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THE WASHINGTON GAZETTE.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 30. WASHINGTON, GA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1887. $1.25 A YEAR

NEWS IN GEORGIA.

About 1,000 good large watermelons make a carload.

The Augusta Gazette has nominated Gov. Gordon for Vice President of the United States.

A snake in a watermelon was a curiosity to the colored people of Sandersville at their picnic Friday.

The crops along the G. J. & S. railroad, between Social Circle and Gainesville, are as fine as the land will produce.

In the Veal neighborhood, of Washington county, a dog went mad that was bitten by a mad dog about a year ago, and his eighteen dogs.

L. R. Miller, one of the old Confederates of Sandersville, has been thought twenty-one battles. Mr. Miller now carries two wounds on person, one through the body and the other in his right foot.

The Georgia railroad passenger conductors are now wearing a "uniform duster" in place of the regulation blue coat with brass buttons. They are decidedly more comfortable, if not so dressy.

During the adjourned term of the Superior court in Wilkinson county last week, Judge Jenkins fined Smith $500 for violating the prohibition law, and two others for some offence $200 and $100.

Saturday was monthly pay-day on on the Americus, Preston and Lumpkin railroad, and a goodly sum of lucre was distributed among the employes and the 300 or 400 colored laborers engaged on the road extension.

Will Copeland, in attempting to jump on a moving train at Big Reecoon, on the East Tennessee road, Sunday, missed his foothold and fell. One leg rested on the rail and was crushed off. The wounded man was carried to Dallas, where he now lies in a precarious condition.

Governor drew an executive Monday for $4,000 in favor of Asylum for the Blind at his warrant is for the third beginning July 1. The say- $16,000 each year from the the money being paid the first and not the last of the quarter.

The editor of the Conyers Solid south is responsible for the following: "Some of the fanatical members of the Georgia Legislature are in favor of building a Kimball House for the convicts. It may be that they will be called upon to occupy a cell at an early day and only wish to make it palatial.

Johnnie Ambrose, of Clarkston was drowned Sunday in the waters of the Chattahoocoee river. Young Ambroes was on a visit to his relatives in Suwannee, and late in the evening he went out to the Chattahoochee river, which is near that place, and went in bathing. Ambrose, it is supposed, went into water that was too deep for him and was drowned, not knowing how to swim.

A very interesting case was decided last Tuesday at Monticello by Ordinary F. M. Swanson. Mr. William Ezell sued for the possession of his child then in the custody of its mother, Mrs. Grace Ezell. In 1884, Mr. William Ezell and Mrs. Grace Merriwether were married, with results of a separation in December, 1886, the child being left in its mother's hands. Col. Preston represented Mr. Ezell and Col. Dessau represented Mrs. Ezell. The child was given to its mother until it is 7 years old.

At the meeting of the Mormon preachers Sunday at J. L. Farmer's plantation, ten miles from Augusta, just outside of Richmond in Columbia county, Henry Farmer and his wife were baptized. After the baptism Rev. John T. Goodwyn, who was present was badly abused by J. L. Farmer. Farmer accused Mr. Goodwyn of given the newspaper a pack of lies, which Mr. Goodwyn denied, and said what he had said he would substantiate. Farmer command him to leave his ground and to keep off. The residents in that vicinity are getting sick of the Mormons, and will take steps to have them removed at the latter part of this or early part of next week. Eight converts who have been baptized will leave for

a sec[illegible]okhown miscreant effected tress[illegible]e at Americus into the brothe[illegible]use building Saturday vouaced[illegible]nting one of the high on many [illegible] the workmen in the

But to the[illegible], proceeded to cut [illegible]sendeed. [illegible]rehead with an axe [illegible]om 1x20x30 feet in [illegible]arly the entire [illegible]out down in such a manner as to make it necessary to do the entire work over again. A colored workman heard the cutting from the outside, and notifying a policeman they entered the building together just in time to see the man who did the cutting go out of the window head first. He had procured a ladder from a neighboring building, and placing it against one of the lower windows went in. There is not clue as to who the party was, but as this is the second time that the act has been committed, a strict watch will hereafter be kept upon the building, and if the miscreant is captured he will be made to suffer the full penalties for his diabolical work.

GOOD STORIES OF PRESENT DAY.

When Detectives Are at a Loss Luck Sometimes Comes to Help Them.

Ten or twelve years ago, when I was on the detective force of Cincinnati, two or three rascals "hung up" the town for three or four weeks in a way that annoyed us not a little. They were chaps known as porch climbers, and the way they did their business was simply slick. Porch climbing was then in its infancy. A sneak thief might be ready to take advantage of an open door or window on the lower floor, but as for ebinning up a column to reach a balcony or using a light ladder to enter a chamber window, no one had ever tried it.

The very first job done by the gang resulted in a haul of $800 worth of jewelry. Your common thief no sooner has any plunder in his hands than he hastens off to the pawnshop to make a raise. This jewelry was not put up, neither were the second and third hauls. Then we knew we had to deal with rascals who had come well heeled and were holding on to their stuff or shipping to some other city for the time. The first three robberies were committed at the supper hour, when all the family were at supper or down stairs. The papers made such an ado about it as to place citizens on their guard and the thieves changed their hours. It was in summer and very hot weather, and all upstairs windows were open for ventilation. They went into three or four houses through second story windows in the evening or up to as late as midnight, and cleaned out jewelry cases without being seen or heard.

Perhaps the boldest feat was the sixth job undertaken. There was a small one story house standing beside an elegant mansion. The little house stood on a corner. One of the fellows mounted to the roof, crept along to the larger house and then ascended the tin conductor on the big house to a bathroom window. The blinds inside were locked but he hung to the sill with one hand until he could open them with the other. People on the street saw him and a policeman called out to know what he was doing. The fellow was then sitting in the window dangling his legs in a careless way and he replied "Jim and I do that for exercise every night."

With that he disappeared into the bath room and proceeded to ransack the various rooms on that floor. It seemed that all the family except a daughter, were away at a neighbor's and the young lady had a beau in the parlor. The servants were out on a rear veranda and the rooms were thus at the mercy of the thief. He took his time in making the search and while he was after money and jewelry first, he did not despise laces opera glasses and valuable bric-a-brac. He made up a large bundle of stuff and took a cigar which he found on a mantel and was puffing away in the coolest manner when he descended the stairs. The young lady heard him and came out in the hall and asked.

"Did you wish to see papa?"

"Yes my dear," was the ready reply; "but he seems to be out. Tell him I called, will you?"

"What is the name?"

"Wilcox—Judge Wilcox. I brought my Egyptian curios over for him to look at, but some other night will do as well."

She saw him depart without a thought of how he entered and the robbery was, of course discovered later on. The detectives were instructed to let everything drop to hunt down these slick fellows and there was any amount cursing and jawing over our ill luck. We had every hotel and boarding house under strict scrutiny, but we could turn up no suspicious characters answering to the description of those. The man who sat on the sill of the bath room window was said to have long black whiskers. The one who passed for Judge Wilcox had auburn Burnsides and was an unctuous sort of a fellow. Five hundred men could have been found in a days's hunt to answer these descriptions. For many days the post office was watched, strangers were dogged about, depots guarded, and gardens and concert halls looked after, but we made no arrests. At least every second night there was a fresh robbery and every second day the papers had opportunity to come out with a fresh article and belabor us. We were seemingly doing all that men could do and our position was truly uncomfortable. The climax came about in the oddest sort of way. On one of the fashionable thoroughfares lived an old maid—that is, she was one of a family, being if I remember right, the man's sister. She was pretty well off and always had several hundred in a bureau drawer in her room. She had read about the work of the gang and was in a state of terror for fear the house would be visited. One day a brilliant idea occurred to her. She would capture one of the mob. She planned it that one of them would climb up to her corner window by means of the conductor, enter without disturbing her, as she was a sound sleeper, and go for that money. What did she do but go out and buy a steeltrap—something big enough hold a fox. She got one of the servants to set it for her and the open trap was placed in the top bottom drawer, and the chain led out through the back side and made fast.

Two nights passed without another depredation. We were keeping such a sharp lookout that the fellows had to be more fly. On the third night, at exactly a quarter of 12, the old maid was aroused from her deep sleep by a human yell of pain, and she was no sooner on end than she had caught her man. He was down on his knees in front of the bureau and both hands were fast in the trap. His first yell was his only one. When he found the woman was awake he camly observed,

"Excuse me, but I think I'm in in the wrong room. Please don't make any disturbance about it."

"Who are you?"

"A friend of Will's and we both came home a little sprung. Won't you please help me to get my hands loose?"

There was a Will about the house—the man's own son—but he had not been out that evening, nor was he in the habit of drinking. Without getting out of bed the woman touched an electric button, and within ten minutes the house was aroused and two policemen had the man in charge. The jaws of the trap had caught him about the wrist and he had suffered a good deal of pain. He was Judge Wilcox, Burnsides, unction and and all. When taken to the station his whiskers were found to be glued on, and he also had a false wig. When these were removed he stood forth as pert and trim a thief as you would wish to overhaul. He turned out to be a New Orleans man named Davis, and was only 26 years old.

The capture of Davis' partner followed swiftly, and also in a curious way. As a train was about ready to leave for the North a spruce young fellow came into the baggage department at the depot to get his trunk checked. It was there all right, but he got into a jangle with the expressman about the charge for bringing it down and the depot officer finally arrested both. On the way to the station the young fellow tried to bribe the officer and that settled him. We went for the trunk and when it was opened every dollar's worth of property which had been stolen was found therein. If there was a third man in the party, which some of us believed, he saved his bacon and got out some other way. In the baggage of the second man, whom we never identified, were three different wigs and whiskers to match. Both had been in disguise when abroad and it was little wonder we could not spot the right men. Both are still in prison.

Another citizen of the United State has been arrested and brutally treated by the Mexicans. His name is Breckenridge. In addition to doing him bodily injury, the Mexicans have stolen his property. It is too bad that Mexico cannot be taught to treat citizens of this country with proper respect.

Washington Cranks.

From the Baltimore Sun.

It is generally conceded that there are more cranks in Washington in proportion to its population than in any other city in the United States. None have a better opportunity to judge of this fact than those who are engaged in newspaper work there. There are several positively dangerous female cranks who hang about the departments pursuing imaginary claims. The wild, hungry look in their eyes establishes their identity at a glance. As long as their rambling, disconnected utterances are tolerated they appear harmless, but when they are treated with apparent indifference they become violent, and considerable tact is necessary to pacify them. How these poor creatures manage to exist is a mystery, as they have worn the same old, shabby clothes for many seasons, and their faces have a pinched and half-starved look, while their eyes at times seem almost starting from their sockets. Absolute despair will sooner or later take possession of these unfortunates, and there is no telling what the result may be.

Cutting Down Expenses.

From the Dakota Bell.

"Pullem," said a Dakota real estate agent, in a town which is enjoying a boom, to his partner. "I closed the deal with that man from Philadelphia."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, he takes the five lots and pays $10,000. Let's figure up and see how we came out on them."

"Well, they cost us $1,000."

"Yes, and it took about $200 to treat and entertain that man from Chicago whom we tried to sell to."

"And I let the St. Paul man beat me out of $300 at poker in the hope of selling to him."

"And I accepted a bogus draft for that man from New York, and then he skipped out without buying."

"Then that Iowa man took up two days of our time at $50 a day."

"Yes, and said he wanted to think about it before buying. And then the Minneapolis man I took home to dinner with me, he stole silverware to the value of $15, and skipped like the rest."

"And I paid a $10 drunk and disorderly fine for the Milwaukee man."

"We mustn't forget to figure in about $60 for livery bills."

"No, nor $25 for spending half a day to go to church with that Boston man."

"And put down $100 for advertising and $50 that I had to pay Jones for keeping stiff when he accidentally overheard me tell this man we sold to that the marsh just behind the lots was an artificial lake put in by the city at cost of $80,000."

"Let's see—total $2,050—profits $7,950. That won't hardly do—we've got to make more than that."

"Yes, we must cut down expenses on the next deal somewhere. I guess we had better not spend time going to church with any more men."

Literary.

The August Harper's comes to the front of magazine virtues in the predominating timeliness of its strong articles, excellently illustrated. The leading position is appropriately occupied by Miss Welch's paper on "The Neighborhood of the International Park," at Niagara, unfolding the unappreciated charms of natural beauty and his association clustering around the cataract. She says, that "while hundreds of tourists visit the Falls of Niagara every season, not one in a thousand actually see the river. But with the 'freeing of Niagara' celebrated by New York State and Canada July 15 1885, the river experienced a new birth. Hereafter, in true spirit of this international bond, the traveller may explore Niagara to where, actually freed from its high precipitous mural boundaries, it pours the water of our upper inland seas into Lake Irond Ontario. Here culminates the historic interest of the Niagara frontier, as at the Whirlpool modern rock-reading tells us to seek a clew to its geological past. For of few other rivers may it be said that they have a threefold charm, appealing alike to artist, historian, and man of science." The reader is chaperoned through the most remarkable attractions, appealing to the historian, the geologist, and the pedestrian, by several romantic routes. The latest scientific version of the history of the gorge is set forth, revolutionizing the time-standard for calculating the remoteness of the Glacial Epoch, which geology finds in Niagara, and reducing the estimated age of the Falls from 200,000 years to less than 20,000.

The fifteen illustrations profusely display the picturesqueness surrounding this sublime spot. One of the page engravings is a magnificent picture of the Whirlpool. It is impossible for the traveller to get anywhere so full a view of the awe-inspiring scene, where the river, "untwists itself like some mighty serpent from its sinuous contortions in this concave prison, to pour itself in an emerald-green wave into a channel at right angles with its former course." This illustration is ingeniously made from two different photographs united into one, and is a triumph of photographic skill. The original is by George Barker, whose splendid copyrighted views of which Niagara are justly celebrated, and is a most interesting solution of the problem of copying by the camera an enormous field of view which is only partly accessible.

The Cost of Making Guano.

Recently we urged upon our public spirited and moneyed citizens the importance of erecting a guano factory in Greenville. The article being favorably received we have concluded to give our readers the result of an interview with Mr. A. J. Pinson, who has enjoyed considerable experience inmoting the workings of these factories. Learning that he was in town we sent the Phat Boy with a request to him to accord us an interview of a few minutes.

In response to our first question respecting the profits of a mill converting cotton seed into meal, Mr. Pinson said: "One ton of seed cleaned or ginned by the oil mill yields an average of 32 pounds of short lint, 400 pound of hulls (used for steam) 80 pounds of ashes, 700 pounds of meal, and $5 gallons of oil. The average price for lint is 6 cents per pound, ashes $12 per ton, meal $18 per ton, crude oil 30 cents per gallon. The result aggregates $19.58; or, in other words, the mill makes the modest profit of a fraction over 100 per cent."

Mr. Pinson asked how many bales of cotton were produced in Meriwether. We replied, perhaps, 18,000 "Well," said he, "take one-sixth of the seed for planting purposes and you have the seed from 15,000 bales to be coverted into meal. There are 30 bushels of seed to each bale. Multiplying 15,000 bales by 30 bushels giver 450,000 bushels of cotton seed to be ground into meal. It takes 45 bushels of seed to make one ton of guano. Dividing 450,000 bushels by 45 bushels we have 10,000 tons of guano that can be produced in the county. It costs $13 a ton to buy chemicals, and pay all expenses of preparing a ton for market, so that to make 10,000 would cost $130,000. Now note the cost. This guano sells readily at $28 per ton. Hence, you see the 10,000 tons manufactured would sell for $280,000, and as proceeds of the sales you have $150,000 profit, every dollar saved to the county—as saving in one year sufficient to start a bank or a railroad. Give your readers these figures and some time in year ing when you have more time, I'll give you some other fact and figures on this line that will open the eyes of the farmers to the importance of making their own fertilizers."

From the showing made by Mr. Pinson it will be seen that there is big money in the enterprise of which he speaks. Why cannot the moneyed men in Greenville and vicinity form a company and make this at home and keep it at home? Let the project receive a careful examination.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glen and oceans, and thousands of other sources of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's ugust Flowers will make them as free from desease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Constipation Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

MOTHERS' FRIEND

MAKES

Child-Birth Easy!

The time has come when the terrible misery of the usual period in Woman's life can be avoided. A distinguished physician who spent 44 years in this branch of practice, left to child bearing women this legacy. THE MOTHER'S FRIEND, and by it there are thousands of women who, having used this remedy before their confinement, rise up and call its name blessed. We can prove it. We mean by living witnesses, and anyone interested can call, or have their husbands do so, and see the original letters, which we cannot publish.

$1 at druggists sell it. For particulars address BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Notice for Local Legislation.

GEORGIA, WILKES COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that at the July, 1887 session of the General Assembly of Georgia, application will be made for the passage of an act to be entitled "An Act to authorize the Mayor and Councilmen of the town of Washington, Georgia, to establish a system of police for said town, and to levy an annual tax not exceeding one-fourth of one per cent upon the taxable property of said town for the purpose of maintaining said schools, and for other purposes."

Georgia Railroad Company

STONE MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

OFFICE GENERAL MANAGER, AUGUSTA, GA., May 1 1887.

COMMENCING Monday, May 2nd, 1887, Washington Branch Trains will run as follows, daily: Trains run by 90th meridian time.

	Past Train	Mail & Express	Train Down
Lv Washington	7.00 am	12.45 pm	4.35 pm
Lv Fiestes	7.47 am	1.30 pm	5.20 pm
Lv Raytown	8.10 am	1.50 pm	5.40 pm
Lv Bowdon	8.34 am	2.15 pm	6.05 pm
Lv Carrollton	8.50 am	2.30 pm	6.20 pm
Ar Atlanta	10.00 am	3.40 pm	7.30 pm
Lv Atlanta	12.00 m	5.00 pm	9.00 pm
Ar Hapeville	12.20 pm	5.20 pm	9.20 pm
Ar Chattahoochee	1.00 pm	6.00 pm	10.00 pm
Ar Palmetto	1.15 pm	6.15 pm	10.15 pm
Ar Newnan	1.45 pm	6.45 pm	10.45 pm
Ar Augusta	2.30 pm	7.30 pm	11.30 pm
Lv Augusta	7.45 am	2.30 pm	6.15 pm
Ar Newnan	8.30 am	3.15 pm	6.55 pm
Ar Palmetto	8.55 am	3.40 pm	7.20 pm
Ar Chattahoochee	9.10 am	3.55 pm	7.35 pm
Ar Hapeville	9.40 am	4.25 pm	8.05 pm
Ar Atlanta	10.00 am	4.45 pm	8.25 pm
Lv Atlanta	7.00 am	12.45 pm	4.35 pm
Ar Carrollton	8.30 am	2.15 pm	5.50 pm
Ar Bowdon	8.46 am	2.30 pm	6.05 pm
Ar Raytown	9.10 am	2.55 pm	6.30 pm
Ar Fiestes	9.33 am	3.20 pm	6.55 pm
Ar Washington	10.20 am	4.05 pm	7.40 pm

No connection for Gainesville on Sunday.
Trains stop at Fiestes on signal.
Trains connect at Atlanta and Augusta for all points West, North-west, East and South-west

E. B. DORSEY, Gen. Pass. Agent. JOHN W. GREEN, General Manager.
JOS. W. WHITE, Gen. Trav. Pass. Agent, Augusta, Ga.

B. O. BIGBY,

WASHINGTON, GA:

Dealer in First-Class

Buggies, Wagons

—AND—

Vehicles of all Kinds.

A new line of the above just received. I know them to be first class for I have seen them tried.

Give me a call and You will be convinced.

goods warranted and prices very reasonable.

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AT THE OLD STAND

Washington, Ga. tf

A. M. ADAMS,

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—all kinds—

Lumber, Builders Hardware and Building Material, Always on hand.

The work I do is first class in every respect Charges reasonable. tf—ly