News of the Week

A Helpless Woman Rescued to Death.

A German woman, an invalid, unable to walk or move out of her chair, occupied a small house with her husband in Waco, Texas, both being newcomers. During the husband's absence the house took fire, and before the women's perilous situation could be discovered she was helplessly surrounded by flames. Persons saw her in her chair unable to move as she the flames in on her. Her entire body was destroyed except the skull, some bones and the heart.

Railroad Horror.

A Wheeling, W. Va., dispatch says that as Robert Smith and daughter were returning home in a wagon, and when at a crossing near Littleton, the horse became frightened at an approaching train. His daughter jumped out of the rear of the wagon, and fell in the middle of the track, the engine passing over and killing her instantly, dragging her body a distance of sixty feet. The remains were gathered up in a horribly mangled condition. Her father, aunt, and uncle, who were witnesses of her terrible death, remained in the wagon and escaped unhurt.

The Last City of Memphis.

Judge Baxter, of the United States Circuit Court, appointed Thomas J. Latham receiver to take charge of the effects of the late city of Memphis, including taxes unpaid, amounting to nearly $3,000,000, with power to sue, collect in any way, by garnishment or otherwise. All creditors are ordered to come in and make themselves parties, and file their claims with the receiver the third Monday in May next. The appointment was made on the bills filed by Myers & Reed, attorneys, representing nearly $2,000,000 of claims against the city. The other creditors consolidated causes, making a total aggregate of $2,500,000.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

A special to the *Argonaut* from Brownsville, Tenn., says: Frank Bond, a young lawyer of this city, was shot this afternoon by his cousin, James S. Bond, jr. The shooting occurred in the Court-house yard, at a sale of property in which both were interested. Frank Bond bidding on the part that James wished to buy, he drew a pistol and fired three shots at Frank. One shot took effect in the shoulder, and one in the side, passing through the bowels. His physicians think there is but a slight chance of his recovery. After the shooting his cousin James attempted suicide by shooting himself through the head. The wound inflicted is not dangerous.

Horrible Tragedy at Huntsville.

For some time Rufus Irving, a colored man of Huntsville, Ala., has been jealous of his wife. In a fit of rage he deliberately drew a pistol and shot her, but not fatally. He fled, but subsequently returned to see if she was dead; finding her still alive, he shot her again. To make sure of the work, he then entered a room and drew across the women's throat, almost severing the head from the body. The blood spurted in the room and spattered the walls, making a ghastly spectacle. She fell over dead. Irving then drew the razor across his own throat and fell beside his wife, but did not expire, and attempted to get up. At this juncture his wife's brother, aged 16 years, seized a gun, and putting his mouth to Irving's head, literally blew his brains out.

A Steamer Burned.

A few nights since, at 8:30, the steamer A. C. Donnally took fire in the watchman's locker, one mile above Island No. 1, on the Mississippi River. Pilot Hamilton discovered the fire on Kentucky shore, and she ran to the bank head on for fifteen feet, and all of her crew and people were saved without any loss, unless themselves by jumping ashore into the water from the bow of the boat on the frozen ground. There was no loss of life, and no one was hurt. Mate Hamilton, who was on watch, and who had tried to prevent it, was the last man to leave the boat, and he jumped upon each other, doing all the injury. The pilots and two chambermaids had to jump into the river from the stern, and swam ashore. One chambermaid was picked up a little below the boat. The Donnally had 600 tons of freight, mostly cotton, molasses and rice. The wounded were taken to Cairo and cared for.

Bad Accident of a Philadelphia Lad.

William Zeigler, a lad eleven years of age, who lives with his parents on Allegheny-avenue, near Chatham-street, Philadelphia, committed suicide by hanging in a closet in his bedroom. The circumstances of the lad's absence so lock himself in the house. He went into the cellar, piled up blocks of coal and by means of a rope from a hook in a joist around his throat. He then kicked away the blocks. When the parents returned they found a bear from the neighbor's house which she had been visiting, she was compelled to climb from the window and descend by the window. Not finding Willie in the lower rooms, she proceeded to the upper rooms and there in the cellar, saw the body with the dangling body still warm, the rope having stretched until the boy's knees touched the floor. Every effort was made and unsuccessful efforts were made to resuscitate him. The reason assigned for the suicide is a disturbance of mind because produced by reading religious books. He frequently declared that he wanted to go to heaven from this sinful world.

Kicked to Death.

In New York City, a few nights ago, a fire broke out in the extensive stables of Walter Brooks, Brooks's Hotel, on the New York Tattersall's, corner of Seventh-avenue and Forty-second-street. Seventy valuable horses were found in the stables, and the second floor were burned to death. About one hundred sets of harness and a number of sleighs and wagons were also destroyed. The flames communicated with the harness store of John B. Ryder, 610 Seventh-avenue, and land of Hankins' adjoining store, 612 Seventh-avenue, and almost entirely destroyed their stock. The buildings are owned by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and the total loss will reach nearly $100,000, partially covered by insurance.

The building of the Rogers Locomotive Works, at Paterson, New Jersey, used as a millwright's shop and for the storage of patterns and of models of locomotives in all parts of the world, and filled with machinery costing about $225,000, burned the other night. Total loss, $210,000; insurance, $110,000. The flames spread to the flax mill of Barbour Brothers, and the building and machinery were burned; total loss, about $35,000; insured. Residences in the neighborhood were damaged considerably.

Carling's brewery at Toronto, Ont., or London, Ont., was destroyed by fire on the night of the 19th; loss, $200,000; insurance, $100,000. A German named Gottfried Lang, aged 70, was

A Hanging in North Carolina.

John Edwards was hanged on the 14th of February in Smithfield, North Carolina, for the murder of Kader Barnes, a former neighbor, with whom he had quarreled about a bargain for a pig which he had persuaded from Barnes. His own daughter, six years old, was the only witness of the terrible deed, and he was convicted on her testimony. A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who was present at the execution, says that Edwards was to have swung six weeks previously, but was reprieved. He was led to the scaffold, and the rope was being adjusted when the order of respite came. In conversation with the writer on that day the condemned man said he would not be hanged, and that he never would be hung. This morning when he was visited by a minister, he told the reverend gentleman that it was no use attempting him, for he felt sure that the Governor would notify him of his pardon. The preacher reminded him that he had only a few hours to live, and that he had better have thrown up and prepare, for it was very doubtful about a reprieve. At one o'clock Sheriff Lyler conducted Edwards to the scaffold. He was very unalterable, and had little or nothing to say. The minister accompanied him. As at half past one the knot was tied, and the last trap the doomed man said was: "This looks like bu. I am innocent, say how." In a few minutes thereafter the drop fell, and Edwards, who was very emaciated and lean, swung off like a feather. The death-throes were terrible. The body was cut down in thirty minutes after the execution, and turned over to the relatives. Edwards's last words were: "Ballard (his lawyer) must be forgot all about it. The hanging was witnessed only by officials.

Fatal Landslide.

At the foot of Grand-avenue, Kansas City, a few days ago, a fatal accident occurred in a cut being made for the Chicago & Alton Railroad. The cut, with its steep perpendicular walls, is now 40 feet high, paved in, and buried the workmen and their teams under six thousand yards of earth. Parties were repairing the bed of the cut at the time, and ten men working at each team. Besides these there were the foreman, Joseph McCarty, his clerk, and two men working with the pick. Mr. Scobe, the contractor, was in the cut. Six persons were killed outright and several wounded. The following are killed: Peter Bailey, James Ryan, Thomas Carey, Ed. Hines, Dan Dimitt, Richard Rine. All the bodies have been recovered. The scene was heartrending. The wives and children stood around frantically toward the outlet of the cut to escape, but their way was blocked by the huge mass of earth, and at that time, were standing squarely across the excavation, and six of them were overwhelmed by the huge mass of earth, and sank down to die under its ponderous weight. Those who escaped, dared with frenzied strength they were, washed with desperate energy upon the murderous earth, and with frantic speed set to work to unbury their buried companions. Three hours of nutting labor, and six dead bodies were brought to view, as detailed above. An immense crowd of people collected at each end of the cut, and could only be kept out of danger by the utmost efforts of the police. The wives and children of the workmen in the cut came running from all directions, rushed madly through the crowd, and, calling the names of husband, father or brother, which they feared had been crushed to death, they would hardly be restrained from breaking through the lines, and the scene was not only sad but heartrending.

Executions of Moonlighters.

Charles McGill, who murdered his mistress in Cleveland in December, 1877, was hanged in that city on the 13th inst. A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who witnessed the execution, says that McGill was dressed in a neat suit of black, with kid-fitted gloves. He was in his shirt pocket near his heart a piece of the shirt sleeve which was imbued with the blood of his victim, which he said he had kept to carry it with him to heaven. His hands were fastened together with handcuffs. His legs were tied in the Sheriff's sled, placed the black cloth cap upon his head, and then stepping back said, "Sister Cooley, I am coming to you." He then turned to his escort, who had come to see him safely to eternity, and said: "Good-by, boys!" The preacher reminded him that he had only a few hours to live, and that he had better have thought up and prepare, for it was very doubtful about a reprieve. At one o'clock Sheriff Lyler conducted Edwards to the scaffold. He was very unalterable, and had little or nothing to say. The minister accompanied him. As at half past one the knot was tied, and the last trap the doomed man said was: "This looks like bu. I am innocent, say how." In a few minutes thereafter the drop fell, and Edwards, who was very emaciated and lean, swung off like a feather. The death-throes were terrible. The body was cut down in thirty minutes after the execution, and turned over to the relatives. Edwards's last words were: "Ballard (his lawyer) must be forgot all about it. The hanging was witnessed only by officials.

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Manchester Enterprise.

BY MAT D. BLOSSER.

We solicit communications and news items from all the surrounding towns.

Every communication must contain the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We must not be held responsible for sentiments expressed by writers.

Any one wishing to become a regular or occasional correspondent or to be gathered with please write us for instructions.

If you have any business at the Probate office, make the request that your notice be published in the ENTERPRISE. Such a request will always be granted.

All articles for publication should be addressed to THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1879.

The circuit court has a new seal. The device consists of a plow, a rake and a beehive—a queer device for a court—[Democrat. They probably bought it cheap of some defunct grange.

The regular meeting of the Washtenaw County Pioneer Society will be held at Saline, on Wednesday, March 5th, at 10 o'clock A. M. A full attendance is desired, as important business will be considered.

The trial of Mr. Murray, of Saline, before the Detroit Presbytery, during the present week, resulted in the suspension of that gentleman from all the functions of a minister of the gospel. —[Ypsilanti Commercial.

So great was the demand for the four per cent. bonds that the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington was kept running all day Sunday to supply it—an unprecedented occurrence in the history of the country since the war.

The Senate have passed the army appropriation bill with the clause permitting railroads to do a general telegraph business, thereby cutting off to a large extent the monopoly of the overland telegraphing which the Western Union holds.

There is a young child at the poor house in this county whose blood relationship is of a somewhat complicated character. He is his mother's brother, his aunts are his sisters, he is the grandson of his father and his own nephew. —[Jackson Patriot.

The balance of cash in the State treasury, Feb. 15, was $650,963.72; receipts for the week ending Feb. 22, were $20,493.39; payments for same time, $5,555.70; leaving a balance, Feb. 15, 1879, of $665,803.41; increase for the week, $14,939.69.

Rumor has it that Vanderbilt signed a contract last week with W. L. Scott, of Erie, for the construction of a $1,000,000 tunnel at Grosse Point. General Manager Ledyard, of the Michigan Central, and W. K. Muir, late manager of the Canada Southern, are now in New York, it is supposed on business connected with the tunnel project.

AT LANSING.

SENATE.

The bill to incorporate the village of Brooklyn passed the Senate on Friday, and was ordered to take effect immediately.

On Tuesday, Feb. 25, after considerable discussion, the Senate agreed, in committee of the whole, to a bill permitting railroad cars to be lighted with kerosene oil. Prof. Langley of the university is announced to lecture now before the Legislature, and will undertake to refute certain of the positions asserted by Prof. Kedzie, and show that no oil of 120 degrees test will be safe for all ordinary uses.

HOUSE.

In view of the repeal of the bankrupt law, and the necessity for more stringent regulations between debtors and creditors, a bill has been carefully prepared to embody equitable provisions, as for instance in cases where a merchant gives a chattel mortgage on his stock of goods, which is concealed until credit is obtained and new goods purchased, without notice to creditors of such mortgage, and then for the mortgagee to take the goods so purchased, and which were not in the possession of the debtor when the mortgage was given, and leave the creditors to selling such goods with nothing to pay the debts so contracted.

Bills have been introduced by Mr. Robison, to require the stamping of fruit boxes with a statement of their capacity; to compel the attendance of witnesses in the adjustment of insurance losses; to provide for a uniform assessment of property and the collection of taxes; to provide for the self assessment of personal property under oath; to amend the dog law; to amend section 5950 et al., relative to the assessment of moneys and credits; for the protection of real estate in certain cases; to provide against manslaughter by wrecks.

A bill is before the Legislature looking to the reduction in size of the fourth judicial circuit, by withdrawing the county of Washtenaw therefrom

Legislature adjourned from Friday until Monday evening, Feb. 24th.

A new postoffice has been established at Mors in this county

A Norvell Woman at the Capitol.

LETTER NO. 2.

NORVELL, FEB. 22, 1879.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE.—I promised you some thoughts on the Capitol, this week, and thoughts are all that I can give you for a guide-book description is beyond my power. I took no notes while there, for the extraordinary ideas had never entered my cranium that I should take to article writing.

In the first place, I will say, that the location of the grounds can not be surpassed. The building itself occupies the highest point. Each one of its extremes leads directly out on a street.

I had read, before seeing the capitol, that there was to be useless ornamentation or mansard roof to blot the grand plan of the architect. There could be nothing more in keeping with the massive gray stone; for why it is I know not, but the stone seems to give any one the idea that the building has stood for centuries, and will survive many yet.

And from the lofty flight of steps up to each door, that would go right over some of our fine cottage houses here in Norvell, and from them to the glistening dome that seems to give back to us in reflected power the beauty and worth of State government. We can find no fault with the grand whole, except (shall we say it? Can we get any one to agree with us?) the flat roof makes us think of a mulley cow. The cow may be ever so fine, if she is deprived of the horns, she loses half of her beauty.

The stone steps ascended, we enter the doors pass through the vestibule, (quite a room of itself,) and step into the lofty hall, with a black and white marble floor. Come in at either entrance, the halls on this floor are very similar till they all meet in the center, then, under the dome, that is open clear to the top, we find a glass floor. A glass door! some child may say. Yes, really and truly, a glass floor. This glass floor is to transmit the light from the dome above down into the basement story.

From the center we ascend the carved and ornamented stairway. The balustrades are carved beautifully, and the steps are very low and broad.

Now, in the future, we shall probably have upon the walls, at each turn of the stairway, some masterpieces of art; for, at present, there are very few pictures in the capitol, excepting small water-colors, photographs and steel engravings, on the railing of the gallery and on the panels of the walls in the library.

The Governor's suite of rooms, four in number, are the most elaborately finished of all. They are in the front part of the second story, in the main building. His rooms, of course, are a little ahead of any of the rest in furniture. The Governor himself done the honors to some members of our party, while I was by myself enjoying myself in a way that brought back to my mind, in a small degree, the Art Gallery. Alva Bradish, the noted artist, has a room on this floor, near this entrance to the library. The Legislature have under consideration the purchase of his full length portrait of Dr. Houghton, Michigan's ill-fated geologist, for the capitol.

The chambers of the Legislature are similar. The relative capacity, of course, is greater in the Representatives, while the acoustic properties are sadly criticised by the members. While there, we listened to a debate that was held on the subject of moving the seats closer together, and the motion was lost, as most of the members thought they did not have any room to spare. I noticed that I could hear in the gallery quite distinctly when some of the members that had been accustomed to trying their voices in public were speaking, and I should judge, if the newly-fledged members were not so afraid of hearing their own voices, their neighbors would not have so much difficulty.

The library occupies the pleasantest part of the building. The whole of the western part of the main building. Three floors are devoted to it, with galleries, but only two are filled. In glancing over the well arranged shelves, any one can see that the library is in good hands, for it can understand her business. One thousand dollars is her salary.

I have not touched on the museum. The different regimental flags that have returned, all tattered and torn, from the fight. Nor of the gun that it is necessary for any one to be pretty good in arithmetic to compute the number of shots it will fire in a minute. Nor of the delight with which we greenhorns listened to the pleading of some of the best forensic talent before the Supreme Bar of the State. But I will say at last, that as a woman I was proud to see that Michigan was pleased to allow in places of trust many of my own sex. As librarians, secretaries, copyists, and short hand reporters, we are found in almost every room.

MRS. W. W. T.

Rev. Chas. T. Allen, of Detroit, delivered his lecture, "From Paris to Venice," at the Tabernacle M. E. Church, Detroit, on Tuesday night.

March 4th the Supervisors meet to consider the acceptance of the new court house.

MUSINGS.

MANCHESTER, MICH., FEB. 24, 1879.

The power of the forest were falling at last, you can hear no more with death on the wing. Ah! what a change! Where the Grand Trunk Circle, Street Commissioner John Kessler, was operating, the forest was all in full leaf, and green, the bird singing, all nature fresh flowers last year.

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A person may see something in all nature, as he passes along, if he will only look for it. I am going to give you a few of my musings, as I walk along the street, and see what I can see. I walk down Main street, from the Depot, to the Village Hall, and I see a few people in the street, and I see a few people in the street, and I see a few people in the street

News of the Week

Man Who Blowed in Your Boiler.

A fire in the west side of the town of Bloomington, Ill., destroyed a small frame building. Its owner, an aged Irishman named Reddington, was rescued by neighbors almost unharmed, but finding his wife had not escaped, he bravely dashed into the flames to rescue her, but before he could again be pulled out, he was burned so terribly that he died during the night. The shrivelled remains of his wife were subsequently taken from the embers.

The Chinese Question.

At San Francisco, the news of efforts being made by the Eastern press, clergy, etc., to induce the President to veto the anti-Chinese bill created much uneasiness and called forth from the press a strong and unanimous protest. On all sides, publicly and privately, expression was given to the general sentiment that the veto of the bill would be nothing less than a calamity to California and the Pacific Coast. Party distinctions were disregarded in the earnest desire that Congress might not be negatived by the course of the Executive. The Connecticut House unanimously adopted a resolution declaring that the proposed law restricting Chinese immigration is in flagrant violation of the sacred and honorable treaty, and wholly inconsistent with the principles and traditions of our republic, and with the broad principles of human freedom, and it is the earnest hope that its provisions may never disgrace our national statutes.

Passenger Train Wrecked and Broken to Atoms.

A horrible accident occurred at Mulberry Creek Bridge, thirteen miles north of Selma, Alabama, the other morning. An annual freshet had swept under the bridge, which is fifty feet high, and undermined it. When a passenger train passed upon it in the morning, the locomotive had got safely across when the engineer heard a terrific noise and looked around to see the bridge go down with the entire train, plunging it into fragments. On looking below, the passengers, all of whom were crippled and badly bruised, were endeavoring to escape from the *debris*, when it is reported the train took fire.

George Evans, of Selma, was taken out dead.

General Superintendent M. Stanton, who was badly wounded, dragged himself out of the water to the bank of the stream and sank down unconscious.

Conductor White was fatally injured. All the passengers were severely bruised. The entire train is a wreck, the baggage and second-class cars were broken to pieces.

Fort Wayne Trouble.

A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* gives an account of one day's "horrors" in Fort Wayne, Ind. Frederick Scharer committed suicide by hanging himself in a garret with a chain. He was a German, aged forty-five, and leaves a large family. The suicide was a member of what is described to "lose of work and severe epileptic fits."

Young Guesman, aged fifteen, was found hanging in his father's house, in Perry Township. The cause of his hanging is not known.

Startling revelations concerning two forgotten murders are printed in the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, being the confession of a prostitute named Mary Harper, who for days spoken of are those of Isaac Newland and Lizzie Lady, both murdered in the winter of 1876-77. She asserts that she was present at both of them; that Lizzie Fairly was killed by Walter Dunham and Perry Tracy, and that Newland was killed by Tracy, John Garmeyer, and another man named Nat. Given. Garmeyer is dead, and Tracy and Dunham are now serving out a life sentence in prison for the killing of James O'Brien. Mary Darrer's confessions are very startling, if she can give all the details of the horrible crimes to which they refer.

Family Tragedy in Tennessee.

A special dispatch to the Cincinnati *Gazette* from Morristown, Tenn., says: The little country town of Sneedville, in Hancock County, near Morristown, has witnessed a tragedy that exhibits a curious phase of justice. About eight months ago, Sneedville there lived a few weeks ago a family of well to do farmers called the Epperoses. The family consisted of the father, mother, four sons, and two daughters. The father was a good man, but was occasionally under the influence of drink. At such times he was dangerous, early, and unmanageable. There had been some talk about the relations of the man and his daughters, but nothing generally believed that there was nothing serious between them.

A short time since Henry Epperson came home one day under the influence of liquor, and at once began to quarrel with his wife. In a few minutes they came to blows, and he was beating her very severely. At this juncture Joe, one of the sons, ran in, and seeing the state of affairs, ordered the brutal father of his mother. He was a deformed man, having been born with only one leg. As he interfered in this fight the father turned from his wife and attacked Joe savagely, declaring he would kill him. Being hard pressed, Joe whipped out a knife and commenced cutting his father. In a few minutes the old man fell to the floor. In the meantime his elder brother had entered the room, and seeing Joe engaged in a deadly conflict with his father, determined to take his father's part. He, therefore, drew his pistol and leveled it at his brother. Before he could fire his mother ran between Joe and the pistol, and received the ball in her breast. The son fired again, and this time struck his sister in the liver, and once again, this time giving a boy brother a flesh wound.

The house was stopped here, by the condition of the father and mother. In a short time the mother died, having been shot by her eldest son. Before dying, she begged that her slayer should not be prosecuted, as he had killed her unintentionally, and she did not blame him for interfering with her father. The father died, also, having been killed by his second son. It is said that before he died he also forgave his slayer, saying that the son was right to take the part of his mother. The sister, who had been shot in the knee by her eldest brother, died also.

Terrible Boiler Explosion in California.

A Stockton, California, dispatch says a terrific explosion occurred in the boiler of a Stockton slough, or Eldorado-street. A crowd of more than two hundred people assembled at the spot to witness the new steam pedler pump set in the slough, and ran by a throbbing engine. Those who stood near were prostrated, and the force of the explosion was blown a distance of one hundred feet through the crowd. The heads of some were blown to pieces, others blown to the edge of the slough from the bridge. Ten or twelve dead bodies have been taken out. Many are severely scalded, and give all the details of the horrible crimes to which they refer.

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The wounded were promptly cared for, and the dead left undisturbed until the excitement had subsided, when they were removed to the Coroner's office.

The explosion was the result of reckless. were on the part of the engineer. The steam gauge refused to work, and after the engineer had attempted to fix it and failed, he screwed down the safety valve and went on with the work. The explosion occurred about fifteen minutes afterward.

The killed are: J. M. Kirkpatrick, merchant; John Uriell, James Curry, blacksmith; Conr. W. Foote, carpenter; Millard Folson, William Allen, sporting man; Michael Crowell, H. B. Bishop, jr., student; Robert L. Johnson, Cornelius Cosgrove, laborer; Chas. Creamer, W. C. Tailor, B. S. Clows, farmer; Fa Fee, Chinaman; Chas. Sedgwick, J. F. Avery, engineer in charge of the engine.

The wounded number twenty-six, three or four of whom are thought to recover. Many were blown a considerable distance and escaped uninjured.

A Rotten Rope Hanging in Louisville.

George Washington, black, who, with a confederate, brutally murdered a little white man girl, named Frances Otte, on October 19, was hanged at Louisville on the 21st of February. A correspondent who witnessed the execution says that at half-past eleven o'clock the prisoner was placed upon the trap and the black cap was drawn over his head. He manifested great firmness here. No cry escaped him, and he was observed to place his feet firmly upon the floor of the scaffold, and to bend his head downward as if trying to make out on what sort of a foundation he was standing. He was then tied with a rope and his hands were fastened behind him. The rope was placed around his neck, and at a signal from the Sheriff, the cord was cut. The body went down like a flash. There was a dull, terrible thud. The rope had broken. A cry of horror went up from the crowd. The ring through which the rope ran was too small, and the knot slipped, thus rendering it useless. The cord broke exactly in the ring. When the criminal fell his neck was broken. He lay upon the ground perfectly limp. The curious crowd drew around him, and were driven back by the police. The almost lifeless body was carried up to the top of the scaffold and allowed to drop upon the floor while the rope was being adjusted. In the excitement the prisoner was thought to have loosening the rope which was drawn around his neck. He lay there probably five minutes before he showed signs of returning consciousness. Efforts were made to restore him, but it had not gone the rounds so tightly that a knife had to be used for the purpose, and even then it was some time before the rope could be cut and the man given relief. If he were any worse dead. He had every appearance of a corpse when he was dragged upon the trap again. On his white shirt bosom was a patch of blood which spurted out from his mouth. His horrible appearance struck terror into the hearts of the spectators.

At 11:36 he was swung off again, and this time there was no mistake. He was so badly strangled that he died without a struggle. At 11:50 his pulse beat six. One minute later he was dead. The outrage upon Frances Otte was avenged by his life.

The body was allowed to swing until nine minutes after twelve o'clock. The body was placed in a covered wagon belonging to the Hospital Medical College and taken to the rooms of the Medical College. The dying had given his body to Dr. Frank Wilson, one of the Faculty, for galvanizing and dissection.

Potter Committee Examination.

The Potter Committee met again at Washington on the 17th, and continued its investigations.

Thomas F. Coyle was examined at length. He said he went to Florida during the election of 1876, upon a request made to him by Colonel Fellows, Colonel Cooper gave me my instructions, and also the cipher key. He was to send his dispatches to Henry Hayemeyer. The instructions were to operate in Florida and the Democratic party, in obtaining all evidence, with a request to secure a tentiful count, to delay any adjustment of the question, and to call upon them in any way he could. He was authorized to employ money, limited in amount by his own judgment and discretion, and authorized the expenditure of pretty nearly $10,000, obtained through drafts on Cooper, Number 23 of cipher cannot Edd Cooper (reddispatches). "I have drawn on 23 for so and so." Witness had destroyed his key. The dispatch sending "Tilden $7,000 in credit of Woolley and Coyle" was a mistake, as he and Woolley never had any transactions together that required such a dispatch. The *Tribune* published another dispatch, in which he was made to say, "Only cash will avail." This had never been sent by him.

Mr. Reed—State details of $200,000 propaliion made you. It was made me by Mr. Hayemeyer, the gentleman to whom I was introduced me before I left Washington. He said as the Returning Board could be bought for $200,000, but I had received a telegram from New York cautioning me to have communication with the gentleman to whom I had been introduced in the National Committee room, so I paid no attention to it.

Q. Do you know if Governor Tilden knew anything of these dispatches? A. Well, I understood Governor Tilden and affairs of the canvass would such be positive he did not. Woolley once asked me if I had authority to draw any money, I told him I had for legitimate purposes. Woolley then inquired if I felt authorized to draw before the canvass. I think he mentioned $50,000. "Under some circumstances I might be authorized to draw so much," I told him.

Thomas C. Dunn, now residing in Boston, and in November, 1876, one of the Tilden Presidential Electors, testified that I asked to be summoned because, on reading the testimony given by Smith W. Weed, before the Committee in New York, I saw my name was mentioned by him as being one, at least, of the Returning Board men. I had been summoned by Senator Morton for the sale of the vote of that Board, and I decided to be called here that I might, if far as I am concerned, be a good citizen of the Board, assert that that is not true.

Q. State any conversation that you had on the subject of the Returning Board, before Solomon came to me during the session of the Board. He said he was requested to see the members of the Returning Board and to certain whether it was possible to enter into any negotiations by which the vote of the State of Louisiana could be given to the Electoral vote of South Carolina, or a portion of it, to the Tilden Electors. He said he had been approached by a gentleman, and he seemed to be in great danger of bloodshed and anarchy in that State unless a peaceful adjustment of the matter could be arrived at; that the gentleman who spoke to him desired to have negotiations opened with the Returning Board, but could not go more suitable person than himself, because he had personal acquaintance with the Board, and could be depended upon in previous affiliations with the Republican party. I told Solomon it was utterly useless for him to make any negotiations with the Returning Board on such a point, that returns of their votes without any dispute whatever without entering into any of the question or canvassing, had showed clearly the election of the Hayes Electors, and that the Returning Board had South Carolina would unquestionably do their duty in declaring their election if permitted. We had further conversations on the subject. Solomon seemed unwilling to go back to those for whom he spoke with such a direction of negotiation. He talked still further, and under took to reason probabilities and to give reasons why it was better to accede, which appeared to be the determination of the Democratic party there to take the State. Q. What sum or sums did he name? A. The arguments that he used, at least one of the most prominent in my mind now, was that there was a good deal of Democratic feeling there they had the Democratic strength of the State in arms and organized; that they could carry for thousand Democrats Columbia in a few hours' notice, and that they meant to take the State peaceably if they could, forcibly if they must. The strongest impression left on my mind in respect of words used, is that it was better to use gold than lead, and that was the reason why he came to see me.

The Potter Committee met on the 18th inst., and continued the examination of Thomas C. Dunn, of the South Carolina Returning Board. He said: "S-lomon represented that there was an agent in Tilden in Columbia, Smith Weed, for the purpose of using money, if needed, to secure the Electoral vote. I don't think it was possible to count in Chamberlain and Tilden, though it was impossible to say what the result might be. Mr. Solomon wanted the Board to certify as the court directed. He never named the price when he came there. He said he was authorized to use $100,000, if necessary."

Mr. McMahon—How many Electors were the Returning Board to give to the Tilden party? Did Mr. Solomon say? A. Just as many as the Supreme Court should order to be certified.

Q. The $100,000 offer had no temptation for you? A. Well, sir, I don't care to vaunt my virtue.

Q. I simply repeat my question. Had no temptation for you? A. Not under those circumstances.

Q. Just explain what those circumstances were? A. Well, $100,000 is a pretty large sum of money. I was a poor man, but it was not enough to induce me to betray the whole trust of the community.

Q. How much would it cost to get on this transaction for being gobetween? A. That is for Mr. Solomon to answer. He never told me. We have been acquainted for several years.

Q. Prior to his offering the $100,000, or engaging in this little scheme to corrupt your virtue, what was your opinion of him, and the Jewell letter, said:

"I have not the slightest suspicion. It was given me by Senator Kellogg for my own purpose. He told me this: 'Look yonder, this is a letter that fellow Jewell has written to me.' He was angry and hurt. Both, and read the letter to me, and when we were discussing what we should do he said he certainly meant to show it to some of the leaders of the party, and I think it should be supposed that he was suppressing it. I showed the letter to three persons, but do not recollect to state whom."

Gen. Butler said he had suggested to the Chairman to have Jewell called, and thus examined United States Marshal Kellogg as witness. Now, if there was any combination or conspiracy between the Senator and Jewell to suppress the letter, it would be a very serious matter. Jewell, he said, was a witness, and there a witness came to the stand and quite incidentally, of course, had the letter in his pocket, and after a little coyness, he produced it. Then Mr. Cox, already cocked and primed, says: "Mr. Kellogg is ready to have the letter produced." Now, he must know how this came about.

Mr. Butler pressed the witness to tell to whom he had shown the letter, but without success.

The Markets.

CINCINNATI.—Pork—Prime mess, $14 50 to $14 75; extra prime, $14 00; family, $16 00 to $16 50. Lard—Prime steam, $4 45 asks close, and choice sold up to $4 70. Bacon—Sales in bulk at $4 90 for shoulders, and quoted at $5 10@5 15; extra in from at $5 25@5 35; superfine, $5@5 25; fancy grades, $5 50@5 75. Flour—Patent is nothing at $5 75@6; fine flour is quiet at $3@3 25; extra family, $3 50@3 75; family, $4@4 25; fancy, $4 50@4 75; patent, $5@5 50. Wheat—Receipts 1,000 bu; 2,000 bu shipped; 2,000 bu sold; 2,000 bu left; 2,000 bu in store; 2,000 bu in transit; 2,000 bu in elevator; 2,000 bu in transit; 2,000 bu in elevator; 2,000 bu in transit; 2,000 bu in elevator