the honor upon the others. Many were the compliments generously paid to the "great ability, the burning eloquence, the rushing oratory, the commanding influence" of each leader when the golden prize was tendered him, but no man reached out his hand; they know the cit this Clinit hand; they knew the gift, like Circe's kiss, was fatal.

At last in desperation a Nestor among them rose and made a speech full of policy, not to say a politician's wisdom—a speech that has often been made, and will always a speech that has often been made, policy, not to say a politician's wisdom—a speech that has often been made, and will always be made, under like circumstances. He said, in substance: "Every man here is praying to have the cat belled, but it is very evident that not one of us is brave enough to undertake the job. We are like a good many people I know who, when a subscription is to be taken up, prefer to do the praying while the hat is passed round. Now, we here are all too old to fool with this business. We can't afford to be beat, but a young man can. He can outlive defeat, but can't afford to be beat, but a young man can. He can outlive defeat, but we can't. I propose that in order to make a show of fight we nominate a little fellow in my district named Stephens. He's a boy, looks to be 14 years old, but he'll fight anything. If he gets killed he's out of everybody's way. If he while the fight we can way. If he whips the fight we can choke him off the next race." Mr. Stephens was nominated, accepted. and dentered at once on his work. What followed I have from a friend of Mr. Stephens' who accompanied him through that memorable campaign.

The Democrats treated the nomina-tion as a joke and turned their back on that district as one rock-ribbed and impregnable. The boy candidate entered at once on a triumphal march. There being no railroad or telegraph in the rest of the rest. in that section the news traveled slowbut the Democracy of the State soon heard unwelcome rumors of disaster at the front. They came at first as the gentle breeze comes that foreruns the gathering storm. Then came a louder, swelling sound like the soughing of the pines as the stronger couriers of the air broke from the storm center, like fleet-footed couriers bearing messages of disaster to forces had gathered in strength and the forest swayed and groaned and the Democracy heard a wail for help. Speedy meetings were held, and a gentleman from Savannah-a trained and able debater—was dispatched by relays to the scene of conflict. He appeared suddenly and without notice at one of Mr. Stephens' appointments and challenged the boy to meet him in joint debate.
The challenge was gladly accepted,
and when the pale-faced, beardless
boy, who had the conclusion in the debate, had delivered his last blow on the borne away by his sympathizing and mortified friends and were never heard of again during that campaign.

That defeat aroused the Democracy to greater energy. They decided to crush the boy at one blow, and to that end they dispatched the strongest stump end they dispatched the strongest stump speaker of their party, Hon. Walter T. Colquitt, to drive the youngster out of the district. The Democrats were afraid that the gosling Whig would not dare meet their champion in joint debate, and they arranged a surprise by concealing him at a farmer's thouse the night before and near the At the hour for the speaking Judge Colquitt was rushed on the ground and his friends demanded a joint debate. The little David of the Whigs readily consented, he having the opening and conclusion. Mr. Stephens opened with a rambling talk of an hour, studiously avoiding all salient points of advantage to his adversary. Judge Colquitt re-plied with all the great power of which

The eve-witness says when Mr. Ste phens rose to reply he was transformed. His eyes flashed, his form dilated his stature seemed to stretch to the ceil-ing, and his triumph in the debate was so complete that the Democrats grew angry and attempted to break up the meeting, until a lank mountaineer in a coonskin coat and cap stepped to the side of the speaker's stand with his rifle and proclaimed that he would kill any man who interfered with the speaking The Democratic champion had enough of that campaign and retired from the district without another debate with the haste that had signalized his

coming.
Goliath was slain; the large Demo eratic majority was overcome, the boy was elected, and from that day, for fifty years. he reigned without a rival in the hearts of his people. For forty years you honored yourselves in henoring him. The Roman maxim, "a man is known by his associates," applies to a people and their representatives. No higher encomium could be paid to you continuing this great statesman in your

But his fame is not your exclusive inheritance. It belongs to his native State and to his country. He came a surprise and remained a wonder. He rose like a meteor, but soon took his rightful position among the fixed stars. In erecting this monument of marble standing on a base of granite we add nothing to his name and fame; we seek only to perpetuate both and to give inspiration to the youth of coming generations and an incentive to high and noble deeds. The marble but typifies the the honored name of South Carolina character of the man, while the granite and of Aiken County, be wiped out. symbolizes the enduring foundation on

which his glory stands.

AROUND LIBERTY HALL. Liberty Hall, the home place of Mr. Stephens, where, for more than forty years, he dispensed his hospitality, and which stands in echo distance of where he was born, occupies an elevated position on the left-hand side of the

A plain archway forms an entrance the grounds, inscribed with large capitals and bearing the familiar name of "Liberty Hall." A wide path, over which hundreds of Georgians have passed in their friendly 'visits to the great commoner, extends from the gateway to the front door, and in the center of this path the monument is erected.

Just to the left of the monument and surrounded by a white fence is the grave of Mr. Stephens. This was concealed by a fragrant mass of beautiful flowers, which rested their weight upon his tomb, and seemed to communicate to the air the ineffable sweetness of his

In front of the grave and just to the left of the sidewalk was erected a pavilion for the exercises. The platform was completed yesterday and this morning the ladies were busily engaged in mak-ing their decorations. Jars of flowers

veranda of the hall was decorated with the same kind of trimming.

The area in front of the mansion occupies about two acres of ground and this is thronged with trees, the predominant one of which is the chinaberry. In the midst of this dignified assembly of guardian boughs the state. berry. In the midst of this dignified assembly of guardian boughs, the stately old mansion reposes in quiet simplicity. Everything is just as Mr. Stephens left it when he went to Atlanta to fill the office of Governor and to which he never returned.

The bachelor life which he passed at the hell reserved.

the hall was one of great simplicity and purity, and the sweet suggestiveness of the spring, as it breathed from the surroundings to-day, seemed to add an exquisite flavor to his eulogy.

THE COTTON INVESTIGATION.

Senator George Urges the Importance of the Work—Necessity of Farmers Answering the Questions.

In a letter to Mr. Patrick Walsh, of the Augusta Chronicle, Senator George urges the importance of the present investigation into the causes of the depression of the agricultural interests, especially cotton, and the necessity of the farmer correspondents of the Senate investigating committee answering as fully as possible the set of questions mailed to them.

The following copy of a letter to Mr.
J. Washington Watts from Senator
George explains more fully the importance of the investigation and the work

of the committee:
CARROLLTON, MISS., May 17, 1893. J. Washington Watts, Laurens, S. C. Dear Sir—I have not the blanks you refer to. But you can get some in New York if you will send the names of the persons whom you wish to have them to Mr. A. B. Shepperson, cotton exchange, New York—he will send

But really I do not wish the number of corresi ondents increased. There are twenty for each State. If each of the twenty would, on due reflection and answer the questions, I think we would

get the matter about right.

This investigation is deemed by me a matter of great interest to the cotton farmers of the United States, provided only, we have it made reliable. Usualhe examination of mercantile experts. important, and circular letters containing appropriate questions will be sent a number of them in each cotton raising State. Yet I thought it also important to have the judgment and opinion ald in reserve. Finally the storm of intelligent farmers. The compari-ad gathered in strength and the forest son of the answers of both classes will, I hope, lead to the proper conclusions. I trust, therefore, that you, and all other farmers, whose names have been furnished to the committee by the Governors of the States in which they severally reside, will devote time and to make the investigation as complete as possible. When you (or any other correspondent) cannot answer a particular question you can say so. and therefore, omit that question. We do not expect each correspondent to answer fully each question, but I hope all will answer as many as is practic-

The object of the investigation extends not only to furnishing Congress proper information on which to base remedial legislation, but also as an in-cident, to furnish the farmers of the by which prices can be raised, then those means can be used. If it shall turn out in the near future there is no hope for enhanced prices, then the cot-ton raisers will have a fair opportunity of bettering their condition, by such diversification of their crops as in the judgment of each substitution visable. Very truly, J. Z. George, judgment of each shall be deemed ad-

Chairman Com. on Agriculture,

Attorney General Townsend has furnished the Governor with answers to a number of questions that have arisen concerning the dispensary. He states that it is not obligatory on the county board of control to appoint as dispenser one who secures a majority of free hold voters in town, but the board may use ts discretion and reject any improper applicant. The mere fact of a man beng an ex-bartender would not render him ineligible, but under the act he nust have relinquished such business wo years previous to filing petition. holding of real estate as trustee to collect rents does not qualify a man to sign a petition. Husbands cannot sign on the ground that their wives own real estate. The man who owns real estate but who is exempt from poll tax on account of inability to do manual abor may sign an application.

BRUTAL FIGHT IN PROSPECT .- Adfight has been arranged between Augusta and Atlanta sports, which is to take place in Hamburg, S. C., the early part of June. It is high time that this disgraceful custom of South Carolina being made the dumping ground for outside brutes and gamblers be permanently stopped. There is sufficient lawlessness and brutality within our borders already, and it is hoped the law, or the State Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will interfere and prevent the fight and interfere and prevent the fight and in terfere and prevent the fight, and ar rest every participant in the disgraceful sport. In this way will one blot upon the honored name of South Carolina -Aiken Times.

-Mr. Wm. McMahan, who is one of our best farmers, living in the George's Creek neighborhood, informed us the other day, that he recently sold two bacon hams in the city of Greenville that netted him \$10.28 cash. At present prices for bacon, if he had sold the whole bacon raised out of that hog, with the lard, he would realise at least \$30.00, and it did not take more than fifteen bushels of corn to raise and fatten the hog; that would be \$2.00 per bushel for the corn. What better evidence is wanted that the hog and corn crops are the profitable crops for our farmers to raise.—Easley Democrat.

-At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun sets and rises at six o'clock the year round. Your clock may break down, your watch stop, but the sun never makes a mistake here. When it disappears for the night it is six o'clock, and you can set your watch by it.

—A lawyer worried a witness with so many questions that the poor man declared he was so exhausted that he must have a drink of water before he must have a grink of the could say another word. Upon this could say another word. Upon this the Judge remarked, "I think, sir, you the lat the witness go now, for

"LORD" BERESFORD'S CAREER. FACTS THAT ARE STRANGER

How a Swindler Duped a Live and Progressive City in Georgia,

cores ondence of the Atlanta Journal ROME, GA., May 20.—One of the most picturesque swindlers of the day has just reached the end of his tether here. Sidney Lascelles, alias "Walter S. Beresford," more familiarly known as Beresford," more familiarly known as "Lord" Beresford, professed son of Lord William Beresford, of England, professed capitalist and professed as sociate of royalty, who came to this quiet Hill City of North Georgia, two years ago, as a wealthy gentleman of leisure, and was wined and dined by the social swells, will leave his cell in Floyd County jail in a few days for a convict camp in south Georgia, to begin a six years sentence for forgery.

This will end the second of the two great trials which have made Rome famous in the criminal annals of the

famous in the criminal annals of the country in the last two years, the other cause celebre having been the case of Mrs. McKee, tried for the murder by poisoning of her friend and neighbor, Mrs. Wimpee. By reason of its having reached the United States supreme court and there having provoked a decision involving the far-reaching question of state's rights, Beresford's case has become of national—almost international—importance.

The whole strange story has been re-called by the imminent transfer of the noted prisoner to the penitentiary and a striped suit, and it is interesting enough to bear recounting.

HIS ADVENT IN ROME. It was in January, 1891, that Beresford made his appearance in Rome. It was something in the nature of a triumphal entry, too, for his coming had been heralded and he was welcomed and treated as became the son of one of Britain's most powerful peers and the possessor of a quarter of a million dollars of his own—all of which the lord had caused himself to be pro-claimed as being. He came estensibly to look into the Ætna Iron Furnace, near Rome, as a probable investment, and the Messrs. Hamilton, owners of the furnace, laid themselves out in entertaining him. He wore clothes of perfect fit, bore himself like a true nobleman, talked satisfiedly of the vast wealth of his father, incidentally let it be known that he had himself come into possession of a fortune of \$250,000 left him by a dear aunt, just deceased, and exploited conspicuously a check book of a London bank where his wealth was said to be stored. He made a good impression on all sides and rapidly won friends by his pleasing manners, which were deliciously demo-cratic for so high a scion of such blue blood.

The story of how this great lord had strayed down here into North Georgia soon came out. He had met in London the previous December, Mr. W. M. Pendleton, the secretary of the "American Sales Syndicate" of Wall floating corporations, real estate companies and various other boom enter-prises. Mr. Pendleton had among his other schemes, one for the develop-ment of the Ætna Iron furnace, owned by the Hamilton family near this city, on which he and his New York partner, T. J. McGuire, had an option. He and Beresford came together by chance, but when the lord found that Georgia he casually referred to the fact that he was just thinking of making some investments in Savannah property through a friend of his there Pendleton's advice. He told Mr. Pendleton that he was Lord Wilgaged in the Indian service at a salary of about \$10,000 a year, that an aunt had just died and left him \$250,000, and that his father, who had been high in the Indian government, had retired on a salary of \$40,000 or \$50,000 a year and was enor mously rich. He said he was going to America and wanted to invest a few

hundred thousands while there Mr. Pendleton began to look with more favor on his new found friend money into Georgia property the Pied-mont belt was the place for it, and he called his attention to the Ætna furnace, which he said he proposed to capitalize at a million or a million and

Lord Beresford seemed pleased with Ætna and the prospect of a big deal loomed up in Mr. Pendleton's eyes. My Lord was to sail for America by the Umbria in a few days. Would not Mr. Pendleton oblige him with a few letters of introduction? No sooner said than done, and when he sailed he carried with him letters to Mr. Pendleton's New York friends. Hamiltons, of Rome, to General Alexander, of the Central railroad, and to other prominent Georgians.

Once in America, Beresford tarried not in New York, but hied himself or o Rome. Arrived here, he was met by McGuire, Pendleton's partner, and taken out to the Ætna furnace. The Hamiltons took possession of him, and saw that their lordly guest suffered for nothing while the deal for the sale of the furnace went on. Beresford seemed delighted with the property and came to terms quickly. In a few days after reaching here, on the 8th of January, ne wrote a letter to Pendleton, in Lon don, which he first read to Harper Hamilton, in which he told him he nad "decided to take the whole property" and would "leave for England in bout ten days to complete the arrangements.

My Lord did leave, but it was not to complete the arrangements." A week after this letter was sent, Beresford announced that he was going to New York to sail for London. To Harper Hamilton he confided that he was short of money; that he would get to New York too late to draw from his bank there and catch his boat, and asked for the advance of a couple of hundred bounds, for which he offered a check on the London and Westminister bank where, he said, he had \$250,000 de-posited. He exhibited his half-used up check book, and explained that in England the possession of one of those pooks was evidence of a deposit in the bank. The money was unhesitatingly forthcoming, and Beresford was hand ed \$970 from the Hamilton safe THE BOGUS LORD EXPOSED.

He left for New York. Soon the check was returned, marked "no funds." About the same time, a letter which Beresford had written to "Lord William Beresford," in London, in the presence of Harper Hamilton, came back to Rome, and was found to contain nothing but a blank sheet of paper. Then the Hamiltons saw that they had wherein the lord had reigned brief period.

It transpired that Beresford had not victimized the Hamiltons alone. From otner parties he had borrowed lesser sums, and his young lady acquaintances had not even escaped.

One of these was Miss Maud Allgood, a belle of Rome, who had intrusted to the so-called lord a one hundred and fifty dollar diamond ring, which he had begged her to let him which he had begged her to let him wear for two weeks as his "mascot" and "bon voyage." When Beresford disappeared Miss Allgood's ring also turacu up missing.

Aurens Advertiser.

HE WEDS AN HEIRESS.

HE WEDS AN HEIRESS.

Two weeks later he appeared at Beaver Falls, Pa., where he was married, on the 23d of February, to Miss Maud Lillienthal, under the name of "Sidney Lascelles." Miss Lillienthal was an heiress, her mother, a New York widow, being reputed to be worth ten millions. Beresford afterwards explained that he had met Miss Lillienthal and her mother in Europe, and had traveled with them; that the and had traveled with them; that the mother had driven him off in London because of his expressed intention to marry her daughter, and that that was his real object in coming to this

was his real object in coming to this country.

In July, 1891, Beresford was captured in New York, and after six weeks of legal battling before Judge Truax and Judge Cullen, brought to Georgia for trial on the charge of cheating and swindling. On his way down, he confessed to his captors that his real name was Lascelles, and when The career of this man, or such of it as has come to light through the testimony brought out on his trial and in his own statements, has a much his own statements, has a much be changed from one for cheating and statements of fact. swindling to forgery, which led to the case's being appealed to the supreme court of the United States on the ground that a prisoner extradited on warrant charging one offense cannot be tried for another and different of-fense. The supreme court, through Judge Howell Jackson, decided that

A REMARKABLE STATEMENT. At the trial Beresford made a statement in which he denied that he had claimed to be Lord Beresford's son. but insisted that he was Lord Beresford's cousin and insisted, too, that his real name was Beresford, not Lascelles. explaining that the use of the latter was in accord with the custom in Eng-

was in accord with the custom in England, where, he protested, it was the habit of society people to have two names, one for society, the other for business, sporting, etc.

Beresford was convicted, but appealed to the supreme court of the State. Pending that appeal, he was released on bail and published his determination to live down his conviction. He set up in business in Rome. tion. He set up in business in Rome, opening out a brokerage and insurance office and bicycle agency. He was apparently an excellent business man and throve for a time. He was popular, made friends fast, and seemed to get credit easily.

This went on for a few months when

Beresford again skipped. At the same time that he disappeared, his wife, who had clung to him faithfully, also had clung to him faithfully. left Rome, though by a different route. She went to her mother's home in New York, but for several weeks Beresford was chased in vain. Finally he was run down a second time, arrested in New York and brought to Rome, where he has since reposed in his pricent cell. prison cell. About the only startling thing the bogus lord has succeeded in doing since his last incarceration was to ad-

fertise in a New York dramatic paper several months ago for a "partner with \$500" to back him in a lecture tour. How he expected to fill lecture engagements while a prisoner behind the bars, is, up to date, the explained. Vertise in a New York dramatic paper Recently Beresford was sentenced to six years at hard labor in the penitentiary. The execution of the sen tence has been suspended pending the decision of the federal supreme court. but now that that body has sustained

down by Justice Jackson recently and widely quoted, it will not be long be-fore the ex-lord and ex-capitalist will be wearing stripes in Gress' lumber camp in South Georgia.

## LYNCHING IN MICHIGAN.

Mob of Eight Hundred Opens the Jail and Haugs the Culprit.

DETROIT, Mich., May 24.—A special despatch from Corunna, Mich., to the Tribune says:

William Sullivan, the farm hand who so brutally murdered his em-ployer, Layton Leech, and murderously assaulted the latter's wife, paid th was taken from the jail and lynched at

9:40 o'clock p. m.

The mob consisted of over eight hundred men, who shouted themselves hoarse as the body dangled at the end of a rope. Just before he was taken from the cell, Sullivan attempted to commit suicide with a knife, which he ad in some manner concealed about

his person. means of sledges the jail was soon broken open by the mob. A noose was placed around his neck and the crowd dragged him through the corridors to the big jail yard and to a low, marshy square of ground about 200 feet to the rear of the jail building

under the oak. Men fought, struggled and cursed for the privilege of helping to tug at the rope, which was thrown over the limb, and with a sudden jerk Sullivan, who had been lying motionless and apparently unconscious on the ground, was raised to a sitting posture. Another pull and his head and shoulders were visible above the black mass of those

that surrounded the spot.
A terrible scene followed. The body several drew pocket knives and lunged at the swinging corpse. Others began to tear the clothing and in a few moments only the shreds of his shirt remained hanging to his shoulders. When the body was lowered to the ground, portions of the mob which

had been unable to get close enough to take a hand in the actual hanging seized upon the rope and dragged the lifeless body through the mire. After ward the crowd dragged him about the street and around the court house square. -

AN INSURANCE STORY .- An insurance agent called into an establish ment on Main street the other day with a large account book under his arm, and walking up to the proprietor in a business sort of way, inquired:
"How's business—how's stock?"
"Oh, business is very dull," replied the tradesman. "Pon my word, sir, the tradesman." a large account book under his arm

I haven't got \$900 in the house! Terri-ble dull!" and the man looked your and the man looked very sad and sighed.

"Then, sir." said the insurance man, with a good deal of warmth, "how does it come that your stock is insured

in our company for \$4,500?"
"Oh! sh! beg your pardon," exclaimed the dealer in great confusion; thought you was the tax-man. I was been duped, and there was deep and sure you were the tax gathere, or, upon dismal disgust in the social circles my soul, I would not have said that, when my stock is worth fully \$8,000. Look for yourself, ale ?" AN ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

The Wonderful Ingenuity of a Peni-tentiary Convict and His Mysterious Flight. From the Columbia Journal. 24th inst. One of the most ingenious escapes

ever made from the penitentiary oc-curred last night. The authorities are mystified, and cannot satisfy their own minds how it occurred. The convict's name is Albert Jenkins, and as he was considered a dangerous convict, he was confined in a celi on the first floor, where it was thought it would be im-possible for him to escape, but to a man with the ingenuity of Jenkins nothing

with the ingenuity of Jenkins nothing is seemingly impossible.

The doors of the cells are of iron and are doubly protected. From the upper part of the door there projects a triangular piece of strong iron. When the cell is closed a long iron bar extending throughout the length of the building is drawn in front. The door cannot possibly be energed then, for the cannot possibly be opened then, for the projecting iron from the door strikes it. This projecting piece is firmly riveted to the door and it looks impossible for any one without the necessary tools to break it. tools to break it. In addition to all this there is a padlock on the door. Jenkins, by some means, took the rivets out. There is some evidence that a file was used to file down the

heads, and it is supposed that this was heads, and it is supposed that this was his plan of operation. He must have worked at it for many months, and very quietly, for none of the guards or any of the convicts in the adjoining In his cell was found a little ball of coal tar wrapped in an old rag. It is supposed that after filing the heads be would smear the coal tar on the heads, so as to prevent the guards from seeing what he was doing. In the opening, where the rivets were, there were evidences that tar had been placed there.

Having gotton out the rivets there

was still another difficulty, the pad-lock. But Jenkins had evidently fixed that some time ago. The lock, when closed, will make a click as if it had locked, but, on examination this mornng, showed that it would not, although sounding exactly like it. The guards have never examined it, or at least not recently, and as they closed the door and clicked the lock they doubtless thought the prisoner was secure. Hav-ing fixed both the lock and projecting iron it was an easy matter to open the

The piece around his leg had been broken for some time in preparation for the escape. To the ordinary ob server, or even to the practiced eye, nothing was wrong with it. prisoner quietly took it off his leg and left it in his cell. The only tool found in the cell was a small piece of iron like a part of a blacksmith's tongs, but to what purpose he put that is not

Jenkins, having gotten out of his cell, which was in the new prison, went up stairs to the fifth story and prized off a small plank in the ceiling. wo convicts were sleeping near by but they say they heard nothing. Now came the most daring and dangerous part of the escape. Jenkins went through the ceiling floor to that portion of it which projects four or five feet beyond the building. He pulled up another plank near where a large p another plank near where a large cantling extended from the roof to the round. To get through that narrow hole on to this scantling would be most hazardous in broad daylight; to do so successfully at night is wonderful. But Jenkins accomplished the feat. He slid down to the ground. The scant-ling was covered with threads from his cotton clothing. A guard in the hospital heard a noise in the prison and ummoned other guards. They looked all around the building and about the yard, but could find nothing. It is probable that Jenkins had reground and secreted himself before the

guards reached the scene down the scantling is more wonderful when the fact is considered that he has a curvature of the spine, which casions he apparently could hardly

He got out of the walls somehow. Nobody knows how he did it. When it was discovered this morning that he had escaped it was not thought possible that he could have gotten out of the walls, for after escaping from the prison he was still in the yard, sur-rounded by brick walls twenty to thirty feet high. But he got out. A thorough search was made for him by all the force within the yard. Every nook and corner was examined, but no Jenkins was there. The walls inside and out were looked over, but there was nothing to show where the prisoner scaled them. The penitentiary au-thorities are therefore convinced that Jenkins has gone.

Superintendent Neal has sent men to different railroad stations several miles from the city and has notified the railroad authorities to keep a lookout for him. The police in this city have him. been asked to keep on the lookout as it is thought that possibly may be hidden somewhere in

Jenkins has never been made nuch work owing to his affliction. Col. Neal only gave him light jobs about the yard. He was apparently the meekest and most obedient prisoner in the whole lot, and to look at him nobody would suspect him of harming a is about the slickest negro in the State.

He was first sent up from Edgefield for five years for housebreaking on August 2nd, 1892. He escaped, went to Chester, and was convicted of house breaking and larceny there and was souteneed again for five years, having peen received again at the penitentiary He first said that he was a native of Alabama, but the next time he came he said he was from Georgia He then gave his name as Mose Wiliams alias Hershal Curtis. caped from the Georgia chain-gang he was sentenced for twelve He was to have been sent back rears. here when his sentence expired here He is said, also, to have escaped from the Charleston jail. Jenkins is a bright mulatto, red

hair, dark grey eyes, burnt in corner of left eye, third and little finger of left hand cut off at first joint, 5 feet 7½ inches high and about 25 years old. COLUMBIA, S. C., May 26.-Albert Jenkins, the young Negro prince of jail breakers whose wonderful escape from the State penitentiary Tuesday night has been the subject of much remark. has been the sught today as he boarded the freight train not far from the city. Jenkins is about 25 years old. He said that the published reports of his escape were correct. He scaled the high walls by throwing a large hook he found in the yard over a guy near the wall. In showing the officials how he did it he went over so fast that he had to be pulled back. He said that the processes why he was so any jour to escape. reason why he was so anxious to escape was that he had some buried treasure

in Georgia. -Isaac H. Vincent, the defaulting State Treasurer of Alabama, has been pardowed.

THE DAVIS REINTERMENT.

Ceremony Without Precedent—The Ashes of the Dead Chieftain in New Orleans—His Resting Place in Rich-mond

The solemn transfer of the remains of Jefferson Davis, late President of the Southern Confederacy, from their the Southern Confederacy, from their temporary resting place in New Orleans to the spot of permanent sepulture in Richmond, presents a spectacle unprecedented in this country. Perhaps the only analogous incident in modern history is the removal of the remains of the great Napoleon from the island of St. Helena to the splendid tomb of the Invalides in Paris.

From an article in the Atlanta Icons

From an article in the Atlanta Jour nal of recent date we copy some of the facts connected with the interment of Mr. Davis in New Orleans, and also the description of his permanent rest-ing place on the James, in beautiful Hollywood, where he will be surrounded by thousands of his dead compatriots:

When Jefferson Davis died in New Orleans on the 6th of December, 1889, there arose at once a dignified but friendly competition among the cities of the South for the honor of furnishing his last resting place. His widow, to whom the question was left, declined

A FUSILADE IN HAMBURG.

Three Men are Wounded Because the Cows Ate the Wrong Oats.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 25.—A bloody to decide it at once and it was only recently that she gave her decision in favor of Richmond. Meantime, the remains have rested temporarily in Metairie cemeterv in New Orleans.

This beautiful city of the dead is distant about three miles from the lieart of the metropolis and is reached by grand and magnificent drives. It favor of Richmond. Meantime,

is the most picturesque and the most lovely of the several cemeries which are grouped together in the suburbs of New Orleans and is the highest eleva-tion in the city. The environments of the cemetery, which is several acres in extent, present an ideal picture of semi-tropical growth, under the restraint of the hand of art, while within its hallowed walls the costly and splendid mausoleums and monu ments erected to perpetuate the names of loved ones entombed therein, vie in grandeur and beauty with the exquisite and sublime sylvan scenery Neatly kept lawns, adorned with shrubbery and flowers of every hue, border the well shelled drives and walks which traverse this most charming of the cemeteries of New Orleans. AN IMPOSING MONUMENT.

The remains of the distinguished Confederate chieftain are buried in the tomb of the Army of Northern Virginia, which is situated at the extreme northwestern portion of the cemetery, and is one of the grandest and most imposing monuments on the grounds. It rests on the very spot where the young Louisiana volunteers pitched their tents in 1861, when being marshalled for the great conflict.

An immense gray mound, circular in shape, rising with a gentle elevation twelve feet above the ground, marks the resting place of the dead, and constitutes the approach to the tomb. Around this plot of verdure is a handsomely shalled drive while is a handsomely shelled drive, while four gravelled walks lead to the top of the mound The monument proper soars thirty feet above this artifical knoll. It consists of a shaft of granite, gracefully proportioned, supported upon a hand-some base. Above this shaft is a heroic statue of Stonewall Jackson, the work of the sculptor Perelli. The shaft is 29 feet in height and the statue 8 feet

It differs in no respect from the other vaults in the tomb, save by a dis-tinguishing black marble slab which covers the opening to the receptacle, shutting out the remains pon this slab is inscribed in letters of gold a perfect facsimile of the signa-ture of Jefferson Davis, while below are chiselled the explanatory dates. are chiselled the expandatory.

"June 3d, 1808—December 6th, 1889."

Beside the vault stands a stool draped because they will not discharge a fain hand who Butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who Butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who butler claims he hired who because they will not discharge a fain hand who height, upon which rests a globular the year. Butler used small bucksho shaped flower vase of glass, in which shaped flower vase of glass, in which are constantly kept freshly cut flowers. Adjoining it is a large floral arm chair of white immortelles. Chased in imperishable flowers of red at the back of Davis." while attached to it fall in graceful folds the red and white ribbons which the veterans of the army of Northern Virginia and Tennessee placed upon the chair when the placed upon the chair when the remains were interred in the tomb

For upwards of a year after the in-For upwards of a year after the interment, a guard of two men was kept at the tomb night and day, but this vigil has now been withdrawn. The vault is now so secure that it is impossible to molest the remains without vault is now so secure that it is impossible to molest the remains without calling the attention of the keepers of did state of preservation. the cemetery. The tomb has room sufficient to inter the bodies of 2,500

HIS FINAL RESTING PLACE. The last resting place of Mr. Davis, in Richmond, will be in what is known as the new part of the famed Holly wood cemetery. In that city of the dead repose the remains of Gen. J. E B. Stuart, General Pegram, Gen. John R. Cooke, Gen. Wm. Smith and other Confederate generals and 12,000 other officers and soldiers of the lost cause. The Davis lot is elliptical in shape and is located in a half-amphitheator, or, in other words, on a subplateau in a somewhat precipitous slope on the banks of the James river. north of it, with a semi-circular base line and rising some thirty feet to the main platform, at an angle of forty-five degrees, is a swarded backthe half-amphitheater, or what would tral, the other day, and knocked vigor be the diameter line of the complete circle, skirts a rugged descent to the

The main plateau is covered by number of magnificent private monu-ments. The lower slope to the James is studded with small trees and granite

A PICTURESQUE SPOT. The spot is one of the most pictu resque in all Hollywood. It is secluded yet at the same time accessible, and its natural beauties are capable being greatly enhanced by artificial means. It commands a splendid view of the James river up and down, while means. immediately beneath it are the falls over which the foaming waters toss

with a ceaseless roar. In summer the little islands in the falls are covered with verdure and foliage. Beyond, across the river, are the Chesterfield county bluffs, to the west a succession of cascades, and to the east the city of Richmond, terminating on the bow of a crescent which sweeps from the back of Hollywood to tide water.

The marble picture of the great Con federate general faces almost due south. Wreaths of laurel entwine the shaft to its apex, where the stars representing the Confederate constellation are brought to view. The great soldie s shown in a Confederate fatigue uni-

carelessly over his right arm, in which hand he holds his sword at rest. The fingers of his left hand hold a field

The simple inscription on the side of the southern die tells its own story—
"The Army of Northern Virginia,
Louisiana Division,"—while the whole
story, with all its hopes, sufferings,
victories and defeats is told by the inscription on the other side of the die,
"From Manassys to Augmenter 1991.

"From Manassas to Appomattox, 1861-Beneath the mound is a chamber, reached by a flight of stairs at the northern end of the monument. A grated door of fron with heavy padlocks keeps out trespassers or those who might come there to descerate the graves of the honored braves. Vaults have built into the walls of the graves of the honored braves. Vaults have been built into the walls of this chamber, which is supplied with light by four openings in the mound. A handsome cabinet. with a glass cover, stands at the entrance of the cave, containing a list of the members of the

association buried in the tomb.

AUGUSTA, GA., May 25.—A bloody shooting affray occurred in Hamburg. opposite Augusta, in South Carolina, between Proprietor Joseph Pettyjohn,

Mr. Pettyjohn had twenty-eight head of cows in the pasture of Mrs. Henry H. Getzen, a sister of Mr. Butler. This morning the cows got out of the pasture and were grazing on Mr. Butler's out crop, and he penned the cows and crop, and he penned the cows up and gave orders not to-re-lease them until damages to his oats were paid.

Word was sent Mr. Pettyjohn that Mr. Butler had the cows pounded, so he, with his two sons, armed with breech-loading guns, together with Mrs. Pettyjohn, drove over to Hamburg with the avowed intention of getting their cows ting their cows.

the cows out, and drove them to their own plantation near by, and Mr. Will Pettyjohn says they sent word to Mr. Butler that they had taken their cows, and if he wanted anything for him to Mr. Butler says fearing trouble he

armed himself with a shotgun and was standing in front of Mr. Shinnall's barroom, in Hamburg, when Mr. Petty-john and his family were driving through the town returning to the city. Mr. Pettyjohn says they saw Butler

get behind a tree and cock his gun, so he stopped his horse and they all got out. Mrs. Pettyjohn and the two sons got their guns in readiness. Who fired the first shot is not known. The Pettyjohns claim Butler fired, but Butler does not know who banged loose

When the shooting first started they were fully fifty yards apart. The Pettyjohns advanced upon Butler, who backed into Shinnall's barroom. Willie Pettyjohn was the first one shot, and he was wounded in the right arm three times, in the left leg and received two other flesh wounds

Mr. Joe Pettyjohn claims that But-ler shot him in the head three times through the door of the saloon, and he was also shot once in the stomach, and The vault in which the remains of he ox-president have been a specific to stomach, and it is apprehended this will prove a fatal wound.

the ex-president have been temporarily placed is directly to the right of the entrance of this chamber of the dead. Were all torn up, but he is not considered dangerously wounded. Butler claims that the Pettyjohns

got out of the buggy and took a position behind a railroad trestle before he fired. He felt that his life was in danger. Fully ten or twelve shots were fired and great excitement was created.

Mr. Pettyjohn says his cows were loose, and did not get out of the pasture, and that Butler is mad with them with turkey shot. No arrests wer

-A gold coin about the size of a 50cent piece and only as thick as a 10-cent piece, was plowed up the other day on the plantation of A. J. Ruple, near Orangeburg, S. C., on the old Charleston road. On one side of the coin is a crown and figures of no special design, and on the other side is the head of a

-The city council of Charleston has awarded the contract for painting a portrait of the late Gen. Beauregard, to ornament the municipal portrait gallery, to P. H. Carter of Georgia, for \$1,000. Competitive bids were receiv-Competitive bids were received from all parts of the United States. -Judge Roney has appointed J. H.

with W. T. Gary and Boykin Wright as counsel. The headquarters are to be in Augusta. Inflamed itching, burning, crusty and scaly skin and scalp of infants soothed and cured by Johnson's Oriental

Port Royal and Augusta Railroad.

as permanent receiver of the

Averill

Soap. Sold by Carpenter Bros., Green--A young man who had never be fore ridden on a railway train, boarded a passenger train on the Maine Cen-

ously on the car door to be let inside. -Near Richmond, Va., there lives a man who is said to be one hundred and five years old, and he astonishes the natives by reading without spectacles.

-The settlement of the debt upon the Brooklyn Tabernacle has been ej-fected and Dr. Talmage will not resign -A farmer living near Owensboro.

Cy., has a horse that goes without a rider and regularly drives up the cows each evening. -E. T. Gaillard, night clerk of the Kimball House, Atlanta, took a propra-

tion of opium to cause sleep, with ratal -More than \$70,000 of the funds of the Cincinnati University is missing, and where it is no one seems to be able to explain.

Dakota has decided that the Prohibition law of the State is constitutional. -Harry Hill, the Atlanta forger, who has left for Canada, has been in dicted by the Atlanta grand jury. —A saloon, the only one in the place, was wrecked by the indignant citizens of Burlington, Ind.

-The Supreme Court of Nort

-The wedding of the Duke of York ed for July 6.

form, with his cap drawn over his eyes, which seem to be poering in the distance. His cloak has been thrown is a native of South Carolina.