



He had played for his lordship's levee,
He had played for her ladyship's whim,
Till the poor little head was weary,
And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eerie,
And the large eyes strange and bright,
And they say—too late—"He is weary,
He shall rest for at least to-night!"

But at dawn when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,
A something snapped in the gloom.

'Twas a string of his violoncello,
And they heard him stir in his bed;
"Make room for a tired little fellow,
Kind God!" was the last he said.

SMUGGLING QUININE.

A Young Physician's Perilous Adventures.

LONG IN 1862-'64 the Confederate Government had lost many of its best men through the malarial influences of the swamps and low-lying country of the Mississippi and the Arkansas rivers. Quinine became exceedingly valuable, but as the blockade of Southern ports grew more and more intact it was next to impossible to get any of the drug through the lines. The demand became so great that orders were sent out to the different commands to select from among their number a few men of nerve, ingenuity, and patriotism to the Southern cause who could be depended upon under the most critical circumstances. These men were to be instructed in the hazardous duties of smuggling quinine, and were to have the sanction of the Confederate Government, and the protection, as far as it could go, of the Confederate army. They were to go into the Union lines as refugees, or in any way deemed most advisable by them, and were to purchase large quantities of the drug, and use every means possible to get it through.

Among the men selected for this hazardous duty was a young student of medicine, who has since that time become prominent as one of the best physicians of the country.

Dr. James Guthrie was born in Pocahontas County, Virginia, now West Virginia, and when the war broke out enlisted in the Confederate army, finally in 1862 becoming attached as an assistant surgeon to General Kirby Smith's army. When the order of the War Department reached General Smith's department one of the first men selected for the hazardous duty was young Guthrie, then a mere boy of twenty or thereabouts. He willingly accepted the dangerous commission, and set out for St. Louis, Mo., with



credentials hidden about his person. When he reached St. Louis he stowed away in a safe place several thousand dollars in gold with which he had been provided by the Confederate Government to purchase the drug. Days were spent about the hospitals by the young student and acquaintances made with the officials, until after the lapse of a few weeks he became to all intents and appearance a regular assistant of the surgeons.

No suspicion of the character of his business was ever created, and it was not long before young Guthrie was able to go about the city purchasing medicines and drugs ostensibly for use at the hospitals where so many Union soldiers lay wounded and sick. Day after day the young man purchased, first here and then there, at different drug stores, ounce after ounce of quinine until after the lapse of several weeks he had enough secured as he believed to justify a trip into the Southern lines. Meanwhile he had made the acquaintance of a tinsmith of undoubtedly Southern sympathy to whom

he imparted his secret. One night this tinsmith and the young doctor collected all the quinine he had purchased and sealed it up in long, hollow tubes of tin, which were soldered perfectly water-tight. These tubes, about four inches in diameter and three or four feet long, were covered with the bark of cottonwood limbs, and the ends were concealed by short blocks of the proper size, which were also covered with bark, presenting the appearance of pieces of wood of the ordinary size. So perfect was the work that a thousand men might have glanced at them without the slightest suspicion of any irregularity in their make-up. When all was ready the young doctor bought an old wagon with a pair of broken-down horses which the meanest-principled Union or Confederate force would never have dreamed of confiscating, and then after clothing himself in a suit of clothes bought at a second-hand store started out of the city.

Over one hundred miles was made, with several narrow escapes, before the doctor again neared the river with his old team. For the last day or two the scouts and videttes had seemed to be unusually suspicious, and the young doctor concluded to give away or sell his team after gaining the river.

When he arrived upon the bank he followed the road still down the stream until he came to the house or dug-out of a small farmer. Here he unloaded his bark-covered tubes, and after tying them together and attacking a bunch of brush to them to make them look like an ordinary bunch of drift he put them in the river and let them float off in the current, which they did, looking like a bunch of brush which had floated from the shore. The old wagon and horses were then driven to the home of the farmer, traded off for a boat and pair of oars, with three or four days' provisions, and an old blanket thrown in as good measure.

The young smuggler floated and rowed away night after night, sometimes ahead and often behind the bunch of brush which hid away the all-important tubes of quinine. In the daytime, whenever near the lines or outposts of the Union forces, he would remain hidden in some creek or small stream with his boat and bunch of driftwood in close proximity.

After three nights' travel early one morning, as he was quietly floating and paddling along about one hundred yards from the shore, he was halted for the fifth or sixth time and commanded to land. Of course he did so, expecting to find himself questioned by a Union vidette. Meantime the quinine was calmly and smoothly floating along just ahead of him. But this time the young doctor found himself confronted with a squad of Confederate cavalry, an outpost of General Joseph Shelby's brigade. The Captain in charge closely questioned him as to his business and where he was going, and not perfectly satisfied with his answers, ordered him to mount a horse and ride to camp, about one mile below. Young Guthrie knew that if he was taken into a Confederate camp, which was located below where he had been arrested, his quinine was safe and he quietly mounted, determined, however, not to give a hint of his real business until he was sure that he was with friends.

The squad and their prisoner soon reached the headquarters of the colonel commanding, when the prisoner was turned over to the commanding officer. When the young smuggler found that he was really with friends he produced his credentials and told the commander the secret of his business. A boat, or rather two or three skiffs and small punts, were soon found, and the young fellow, accompanied by several soldiers, paddled along shore up-stream until they met the little bunch of driftwood. They soon towed it ashore at the camp, where the long tin tubes with their bark covering were taken out of the water. The quinine was found in perfect condition, and was immediately forwarded under a guard to the nearest large post.

Young Guthrie was given a letter vouching for the safe arrival of a large supply of the great drug. He was sent to General Smith's command, where, after a high compliment for his courage and ingenuity, he was well paid and recommended to undertake another trial of the same sort. Five times he succeeded in getting through the lines with large quantities of quinine, but the sixth time he was captured and sent to prison at Fort Delaware, where he remained until the war was over.

Dr. Guthrie is to-day one of the most popular and eminent physicians in this country, with an immense practice, but seldom too busy to tell some interesting story or reminiscences of the times which tested the nerve and ingenuity of the bravest.

A Good Man.

A ragged man applied to the superintendent for a position.

"Are you thoroughly acquainted with the business?" the superintendent asked.

"Yes."

"Have you ever been employed on a railroad?"

"Yes."

"Have you ever been conductor of a passenger train?"

"Yes."

"I suppose you turned in all the money which you took in?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"I said yes."

"Look here, my friend, you are the man whom this road has been trying to shun. You don't need any credentials. We don't want you."—Arkansas Traveler.

RESPIRE FROM DEATH.

KEMMLER, THE MURDERER, GETS A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Judge Wallace, of the Federal Court, Grant a Writ of Habeas Corpus—The Constitutionality of Execution by Electricity to Be Tested.

[AUBURN (N. Y.) CORRESPONDENCE.]

WILLIAM KEMMLER, the Buffalo murderer, has received a new lease of life, and there will be no electrical execution in Auburn State Prison this week. Indeed, it is altogether probable that the proof of the success or failure of a legal execution in this State will be postponed for many months. The arrangements had been made to the smallest detail. The hideous paraphernalia of the secret death chamber

was in place and ready for the last test. The witnesses of the execution had been chosen and many of them were on hand. The day, almost the hour, was selected. The murderer had been told that his time had come to die, and had been baptized and said his good-bye to the best friend he ever had

final order and in completing other arrangements, the criminal would have been shocked into the next world on Tuesday morning just after daybreak. It was the Warden's intention, it is declared by those who have seen the first notification, to have the deed done in that hour. Had his original plans been carried out the movement of Kemmler's mysterious friends would have been fruitless.

The Warden, for some reason best known to himself, kept putting off announcing to Kemmler or the change in his fortunes. It was a little before 4 o'clock when the Warden went to tell the unsuspecting murderer of the great meaning of the paper he had signed and the greater meaning of the writ of habeas corpus. Mr. Durston, laying his hand on Kemmler's shoulder, explained to him that a writ of habeas corpus had been served upon him; and that the paper he signed before Mr. McNeil meant that he had a new lawyer who was going to try his case over again. The prisoner gazed with a look that showed he did not fully understand the Warden's language. Then Mr. Durston said:

"It means that your execution is not coming off now, and that you will have two months and perhaps longer to live."

"Oh," said Kemmler, just as if the real facts were beginning to dawn upon him; "that makes me feel easier."

The Warden stood there for a moment; Kemmler walked to his chair and sat down. His face was expressionless, and he said nothing to indicate great astonishment or delight. Mr. Durston turned, locked the corridor door, and came away.

The future of the case will be one of long-continued litigation. When Kemmler is produced at Canandaigua on June 16 the first argument will be had. That may last for several days, and it may be weeks before the decision of the court is handed down. If it is against Mr. Sherman he may take the case on appeal to the United States Supreme Court at Washington. There are many cases before that bench, and it may take months or years to get the question fully before that court. When the final decision is delivered Kemmler may be gray-headed.

The Chair of Death.

The preparations for Kemmler's execution had been fully completed, and the shock of the law's thunderbolt would have pierced his body within less than twelve hours except for the interference of Lawyer Sherman in his behalf. The fatal chair in which the condemned man was to sit while he received the deadly electric current (an exact picture of which is herewith presented) is thus described:

It is a comfortable chair with an upright back and arms that are adjustable to those of the man who sits in it. There is a leather-covered pillow for the head to rest against.

Fastened to the back is an adjustable figure 4, which can be raised or lowered so as to come down over the head of the condemned. The technique of the thing is very simple. Through the lower outer angle of the 4 (figure a) there is a hole, and through this will pass a rubber tube containing a rod of steel or copper, to which a wet sponge is fastened. This sponge will touch the crown of the condemned man's head. Another pipe, with webbing inside and a sponge, will pass through the seat so as to touch the base of the spine, when the man is strapped firmly in his seat. This will be accomplished by the use of several straps, one passing around the chest, another

LIQUOR LAWS INVALID.

THE IOWA AND MICHIGAN ACTS DECLARED VOID.

The Supreme Court of the United States Decides that Intoxicants May Be Imported, and that They Are Not Liable to Unusual Taxes.

[Washington special.] The United States Supreme Court on Monday rendered an opinion adverse to the constitutionality of State laws in prohibiting the sale for the seizure of liquor brought from other States. Such laws, it is held, are interferences with interstate commerce. The case in which the decision was made was that of Leisy against Hardin, brought here on an appeal from the Supreme Court of Iowa. Leisy, a beer manufacturer of Peoria, shipped beer to Keokuk, which was seized in the original packages by Hardin, a State official, as having been sent there in violation of the Iowa law. The Supreme Court of Iowa held that the law under which this official acted was valid, but the Supreme Court to-day reversed that decision. Justices Gray, Harlan, and Brewer dissented from the opinion of the majority of the court. The opinion cited a number of cases bearing upon interstate commerce, among others "the license cases" laws passed by Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island in reference to the sale of spirituous liquors, came under review in the court and were sustained, although the members of the court who participated in the decisions did not concur in any common ground upon which to rest them, in which Chief Justice Taney is quoted as holding that spirits and distilled liquors are universally admitted to be subjects of commerce, and property and therefore subjects of exchange and traffic, like any other commodity in which the general power to regulate commerce with foreign nations may prescribe what merchandise shall be admitted and what excluded. But inasmuch as the law of Congress authorized the importation of ardent spirits, no State has a right to prohibit their introduction. After referring to these and other decisions bearing on State license laws, the Court in its opinion to-day says:

"These decisions rest upon the undoubtedly right of the States of the Union to control their internal affairs, in doing which they exercise powers not surrendered to the National Government; but whenever the law of the United States interferes with the exercise of these amounts essentially to a regulation of commerce with foreign nations or among the States, as it does when it inhibits, directly or indirectly, the receipt of an imported commodity or its disposition before it has ceased to become an article of trade between one State and another, or another country and this, it comes in conflict with a power which, in this particular, has been exclusively vested in the General Government and therefore void."

"The plaintiffs citizens of Illinois, had the right to import their beer into Iowa, and had the right to sell it, by which act no infringement within the State. Up to that point in time, in the absence of Congressional permission to do so, the State had no power to interfere by seizure, or any other action, in prohibition of importation and sale by the non-resident importer."

"Articles which Congress recognizes as subjects of interstate commerce may be controlled by state laws amounting to regulations, while they retain that character; but to concede to a State the power to exclude such articles without Congressional permission is to concede to a majority of the people of the State represented in the State Legislature the power to regulate commercial intercourse between the States." Justices Gray, Harlan, and Brewer, in summing up the reasons which satisfy them that the judgment of the Supreme Court of Iowa should be affirmed, say: "The power of regulating or prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors belongs, as a branch of the police power, to the Legislatures of the several States, and can be judiciously and effectively exercised by them alone according to their views of public policy and local needs, and cannot practically, if it can constitutionally, be wielded by Congress as part of a national and uniform system."

"The Iowa prohibitory laws were enacted by the Legislature in the exercise of its undoubted power to protect its inhabitants against the evil physical and social attending the sale of intoxicating liquors. They are not aimed at interstate commerce, and have no relation to the movement of goods from one State to another, but operate only on intoxicating liquors within the limits of the State. They include all such liquors without discrimination, and do not even mention where they are made or whence they come. They affect commerce much more really than laws of a State—the validity of which is unquestioned—authorizing the construction of bridges and dams across navigable waters within its limits, which wholly obstruct the course of commerce and navigation, or that quarantining laws, which directly upon the ports of the State, if the statutes of a State restricting or prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within its territory are to be held invalid and void as applied to liquors sent or brought from another State and sold by the importers in original packages, the consequence must be that an inhabitant of any State may, under the pretext of interstate commerce, and without license or supervision of any public authority, carry or send liquor into and sell in any or all of the other States, despite any legislation of those States on the subject, and although his own State should be the only one which had enacted similar laws."

"Nothing short of affirmative and explicit legislation on the part of Congress will give the dissenting justices that it contemplated or intended such a result. They quote from the decision in the license cases in which the court sustained these views, and contend that the silence and inaction of Congress upon the subject during the long period since the license cases appear to require the inference that Congress intended that the law should remain as thereby declared by the court, rather than to warrant the presumption that the court intended that commerce among the States should be free from the indirect effect of such an exercise of the police power for public safety, as was adjudged by that decision to be within the constitutional authority of the State."

The court also decided the case of Henry Lyng against the people of the State of Michigan, involving the validity of the Michigan law taxing beer in the original package manufactured in Wisconsin and sold in Michigan. The court denies the power of a state to exclude directly or indirectly the subjects of interstate commerce by the imposition of burdens thereon, or to regulate such commerce without Congressional permission. The same rule, it is held, which applies to the sugar of Louisiana, the cotton of South Carolina, the wine of California, and the tobacco of Maryland and Connecticut applies to all commodities in which traffic exists, as recognized by the laws of Congress, the decisions of courts and the usages of the commercial world, and should apply in this case."

The decision of the State Court of Michigan, deciding that Lyng was liable to tax, is, in this case, also reversed. Justices Gray, Harlan and Brewer dissented from the opinion of the court on the same grounds stated in the Leisy-Hardin case.

Establishing a Precedent.

A nervous, dyspeptic book-keeper was busy at his desk near a window on his books, says the Macon *Telegraph*. A small boy was on the sidewalk, blowing one of those balloons making a continual cat-cry. The book-keeper stood it as long as he possibly could, so, calling the boy, he gave him a nickel and asked him to move on. The lad caught on that his music was worrisome, and hastened away to post his chum, who was soon at the same stand, blowing for dear life and a nickel. The book-keeper looked out, and, seeing it was a different lad, was in the act of repeating his former request, but seeing the first lad peeping around the corner, having a dozen or more with him, a policeman was called. The boys were reprimanded in the *Recorder's Court* next morning and turned loose.

THE CHAIR OF DEATH.

hood. The stay came with the person of Roger M. Sherman, of the law firm of Sherman & Herling, of New York City, and reads as follows:

The President of the United States to Charles F. Durston, Warden and Agent of Auburn Prison, greeting:

The people of the United States whom God defend, do command you that you have the body of William Kemmler, by you imprisoned and detained, as it is said, together with the time and cause of such imprisonment and detention by whatsoever name the said William Kemmler is called or charged, before

arround the abdomen, which will draw the wobbling against the spine, while the arms will be firmly strapped to those of the chair on which they will rest. The feet will rest on a comfortable foot rest, after the fashion of those in use in a barber-shop. Indeed, the strong resemblance of this instrument of death to a barber's chair has already caused the prison officials to speak of electrocution in their roughly humorous way as a bald-headed shave. The electricity will be generated by a dynamo which has been

placed near to the power-room, a thousand feet away from the place of execution, and the insulated wires will connect it with the rods and sponges which have all been strung in readiness for their work.

There is nothing uncomfortable about the chair save the deadly current which goes with it, and if death by the latter be as sudden and painless as its advocates affirm, it will certainly be the most merciful means of capital punishment used anywhere.

On the back of the writ is this endorsement:

The within writ is granted this 28th day of April, 1890.

WILLIAM J. WALLACE,
Judge, United States Circuit Court.

It is only by chance that the present step, ostensibly in behalf of Kemmler, counts for anything, for had not there been a little delay in getting the apparatus in

shape, it would have been used in the

case of the Leisy-Hardin

case.

A Well Wisher—A traveler on the des-

ert. It is an evening that has

been a gloomy one for the

traveler.

It is a gloomy evening for the

traveler.

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traveler.

It is a gloomy evening for the