

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Graphic and Blood-Curdling Details of Lynching

Of Ted Smith For Assault on White Girl.

Mob of 6,000 Shout With Joy as Negro Burns.

Greenville, Tex., Aug. 3.—Overpowering the officers who were taking him to jail, a mob of nearly 6,000 infuriated citizens dragged Ted Smith, the 16-year-old negro who feloniously assaulted Miss Viola Delaney yesterday, through the streets to the city's public square, piled cordwood around him and, saturating his clothing and the wood with kerosene, set fire to the pyre.

The assault on Miss Delaney took place yesterday afternoon at her home three miles from Greenville, while her father was in the field and her mother visiting a neighbor a short distance away. The girl, who is about 16 years old, had started toward a rural delivery mail box about 300 yards from the house and was near the box when the negro let his hiding place in the woods, poked a pistol in her face and threatened her with death if she should make an outcry, assaulted her, and endeavored to escape the girl ran towards the house sounding an alarm.

Day's Justice Too Slow for Mob. No sooner had the prisoner been placed behind the bars than the news of his arrest spread and from all sections of the country people began to pour into the city until at 8 o'clock the mob had swelled to nearly 6,000 people.

Chance for Roosevelt to Act. Once in the hands of the mob Smith's life was worth but little. Piteous cries made no impressions on the avengers, who threw a rope about the negro's neck and dragged him, choking, through the streets into the public square. Tying him to a post, three cords of cordwood were piled around him, and after the pile had been thoroughly saturated with several gallons of kerosene oil the match was touched to the negro. Neither denying nor acknowledging his guilt, and merely crying out for mercy, the boy went to his death.

Roasted Alive. AWFUL DEATH OF YOUNG SANDS IN AUTO ACCIDENT. Pinned Beneath Debris When Machine, Travelling at Rate of 62 Miles an Hour Crashes into Tree Gasoline Tank Explodes.

ROASTED ALIVE.

Paris, Aug. 2.—G. Winthrop Sands, a stevedore of W. K. Vanderbilt, was killed in a frightful automobile accident which occurred at 7 o'clock this morning just outside the grounds of Mr. Vanderbilt's country seat, the Chateau St. Louis de Poissy, twenty miles from Paris.

Mr. Sands was riding alone with the chauffeur, when the automobile, which was spinning along at a fairly high rate of speed, left the road and struck a tree with terrific force. The car was overturned and Mr. Sands and the chauffeur were pinned under the wreckage. The gasoline tank exploded and the wreck caught fire.

As soon as help arrived Mr. Sands and the chauffeur were extricated, but they had been horribly scalded and

burned. They were carried into the chateau, where Mr. Sands died at 9 o'clock. The chauffeur will probably recover. Mr. Sands' mother, Mrs. Vanderbilt, his stepfather and his sister were at the chateau when the accident occurred. Mrs. Vanderbilt was almost distracted when her son was borne tenderly indoors. It was evident that he was then past mortal aid. He did not regain consciousness before his death.

Mr. Sands left Deauville at half-past 5 this morning to come up to Poissy. The only other person in the car was the chauffeur, Picings. The pace was fast all the way. Mr. Sands was at the wheel.

When the accident occurred the automobile had just reached the entrance to the chateau grounds and was going at the rate of 62 miles an hour. Suddenly a tire flew off, the machine swerved, plunged across the road and struck a tree with such force that it was completely wrecked.

Only a mass of twisted iron remains of the automobile. The entire woodwork was consumed by the flames. The machine was a converted racer of 100 horse power. Mr. Sands' friends say he was an expert, but a reckless driver.

Mrs. Sands and her two children, the youngest only six weeks old, are at the chateau.

Contrary to the first reports, it is now said that Mr. Sands retained consciousness until the end. He suffered terrible tortures from his burns and injuries before death came. When the car collided with the tree it turned turtle. Mr. Sands being thrown under the wheel. The chauffeur, however, was more fortunate. Although he was thrown out as the machine lurched, only his feet were caught under the wheel.

Several workmen who had witnessed the accident extricated the horribly mutilated body of Mr. Sands, literally tearing it from the wreckage. He was firmly pinned down by the wreck.

Peasants working in the adjoining fields rushed to the scene, but for some time, fearing a further explosion of the gasoline tank and deterred by the sweep of flames, they stood idly by. Finally they managed to raise the rear of the car and release the chauffeur, both of whose feet had been held tight, and a little later, after beating down the fire, they dragged out the bleeding and burned body of Sands.

The chauffeur said: "We had left Deauville at 5 a. m. Mr. Sands having gone there yesterday to see his two-year-old daughter who was there with Mrs. Vanderbilt and his brother Stephen. Mr. Sands was driving, and we were going probably 75 miles an hour, as he was anxious to reach the chateau where Mrs. Sands and the baby were."

"Two enforced delays at railroad crossings had somewhat annoyed Mr. Sands, and as we approached the chateau grounds, he asked me the hour. It was exactly 7.15 a. m. 'We're late,' he muttered, and at the same time opened the throttle wider. Almost immediately the right hand forward tire blew up. The machine skidded and bumped and then struck a tree with such force that it rebounded against another, literally climbing up the trunk, and then toppling over backward, sufficing Mr. Sands under the forward part."

"Only my feet were caught under the rear portion of the car, and I lost consciousness for a moment. When I recovered, the wreck already was in flames, the motor having exploded. From where I lay I could see that Sands was utterly helpless amid the burning wreckage. His right leg, which was crushed and almost severed, was bleeding profusely. He was roasting as though on a spit in the roaring furnace."

"Mr. Sands was groaning in agony, but keeping his nerve. I struggled but I could not free myself. I turned as far as I could and asked 'Are you suffering much?' And he answered 'My God, horribly!'

"I again lost consciousness and when I came to I was lying on the roadside, and the peasants were tearing apart the hot twisted iron. In extricating Sands, his leg was left in the wreckage, separating from the body as the man was dragged out."

The servants, fearing the effect on Mrs. Sands, concealed from her the gravity of the accident and persuaded her not to enter the room where her dying husband had been placed. A doctor summoned from Poissy arrived soon afterward, but Mr. Sands was beyond mortal aid. Never had he seen, the doctor said, such a pitiful human wreck. The stump of the leg had been burned to a crisp, the face and body were black and seared with flames. In addition to terrible internal injuries, Mr. Sands' right arm and shoulder were broken. The physician could only try to alleviate his sufferings with opiates. Several times Sands regained consciousness and cried out in agony, his last words being a cry for water.

Mrs. Sands was not informed at once of her husband's death, but Mr. Vanderbilt was advised over the telephone by William Duke, trainer at his racing stable, and he and Mrs. Vanderbilt, accompanied by Stephen Sands, went to Poissy by train, arriving there at 2.30 in the afternoon. All were overwhelmed.

Mrs. Vanderbilt broke the news to her daughter-in-law, who bore up bravely. Telegrams of condolence began to arrive late in the afternoon and a score of automobiles drove out from Paris. It was announced to-night that the funeral arrangements had not been completed and the service would probably be held in Paris, and the body later shipped to the United States for interment.

EXCITEMENT AMONG TURKS.

Scenes of Wild Excitement and Signs of Dissatisfaction.

Doubt the Sultan—Palace Officials Being Dismissed.

Young Turks Well Organized—Plot Against Sick Man.

Constantinople, Aug. 3.—Although the demonstrations in the streets of Constantinople over the granting of a constitution have practically ceased nevertheless there are signs of much dissatisfaction among the public at the delay in the reconstruction of the ministry by the introduction of liberal elements.

Scenes of the wildest description continue in the cafes, where officers and civilians embrace each other and express their delight at the ending of the tyrannical regime.

The situation still lacks clearness, and it is impossible to forecast the next development. The Young Turks are masters of Constantinople and the European Provinces, and except in the capital the feeling is anything but favorable to the Sultan.

Even in Constantinople dialy cries were heard during the recent street demonstrations. At a banquet in Seres to celebrate the re-establishment of the constitution the name of the Sultan was hooted while the Christians at this place are beginning to distrust the professions of the Young Turks.

Hardly any news has been received from the Asiatic Provinces, and this is regarded as disquieting. The Vail and the military commandant at Smyrna have been dismissed by the Young Turks owing to their hostile attitude towards the constitution.

Everybody has been greatly impressed with the perfect organization of the Young Turk movement and the absolute discipline in all ranks. The directing hand is still unknown.

The only incident of to-day has been a noisy demonstration of artillery officers and soldiers at the Porte where the men gathered together apparently clamoring for promotion. The object was really hostility towards Zekki Pasha, Grand Master of the Artillery, whose withdrawal was demanded.

There are reports current of dismissals and the flight of various officials, but it is impossible to ascertain the details. It is confirmed, however, that the Minister of Marine, Rami Pasha, has been forced out of office and replaced by Hamil Pasha.

An irade issued yesterday appoints Izzet Pasha President of the commission for the inauguration of the Hejaz Railway. He will leave Constantinople for that region at once.

It is stated that Zekki Pasha, Inspector of Military Schools, has been dismissed, while Selim Pasha, Minister of Mines and Forests, has fled with his family to Brindisi. The reformers further demand the dismissal of Tabin Pasha, one of the chief advisers in the palace, and Andul Houde, the Sultan's astrologer.

Izzet Pasha's new appointment is equivalent to exile.

Three hundred officers of the Third Army Corps in Macedonia have been ordered to replace an equal number of officers in the Imperial Guard. Mgr. Osmannian, the Armenian Patriarch of Constantinople, has resigned. The report circulating in Vienna that the Young Turks have called upon the foreign dispatches from Monastir state that all the mutinous troops have returned to duty.

MISSING SIX YEARS.

B. E. King, Former Toronto Man, Turns Up in Seattle.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—Six years ago B. E. King, a former Toronto man, left a train between Calgary and Fort William, and nothing was heard of him by friends and relatives up to a few days ago. He has turned up in Seattle, and writes to relatives that he has made a fortune at fruit-raising in California. He is a brother of King, Montague King, head agent for Messrs. Scott & Walmsley of this city, and a son of Lieut.-Col. Charles T. King, of King's Park, Lake Rosseau.

When he disappeared Mr. King was a man of twenty-seven with a wife and three-year-old son. He was living at Calgary, where he had disposed of his business interests. One day he got on a train to go to Fort William. He was known to be sick at the time. As he never arrived there, it was presumed that he had left the train at some intermediate point.

His wife is a niece of Colonel Geo. T. Denison, of Toronto, and it is desired to reach her with news of her husband's homecoming.

ARM WITH THRUST SWORD.

Boer War Taught English Slashing Sabre Was Obsolete.

London, Aug. 3.—Three regiments of the First Cavalry Brigade have each received a consignment of 100 swords of the new pattern. The work of instructing all ranks in the new system of swordsmanship has begun.

The new weapons are the outcome of the agitation which has been going on since the days of the South African campaign, where it was shown that the cavalry sword and its methods of use were quite obsolete.

The number of the enemy killed by the sword was returned at less than a score, while the number disabled was proportionately small.

One officer in giving evidence before the Commission said he saw four troops ride at a mounted Boer and attack him with their swords, yet not one

penetrated his clothing. They all cut at him, but beyond a bad bruising the man was uninjured.

Experts have shown that the only effective way of using the sword is as a thrusting weapon, holding that a point will always reach home quicker than a cut, and what is more essential, will invariably prove disabling.

The new weapon has been designed for thrusting only. It has a cutting edge of only about eight inches on either side from the point downward. The blade is very light and thin, with a strong back.

The grip, which is well shielded by a steel hit, is set at an angle with the blade so that when the cavalryman holds it out at full length in front of him it forms a straight line from shoulder to point.

It is much lighter than the old cavalry sword, and is carried in a steel scabbard painted brown.

DEAD IN JAIL.

D. Cropsy Succumbs to Heart Disease as Result of His Crime.

New York, Aug. 3.—Dr. Andrew Bergen Cropsy, who shot and killed his wife Gertrude in their home in Bath Beach last week, died this afternoon in the Raymond street jail, Brooklyn. Dr. Kessler, the prison physician, says heart disease killed him.

A physical wreck, his heart broken by a full realization of his terrible crime, he had been on the point of collapse for several days.

Dr. Cropsy arrived at the Bath Beach house last Tuesday, and taking his wife into the bedroom shot and killed her. Her sister and his children hid in a locked room until the police arrived. He was sent to the Raymond street jail. For 24 hours he was in a state of coma. He did not realize what he had done. Then the nature of his deed and his own predicament dawned upon him and he became hysterical. For hours he would call for his wife and his two children, Lillie and Herbert. He did not eat and he could not sleep. All day and night he paced his cell.

LURE OF GOLD.

CANADIANS ARE HELD FOR FILLING BUSTERING.

They Left Brooklyn in a Chartered Vessel For Brazil and Were Captured by Brazilian Police—Party Now Awaiting Trial.

Hackensack, N. J., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Leonora Vice of Hackensack, who went to Brazil to attend her son, Geo. H., who was shot when captured by Brazilian police as a member of Sebastian Magali's filibustering expedition last December, has returned to her home in Hackensack this afternoon. She was tired and weary after an experience of several months in Brazilian country, but still hopeful of her son's acquittal. His trial is set down for September.

"I believe my arrival in Brazil saved my poor boy's life," said Mrs. Vice, "for he was imprisoned in miserable quarters. The authorities there did not know that the young men who had been captured belonged to respectable families and they had been deceived by that rascal Magali. George was shot in two or three places, and the wound in his leg still compels him to use a crutch. Samuel Parker, of New York, is still in jail and cheerful. Magali is also awaiting trial as well as the rest of the little party of young men, who declare they did not know the leader was on a filibustering expedition. I believe the authorities realize now that my son and young Parker know no who shot them on an expedition they were on, for it is my impression that the Brazilian police would have shot their prisoners long before this. George engaged as a cook on the expedition and the others were told that they were to be engaged as guards over a 'gold mine.'"

Magali's expedition left Brooklyn in a chartered vessel on November 3, his plan being to land on the coast of Brazil and to overpower the forces of the State of Minas Geraes. Of twenty recruits he took with him most of them were Canadians.

WILL MOVE MUCH WHEAT. O. N. R. Can Take Eight Million Bushels a Trip.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—"With three hundred engines and seven thousand box cars between Edmonton and Port Arthur we expect to be in good shape to meet a bumper crop in the west when the harvest comes this fall. One trip for the entire number of cars will mean practically 8,000,000 bushels of wheat deposited at Port Arthur, and between the beginning of shipment and the close of navigation the Canadian Northern Railway should, I think, be able to make at least three full trips. That means that we can move 24,000,000 bushels, and if the farmers and west-bound shippers do not delay our cars too much we ought to be able to do more than that."

This significant statement was made yesterday by Mr. D. B. Hanna, third vice-president of the Canadian Northern Railway Company. He stated that the Canadian Northern was setting in the firm belief that the crop would be an excellent one. Hundreds of box cars have been standing on the sidings idle waiting for the crop to be harvested. Eleven hundred new cars have been added to those that were used last season, and ninety new locomotives from the Locomotive & Machine Company of Montreal, from the Kingston Locomotive Works at Kingston and the Canada Foundry Company of Toronto will be added to the two hundred and ten that were in the western service last year.

"We railway men will always be criticized, anyway," he said, "but the C. N. R. has made every reasonable preparation to meet the conditions as far as it is able to forejudge them."

In addition, some new locomotives have recently been turned out for the Grand Trunk and west.

DUCHESS NOT BOYCOTTED.

But King Has Never Forgiven Her for Quitting Duke.

London, Aug. 3.—The story of the Duchess of Marlborough being boycotted by society arises from the fact that she goes out so seldom into the set in which she was formerly leader. This is entirely due to her own desire to live a quieter life. She is sought after as much as ever, but accepts few invitations.

She was one of the belles recently at two most exclusive parties, one given by Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck, the other by Lady Dickson-Poynder. There were royalties at both, and at Lady Poynder's the Duchess danced twice with the Duke of Connaught, King Edward's brother.

For general society she has now no liking, and is most careful to avoid going to any place where she is likely to meet the Duke of Marlborough.

The Duchess devotes a large part of her time to charitable work and is growing more and more interested in it. This week she took part in two charitable functions and has many more similar engagements ahead.

It is true she has never been to court and has never met the King and Queen since her separation from the Duke. The King disapproves of separations from prominent titled persons, regarding them as bad for the aristocratic

2,000 BULLETS IN HIS BODY.

Outraged Woman, Cut Her Throat and Clubbed Her.

Was Hung to a Telegraph Pole and Riddled With Shot.

Two Men Dead and Four Shot Who Will Likely Die.

Pensacola, Fla., Aug. 3.—Two men killed and nine injured and several seriously hurt, is the result of a clash between a mob bent upon lynching Leander Shaw, a negro, and the Sheriff and his forces, in which the mob finally overpowered the authorities. The lynching was carried out in the most prominent park of this city.

Shaw yesterday assaulted Mrs. Lillian Davis, a highly respected young lady, near this city, during the absence of her husband, and, after cutting her throat, clubbed her over the head with a revolver which he had taken from the house.

During the afternoon, when it became known that the negro had been arrested, crowds began forming upon the streets and early in the night they were reinforced by large numbers of men from the county jail, where the negro was confined, breaking down the jail gate. The Sheriff and his deputies opened fire with Winchester and shotguns. Three of the men dropped. Volley after volley was then fired by the mob, but it was unable to enter the jail.

About midnight another attack was made, the mob having been increased to 1,000 determined men. This was successful. It was made upon all sides of the jail. One party forced its way through the rear, overpowered the officers and secured the trembling negro.

A noise was alleged about his neck and after being dragged for two blocks he was strung up to an electric light pole in the centre of the park, where fully 2,000 bullets completely riddled his body.

The dead are: Henry B. Kellock, a street car motorman, and Bud Nichols, a planter.

The seriously wounded are: Charlie Turner, shot in abdomen, will probably die; Joseph Brewton, shot in abdomen, will probably die; Bud Knowles, shot in the head, will probably die; Sheriff James G. Van Pelt, John Van Pelt, a brother; Fred Humphreys, W. P. Brownson, W. H. Baylis. A dozen others were slightly injured.

The body of Shaw was cut down this morning by order of the authorities. Mrs. William Davis, whose throat was cut by the negro, is still alive, but it is said she cannot recover. The baby who was struck by the negro at the time he tried to kill the mother is out of danger.

JUDGE LECTURED WOMEN.

Desire for Attire Absolutely Curse of Society, Says Judge.

Toronto despatch: Mrs. Fannie Goodman and Mrs. Sarah Samuels, Jewish women, were the recipients of a rigorous lecture from Judge Morgan in the county court chambers which they will long remember. The two women pleaded guilty to separate charges of shoplifting in the T. Eaton Company store. They were allowed out on suspended sentence.

"The inordinate desire for attire," said his lordship, "is an absolute curse of modern society, and applies to rich and poor, young and old."

Doctors Guineane and William Perry testified that the prisoners are of uncontrollable impulse. Their husbands told the judge that they supplied them with plenty of money to buy clothes without having to resort to steal them. The women offered no defence, except that they were mentally afflicted, and did not know what they were doing.

Before rendering his decision Judge Morgan severely lectured the women. "The people who run the big stores," continued the judge, "have to protect themselves, and one cannot blame them for prosecuting cases of this sort. Col. Denison has adopted very drastic methods of dealing with shoplifters because of the large number continually coming before him. Judge Winchester has adopted a more lenient measure to some extent, feeling that perhaps a shorter term in jail, which deteriorates the culprit rather than doing them any good. I act along these lines myself, because I believe this course should be followed in the case of first offenders. Of course, the newspapers say considerable about it, but that does not bother me."

"Now, I want you women to distinctly understand that this sentence will always be hanging over your heads, and if on any future occasion you are brought up for theft I shall promptly send for you and give you the full penalty of the law for shoplifting. The thefts you committed were of mean and most contemptible character, because necessity did not prompt you to steal."

IT'S UP TO THE GIRL.

Minister Willing to Go to Atlantic City, But Fiancee Hesitates.

Atlantic City, Aug. 3.—The deacons of the First Baptist Church are going to send a delegation of their wives to the wedding of King Edward's brother, Crosey, Wis., in an attempt to prevail on the fiancée of Rev. John W. Hoag, a handsome young minister of that place, to marry him and come to this city.

Mr. Hoag has been called to the pulpit here by a unanimous choice, but he confided to the church officials that he had not been able to persuade the young lady to leave her home to come to Atlantic City.

The delegation will carry along a promise to set the young couple up in house-keeping, and will ask that the wedding take place at once, so as to secure the services of the clever young minister during the summer services.

caste. He has not forgiven the Duchess for absolutely refusing to have even a colorable reconciliation with the Duke. But the Duchess meets all the King's set, who sympathize with her, and she entertains them occasionally, though her parties are very quiet and are rarely announced in the newspapers.

Meantime the Duke, who is making desperate efforts to keep his end up in society, finds that even a Marlborough without, is a very different person from a Marlborough with American dollars. He lives between Blenheim Palace, which is shut up and desolate except for a dozen rooms, and the Ritz Hotel, in London.

He is working hard for political prominence, but is an uninteresting speaker, and since the possibility of his getting handsome campaign contributions from the Vanderbilt fortune has vanished he puts a less important figure with his party chiefs.

The Duchess has decidedly the better of the deal for money wins nine-tenths of the battle in London society.

FIND SLAYER.

Widow Received Death Wound in Defense of Her Honor.

Granite Hill, Ill., Aug. 3.—Andrew Honza, charged with killing Mrs. Annie Kocur, the wealthy widow of the former "King of the Poles," of Granite City, was found by the police to-day half dead in the "sand pike," a swamp two miles southeast of here, where he had been hiding in the woods since the crime on Sunday night.

Honza had been without food three days. In his despair he had tried to end his life by stabbing himself over the heart, but his hand lacked strength, and the wound only weakened him. He was armed when found, but offered no resistance.

Honza is said to have told his captors that he shot Mrs. Kocur after a quarrel over the storing of some of his furniture.

Mrs. Kocur's fourteen-year-old son Andrew, who witnessed the tragedy, said Honza made improper advances to his mother, which she repulsed, and that Honza was enraged thereat.

EDITOR GETS OFF.

Charged With Blackmail—Rejoicing at His Acquittal.

London, Aug. 3.—Robert Siever, editor of the Winning Post, was to-day found not guilty at the Old Bailey on the charge that he had attempted to blackmail Jack Joel, a nephew of the late Barney Barnato, by threatening to publish a defamatory article about Joel unless the latter paid him \$25,000. The trial has been going on for several days. The verdict of acquittal was greeted by loud cheering in the court.

Siever denied absolutely that there had been any attempt at blackmail, and declared the whole affair was conspiracy. The trial was marked by extraordinary demonstrations outside the court in favor of Siever and against Joel.

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THE HISTORY OF THE EDITORIAL