

any place yet visited by the President, with the possible exception of Madison, and it was remarked that twice as many people were on the streets as had ever been seen before in Memphis. Judge Ellett first presented Mr. Cleveland with the symbolical freedom of the city, then addressing the President, he

CONTINUED ELOQUENTLY:

"You have recently participated," he said, "in a celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the formation of the Constitution of the United States and you have beheld multitudes of our fellow countrymen flocking from every direction to the spot where that instrument was fashioned and renewing their vows of fealty at the shrine of that grandest monument of human wisdom. Let me say, sir, that the southern heart was in full sympathy with that interesting occasion and that nowhere in all this broad land will you find more loyalty to the Constitution of the United States and to the government created by it than among the people of the Southern States. The differences of opinion as to its

TRUE THEORY

and proper construction in some points existed from its very creation and the controversy has often been angry and bitter. One great and important interest in the progress of things became sectionalized and out of it rose a question of constitutional interpretation which was regarded by the southern people as so vital to their rights and interests they committed their solution to the arbitrament of arms, but, Mr. President, they have bowed to the stern logic of events until they have, in a frank and manly way, accepted the result of the struggle as a final settlement of all the questions in dispute, and they have since labored with

RARE COURAGE,

fortitude and cheerfulness to accommodate themselves to their new conditions, to reconstruct their broken fortunes, and to contribute, as far as possible to the general prosperity and happiness of the whole country. As one practical result accomplished by the conflict, the theory of the right of the state to withdraw from

THE FEDERAL COMPACT

was overthrown and the indestructibility of the American Union was established on the firmest foundation. The chief element of discord has been removed forever, and though questions will continue to arise about which men may differ, and differ earnestly, it is settled beyond appeal that for all abuses and grievances that may arise from the action of the general government the remedy must hereafter be sought within the pale of the Union, and under the forms of established government. The speaker closed with a graceful tribute to

MRS. CLEVELAND.

The President, replying, sketched the triumph of Memphis' overcoming the ravages of war and pestilence, closing as follows:

"The patriotic sentiment expressed on your behalf by your honored fellow-citizen in his address of welcome I am sure I may say will be generously responded to by your countrymen of the north. They want, I believe, rest from sectional bitterness, and they know that the destiny of the country is only to be achieved by a true union in sentiment and feeling as well as in name. The

BUSINESS INTERESTS

of our people are too alert and intelligent to be sacrificed or injured by selfish appeals to passion which should be allayed. They only insist that all the results of the arbitrament of arms to which reference has here been made shall be fully retained and enforced."

VALPARAISO, Ind., October 15.—Judge Field presiding at the fall term of the circuit court here, has summoned the grand jury to convene next Monday and make a thorough investigation of the Kouts disaster. Prosecuting Attorney Chumpacker says no pains will be spared to bring the guilty parties to justice.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 15.—The report published this morning that General Master Workman Powderly had at 12:30 a. m. written a peremptory resignation created a sensation. It was not generally believed. Powderly was seen early. He denied having written his resignation. Regarding the lack of harmony among the general executive board, which had been given out as the cause of resignation, Powderly refused to express himself. Bailey and Barry, members of the executive board, whom it is alleged have created this discord, were actively engaged in canvassing their cause and it was intimated that probably in case the matter came to a vote in the assembly they would carry at least a hundred delegates with them.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 15.—A few days ago the burned remains of a man were found in the ruins of a barn at Compton, near this city. The body was burnt beyond recognition, but was believed to be that of Dr. Harlan, a well known dentist and sporting man of this city. A girl named Hattie Wolsten, who came here recently from Peoria, Illinois, was arrested on suspicion and last night her sister Minnie Wolsten made a statement that Harlan had been the cause of

HATTIE'S RUIN,

and that on the night of the murder

the pair went riding in the direction of Compton, when Hattie threatened to expose Harlan's conduct. Harlan was a wife and family in this city and Hattie's threats so frightened him, her sister states, that he shot himself in the carriage. His companion feared the results of being found with the dead body, so she took it to the barn, set fire to the building and escaped.

EL PASO, Texas, Oct. 15.—The reports sent from here last night, owing to the lateness of the hour, regarding the attempted train robbery, gave but a fraction of the tale. It was thought great work that one robber should be killed. What was the astonishment of the public, therefore, when the dead body of another robber was brought in this morning. The Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio express which should have started east yesterday at 4:30 p. m. was delayed till about 8:30 o'clock in waiting for the Southern Pacific train from the west. Engineer Lobren says that when his train had gone about a mile two men wearing

CLOTH MASKS

came over the tender with revolvers in each hand. The engineer tried to stop the train, but the men ordered him to run on to a curve and stop "quick." When he reached the curve he supposed they meant, five miles from the city, they ordered him and his fireman off the engine and took them back to the express car. The robbers meanwhile were firing off their revolvers and shouting and cursing. Reaching the express car one of them threw dynamite against the front door on one side of the car. The explosion knocked a large hole in the door and broke out the glass in the other doors. The robbers called the express messenger to come out. The messenger was J. Ernest Smith. With him was J. R. Beardsley, clerk in Wells, Fargo & Co's office at Fort Worth. When they heard the dring they

PUT OUT THE LIGHTS

and went to the rear of the car. At the command of the robbers they came out, Smith leaving his revolver just inside the door. The robbers ordered Smith and Beardsley to hold up their hands and then searched them. Smith was then commanded to go back into the car and light the lamps. He climbed back, and the foremost robber started to follow. Smith seized his pistol, placed it almost against the robber's breast and fired, sending the bullet through his heart. The robber fell back dead, but fired twice at Smith while falling. Smith and the other robber also exchanged shots.

The robber then attempted to get his comrade's body on the engine, intending to uncouple from the train and run on. While he was trying to lift the body upon the engine,

MESSENGER SMITH

got his double-barreled shotgun, leaned out of the car and shot at him. The robber sank down and then sprang up and ran off out of sight. The train returned to this city. The express car was repacked and the train went on. Messenger Smith remaining in the city. Deputy United States Marshals Van Riper and Ross once started for Ysleta, thirteen miles east of El Paso, secured three experienced Mexican trappers and had them at the scene of the hold-up before daylight. City Marshal White and other officers were on the ground by sunrise. The hunt was short. Less than fifty yards from where he was shot lay the second robber dead. His body was brought back to the city and placed beside his late comrade in crime. An examination showed that only one buckshot had struck him. That entered the front side of the left shoulder and

CUT THE AORTA

just above the heart. The officers are reticent, but it is learned they believe they are on the trail of more robbers. The theory is that the pairs of the two men on the train were waiting with horses a little beyond where the train was held up, and the robbers intended to run forward with the engine and leave the rest of the train.

The two robbers killed were about 25 years of age and powerfully built men. The first one killed had on his person an express receipt dated at Terre Haute, Indiana, Sept. 28th, for a trunk marked J. E. Emerson and received from J. E. Emerson. The second robber is minus a third finger on his right hand. One had about \$20, the other \$15. They are recognized here, but their names are unknown. They were both photographed to day. Messenger Smith is from St. Louis and is now living at San Antonio. He has been an employee of Wells, Fargo & Co. for four years. He runs between El Paso and San Antonio.

THE CITIZENS

of El Paso presented him with a suit of clothes to-day, and have raised over \$100 for a medal. J. W. Nichols, superintendent of Wells, Fargo & Co. for Texas and Louisiana, telegraphed Smith to-day, congratulating him on his victory, saying if his example is followed train-robbery will soon be a thing of the past.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—In a throng of people at the church door of one of the most fashionable congregations in Chicago, a grey-haired millionaire bank president was remorselessly shot down to-day by his step-son to avenge or shield a woman charged with continued adultery. The woman is no less a person than Mrs. Meckle Rawson, wife of the banker shot, and mother of the assailant. The banker is

STEPHEN W. RAWSON,

President of the Union Trust Company of Chicago. William Lee, aged 17, is his stepson. Banker Rawson, with five bullets in his body and apparently in a dying condition, was hastily packed off the blood-spattered curb and bundled into one of the score of carriages that had been waiting for the wealthy worshippers. Young Lee, with the empty and still smoking revolver in hand, was as hurriedly thrown into a strikingly different conveyance, the blue painted, commonplace wagon of the nearest police patrol that came rattling around the corner. Away went the carriage in one direction, off in the other dashed the patrol wagon, while all around on the streets, on the sidewalks, gaped the horror stricken attendants of five great churches in the vicinity just pouring out after the

MORNING'S PRAISE

of Him who commanded "Thou shalt not kill" and "Thou shalt not commit adultery." Slowly the crowd began to recover their dazed senses and recall in detail the fearful circumstances of the crime. Young Lee had been seen for half an hour previous pacing the stone sidewalk on Ashland Avenue, near Madison, fronting the Third Presbyterian Church. This is the church of which Dr. Withrow, recently of Boston, is pastor, and which became widely known as the charge of Dr. Kithredge, now located in New York. Of this church banker Rawson has long been a leading light, and was still an honorable member, notwithstanding he has been charged by his wife with perjury and other offenses enough to make him, if true, a veritable

WHITED SEPULCHRE.

He on the other hand alleged that she, although prominent in society and a beautiful woman in appearance, was really a disreputable, blasphemous, devilish-tempered adventuress, who coveted only his money. For a year or more the two have been fighting each other in the divorce court, and within a week the banker has filed against her additional charges of adultery. Little attention had been paid to young Lee as he stalked backward and forward past the church entrance. He was lost in the crowd when the gaily-dressed congregation began to come out, among them the well known form of the bank president. Mr. Rawson was about to step to his carriage, when breaking the sweet majestic tone of the great organ, came the

SHARP CRACK

of a revolver followed by a deep groan. An earthquake could have scarcely produced more confusion at the moment among the throngs of gentlemen, ladies and children and the long tiers of carriages and coachmen that lined the sidewalks in every direction. A din of screams began, but subsided almost instantly. The slender, well-dressed youth, Lee, was seen to quickly but coolly steady his shining pistol with his left hand while with his right he again and again pulled the fatal trigger. With the stifled cry "I am killed," the aged millionaire fell prostrate on the stone flagging upturning his

AGONIZED WHITE FACE

at the cold, set countenance of his stepson. Not till the last of the five chambers had been emptied into the old man's body did Lee seem to breathe. The crowd seemed rooted to the stones in horror, helpless till a policeman came running to the scene, then began a wild clamor and Lee, turning to the officer, hoarsely whispered, "Take me to jail, quick." It seemed scarcely a moment till the patrol wagon bore him away. When the dying banker reached his home, six physicians had been called. They probed for bullets and found that all had lodged in his legs and arms

SAVE ONE

that entered near the small of the back and as nearly as could be judged had plunged through his abdomen. If his life was saved it would be little short of a miracle. Over at the police station young Lee was asking the reporter to carry Mrs. Rawson, his mother, the news. She occupies apartments at the Continental Hotel. The reporter sent up word that he had extremely important business and was presented without delay to a plump, dark-complexioned, handsome woman in the prime of life, the most noticeable feature of whom was a pair of

SNAPPING BLACK EYES.

She was clad in a tasteful, tight-fitting dark dress, and white jacket. "Well, what business have you?" said she.

"Then you have heard nothing of your son?"

"No, what is it?"

"Well, he has got into a little trouble. He—"

"Go on: what has he done?"

"Well, he is arrested. He had some trouble with Mr. Rawson."

"Go on and tell me what he has done. Don't keep me in suspense," eagerly broke in the woman.

"He shot him, but it is not serious," quickly added the reporter, as Mrs. Rawson closed her eyes and trembled with excitement. The last portion of the sentence caused Mrs. Rawson's eyelids to raise and she brought her head up with a jerk.

"Oh, don't be alarmed. I am all right. Go on and tell me all."

"That is about all. He shot him several times and—"

"IS HE DEAD?"

eagerly broke in the woman again. "No, but he is probably fatally in-

jured. He cannot recover from his wounds."

Then there was a pause. The reporter stood and looked at Mrs. Rawson while she coolly returned his look of inquiry with a slight sneer on her dark, handsome face.

"Well," she calmly and haughtily ejaculated, "is there anything more?" In a posture of graceful indolence she leaned against a dressing case and dreamily watched the reporter while he was collecting his thoughts. She looked positively sleepy.

"I would like to ask you what you have to say about it," the young man finally replied. "What do you think it was done for?"

In an instant Mrs. Parsons was transformed. Her black eyes flashed the fire of

DEADLY HATRED

and she seemed to quiver from head to foot. "What do I think of it?" she cried. "I am glad of it. He deserved it." She stopped just long enough to catch her breath. "What was it done for? Because Rawson has made me out on the streets to be a public prostitute. I'll stand by the boy," she cried, raising her arm with a dramatic gesture. "He did no more than any boy would do. He is the son of his mother."

Then she began to pace to and fro over the heavily carpeted floor.

"I intended to do it myself," she exclaimed suddenly, stopping in the middle of the room.

"Did your son know of your intention?"

She turned a wicked look on her questioner and said sharply: "I do not know. He might have known it. He surely knew he deserved it."

Then she grew hungry for more details of the

BLOODY DEED.

She inquired when he was shot and some of the circumstances.

"I am glad of it," she exclaimed. "In front of the church! It was just the place, the old hypocrite! In front of the church—pan!"

Again she asked about the details.

"Did all the shots hit him?" she exclaimed with a look of tigerish expectancy.

"Yes, I believe they did."

"I'm glad of it. He deserved all he got."

At this juncture Mrs. Rawson's lawyer arrived and the reporter was promptly excluded. When, shortly afterward, young Lee in his cell at the police station saw a reporter approaching, he jumped up abruptly and without waiting for a question, declared, "I have nothing whatever to say, except that I am

ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE.

It was wholly my own act, my mother knows absolutely nothing of it." When pressed for his motive, Lee at first only said, "You know well what has been in the papers." Being further urged he burst out, "He tried to prove my mother an adulteress, an adventuress, poor he wanted to make out my sister a bastard, and that's all I will say."

The career of the young man's mother is, in many respects, remarkable. She has been married several times, was divorced once, and as a department clerk in the government service at Washington is understood to have been concerned in some decidedly sensational incidents. It was as the possessor of considerable real estate in Chicago she first became acquainted with Rawson.

THEIR MARRIAGE

soon followed. That was about five or six years ago. Rawson is 67 years old and his wife claims physically a wreck. Whatever the cause of their disputes, the matter finally went to the courts. On Sept. 29, 1896, Mrs. Rawson's long threatened bill for legal separation from her husband was filed. The allegations were cruelty and refusal of her husband to support her, closing with a recital of how he has installed detectives in their home to close it up when Mrs. Rawson should leave it. Rawson had in the mean time left the house and taken up his abode with a friend. In his answer to the bill Rawson avowed that his married life had been a terrible and continual drama of

DOMESTIC CALAMITY

and wretchedness, the sole cause of which was his wife's phenomenally awful, devilish and wicked temper and habits of profanity and blasphemy, which were not revealed to him until after his marriage. Going into her history, Rawson declared that his wife had made false representations to him to get him to marry her, when she represented that she was the widow of Charles G. Lee, who left her comfortably off, and the mother of two children. He further testified that his wife was married in New Orleans on April 3, 1895, to John G. Slaymaker, who at the time the bill was filed was living at Arkadelphia, Ark., and the divorce obtained from Slaymaker, a few years later

WAS ILLEGAL;

consequently the marriage with the defendant was declared void. On August 5, 1896, he refused to place any more money to her credit at the bank, and Sept. 27 she was refused admittance to her house, and detectives were left on guard to prevent her gaining entrance. While the suit was pending, a porter on a St. Louis sleeping car testified that Mrs. Rawson had occupied a berth with a

strange man on his sleeper. This story was partially corroborated by other porters and car conductors. All these allegations were emphatically denied by Mrs. Rawson, and later the colored porter was brought up before Justice Lyon on the

CHARGE OF PERJURY,

when he acknowledged the untruthfulness of his former statements. Since then, every point, especially on the matter of alimony, has been contested with increased bitterness, the culmination being Rawson's additional charges and to-day's horrible tragedy.

At four o'clock this afternoon, Mr. Rawson had attorneys called in and made his will. At midnight, he wounded mau's condition was unchanged, but there is

VERY LITTLE HOPE

of his recovery. Gen. I. N. Stiles, who has been acting as Mrs. Rawson's attorney in the divorce case, says he is not prepared to state as yet whether he will defend young Lee. He says, however, he will stand by Mrs. Rawson, as he believes her to have been grossly abused and wronged.

PARIS, Oct. 16.—An anarchist meeting addressed by Louise Michel at Menilmontant to-day, ended with an affray with the police. Many persons were wounded by shots from revolvers. Three arrests were made.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 16.—Fully 300 citizens started out yesterday morning after the robbers who murdered Mr. R. on a near Walton, Roan County, last Thursday night. Officers and citizens ran into the robbers, 13 in number, last night, at George Duff's residence, eight miles from Sissonville, this county, and were warned to keep off by the robbers who had taken refuge in a house, fitted port holes and made other arrangements for protection. The murderers were fired upon and George Duff, Jr., was killed. Jake Coon was captured and lynched. Five of the officers and citizens in the battle were wounded. The information received is very meagre. There are about

TWENTY ROBBERS

in the gang, who have been carrying on at a high rate. M. Duff, Geo. Drake and Frank Shambling are prisoners and await the pleasure of the vigilance committee for their disposal. It is believed a full confession will be made and the whole gang lynched.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—The body of Thomas H. Elliott, a former attaché of the Brooklyn *Citizen*, was found floating in East River this morning. Elliott was formerly fashion writer for the paper. The manner in which the deceased was drowned is a mystery.

DUBLIN, Oct. 16.—The meeting at Woodliff, which was proclaimed by the government, was held to-day, the proceedings being conducted by O'Brien, Gill and others. The telegraph wires were cut about midnight on Saturday, thus preventing communication with Dublin. In the course of his speech O'Brien burned a copy of the proclamation forbidding the holding of meetings.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—It is alleged that the action of the general assembly of Knights of Labor at Minneapolis in sustaining Powderly in his action declaring the great stockyards strike off and ordering the strikers to return to work, has given considerable impetus to the movement in district assembly No. 57, which includes in its membership all the stockyard employees, to go out of the knights altogether and reorganize as a central union of labor organization. A leader

member of the barrelmakers assembly, Knights of Labor, expresses the opinion that the barrelmakers would secede from the Knights of Labor in the very near future and become an independent organization.

MONTREAL, Oct. 16.—Quite a flutter of excitement exists in French Canadian society here over the decorations scandal in France. This is owing to the fact that many French Canadian statesmen, politicians, lawyers and others wear French decorations. Senator Senecal, who was buried yesterday, wore the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, which it was openly charged had been purchased by him from friends of Gen. Boulanger. A Parisian named Tranchant, some months ago petitioned the French government to inquire into the matter and it is said this had something to do with the exposure. Numerous other French Canadians are said to have purchased the decorations they wear.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—The Shakespeare memorial fountain presented by G. W. Childs, of Philadelphia, Pa., to the town of Stratford-upon-Avon, was dedicated with imposing ceremonies to-day. The weather was fine. There was an immense crowd in attendance and much enthusiasm was manifested. Dr. Macanley represented Childs at the proceedings. Just before noon the invited guests, formed in line and marched to the town hall, and thence to the site of the fountain. Henry Irving made the dedication speech. He said he admired Childs' public spirit and energy, which were worthy of Philadelphia. His generous deeds were widely known and he was greatly respected.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—A fire this morning in a building at 17 South Street, occupied by J. G. Alport, wholesale grocer and ship chandler, caused damage of about one hundred thousand dollars.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Kent and Lakeview hotels, with a number of cottages at Lakeview, near Jamestown, were destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, half a million.