

END OF THE MYSTERY.

THE MURDERERS OF A BRAVE CASHIER MUST SUFFER.

Although Proved Guilty of the Crime the Murderers Were Rebuffed by the Officers of the Looted Bank—Foul Treachery.

THE governor and council of the state of Maine have unanimously refused to pardon David L. Stain and Oliver Cromwell, the murderers of Cashier 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.

The people of Maine, and, in fact, all of New England, were startled and horrified by this murder.

In the fall of 1885 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 clues, finally succeeded in locating the murderers of Cashier Barron.

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.



OLIVER CROMWELL.

courts the extraordinary and unparalleled spectacle was presented of these two notorious bank burglars defended by the counsel of the very bank they had murdered, and whose cashier they had murdered, and when the jury unanimously decided that the prisoners at the bar had murdered Cashier Barron the bank officials flew into a violent rage, and at their own expense carried the case on appeal to the Supreme Court.

Cashier Barron began their sentence of 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.

No more extraordinary plea for pardon was ever put forward than the one urged by Lawyer Crosby, the attorney for the Dexter Bank.



CASHIER BARRON.

Still, feeling that the matter should have a thorough investigation, the Governor and Council considered the case carefully, and finally appointed Councillor 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.

When this decision reached Dexter it aroused the greatest enthusiasm among the life-long friends of the murdered cashier.

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 Norridgewood, Me., in which he gave names of the robbers of the Dexter Bank.

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

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.

There were rumors of a confession by Cromwell, implicating Stain, but he would not confess.

Mr. J. Walter Spaulding has leased a villa in Florence, Italy, where he will spend the winter with the hope of recuperating his health, his ill health having been caused from overwork.

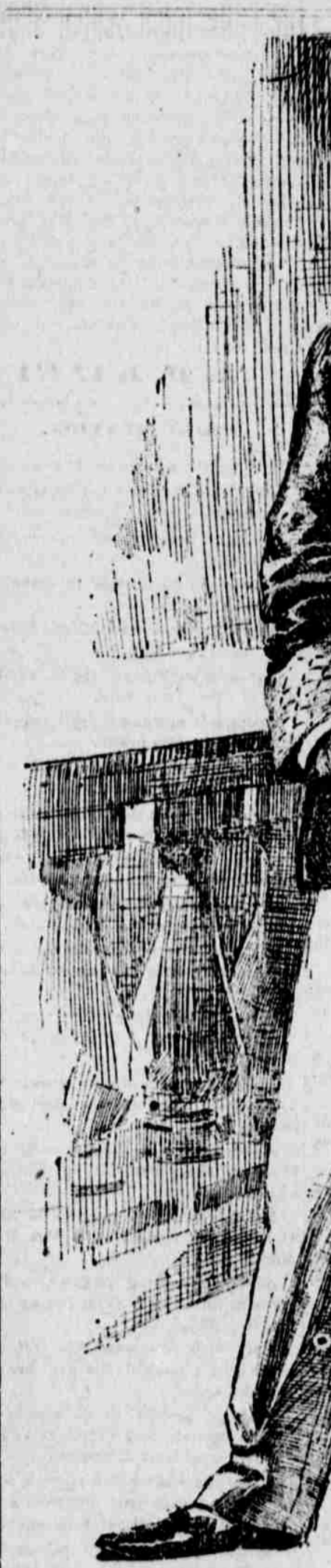
IS A 500,000,000-AIRE.

EXTRAORDINARY RISE OF BARNEY BARNATO.

All England Boys His Stocks—Once a Street Fakir and Circus Performer, He Has Made Millions in South Africa's Mining Boom.

His name is Barney—Barney Barnato—and he is one of the very richest money kings in the world.

This speculation has plunged Englishmen and Frenchmen and Germans who have a dollar to risk into a feverish and unprecedented craze to buy and sell "Kaffirs."



BARNEY BARNATO.

Paris and German exchanges "Kaffirs" is the name of a confusing multiplicity of South African mining stocks, the lively ups and downs of which have for the past few months been making and unmaking fortunes.

Barney Barnato, the man who has really launched this unprecedented speculation, has himself 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.

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.

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.

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.

Barney Barnato got into the Kaffir swim. He plunged deep. His natural daring and cool effrontery stood him well. He won enormously. Then he

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

Barnato's latest coup was the creation of the "Barnato Bank, Mining and Estate Corporation, Limited."

The nominal capital of this bank was £2,500,000. The shares were £1 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 trading in these shares developed one of the most startling scenes ever witnessed in the London market.



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 square feet set apart for the purpose.

In an even span greenhouse, sixty feet long, is a bed under a side bench four feet wide, and under a side bench of another even-span house, ninety-two feet long, is another bed, the heating pipes in both cases being boarded off.

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.

Mr. Scott obtains his supply of horse manure from nearby livery stables on very favorable terms. As it is brought to the establishment it is piled in a shed and then mixed with about one-fourth loam and turned every second day.

The spawn used is the English Mill-track; 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.

Mr. Scott says he has picked mushrooms twenty-two days after spawning, but the usual time when a crop can be gathered is from six to seven weeks.

Mr. Scott has never calculated the yield to a square foot. Sometimes he has gathered individual specimens which weighed three-quarters of a pound.

Clay Soils—These are called "heavy" soils, evidently because they are hard to work, just as sandy soils are called "light," because they are easy to work.

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.

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

There are 500 idle printers in Chicago.

quoted at over three times their face value.

The blind faith of the English people in this modern Midas upsets all theories of their national conservatism.

He was and is to-day the speculative foe of Cecil Rhodes, and resembles the latter in the scope of his enterprises and nerve with which he backs them.

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 containing gold and silver Spanish coin.

Some of the coin bore the date of 1809 and other pieces a later date. An old market house erected in the last century stood on the site where the money was found and it was torn down in 1857. It is thought the money was buried by one of the marketmen.—Philadelphia Ledger.