TEAN (TRANSCRIPTION) REPORT OF A PAR

END OF THE MYSTERY.

THE MURDERERS OF A BRAVE CASHIER MUST SUFFER.

Although Proved Builty of the Crime the Murderers Were Befriended By the Officers of the Looted Bank-Foul Treachery.



HE governor and council of the state of Maine have unanimously refused to pardon David L. Stain and Oliver Cromwell, the murderers of Cashler Barron of the Dexter Savings bank. This decision of

the governor and council is the final chapter of one of the most extraordinary tragedies that ever startled New England. For ten long years the murder of this faithful bank cashler was shrouded in impenetrable mystery. His dead body had been found on the evening of Washington's birthday, 1878, in the vaults of the book-a martyr to his trust. The murdered man had been knocked senseless by a blow on the forehead from a slungshot, had been handouffed, a gag had been forced into his mouth and a rope had been drawn tightly about his. neck to suffocate him. Thus bound and gagged, his almost lifeless body had been tossed into the bank vaults and the doors swung to upon him.

The people of Maine, and, in fact, all of New England, were startled and horrified by this murder. The best detective skill of the country was put upon the case, but without success. For two years not the alightest clew was discovered to indicate who the murderers were. Finally, chagrined at his fallure to discover the identity of the murderers, a Boston detective evolved the theory that Cashler Barron had committed suicide. The books of the bank, which had been carefully examined at the time of the murder, were given over to the detective and some expert accountants, and while in their possession there suddenly appeared upon the books crasures which were not visible before.

The president and officials of the Dexter Savings bank suddenly changed their position on the whole matter and began to abuse the name of their faithfai cashler. The president of the bank instituted proceedings against the estate of Mr. Barron, and in every way tried to ruin the reputation of the murdered man.

In the fall of 1888 the great murder mystery of Maine was unexpectedly



DAVID S. STAIN.

cleared up. A reporter of the New York World, after nearly two months of careful study and a patient following of new clews, finally succeeded in locating the murderers of Casaler Barron. The men were arrested by the reporter at the point of a pistol, taken to Dexter and identified and finally convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to imprisonment for life. These men were Stain and Cromwell.

From the very moment of the arrest of these murderers the officials of the Dexter Savings bank did everything in their power to obstruct the machinery of justice and prevent the conviction of the murderers. The officers of the bank provided them with their own counsel, who were the best lawyers in Dexter, and put at their disposal an unlimited amount of money for the purpose of their defense.

Both at the police court hearing in Dexter and at their trial in the Bangor



urts the extraordinary and unparallaied spectacle was presented of these two notorious bank burgiars defended by the counsel of the very bank they had robbed and whose cashier they had murdered, and when the jury unani-mously decided that the prisoners at the bar had murdered Cashier Barron the bank officials flew into a violent ad at their own expense carried

OLIVER CROMWELL

Cashier Barron began their sentence of IS life imprisonment.

Not content with their efforts to defeat justice at every point, the bank officials some months ago set in motion a scheme to petition the Governor for the pardon of these cut-throats. Again the lawyers for the bank and under the direction of the bank appeared before the Governor and Council of the State of Maine early in August and argued for the pardon of the murderers.

No more extraordinary plea for pardon was ever put forward than the one urged by Lawyer Crosby, the attorney for the Dexter Bank. He did not pretend that the prisoners were honest or valuable citizens, for there had already been proof of an overwhelming record of crime against them both. He did not claim that the case should be reviewed on the score of newly discovered evidence. His only claim was that the men were innocent, and upon this ground he demanded that the Governor reverse the decision of the Supreme Court of the State of Maine, which had passed upon and settled forever the guilt of the prisoners. Governor Cleves, who is himself a lawyer, was at once impressed with the utter impossibility



CASHIER BALLON.

of granting a pardon on such grounds Still, feeling that the matter should have a thorough investigation, the Governor and Council considered the case carefully, and finally appointed Counelller Clason a committee of one to visit the scene of the tragedy at Dexter, to examine the bank thoroughly and inquire from the citizens of Dexter what was really the popular sentiment there. Mr. Clason faithfully performed this duty in behalf of the Governor and Council, and was amazed to find an overwhelming sentiment against the bank officials, and a full and settled conviction that to interfere in behalf of Stain and Cromwell would be to overthrow justice, Councillor Clason so reported, and at an executive session it was unanimously decided to refuse a pardon to the murderers.

When this decision reached Dexter it aroused the greatest enthusiasm among he life-long friends of the murdered cashier. Popular indignation at the attitude of the bank officials at one time threatened the President with tar and feathers, but as this last scheme of the officials of the Dexter Bank to blacken the reputation of their murdered cashier has failed, it is believed that no further efforts will be undertaken to set at liberty the guilty men.

Briefly, the part played by a reporter in the conviction of Stain and Cromwell was as follows: In September, 1887, a member of the World's staff learned that Charles Stain, son of David Stain, had made a partial confession to Sheriff Mitchell of Norridgewock, Me., in which he gave names of the robbers of the Dexter Bank, Sheriff Mitchell had had this confession for nine months, but had not acted on it because of lack of money. The reporter, backed by the World, went there to corroborate young Stain's startling story. In Medfield, Mass., David Stain's house was ransacked and in the neighborhood bits of evidence were gathered proving the existence of a criminal gang. Another reporter meanwhile watched the movements of David Stain, who was then a cobbler, at Franklin, Mass.

After several weeks of investigation Stain and Cromwell were arrested. The reporter leading the officials in every

On the trial in Maine many witnesses identified the prisoners as having been in Dexter on the day of the murder. which was Washington's Birthday, 1878. There could be no doubt about these identifications. The holiday and the peculiar aptitude of country folk for remembering strange faces, together with the horror of the crime, combined to fasten the memory of the strangers' faces upon the witnesses' minds. Charles Stain was corroborated by John Harvey and the B. C. Sanborn receipt was produced. The movements of the gang on the way to Dexter were traced from hotel registers. This and a mass of other less important testimony gave overwhelming proof of guilt. The defense stuck to the suicige theory so far as Barron was concerned. and to an alibi in the case of the prisoners. They failed in making any impression in either instance. The verdict of guilty would have been followed by a sentence of execution were it not that Maine had abolished capital punishment.

There were rumors of a confession by Cromwell, implicating Stain, but he would not confess. It was said that he was promised a pardon if he confessed. but that he was afraid to confess because he believed he would be arrested when released for a crime in Massachusette.

Mr. J. Walter Spalding has leased a villa in Florence, Italy, where he will spend the winter with the hope of reuperating his health, his ill health aving been caused from everwork,

EXTRAORDINARY RISE OF BAR-NEY BARNATO.

All England Boys Ills Stocks Once s Street Fakir and Circus Performer, He Has Made Millions In South Afriea's Mining Boom.



IS name is Barney what it may be next week no one can tell, for Barnato is the central figure

in the most gigantic and reckless specnlation since the famous South Sea bub-This speculation has plunged Englishmen and Frenchmen and Germans

ish and unprecedented craze to buy

and sel! "Kaffirs." On the London.

-Barney Barnato and be is one of the very richest money kings in the world. Barnato is the Kuffir bonanza king, and his fortune to-day is estimated at \$500,000,000. That's the figure to-day;

against it, but the people gave no heed. who have a dollar to risk into a fever-

A 500,000,000-AIRE. performer, contortionist and prestidigitateur. He has dealt in South African diamonds, and about their spuriousness nasty stories are recited by his enemies who knew him in the mines. He left there when he was about eighteen

years old. Three years ago, penniless and unknown, he appeared in London. Not long after there sprang up among speculators and investors great interest in South African mining stocks. Companies were formed to develop these mines, and European capitalists, big and little, were invited to take stock. It was easy to find money backings for these enterprises. Africa was a name to conjure by. The Dark Continent was a mystery not unmixed with remance. Its resources were unlimitable, its possibilities incalculable. New strikes of rich veins were reported. With each strike sprang up a company to work it. Kaffir stocks were in every man's mind. The English newspapers helped on the widespread public interest by publishing long letters and despatches from the scene of activity. Conservative English papers invelghed

Barney Barnato got into the Kaffir well.

society. Sir Edgar now shares with ! him the title of "King of the Kamrs."

Barnato's latest coup was the crea tion of the "Barnato Bank, Mining and Estate Corporation, Limited." needed no prospectus; the mob were only too eager to tumble overeach other getting "on the inside." By the mere stroke of a pen Barnato created an enormous capital out of nothing.

The nominal capital of this bank was (2.500,000. The shares were f1 each. and on the morning of the issue there were 1,500 brokers, with orders to buy hundreds and in some cases thousands, of shares at the market. The shares opened from £31/2 to £41/2 premium, and the capital of the bank is now valued at nearly £9,000,000. At the last settlement, when there was talk about difficulty in carrying over stocks, Barnato announced that he would lend £10,000,-000 on the stocks of companies in which he was interested.

The trading in these shares developed one of the most startling scenes ever witnessed in the London market. For a time there was an almost indescribable frenzy, and the shares were bid up to more than four times their swim. He plunged deep. His natural face value. They subsided later, but during and cool effrontery stood him the confidence of the public is well at-He won enormously. Then be tested by the fact that they are still

Mushroom Growing.

An account is given by the Florists Exchange of successful and profitable mushroom growing by Mr. John Scott, a florist of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Scott grows his mushrooms on the benches, under the benches, and in a cellar, having in all about 2,600 squarefeet set apart for the purpose. One bed. of a width of eight feet is under the center bench of an ordinary threequarter span greenhouse, eighty-seven feet long and twenty feet wide. Here the bed is formed on the ground; boarding extends from the edge of the benchon each side right down to the floor. No heating pipes are nearer this bed! than those which run under the sidebenches of the greenbouse. The bottom of this center bench, which is made of boards, is covered by a conting of cement,-this prevents the possibility of drip on the mushroom bed. Plants are raised on this bench which the temperature of the house will suit, it being kept from 55 degrees to 60 degrees, which Mr. Scott considers most suitable for growing mushrooms.

In an even span greenhouse, sixty feet long, is a bed under a side bench four feet wide, and under a side beach. of another even-span house, ninetytwo feet long, is another bed, the heating pipes in both cases being boarded. off. The hot water system of heating is used.

Another place which Mr. Scott has utilized for mushroom culture is a corridor which extends the entire width of the houses, some 114 feet. Benches were erected in this corridor, which has a gradual incline toward the entrance. At the lower half mushrooms were grown on the benches to a distance of fifty-five feet, the beds extending over one of the two four-inch pipes which supply heat for this part of the establishment, the bench being about two feet above the pipes. These beds were prepared in the ordinary manner and after spawning were covered by sash which was shaded with a coating of whiting. Mr. Scott says it is immaterial how near the glass the beds are. In the winter the mushrooms will stand all the light available, but towards spring it is too strong for them. The sash keeps the beds close and prevents draughts and drying out. They are placed on a gentle slant so as to carry off any condensed moisture which may gather on them. In this, corridor the temperature last winter was sometimes down as low as fortyfive degrees, yet a good crop of mushrooms was picked from the bed. In the remaining sixty feet of the corridor beds were placed under the bench. flowering plants being grown on the bench itself.

Mr. Scott obtains his supply of horse manure from near-by livery stables on very favorable terms. As it is brought to the establishment it is pilled in a shed and then mixed with-about onefourth loam and turned every second day. This gentleman believes in packing his beds, and the manure with the quality of loam in it renders it me available for that purpose, besides ouviating its tendency to overheat, the loom also absorbing the ammonla in the manure. When the compost is of he consistency that it wil ter being squeezed in the hand it is ready for use. The beds are made up to a depth of seven inches, and spawned when the temperature falls to-80 degrees. After spawning the beds are covered with about two inches of loam. Mr. Scott begins the formation of his beds about the first week in October, and keeps on preparing them in succession as often as he can get the manure, right along until March. Thushe has mushrooms from Thanksgiving to the first week in June.

The spawn used is the English Milltrack; it is broken into pieces of about two inches square and placed in the beds eight or nine inches apart, to a depth of two or three inches. The beds are never watered until the mushrooms appear if it can possibly be avoided. Sometimes portions of them. will dry out, and these are gone over with a watering-can having a fine nose. During the winter water at a temperature of 80 degrees to 90 degrees is used, and in May and June water is applied with a hose.

Mr. Scott says he has picked mushrooms twenty-two days after spewning; but the usual time when a crop can be gathered is from six to seven weeks. The mushrooms are pulled from the beds, never cut; care being taken to remove the roots also, as if these are allowed to remain in the bed they willdecay and kill off many of the mushrooms which are left, and every thread of mycellum which comes in contact with them. The holes left by the removal of the roots are filled up with

Mr. Scott has never calculated the yield to a square foot. Sometimes he has gathered individual specimens which weighed three-quarters of a pound. However, he finds mushroom growing sufficiently remunerative to warrant him continuing it. Two of the most vital points for success are selection of good spawn and the proper preparation of the manure. These assured, the remaining work is easy.

Clay Soils-These are called "beavy" soils, evidently because they are hardto work, just as sandy solls are called light, because theey are easy to work. Such soils frequently need to be drained. They are good retainers of moisture. They are very strong soils that is, have a natural wealth of mineral matter, and retain manures applied.

It is estimated that 20,000,000 roses and 15,000,000 carnations are sold by the New York florists every year, and that the wholesale men get a profit of \$1,500 -000 out of their business. Violets rank. third in popularity, and the lily of the valley runs a good fourth.

As a rule it is the slip shod way we have of doing things that allows the manure to lie about the barn yard and

There are \$00 idle printers in Chie



of South African mining stocks, the lively ups and downs of which have for the past few months been making and unmaking fortunes. This wild and insane craze has led to the upsetting of financial values in all American stocks. and has caused Wall street to hold its breath, as it were, pending the anticipated bursting of the Kaffir boom.

Barney Barnato, the man who has really launched this unprecedented speculation, has bimself made millions out of it, and when the crash comes, if come it must, it is believed that he will still be an enormously rich man. Most of his fortune is said to be on paper, but he holds the upper hand in all the big deals and he is not the sort of mau who has let the "dear public" in on the ground floor without making them pay him a profit.

Of his origin as little is known as of the astonishing rise of the boom he has created. It is believed that he was a London street Arab. He is still young -not yet forty-slightly over 5 feet in height, fat, squat and short-legged. His appearance is altogether ugly. sorts of vague stories are told of his career. He is said to have been a barber, a second-hand clothing dealer, a bagman, a broker's c'erk. a messenger a street fakir, a tumbler, circus and boosted him forward in Parisian Ledger.

Paris and German exchanges "Kaffirs" branched out independently and drew | quoted at over three times their face is the name of a confusing multiplicity about him his own following. It was another case of the lucky gambler leading the way for the unlucky. He organized companies to float "Kaffirs," There were Barnato "companies." Barnato "groups," Barnato "shares," but | 000,000 has been subscribed, a large there were never any Barnato losses. He made money even more, rapidly than the great bonanza kings of Callfornia in the palmiest days of the Ar

gonants. Edgar Vincent. Sir Edgar and Barney became financial bosom friends. Edgar gave the plunger position, which he never had in spite of his fortune. tal wherever "Kaffirs" are quoted. Barnato had been blackballed at the London clubs. The rich turf set cut him, in spite of his heavy support of races and his fine string of horses. Sir Edgar made sure first of all that Barnato and his South African enterprises were "enfe." He went out to South Africa with Barney as Barney's wife, the beautiful Lady Helen Dunscombe, sister of the Duchess of Lein-What Sir Edgar saw in Africa ster. All convinced him. He took up Barnato,

in this modern Midas upsets all theories of their national conservatism. It is estimated that not less than \$150,part of it by small investors, in the

schemes and enterprises of the plausible

The blind faith of the English people

Barney. He was and is to-day the speculative foe of Cecil Rhodes, and resembles the Shrewdly he made a conquest of Sir latter in the scope of his enterprises and nerve with which he backs them. Rhodes companies and Barnato companies are rivals for the favor of capi-

Dag Up a dar Containing Old Coin

Thomas Moore, Jr., and two other workmen, while excavating for pipe connections at Market square in Chester, Pa., on Thursday morning, unearthed a small preserving jar conguest, and was accompanied by his taining gold and sliver Spanish coin estimated to be worth at least \$150. Some of the coin bore the date of 1800 and other pieces a later date. An old market house erected in the last cengave him fluancial and social prestige, tury stood on the site where the money not in London, but in Paris, and by was found and it was torn down in 1857. clever maneuvering secured for him It is thought the money was buried by the ear of the great Parisian financiers one of the marketmen.—Philadelphia