The Somerset Herald

WEDNESDAY..... Sept. 3, 1879.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE TREASURER,

SAMUEL BUTLER,

OF CHESTER.

VICE PRESIDENT WHEELER and Senator Conkling have both been chosen delegates to the New York Republican State Convention.

THE State Agricultural Fair opens at Fairmont Park, Philadelphia, on on Tuesday next—9th inst. Governor Hoyt has consented to deliver the opening address. The Centennial buildings are to be used for the exhibition.

REPORTS come from the east that the crops are turning out well, and that everything looks bad for the Democrats. Good crops and employment for labor knocks the noise out of the Democratic campaign cry of "hard times and starving workmen."

According to the estimate of a leading French financier, Germany, France and England will need $100-000,000 of breadstuffs from this country during the present year. All right! Send along the gold and the American farmers will furnish the breadstuffs.

BARKSDALE who murdered Dixon is out on $15,000 bail and is pursuing his canvass for Clerk of the Courts as coolly as if he had "only shot a nigger." So that the South is made solid for the Democracy, the patriots of that party don't care much what the process is.

NOTWITHSTANDING the amount of our imports from Great Britian, it is becoming fearfully apparent to our English cousins that they must also spare us a portion of their coin in payment for breadstuffs.

On Wednesday last $1,910,000 in gold was drawn from the Bank of England for shipment to this country.

MISSISSIPPI is a solid Democratic State, and enjoys all the blessings of Democratic home rule. Its Democratic citizens shoot children who throw their arms around their dying father, as in the case of Judge Chisholm, and murder independent candidates by shooting them in the back as in Dixon's case. This is representative Democracy.

THE Grand jury of Dauphin county has found true bill against Christian Long, Jesse R. Crawford, A. W. Leisenring, Dr. Shoemaker, Charles B. Slater, E. J. McCune and Wm. H. Kemble for attempted bribery of members of the Legislature in connection with the Pittsburgh riot bill last winter. The trial of the cases has been postponed until November.

THE more the light is turned on to the Yazoo affair the worse it appears for the Democracy.

Assassinating a political opponent by order of the County Committee; lying in wait for him and shooting him in the back, may be both Democratic and chivalrous, but it is not likely to impress the country as a desirable way of making a successful canvass.

SOME weeks since the Mississippi planters struck on a plan to stop the negro exodus. They got up an excursion of colored men to Kansas in order that they might see what a desolate country it was, and bring back reports that would prevent any further immigration of the blacks. It now turns out that about one-fourth of the excursion party finding themselves in Kansas staid there, while a large portion of those who returned declare that they will move with their famlies during the coming fall.

"Dey mout keep us, p'raps," said one old fellow, "but dey mus' do it by makin' it better for us down de ribber; not by tellin us dat Kansas is a debil of a country."

WE trust that our Republican friends in the different townships and boroughs will select delegates to the coming convention for the revision of the rules governing the primary elections, who will enter upon the work with a view only to the best interests of the party.

Every intelligent Republican in the county knows that the party has suffered immeasurably from the system now in use, and that its very existence depends upon a system or method of nominating candidates for office being adopted that will not only produce satisfactory nominations, but that will carry with it an assurance of honesty and fairness.

We hope that all delegates will come prepared to devote an entire day, or longer if necessary, to the work. As no promise has been or can be made to pay the expenses of delegates, their work will be purely one of love for the interests of the party, but we need no assurances that plenty of good men in the party will cheerfully give a day at their own expense to this object.

IT appears as if it was but yesterday that the Democratic press of the country was shrieking in agony over the evils and wrongs of carpet-bag rule in the south. The venality of the carpet-bagger, the dense ignorance of the negro, and the alleged corruption of both, was the prolific theme of ceaseless denunciation by the Democratic press and politicians. According to them the South was given over to spoliation, and no other community on earth was so badly and so sadly governed. To-day the entire South is controlled by the very men who so loudly lamented its alleged misgovernment; every position from the highest to the lowest is filled with representative Democrats; "home rule," so agonizingly demanded, is enjoyed to its fullest extent. To-day the south is solidly Democratic, and she presents a spectacle that challenges the wonder of Christendom. The shot-gun and the bowie knife make and unmake her rulers; her judges are murdered if their decisions do not please the parties to the suits; armed mobs compel candidates for office to withdraw from the canvass and leave the country; county committees plan the assassination of independent candidates, and forthwith they are shot down on the streets; murderers are released on nominal bail and traverse the country soliciting election to the highest local offices; children are ruthlessly slaughtered for attempting to shelter their parents—a gray-haired and innocent prisoner—within their arms; voters are driven from pols by violence and with the revolver and shot gun; ballot boxes are stuffed, and false and fraudulent returns are made; wholesale repudiation of State and municipal indebtness is openly advocated, and public creditors are insulted and defied. The State and local authorities are incapable, cowardly and powerless, or are callous to the calls of humanity, and imbued with the spirit of murder that stalks throughout the land; the press palliates excuses and defends where it does not urge and advocate this condition of affairs; and the prominent men of the south, her Senators and Representatives make no utterances for the public ear, either cowed by the spirit of evil they have raised, or indifferent to all save their own selfish personal interest. To sum up, the south is a roaring, seething, hissing political hell, a disgrace to humanity and to the world, a libel upon free government, a reproach to the Nation, a conspicuous result of the doctrines of unbridled Democracy and its vaunted theories of "States rights" and "home rule."

It this state of affairs to be submitted to? Is this thing to go on from bad to worse as it has been doing for several years? Will the North allow its conscience to be shackeled, and its ideas of right and justice to be outraged as they were by the curse of human slavery, until God avenged the wrong and exacted atonement for it in the blood of the whole people? Is this a Nation with power to protect all its citizens, enforce its laws everywhere within its borders, and guarantee to the people of each State a republican form of government?

These are questions that are stirring the public mind. They must be faced and decided, and until they are determined, and determined rightly and permanently, the Union is but a shuttle-cock, to be played with by demagogues and knaves, and the Nation is a mockery in the eyes of the other people of the earth.

WHEN greenbacks were superabundant, the Democrats wanted to repudiate them. Now that they are scarce and as good as gold, the Democrats want the amount increased so as to make them worthless. It is a party issue they want—not an issue of honest money.

"NIP the Indepdent movement in the bud," wrote Chairman Barksdale, of the Democratic Executive Committee, to his nephew, J. H. Barksdale, and nephew Barksdale, putting three slugs in each barrel, and fresh caps on the nipples, went out and nipped it.

A brother of the late H. M. Dixon has reached Washington, and gives some important particulars of the assassination at Yazoo City. He claims that members of the Democratic committee were privy to the affair; that they urged Barksdale on several occasions to kill Dixon, and especially after the completion of the registration, which indicated a majority of 3,000 for the Independents. He also states that Barksdale, while canvassing the county for the nomination on the regular ticket, gave public assurance that if he were nominated he would soon put Dixon out of the way.

LET the country take note of the event that Mrs. Chisholm, accompanied by her son and a distinguished member of the legal profession, is on her way to Mississippi to give testimony against the murderers of her husband and children. It is a sad mission for a warm-hearted woman, and requires more than ordinary courage, and yet there seems to be a demand that she should do her part toward bringing to justice the perpetrators of the most horrible crimes ever committed. In 1876 Senator Lamar made a speech at Scooba, Kemper County, Miss, and said: This man Chisholm I do not personally know, but am told he is one of the most suave of gentlemen, winning and gentle in his manners, kind and charitable, one who never turns his back on sorrow, and from whom the widow and the orphan never go away with empty hands. So much the more need to be rid of him. So much the more harm can he do." They did not claim for him what is charged against Dixon, that "he was an outlaw," but was "winning and gentle in his manner, kind and charitable." He was a Republican, and that made the forfeit of his life necessary. Not one of the murderers has been brought to justice. If there was thought to be any danger now that they would be, the lives of the widow and son would not be worth a straw. But feeling secure behind the stronghold of Mississippi methods of justice, the blood-stained hand will doubtless tip the hats of chivalrous courtesy and allow the testimony. The whole proceeding will be watched with interest.—*Inter Ocean.*

THE Indianapolis *Journal* suggests as a Democratic ticket for 1880, Blackburn and Barksdale, holding that the author of the yellow fever plot and the murderer of Dixon would fairly represent Democratic principles.

THE immense export of fresh meat to European markets from the United States is attracting the attention of the world. Nearly every steamer has more or less of her cargo made up of this production of the great West. There never was a period in the history of the United States when the supply of every valuable production was so near inexhaustible, and, at the same time, the demand so great. It is a year of sunshine to the American people.

THE Democracy talk about the exodus of negroes being caused by emissaries of the Republican party. Is this not nonsense in the light of the Dixon murder? When the most prominent and influential white man is not permitted to live and express a sentiment contrary to the solid Democracy, what reason for hope is there that a colored man can enjoy any right and live in peace? Is it any wonder there is an emigration from the South?

THE "Mississippi plan" seems to have reached its highest stage of development. It began with bull-dozing people who propose to support anti-Democratic candidates, so that they wouldn't go to the polls; it advanced to stuffing the ballot-boxes with Democratic tickets in case the bull-dozing didn't keep the opposition from voting, and now it dispenses with bull-dozing and ballot-box stuffing by killing off the opposition candidates, and so leaving nobody but the regular Democratic candidates to be elected.—*Phil. Times.*

THE YAZOO SHOT-GUN.

EVENTS WHICH LED TO THE COWARDLY MURDER OF CAPTAIN DIXON.

HOW THE BULLDOZERS EMPLOYED HIM TO CATCH THE NEGRO VOTE—CAUSE OF THE INDEPENDENT MOVEMENT—DEFYING THREATS TO KILL—CONSPIRACY AND ASSASSINATION.

WASHINGTON, August 26.—Frank Dixon, the brother of the Yazoo victim, has been interviewed at length by the writer, and the following is the first accurate account of the details of the Yazoo troubles that has yet been published:

He said that in order to give a clear idea of the cause of the Yazoo difficulties he must begin back in 1875. There was some trouble then between the Democrats and the carpet-baggers, the former endeavoring to drive the latter out of the politics of the county. In the county of Yazoo Henry M. Dixon organized a militia company of not more than twenty men, of which Dixon was captain. It was called "Dixon's Scouts," and Barksdale, the murderer of Dixon, was one of its members. It was the habit of the Democrats whenever any dispute arose between them and the negroes headed by the carpet-baggers to send for "Dixon's Scouts," whose presence always allayed the fears of the people and insured quiet.

In September, 1875, there was a Republican mass meeting at Yazoo, and it was announced that the Democrats were invited to be present. Dixon, among others, went. As it afterwards turned out, everybody went armed, and in a melee caused by some words between Dixon and a carpet-bagger named Morgan the lights were extinguished and pistol firing became general. That ended the bitter political fight. Some of the most obnoxious carpet-baggers fled from the county, and there was no further trouble with the Republicans of Yazoo. They were disorganized, and the Democrats obtaining control, attributed their ascendancy to the "brave and gallant commander of 'Dixon Scouts.'" As the time for another election approached some of the wisest of the Democrats, fearing that the negroes might again rally and defeat the Democratic ticket, judiciously suggested that a compromise be effected with the negroes, whereby the latter should be allowed a representation on the county ticket. Captain Dixon, who had been the head of the so-called bulldozers, was feared for his reckless courage, and at the same time respected for his open-handed truthfulness, more than, perhaps, any other man in Yazoo. Accordingly he was deputized by the Democratic Central Committee to treat with the negroes. He did so, persuading them that their interests would be better served by affiliation with the native whites than with the carpet-baggers, and assuring them that if they would work with the Democrats the latter would agree always to give them a percentage of the nominees for county offices. The negroes, or a majority of them, at least, agreed to this compromise. It was certainly the best they could do, as they would otherwise have been forced to vote for all Democrats or not vote at all.

One night they called upon Dixon in a large body and wanted a speech. He told them that he was actuated by the purest motives and the kindliest feeling towards the colored man; that he desired to rid the county completely of carpet-baggers, denouncing the latter as an incubus upon the whole people. He also told them that as they seemed to regard him as the originator of the compromise, he would pledge himself to the faithful carrying out of the agreement, and that if the white men refused to keep their promises, he would do all he could to keep his promises.

PROMISES UNFULFILLED.

The negroes had a grand jubilee or barbecue, in that way ratifying the agreement whereby they were to have a share of the offices in 1877. When the ticket was announced in 1877 there was not one colored man on it. The Democrats seemed to think that they had the negroes in their power, and openly repudiated the agreement which Dixon had been authorized to make. Dixon insisted upon the Democrats keeping their promises to the negroes, but they refused, and he declined to act further with the Democratic party. W. H. Foot then came out as an independent candidate for Sheriff, and Dixon supported him. The Democrats defeated Foot, and it was afterwards charged, without denial, that they had done so by stuffing the ballot boxes. The Chairman of the Democratic Committee, previous to this election, tried to induce Dixon to become a candidate for sheriff, but he declined.

Things continued in this way until the time came for nominating candidates in Yazoo this year. Several persons announced themselves as candidates for sheriff, among others being Dixon. No convention of independents was held, but the negroes seemed to flock around Dixon, and there was every evidence that he would be elected. The Democrats held a convention and put the name of one negro upon the ticket as a candidate for the legislature. The negroes regarded this as a trick to catch their votes, and refused to be caught again. They remembered the same effort being made in 1869, 1870, 1871 and 1872, and remembered also that the Democrats were relentless, except when there was prospect of defeat.

JAMES A. BARKSDALE,

a young man with political ambition had traveled through the county canvassing for a nomination as chancery clerk, and had promised that if he was nominated he would "run Dixon into the river," the latter having become obnoxious to the Democrats on account of his influence with the negroes. As the Democrats had failed in their effort to make the negroes believe that Dixon was the worst enemy they had—the negroes arguing that whatever Dixon had done was upheld and counseled by the Democratic party—it was deemed necessary to get rid of Dixon, and Barksdale was nominated.

The latter immediately proceeded to denounce Dixon on the stump wherever he spoke, and efforts were frequently made to involve the two contestants in a quarrel. Upon one occasion Dixon was at Benton, a neighboring town, ten miles from Yazoo City. There he met Barksdale's brother, who boldly asserted that all his brother said about Dixon was true. The latter denounced Barksdale as a lying scoundrel, and a fight ensued. Dixon was set upon by a mob and badly bruised, when he pulled out his revolver, kept the crowd at bay, and with his friend Flannagan entered his buggy and left the town.

That occurred on the 21st of July, and for several days and nights bodies of armed men laid in ambush in the woods to shoot Dixon. The latter was away from home, having gone to a friend's house to have his battered head and eye doctored. The report became general that if Dixon went to Benton again he would be killed. He was advised by friends not to go through Benton on his way home, but that spirit of reckless bravery which had marked his career from the start refused this counsel and declined to turn out of the road. It was raining in torrents when Dixon drove into town. On each side of the main street were large numbers of men

ALL ARMED WITH SHOT GUNS

and revolvers. For some reason or other the crowd seemed embarrassed as Dixon boldly rode by. But the reason of this was understood by Dixon. He had previously learned that the Democrats of Yazoo City had sent runners over the county, calling upon the whites to be at Benton on the 25th of July to put down a negro insurrection that was to be headed by Dixon.

In that way a good many of the more respectable men felt called upon to shoulder their shot-guns and march to meet Dixon, but when these saw the latter coming into town accompanied only by his brother and a friend, they gave vent to their disgust and left the crowd. The whole mob might have disbanded, had it not been for the Democratic conspirators who had been sent to incite them against Dixon. No harm was done, and Dixon drove through the crowd. He was followed, however, by about four or five hundred men to Yazoo City and his residence was surrounded. The mob waited at a distance while a committee of four called upon Dixon and demanded that he and his friend Flannagan leave the county next morning under an armed guard never to again return.

Dixon declared that he was a citizen of the county and had rights. He refused to leave. The committee returned to the mob and gave the result of their interview; whereupon, amid the most deafening yells and cries for Dixon's blood, the crowd began to move towards Dixon's home. Some friends of Dixon, seeing that it was certain death to the latter if he persisted in his course, addressed the crowd in a loud voice, and announced that they were authorized by Dixon to withdraw his name from the contest for sheriff. This did not satisfy the mob, and they demanded that the withdrawal be put in writing. The danger was so great that Dixon yielded to the solicitations of his friends and signed a paper to withdraw. The next day the negroes as well as a number of white Independents appealed to Dixon not to give up; they had confidence in his courage and did not believe that the mob would dare carry out the threats. Dixon finally determined to run at all hazards, and so announced himself in Yazoo City. This disturbed the Democrats. They thought they had succeeded in preventing Dixon's candidacy, but then they were no better off than before. To make matters worse, the registrar, who had just completed the registration of voters, declared it as his opinion that

DIXON WOULD BE ELECTED BY AT LEAST 3,000

majority. At a Democratic mass meeting held just previous to the menaces of the mob on Dixon's house, Congressman Singleton and the uncle of young Barksdale addressed the crowd. It was afterwards decided to hold another large meeting on the 15th of August. This meeting was held, and it furnished the Democratic conspirators with another opportunity to damage Dixon. Resolutions were adopted declaring against Dixon, and in the report of the proceedings which appeared in the papers of the next day the statement was made that two persons had overheard Dixon announce his intentions of shooting Barksdale on sight. On the Monday morning following Dixon addressed a note to the secretary of the meeting denying that he made such a threat, and demanding the names of the two persons. This was refused. Meanwhile the members of the Democratic committee urged Barksdale to be on the lookout for his life, and on Tuesday morning the latter went to the store of Dr. McCormack armed with his shot-gun. McCormack is the chairman of the Democratic committee, and took the place of a man named Harlow because the latter could not be approached on the Dixon affair. McCormack knew that Barksdale intended to shoot Dixon, and did also a number of other Democrats who saw him with his gun. Instead of trying to prevent the

PERSONAL ENCOUNTER,

which the Democrats of Mississippi now pretend so much to regret, no warning was given to Dixon, notwithstanding the fact that it was well known that he would walk by the store that very morning. About 9 o'clock he was passing by, when Barksdale stepped out and fired just after Dixon had passed. Sixteen buckshot entered Dixon's clothes, four into his back and shoulder, and four in his right hand, so that he could not use his pistol with effect.

It is stated that other shots were fired from windows near by. The statement made yesterday about the paper which Dixon was preparing was acurate. Had he lived this paper would have been completed, and his death was buried in consequence. An

INDEPENDENT MASS MEETING

had previously been arranged for the 20th, and although Dixon was buried on that day, the meeting was held. The Democrats tried to prevent it by threats, but the extremes to which they had already gone had cowed them, and no further violence was attempted. The Independents nominated a full ticket, giving the colored people several offices, and declared they would stand by their ticket at all hazards, defending it with shot-guns if necessary.

The above is a stenographic report of Mr. Frank Dixon's statements, and after hearing it read over to him he expressed his willingness to corroborate it all under oath.

In conclusion he said that there was not the least doubt in his mind that his brother was

MURDERED BY ORDER

of the Democratic committee, and he knows that the chairman of that committee planned the assassination. Barksdale proved a willing tool, and he was selected for the deed. Had he refused or failed, there were forty or fifty others who would have done it. He says further, that there were other plans of assassination, but none had proved successful. He has heard of men lounging about the alleys of Yazoo City, and even disguising themselves in women's dress, with the purpose of killing his brother, but they were always foiled by accident. He expects that there will be more killing in Yazoo before the election is over. Had he remained there he would certainly have been killed. Flannagan and a colored man who had been an Independent and supported by Dixon, had been compelled to leave, the latter sacrificing his property.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, August 30, 1879.

The Government has at last lit upon a practical expedient for civilizing the Indians. It is the intention to take one hundred of the youths from the more savage tribes, the Sioux and Arrapahoes, and educate them in civilized arts at Carlisle barracks, Pennsylvania. When they are sufficiently educated to have become familiar with the ethics of civilization, they are to be returned to their tribes and their places are to be filled with one hundred more of the young red generation. The theory upon which the government pursues this course is, that those who are educated will have a direct influence on civilizing those to whom they will return, and learn them the arts sciences and agricultural interests.

Carlisle Barracks with its beautiful shade and large grounds belongs to the government and was formerly occupied as a cavalry depot. Lieutenant Richard H. Platt, 10th U. S. Cavalry, will have charge of their education, and the school will be organized and similar to that branch of the Hampton (Va.) Normal Institute which is now devoted to the training of young Indians. The old cavalry depot is well suited for this purpose and the success which has attended the work at Hampton, prompts the establishment of this new school. The mountains which are located just north of Carlisle towards Somerset, will afford these young red-skins an ample field for hunting and fishing, which sport they will have to be indulged in occasionally. Look out for your scalps on the Allegheries.

L. D. Ingersoll, of Illinois, librarian of the War Department is dead. His death was caused by consumption in Colorado, where he went for his health about two months ago. He had just finished the history of the War Departmeat and the old building occupied by the Department until it was torn down a short time ago.

The Attorney General announced his decision in the case of the arrears of pensions due the inmates of the soldiers' homes. His decision covers some very interesting points of law. It is in effect that the arrears of pensions do not go to the Volunteer Soldiers' Homes, but to the soldiers themselves.

The public schools of the district will be reopened on Monday, and it is expected the demand for admissich tickets will be in excess of any previous year.

The famous drummer boy, Lieut. John L. Clem, of the United States Army, is on a visit to this city, and called on the President to-day. He is more familiarly known to us old soldiers as "The drummer boy of Chickamauga," whose bravery on the battle field during the late war ormed an interesting item of history, and secured him rapid advancement in the profession selected by him at a tender age. The incident which brought Lieutenant Clem into prominence will doubtless be remembered by all old soldiers. During the battle of Chickamauga, Lieutenant Clem, then a drummer boy of twelve years, shot and killed Colonel Houston of the Texas rangers, for which service he was promoted sergeant and placed on General George H. Thomas' staff. Subsequently General Grant, in 1871, appointed him to a Lieutenancy, and he is now professor of science and tactics of the Galesville (Wis.) University.

In a matter involving the question, whether a postmaster is required under the law to testify in a judicial proceeding who rents a box in his office, who took the letters from it, &c., tending to show what became of certain correspondents; the subject was referred to Attorney General Freeman of the Post Office Department, and he has answered the Postmaster General that the Postmaster should not be required to answer the inquiries. He says, the Postmaster is an agent of the government, and there is no relation which the government sustains toward the people of such high trust and of such peculiar and confidential a character as that which it sustains in the transmission of sealed communications. The name of the person addressed is written on the outside of the letter for one purpose alone, that of enabling the Postmaster to deliver to the proper person. For any other purpose the Postmaster is presumed to have no knowledge of the address.

A word on cheese factories. Some time ago, when in Somerset, I had the pleasure of a visit among other points of interest around Somerset to the Bowman cheese factory and saw it in full blast during the morning hour. I was much pleased and benefited by the visit, and found the place from the receiving can to the cheese up-stairs in a vat, in a cleanly, workmanlike condition. The manager was very clever and explained the different processes through which the milk passes before it becomes cheese in a very satisfactory manner. Farther than as to the making of buter and cheese he was silent and referred me to the "Boss" in Somerset. Prying around seeking information I discovered the "print box." Oh, how good I felt at the sight of the box in which is printed the nice sweet butter that we almost worship at the capital, and fishing around amongst the machinery further, here was observed the same old box addressed, George M. Oyster & Co., Washington, D. C., from which I purchased many a pound. This fact kind of puzzled me as I always thought Oyster sold Philadelphia print, but no matter I was very glad anyhow that I had found where our "Sheaf priuts" were made. Going home in our buggy I related my observations to the person with me, and he was shocked when I told him that we had to pay 30 and 35 cents a pound for this identical butter. How is it that we people in Washington have to pay such prices for butter? We are only nine hours by rail from Somerset, and the expressage on transient custom is only one dollar and fifty cents per hundred pounds.

The Chesapeake and Ohio canal has had a telephone wire run along the canal from Cumberland to Georgetown for the use of the boatmen and others interested. All the locks are supplied with the instrument and it is no trouble now for owners to find the whereabouts of a particular boat at anytime. The results reached in building this line is something bordering on marvelous, a whisper in the Edison instrument being distinctly transmitted from Waverton to dam No. 6, a distance of seventy-two miles.

In examining the Roll of Honor, giving the names of soldiers who died in defence of the American Union, interred in the National cemeteries, I found the name of Westley S. Young, of the 54th Penn'a. Vols, son of Mr. A. S. Young, of Stoystown. He is buried in the Winchester National cemetery. The number of his tomb is 4,408 and location of grave, Lot 10. He died October 19, 1864. This will be a surprise to his aged parents who were led to believe that "West" was, after being captured by the rebels at New Market, taken to Andersonville and there died from starvation.

PICKET.

Tracing a Gang of Swindlers.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Through the instrumentality of E. J. McKinney, a Troy detective, a gang of eleven swindlers, which had established itself in this village, has been broken up. The gang, as far as known, was composed of four persons, three of them being brothers named Sullivan, and the fourth member a man who gives his name as E. S. Belknap. It is not known where the swindlers are from originally, but they have been at work in Troy and other places in the northern part of the State and in various parts of Connecticut and Massachusetts.

Their plan of operations was as follows: They pretended to be in the lightning rod business, and traveled through the rural districts with horses, wagons, &c., putting up rods on farmers' buildings, taking in payment notes running from 3 to 6 months. Not asking any cash for their work, they were successful in business, and had all the work they could attend to.

After they had accumulated a number of these notes, a number of notes with forged signatures was added to them, and then the men disposed of the whole to note brokers, giving as security a chattel mortgage on their horses, wagons, &c. Before the notes became due they moved out of the place where the notes had been negotiated, taking their horses and wagons, and the broker generally found that he had been swindled when he made collections. Some time ago they thus succeeded in selling $1,500 in worthless notes to a broker in Troy, giving a chattel mortgage on eight horses, sets of double harness, and wagons. When the notes matured, of course they were not paid, and when an attempt was made to recover on the chattel mortgage, the swindlers could not be found. It was then that the detective was put upon their track. For several weeks the detective could find nothing of his men. He visited various points in Massachusetts and Connecticut where they had been. He at last got trace of the men and followed them to New York City, where he again lost them. It happened, however, that two of the men had bought clothing at a store on Eighth avenue, New York, and ordered them sent to this village, collect on delivery. The detective heard of this and followed the clothes to Middletown.

On arriving at this village, Mr. McKinney found that he was on the right track. The swindlers had been here about a week putting up lightning-rods for farmers who reside near here, and taking their notes therefor. E. J. Sullivan and E. S. Belknap, the leaders of the party, were at the Commercial Hotel, while the others, with H. B. Sullivan's wife, daughter, son, and son's wife were registered at the Blizzard Hotel. It was found that on Wednesday E. J. Sullivan and Belknap had gone to New York, and immediately a telegram was sent to Police Head-quarters asking for their arrest. They were arrested at an office on Broadway, where they had engaged desk-room, and were, doubtless, preparing for further swindles. When the swindlers reached here they had with them all the property covered by the Troy mortgage, but a search only resulted in bringing to light one horse, one set of double harness, and a wagon. These were found at the Commercial Hotel. It was further found that two of the Sullivans had started for Unionville, near here, on Tuesday with four horses. They were followed by a lawyer who accompanied the Troy detective, and after a chase were found at Hawley, Penn., with the horses in their possession. As soon the necessary requisition papers can be obtained from Gov. Hoyt, the swindlers will be brought from Pennsylvania to this State and tried.

Shooting Affair in San Francisco.

The City of San Francisco, California, was intensely excited over a shooting affray which took place on her streets on Saturday morning last. For several days past the *Chronicle* has been attacking Rev. I. S. Kalloch, the workingmen's candidate for mayor, on his record in Boston and Kansas. On Friday night Rev. Mr. Kalloch defended himself before an immense audience against the charges of thirty years of immorality preferred against him by the *Chronicle*. He said these charges were renewed by Charles and Mike De Young, whom he characterized vilely. On Saturday morning Charles De Young drove in a covered coupe and stopped in front of the private entrance of the Metropolitan Temple, where Rev. Mr. Kalloch has a study room. He sent a messenger boy to Mr. Kalloch's apartment with a request that he should come down to the street. Mr. Kalloch accompanied the boy to the sidewalk, and immediately upon his appearance was shot by De Young, who remained in his carriage. The ball struck Mr. Kalloch in the breast, and like a flash he turned to retreat indoors, when De Young fired a second time, the ball striking him in the back. Although the affair occupied but a few minutes, a large crowd collected attracted by the noise of the shooting. A rush was made for the carriage, which was overturned by the mob, and before De Young could fire a third time he was jerked from his seat to the sidewalk, knocked down and terribly maltreated. He was kicked and bruised in a terrible manner, and would no doubt have been killed by the infuriated crowd but for the timely arrival of a large squad of policemen who took him in charge and hurried him off to jail.

Kearney arrived from the interior at 8 o'clock, and escorted by several military companies of his party and an immense assemblage of his followers, moved up to the sand lots. An excited meeting was held. Not less than 20,000 were present to hear Kearney's speech upon the shooting of Rev. I. S. Kalloch. The excitement was very great, and the crowd needed but a word to have sent them off wildly after the De Young brothers in jail. Kearney addressed himself to quiet the fury of the mob. He reminded them that in ten days the election would put the whole machinery of the city government in their hands, and that the proprietors of the *Chronicle* would then meet their deserts; that any present attempt at violence would be met by the revolvers of the police, and rifles and Gatling guns of the military, and that the game was not worth the shedding of the blood of one honest man.

Never was Kearney's influence over his followers shown to a better advantage. Although the crowd were howling for the blood of the De Youngs, they yielded to his advice. The business office of the *Chronicle* was surrounded early in the evening by a crowd, but no violence was offered. The printing office, on Clay street, is running as usual, guarded by the police. No demonstration whatever was made during the evening. At the Central Station, where the De Youngs are confined, the whole police force were assembled. The militia were also under arms.

Kalloch's wounds are now believed not to be dangerous and he may recover.

Rev. Mr. Kalloch enjoyed considerable notoriety in 1854 as a Transcendentalist in Boston. He fell into disgrace, however, through alleged intimacy with a lady in his congregation, the charges not being proved, and left for other fields of pastoral effort. He was next heard from in Kansas, where he figured as an anti-slavery agitator, and was said to carry a Sharp's rifle in one hand and a Bible in the other. California next claimed him as her own, where he dabbled in local politics and tried to win the favor of the working classes.

The principal grievance for which De Young attacked him, was an infamous charge Kalloch made against De Young's mother.

Later intelligence is to the effect that since the great afternoon meeting on Sunday, San Francisco has enjoyed comparitive repose.

The Rev Isaac S. Kalloch passed a tranquil night, and was better on Monday afternoon. As his physicians deem his recovery probable, the Workingmen's party has not selected any other candidate for mayor; there is some talk, however, of nominating Kearney. De Young was arraigned in the Police Court on Monday, and was committed to prison without bail. His conduct was severely censured in the pulpit on Sunday, and the general current of popular feeling is against him.

The telegraph messenger boy who was with De Young when he shot Kalloch has been found and questioned. He says that they drove first to the latter's home and that when at the Temple he decoyed Kalloch to the door of the coupe by telling him, at the instance of De Young, that a lady wanted to see him.

Murder by Tramps.

BALTIMORE, August 27.—Elmer Redifer, a citizen of Harford county, was murdered about 7 o'clock this evening on the line of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad near Perrymansville. He was attacked by a white man and a negro, supposed to be tramps, and was shot in the head by the negro. The murderers escaped.

Looking to America for Homes.

LONDON, August 26.—A crowded and enthusiastic meeting of workingmen was held in Sheffield last night for the purpose of taking steps to promote the emigration of surplus labor. A resolution was passed to the effect that considering the prospects of trade in England, a large emigration is absolutely necessary. Another meeting is to be held in a short time to carry this resolution into effect.

"Castle Thunder," the Famous Richmond Prison House Destroyed.

RICHMOND, VA., August 26.—At an early hour this morning a fire broke out in R. H. Whitlock's tobacco-box manufactory at the corner of Eighteenth and Carey streets, and that extensive establishment, together with the large brick tobacco factory of Messrs. Turpin & Brother, adjoining the box factory on the east, were totally destroyed. A row of frame houses on the south side of Carey street sustained some damage, as also did the brick tobacco factory of Jackson, Turpin & Co., on Eighteenth street, west of the box factory. The building occupied by Turpin & Brother, which was destroyed, was well known as "Castle Thunder," and was used during the war as a prison house for both Federal and Confederate prisoners.

Harrisburg.

TRUE BILL RETURNED AGAINST SALTER AND M'CUNE FOR CORRUPT SOLICITATION, AND TRIAL DEFERRED TILL NOVEMBER—BILLS FOUND AGAINST OTHER PARTIES.

HARRISBURG, August 29.—In the Dauphin County Court this afternoon the case of Chas B. Salter and E. J. McCune were sent to the grand jury, which speedily returned true bills charging them with corrupt solicitation. At two o'clock the case of Commonwealth vs. Salter was called for trial. The District Attorney announced that he would have associated with him in the conduct of the cases Hon. J. S. Black and ex-Senator M. H. Carpenter, who were present with him in the court room. Mr. Weise, for the defense, than moved a continuance of the cases on the ground that two of the counsel for defense were absent—Wm. B. Mann, at Bellefonte, who is engaged as counsel for Peter Herdic, now on trial, and Lewis C. Cassidy, at a summer resort. After a short consultation among the attorneys, and a conference with the Court, it was agreed that the cases should be set down peremptorily for Monday, November 17th. The defendants were required to give bail in the sum of $1,000 each on each indictment found against them.

Late this afternoon true bills were returned against Wm. H. Kemble for corrupt solicitation, and against Charles B. Salter, Jesse R. Crawford and Wm. H. Kemble for perjury. A bill charging Kemble and Salter with conspiracy to bribe legislators was ignored.

The grand jury this afternoon, acting in obedience to Judge Pearson's charge, ordered the District Attorney to prepare bills of indictment for corrupt solicitation against Representatives Petroff, Smith and Clark, of Philadelphia, and Rumberger, of Armstrong. These gentlemen escaped expulsion from the House last spring.

The Fever Spreading.

MEMPHIS, August 28.—The order to evacuate the public streets after 9 o'clock at night works well, and is the most sensible edict issued by the State Board of Health. The public highways are as quiet as a graveyard after nightfall. Still, the thieves find a way to commit their depredations occasionally. The monotony of fever life is becoming oppressive, with no hope of cessation until November. Those residing elsewhere have no idea as to how Memphians expose themselves to fever in attending friends or even strangers.

Fve new cases of yellow fever were reported to the Board of Health this morning—Lizzie Schwartz, Mrs. James Marlin, Grace Harrison and Clanton Prestage. Three children of John S. Prestage have been ill for the past two weeks, but for private reasons their names were not officially announced by the Board of Health. Eight deaths have occurred since last night—George E. Tailor, Jenny Ruth, E. Egnew, Rachael Sloan, Jenny Sloan, Martha Moran, Pierre LaLaune, J. Lowry, Frank Elderridge, (the two last are colored.)

The Howard Association to-day assigned twenty nurses to duty. Edward Keating, keeper of the Court square for many years died of fever to-night. Elias McDougall is reported as dying.

Two more cases were reported to the Board of Health this afternoon—Mrs. Pape and Fanny Combe. Two additional deaths have occurred—B. O. Wilkie and Emma Jackson, colored.

The thermometer to-day has ranged between 65 and 83.

G. V. Graves, train despatcher of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, died of fever to-night.

A case of fever has developed at Bartlett, Tennessee—a negro, whose infection has been traced to this city.

NEW ORLEANS, August 28.—Of six cases of yellow fever reported yesterday at Quarantine Station, on the bark Black Prince, from Havana, three died last night.

Dr. Carrington reports the other cases getting along well

NEW ORLEANS August 28.—A case of yellow fever was reported to the Board of Health to day, that of Miss Ida Berkson, aged 18, who was taken sick August 25, on Third street, No. 207, in the Constance street quarter.

Her brother, aged 4, died July 31 of the fever.

The condition of General Hood and daughter is reported as favorable.

At a meeting of the Board of Health to-night Dr. Schuppert read a lengthy paper on national quarantine. He claims that vessels from infected ports with an acclimated crew may arrive without sickness on board, but fully saturated with fever virus.

In support of this he cited two cases and referred also to the case of the Plymouth, where the virus outlived even the severe winter.

A Strange Presentiment.

The Monongahela *Republican* says:

"On the 19th day of July, 1878, an old and well known citizen of Peters township, died in his 86th year. Living with him was a young lady, 24 years old, who had just finished her education, and whose aim and ambition had been to secure a high scholarship. In this she finally succeeded by the most assiduous study. On the day of the grandfather's funeral she came home, and after meditating for some time over a problem which seemed to engross her whole mind, was asked what was the reason of her abstraction. Recovering herself the lady stated with considerable emotion that she would die in just one year from date—she felt it to be true, and without knowing why, seemed confidently certain it would happen. The days wore on, the young lady developed consumptive tendencies—and—in just one year from the death of Mr. Boyer, the old gentleman referred to, she too died, in the same house, in the same room, at the same hour, and was buried on the anniversary of her grandfather's funeral."

10,000 Sheep Lost.

H. F. Beecher, a son of Henry Ward Beecher, has proved himself to be an unlucky shepherd. He left Kern county, California, in charge of seven bands of sheep belonging to Fen. Beale. On starting the number was 18,600. During the trip of 600 miles 10,067 perished, mainly in crossing the Alida desert, over which they traveled for 8 days and nights, finding no water for the animals. The whole distance traveled was about 600 miles, occupying 3 months. Gen. Beale was offered $15,000 for the entire number at Independence, which he refused, as he was to get $2.50 per head at Salt Lake. His speculation has proved a loss of several thousand dollars.

A Bloody Duel.

A Kansas City dispatch gives the following particulars of a fatal duel in Kansas on Friday night:

About dusk Friday night a terrible tragedy was enacted in Wyandotte county Kansas, ten miles from Kansas City, resulting in the death of James Dobbins and Michael Burns, old farmers and residents of the county. There had been a feud of ten years' standing between the families and on Friday Dobbins and Burns met on the premises of the latter and after passing a few words began shooting at each other. It was a deadly duel with the wives and families of both as spectators. Dobbins opened fire by sending two balls into the house, when Burns pulled his revolver and the men advanced to within two feet of each other before any more shooting took place. Dobbins then f