

## HORRIBLE CRIME.

Five Persons Most Foully Murdered and Cremated in Georgia.

The Author of the Demonic Deed Confesses and Is Roasted at the Stake.

[Atlanta (Ga.) special.]

News has reached this city of a terrible murder committed in Franklin County in which five lives were lost, and the perpetrator was subsequently lynched. Under the law of Georgia when misdemeanor convicts are only fined they have the privilege of selling their services if any one will pay the fine and take them. It was thus that John Swilling, a substantial farmer, made the acquaintance of Frank Sanders, who was in jail. Sanders had been but recently a resident of the county, coming from South Carolina. Swilling agreed to take him, and made him one of the family. On several occasions Sanders has attempted to escape the task of working out his fine, and thus the gratitude which he should have felt toward Mr. Swilling was turned into bitter hate. Wednesday Mr. Swilling took some cotton to Toccoa, where he disposed of it. On returning home the family, consisting of Swilling, his wife, and three children, retired at an early hour in one room. Sometimes before daylight Thursday morning Sanders, who slept in the house, resolved to secure the money and escape. Taking the ax with which he worked he noiselessly entered, but as he reached the beside Swilling sprang up. He was given a blow on the head which went crashing through his brain. Another blow killed Mrs. Swilling, while asleep. Having got his hand into the bloody business, Sanders then deliberately went to the three children and drove the poll of his ax through their skulls. His murderer's deeds accomplished, the next thought was for concealment. A lamp nearly filled with oil was on the mantelpiece. This Sanders took and poured the oil over the bedclothes. He then applied fire, and, putting the stolen money in his pocket, sallied forth for the purpose of giving plausibility to the deed. He ran to the house of George Swilling, brother of his victim, and told him of the fire. George hurried back, accompanied by several neighbors, while Sanders continued in another direction. Unfortunately for Sanders, the house was not completely burned when the party reached it, and the fire had not yet touched the body of Mr. Swilling. It was thus that the wound on Swilling's head was discovered. Then the absence of Sanders was noted. Search was at once made for him, and before the day closed he was caught and confessed the bloody deed. The citizens took him from the officers, and hurried him to the ruins of Swilling's house. When the mob reached the scene of the tragedy they made Sanders describe in detail the whole crime. As soon as he had finished the narration they gave him five minutes in which to pray. A fire was built on the spot where Swilling's body had lain, and into it Sanders, tied head and foot with chains, was thrown. When the pile had burned away, leaving nothing but charred bones, the party separated.

Sanders was a fugitive from South Carolina, where a charge of murder was hanging over him. At the age of 16 he committed forgery, and therefore served an imprisonment of five years. Upon his release he married an unsophisticated country girl. He quarreled with her in January last, and out her throat. He disappeared that night and had not been seen or heard from until the particulars of this terrible tragedy were made public.

## MANY LIVES LOST.

Wreck of the Whaling-Bark Atlantic Outside of the Harbor of San Francisco.

[San Francisco special.]

The whaler bark Atlantic was driven ashore a mile and a half below the Cliff House, and went to pieces in a few minutes, not a spar remaining standing. The wreck was strewn along the beach for three or four miles. About twenty-five men are believed to be lost. The captain and mate, with eight or ten men, were saved. At the time of the disaster a dense fog and heavy sea prevailed. The Atlantic left here for a cruise in the South Pacific, after which she was to proceed north. She was an old vessel, having been built in 1851; was 251 tons register, and was owned by J. & W. R. Wing, of New Bedford, Mass. She was commanded by Capt. Thomas P. Warren.

Following is Captain Warren's statement of the wreck: "There was a heavy head swell and no wind. The currents were so strong that we could not get out of the swell. We let go both anchors, but the sea swept the decks, and was so heavy that the anchors could not hold. We dragged ashore and struck at 1:30 a. m. Men were being washed off during all this time by the immense waves which washed over us. The vessel went to pieces an hour and a half after she struck. There was a very heavy fog, and it was pitch dark. We succeeded in lowering two boats, but both capsized before getting two boat-lengths from the ship. The first boat contained Z. H. Doty, first mate, Anton Perry, third mate, and four or five of the crew. That was the last we saw of them. In the second boat were myself, second mate, Ring, and five men. When we were swamped the sea carried us in till we touched bottom, when we dragged ourselves ashore. We made no signals of distress, as it was too foggy for any to be seen."

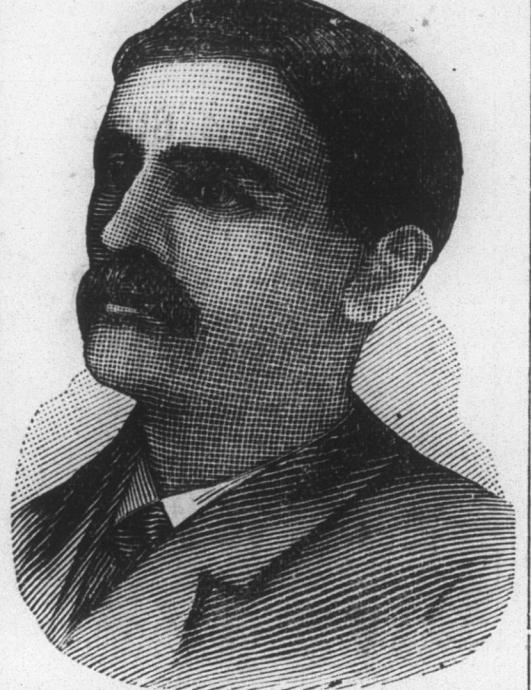
As soon as the captain reached the shore he made his way in an exhausted condition to the life-saving station, a few hundred yards away, and gave the alarm. The apparatus was immediately put out, but owing to the darkness and fog it was some time before the wreck could be located. A line was then shot over her, but proved of no service, as it became entangled in floating wreckage, and the vessel shortly went to pieces. The vessel was valued at \$10,000, and her outfit at \$15,000; insurance, \$5,000. The captain and crew numbered forty-two persons, and up to now only eleven are known to be saved.

## SCIENTIFIC BILLIARDS.

Schaefer Defeats Slosson in the Second Championship Game at Cushion Carroms.

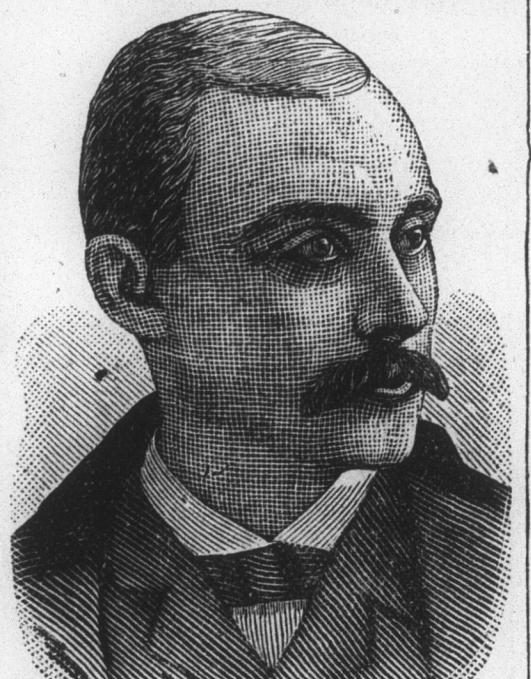
Some Fine Playing—Scenes and Incidents in the Crowded Hall.

Central Music Hall was packed from pit to gallery, Friday evening, with people who had assembled to witness the great cushion-carrom match between George Slosson, of Chicago, and Jacob Schaefer, of St. Louis, the two billiard champions of the world, says the Chicago *Daily News*. Among the assemblage were many ladies, and the private boxes presented a fine display of elegant toilets. After a few moments' delay Mr. John W. McCullough, of St. Louis, stepped forward and introduced the champions with a few timely remarks. The speaker briefly announced the conditions of the game—cushion carroms, 500 points up for \$2,000 a side and all the gate receipts. The men lost no time in getting ready for play. Both stripped off their coats and appeared in dark knit jackets. A moment later they were banking for the lead. Schaefer won by an eighth of an inch. In the eighth inning Schafer made the largest run of the game—48. Beginning with the balls in the upper left-hand corner of the table, he rattled up the counts at a surprising rate of speed for cushion carroms.



JACOB SCHAEFER.

Some of his shots barely moved the balls, and yet they all went to the cushion in order to make the count. His delicacy of play surprised even the most knowing ones, and a lad of admiration ran through the crowded auditorium to keep on cheering. For a while Slosson seemed a little rattled, but after a few singles and a miss or two he began to creep up.



GEORGE SLOSSON.

Slosson would keep plodding along until he was within hailing distance of Schaefer, and then the latter would wake up and go speeding along, leaving Slosson behind him. But the game was not stupid, by any means. A great variety of shots were shown, even if the men did not play along very fast, and there were frequent bursts of applause when any surprising venture resulted in a count. At the end of the forty-fifth inning the score stood 200 for Schaefer to 136 for Slosson. Thus far in the game Schaefer had shown himself the stronger of the two. His specialty seemed to be to get the balls near the rail and then, by delicate nursing shots, knock out double figures nearly every time. Slosson, on the other hand, depended more on open-table play, and seemed unable to take advantage of the very positions which netted the most points for his antagonist.

In his eighty-first inning Schaefer made a run of 31. During the spurt he gave the finest exhibition of cushion-carrom playing that was ever witnessed in public. His delicate mastery of the balls was perfectly marvelous. Men who had been used to see cushion carroms played in hammer-and-tongs style were astounded. The game at that time stood: Schaefer, 410; Slosson, 250.

In the face of Schaefer's run Slosson rattled up 22 points before he missed on a difficult single-cushion venture. From that time on the game became exciting, as Slosson steadily gained on Schaefer, who seemed unable to play even an ordinary game. For twenty-seven innings he never once reached double figures. He missed many shots, made a couple of misses, played in bad luck, and altogether frightened his backers in a most painful manner.

In the meantime Slosson was playing much better than he had been doing during any part of the game.

After a dozen innings devoted to this staggering duel, Schaefer suddenly seemed to recover, and as easy as if he were rattling peas in a cup, he knocked up 15 points. Slosson followed with a goose-egg, while Schaefer added 7 more buttons to his string. Then Slosson pulled himself together for the last effort, and with many a brilliant shot he collected 17 points, every one of which was worth a \$10 bill to him just at that time. When he at last missed at the 43rd point, just by a width of a hair, Schaefer chalked his cue, set his teeth, and then, marching up to the table, he ran up the ten points needed to make game as easily as if nothing were at stake.

When the winner scored his fifth hundredth point Slosson tossed his cue aside and shook Schaefer warmly by the hand, and the next instant two or three hundred excited men rushed forward and fell on the little Dutchman. They slapped him on the back, cheered for him, and tried to carry him out of the hall on their shoulders, and would have succeeded had not a friend rushed up and rescued him while another friend held him with an elegant gold watch and chain of Tiffany's make. Following is the score:

Schaefer—0, 1, 0, 2, 0, 3, 3, 48, 7, 6, 0, 0, 3, 0, 1, 0, 1, 0, 6, 1, 0, 2, 0, 3, 0, 22, 4, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 0, 1, 1, 6, 28, 9, 0, 11, 12, 1, 1, 6, 0, 1, 2, 6, 0, 7, 1, 3, 15, 0, 1, 16, 2, 2, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 9, 7, 29, 12, 37, 1, 1, 2, 7, 2, 2, 0, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 8, 4, 3, 4, 1, 0, 1, 4, 3, 2, 13, 7, 10—500.

Slosson—1, 0, 2, 3, 14, 2, 1, 1, 1, 0, 5, 15, 17, 4, 2, 0, 12, 0, 2, 0, 3, 0, 0, 1, 12, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 6, 0, 0, 1, 1, 6, 28, 9, 0, 11, 12, 1, 1, 6, 0, 1, 2, 6, 0, 7, 1, 3, 15, 0, 1, 16, 2, 2, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 9, 7, 29, 12, 37, 1, 1, 2, 7, 2, 2, 0, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 8, 4, 3, 4, 1, 0, 1, 4, 3, 2, 13, 7, 10—500.

Schaefer—Average, 4 56-11; highest runs, 36, 37, 104.

Slosson—Average, 3 100-110; highest runs, 17, 17, 32.

## PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

Many Lives Lost in a Burning Steamer on the Mississippi River.

The J. M. White Destroyed Near Bayou Sara, La.—Thrilling Scenes and Incidents.

[New Orleans special.]

The steamer J. M. White, on her down trip from Vicksburg, caught fire at 10:30 o'clock on Tuesday night at St. Maurice Landing, in Pointe Coupee Parish, four miles above Bayou Sara, and was entirely destroyed in a few minutes. The fire originated near the boilers, and spread with such rapidity that the flames enveloped the boat before warning of their danger could be given the passengers and crew. One of the mates was the first to see the fire from the river bank, and by the time he reached the cabin the smoke was so dense that he could only awaken the occupants of a few of the staterooms in front and escape with the rest of the officers to a place of safety. All the books and papers in the clerk's office were destroyed. Capt. Muse was sick in his room at the time, and was notified just in time to save his life.

All the passengers in the forward cabin were saved, with one exception. Those in the ladies' cabin were shut off from retreat by the flames, and were burned in their rooms or were forced to jump into the river, where only three were rescued.

Washington Floyd, Captain of the Will S. Hays. Miss Agnes McCaleb of West Feliciana. Two women, names not known. Two white men from the West.

There were twenty-one colored, including several of the boat hands, and two negro preachers, who were also killed. Chief Engineer McGreevy says:

"There were four kegs of powder in the magazine, and the moment the fire reached them the flames shot up about one hundred feet high. The sight was the most heart-rending one ever witnessed by a human being. The shrieking of women and children for help was awful. I saw the superintendent of the Vidalia route railroad standing outside the ladies' cabin, throwing his two little daughters into the water. He stood there and burned to death with his wife. There were in the cabin nine lady passengers and about eight men. At New Texas twenty deck hands were taken on board. All are supposed to be lost."

The J. M. White was built in 1878, at a cost of \$225,000, and was regarded by many as the finest and fastest boat ever run on the Mississippi River. The boat was owned by Capt. John W. Tobin. She carried a cargo consisting of 2,100 bales of cotton and 6,000 sacks of seed. She was valued at \$100,000; the cargo at \$90,000. The insurance on the boat is \$29,000; the cargo is doubtless fully covered by insurance.

## JOHN E. OWENS.

Sketch of the Famous Comedian, Whose Death Was Recently Announced.

John E. Owens was born in Liverpool, England, of Welch parentage, in 1823, but was brought to the United States when only three years of age, by his parents, who first settled in Baltimore, Md., but after a residence of ten years in that city, removed to Philadelphia, where Mr. Owens, pere, established himself in business. He made his first appearance under the management of the late Wm. E. Burton, at the National Theater, Philadelphia, where Charlotte Cushman was then start-



ling the public with her manifestations of a powerful genius. On the 20th of August, 1846, Mr. Owens reappeared in Philadelphia at the Museum, in Masonic Hall, as Jack Hampshire, in "Turning the Tables," for the benefit of D. P. Bowers. In 1849 he became joint manager of the Baltimore Museum with Hahn, and in the succeeding year assumed sole control of the establishment.

In 1852, at the earnest solicitation of John Brougham, Mr. Owens consented to inaugurate with his performances Brougham's Lyceum, New York, then newly built, and met with a cordial reception. On the 26th of June, 1852, he for the third or fourth time sailed for Europe, and, declining a flattering engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, made an extended tour of the continent. In 1854 he again entered into the management of the Charles Street Theatre, Baltimore. In 1859 he conducted the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans. In 1863 he filled a most successful engagement at Wallack's Theatre, New York. In 1855 he visited England, playing "Solon Shingle." Returning to America he made this part peculiarly his own, playing it in all the large cities. As a comedian he ranks with the highest, and is as great in his parts as Jefferson and Clarke are in theirs.

Schaefer—0, 1, 0, 2, 3, 14, 2, 1, 1, 1, 0, 5, 15, 17, 4, 2, 0, 12, 0, 2, 0, 3, 0, 0, 1, 12, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 6, 0, 0, 1, 1, 6, 28, 9, 0, 11, 12, 1, 1, 6, 0, 1, 2, 6, 0, 7, 1, 3, 15, 0, 1, 16, 2, 2, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 36, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 9, 7, 29, 12, 37, 1, 1, 2, 7, 2, 2, 0, 1, 3, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 8, 4, 3, 4, 1, 0, 1, 4, 3, 2, 13, 7, 10—500.

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