

The Fairfield Herald.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 5, 1876.

NO. 42

VOI VOI

WEDNESDAY
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WILLIAM DAVIS.
Office in the Town of Winnsboro, at \$3.00
per annum in advance.
Advertisements to be
sent to the office.
Tributes \$1.00
per month.
The Shreveport Times.

Write the grave attention of
our friends to the following
which is tendered them by a
man of no personal interest in the
matter. We are well aware how
little regard is paid by planters to
such suggestions, and especially if
they come from editors, but it
would seem that this year's experi-
ence would force upon them a radi-
cal change in their mode of farming.
As sold this season as low as
a half cent, and this is the
result of an over crop in two ways.
In the first place, the market is
glutted, and in the second place,
the yields could not gather it before
the staple had been almost ruined
by trash and dirt. Neither result
could have occurred if a smaller
crop had been planted in cotton—
it is a self-evident proposition.
To change could accomplish much
in this direction, and also much
good in a system regulating the
price of labor. It occurs to us that
two points are of more vital
importance to the interests of plant-
ers than anything besides to which
our energies can be devoted. Un-
fortunately, however, if the plan-
ters proposed were agreed to a large
portion of the planters might
degrade that as everybody else was
doing, they would increase their
over crop; and thus it might re-
sult that a larger crop would be
planted than if nothing had been
said about it.

Editor Times: Allow me, if you
please, a space in your widely cir-
culated paper to address a short letter
to the planters of the cotton States.
Being an invalid, I have visited the
South in October, returned north
at last in May for the last five
years, and have been a close observer
of the various interests of the
South in the different States. I hope
it will not be an intrusion if I offer a
few remarks.

I am decided in my opinion that
the American cotton belt of country
is unequalled by any part of the
globe. Its climate, forests, water,
fruit and variety of productions
place it in a commanding position to
rapidly recover the late misfortunes
of war. But I have discovered the
error into which the planters have
fallen. From one end of the country
to the other they seem to think that
the soil will produce nothing but
cotton, while wheat, oats, peas,
potatoes, peanuts, fruits, vegetables,
peaches, and vine crops are neglected,
as though they could not be raised
in this belt. Consequently they
have swelled the cotton production
to 4,000,000 of bales, thereby
adversely affecting the price, until it is
producing a fearful panic amongst
them. They see the wrong, but still
pursue it. If they would reduce the
cotton crop and produce 2,000,000
bales, and bring to furnish as
much money as 4,000,000 bales does
now. Besides, this would allow
4,000,000 of acres more to go into
provision crops, which would fill
every barn and smokehouse with
supplies, and the money, at \$100
per bale, would be kept at home,
rather than sent abroad at heavy
cost and high prices for provisions.
You talk of immigration. You will
not succeed until you have home
supplies to invite immigrants there;
a country so destitute of provisions
is looked on with suspicion and
doubt. A change, radical
change, must take place in Southern
planting before she recovers, and
when it is done, and provisions are
plentiful all over the land, immigra-
tion will flow into it; your lands will
enhance in value, and your fortunes
will be as in former years.

It is estimated that 8,000,000 of
acres are cultivated to get 4,000,000
bales of cotton, when 4,000,000
acres would give you the 2,000,000
bales and leave you 4,000,000 acres
for other crops, besides that which
is already in use for your provision
purposes. With the addition of the
4,000,000 acres, one crop alone
would relieve you. The planters
seem to be industriously seeking to
reduce expenses, buy and transport
cheap, and still they fail to strike
the key-note of success. They may
get cotton transported, stored and
sold free of cost, and grow poorer
every year, while they toil in cotton
fields only, and neglect their provision
crop. This change of Southern
farming will be gratifying to the
merchants who are annually pressed
to afford supplies for people who
could easily produce them. It may
be said that it affords a profit to
merchants. Not so. Produce is
sold at a nominal profit, and often at
cost, owing to fluctuation in prices.
Still the merchant groans, under it,
and finally both suffer more or less.

Would it not please a cotton fac-
tor to handle one bale of cotton
worth \$100 rather than two bales
worth \$50 each? His profit or com-
mission would be the same on the
one bale as on the two, with half
the labor. Again, would it not give
cheerfulness to the manufacturers
who would have their large stock of
goods depleted? In a word, this
change of Southern planting would
relieve the money panic as soon as
it was certainly known that the
policy was adopted.

Sir, this can be effected only
through the planters. They have
societies in every neighborhood in
the United States. Let each society
appoint a committee to confer
with his neighbor who is not a
granger, and get his consent and
approval of the policy to plant only
one-half the usual crop. They can
handle the one half crop better, pro-
ducing a good quality, and place
American cottons where they are
right before—the best in the world.
Now, sir, put the ball in motion,
keep it before the people and let all
the papers throughout the United
States write, publish and cry aloud
to redeem the land. Let State
granges with all their subordinate
granges come forward in the cause.
Let the merchants and the politi-
cians exhort the people to save
themselves from further ruin. I
hope you may induce your contem-
poraries to keep the subject before the
people until the object is accom-
plished.

LARGEST SNAKE IN AMERICA.—In
the zoological gallery of Dr. Cun-
ningham, Carthage, Missouri, may
be seen the greatest native American
wonder extant—a snake twenty-
seven feet, eight inches in length
and seventeen inches in circumfer-
ence, resembling in many particu-
lars the Tiger Python of Africa,
headed in tremendous folds, with
beard erect, mouth open and nam-
moth forked tongue protruding as if
about to gulp down at one spring
everything in reach. This snake,
which Dr. Cunningham has named
the Lead Python of the Southwest,
is, without doubt, the largest
American reptile ever captured. The
history of its capture is about as
follows: Two miners in Hickory
county were returning home from a
prospect in the woods in the latter
part of July, accompanied by a
large dog. While passing a thicket
on the banks of a stream they were
attracted by a hissing or gushing
noise followed immediately by a loud
yell from the dog and a crash among
the bushes. On approaching the
spot they beheld the terrible monster
in the act of swallowing the dog.
They fled, but soon returned and
succeeded in capturing the reptile
while gorged. The weight of the
snake when first taken was about 300
pounds.—St. Louis Times.

DESTRUCTION.—Centerville Grange
of Colleton County, of which Mr. R.
S. Beaton is Master, has declared
that great destitution is likely to
prevail in that portion of the State
during the present year. A commit-
tee reports that the farmers were
crippled by the disastrous results of
the war, and by the sudden fall in
the price of long staple cotton and
the transposition to the cultivation
of short staple cotton; and that the
total failure of all crops, both of cot-
ton and of provisions last year,
makes the prospect for the coming
summer alarming. The best farm-
ers did not make provisions
enough to last them until the first
of February. In their extremity
they have called upon the Master of
the State Grange for counsel,
declaring that, however distasteful
it may be, they will be compelled,
in all probability, to ask for aid from
their brethren.

WHISKEY AND CRIME.—The Police
Judges of New York City say in
their report:
"The offence which most engrosses
the attention and most frequently
calls for action on the part of the
magistrate is intoxication. Upon
this charge, including cases where
the offence was accompanied by dis-
orderly conduct, there were ar-
raigned 36,091, of whom 25,786 were
males and 11,305 were females. Of
this number there were convicted
and fined 22,617 or about 68 per
cent., of whom 15,818 were males and
3,669 were females. Almost one-
half of the total number of cases con-
sidered were cases of intoxication,
and it is estimated that these and
other cases which are directly and
indirectly due to the use of intoxi-
cating liquor constitute from 75 to
90 per cent. of all the business of the
police courts."

A judge in Monmouth county,
New Jersey, once cautioned an old
negro who had been acquitted, not
to be found in bad company again.
"Much 'blig to yo, Marsa," he re-
plied, "I allus 'spect yo advise;
but de fact am, Marsa, dat good
company and bad company look so
much alike dat dis nigga can't tell de
difference until he git right in 'em!"
A young American lady who has
enjoyed the rare privilege of taking
a stroll with the poet Tennyson, in-
cidentally mentioned in a letter to a
friend that "it seriously affected the
romance of the situation when he
paused during the walk to scratch
his back against a gatepost."

Some Reminiscences of Stonewall Jackson as a Professor.

From the Richmond Dispatch.
Stonewall Jackson as a lieutenant
during the Mexican war, and as a
"Bellona's bridegroom" in Confed-
erate times, is reasonably well known
to the world. The "Life" of Dr.
Dabney is in many respects worthy
of the illustrious subject and of the
able and accomplished author. But
this "Life" and all the other "Lives,"
are mainly devoted to the task of
depicting the Christian warrior,
and as this is the character in
which Jackson figured most
conspicuously, and in which he was
most fully himself, it was natural
and proper that the biographers
should concern themselves most
especially with this manifestation of
the man.

Still, as a matter of fact, it is
known that Jackson spent a con-
siderable portion of his life in the
position of "Professor of Natural
Philosophy and Artillery," in the
Virginia Military Institute at
Lexington; and it must be manifest
to the observant reader that this
portion of his life has been but
scarcely treated by his biographers.

This, however, is not due to any
neglect on the part of those writ-
ers, for they well know that all
intelligent readers would desire to
know how Professor Jackson lived;
how he taught his classes; what
was his method of instruction;
what he said and did in the lecture
room; indeed, almost everything
which would throw any light upon
the character and conduct of the
man who said so little and did so
much.

But the truth is, that there was
precious little to tell about this
period of General Jackson's life.
A biography of a great literary man
is apt to be little more than a re-
view of his works; the biography of
a thinker a must often be simply an
account of his thinking and its
results; and the biography of a
teacher, though he be a prince in his
profession, will not often present
much that is very new or very
striking to the non-professional
reader.

But Jackson's life as a teacher
was singularly and exceptionally
monotonous.—He had his text
books, and he prescribed the les-
sons, and at the appointed time he
"heard" them; and this was about
all of it. Discussions in the class
room were almost unknown, and
even "explanations" were very
unfrequent. The text was the one
great thing which he came to
"hear," and we came to "say"—if
we could—and most of us common-
ly couldn't, when the said text
was Bartlett's Course of Natural
Philosophy.

Poor Allen. He was my room
mate the first year, and with Wil-
liams and Patton and Slaughter
and myself made up "Room No.
13." Where are they now? Allen,
Patton and Williams all fell at
Gettysburg—all young lawyers, all
colonels of Virginia regiments, all
of the same class (1855)—and
Slaughter had been disabled for
life before the sad day on which our
room mates fell.

When I was in the "third class"
I used to see Allen tugging over
"Old Jack's" terrible lessons in
Bartlett's Optics; and one day I
opened the book, and on the flyleaf
found the following stanza, which I
suspect was Allen's own:
"I said that Optics tread of light,
But oh! I believe it not, my lark;
I've studied it with all my might,
And still it's left me in the dark."

Major Jackson seemed to be per-
fectly at home in long and intri-
cate equations and other mathemat-
ical formulæ which make up so large
a portion of Bartlett's Mechanics,
Optics, and Acoustics, and Spherical
Astronomy; and many of his pupils
often wondered if there was in the
three volumes an equation the
formulæ of which "Old Jack" could
not repeat by heart.

And yet, with all his accurate and
minute knowledge of the course,
there was very little teaching done
in that department, unless teaching
be made to mean the prescribing
and hearing of lessons. The truth
is, that teaching, in the modern
sense of the term, was not Jackson's
forte. He was a man of marvelous
few words; had no turn for ex-
planation; seemed to have no talent
for putting things in various points
of view, so as to adapt them to the
various mental conditions of his
pupils.

Though I drilled under him for
some three years, and recited to
him daily for a year and a half, I
never saw him laugh outright. A
very quiet, subdued sort of smile
was the nearest thing to laughter
that I ever saw him indulge in; and
these smiles were very unfrequent,
and occurred very uncommonly.
Ludicrous things took place in his
immediate presence.

If Fulkerton put on a collar made
to order out of about three quarters
of a yard of linen, and then con-
vulsed the class with laughter at the
grave but outrageously ludicrous way
in which he wore that collar in the
class room, Major Jackson would
smile, knowing as he did that the
collar was the single visible article
of wearing apparel of which the
regulations did not rigidly prescribe
the "form and substance."
If Davidson Penn put on an un-

commonly serious face and asked
(apparently in good faith), "Major,
can a cannon be so bent as to make
it shoot around a corner?" the
professor of artillery would not show
the slightest sign of merriment or of
impatience, but would, after a mo-
ment of apparently sober reflec-
tion, reply, "Mr. Penn, I reckon—
hardly."

We could never decide whether
his gravity on such an occasion was
real or assumed. I have often won-
dered if Jackson managed to pre-
serve his gravity when he read a
certain "excuse" handed in by Ham-
brick.

We had been at artillery drill, and
Hambrick, along with the rest of us
third class men and "Piebes," had
to perform the rather troublesome
duty of pulling the cannon. Jack-
son had given the command (a fa-
vorite one with him), "Limbers and
caissons, pass your pieces, trot,
march!" Hambrick failed to trot at
the command, and was reported by
Jackson. The next morning
the following excuse was
handed in: "Report—Cadet Ham-
brick, not trotting at artillery drill.
Excuse: I am a natural pacer." If
Major Jackson did laugh when he
read this, none of us ever found it
out, for the document was proba-
bly read privately.

A New Capitalist.

He didn't look as if his pockets
held fifty cents, but a rich man has
a right to dress as he chooses. He
looked up Griswold street until he
saw the right kind of a face, and
then he asked:
"Can you show me a bank?"
"Yes, sir; three doors below, or
just across the street, or right back
there."

"Thanks, I'd like to put some
money in some bank, but I'm a little
afraid of banks. I always did prefer
a note of hand to a bank."
The citizen pricked up his ears
and asked:
"You have some money to lend,
have you?"
"A trifle," was the answer. "Do
you know of anybody who'd like to
take some and give me a note for a
year at seven per cent? I think of
going to Mexico for a while."
"Don't see?" mused the citizen, "I
don't know but I'd take some my-
self."

"Lemme get a drink, and then
we'll talk," said the stranger.
"Yes, certainly; come on," replied
the citizen, and the two went into a
basement. Drinks were ordered by
the citizen, and one after another,
until his shipplasters felt lonely. He
said he could make good use of a
few thousand dollars for a year, and
some of his friends might also take
a few thousand more. The stranger
put down gin, whiskey, lager and
brandy until his legs gave out. The
citizen laid him on a bench and tried
to sober him, but the fellow went
dead asleep while they were trying
to force vinegar down his throat.
The barkeeper said he was an old
loafer, and a policeman was sent for
to take him to the station. When
they got him down there and
searched him, they found four cents,
a brass-headed comb and a door key
in his pockets, and the citizen who
wanted to borrow a few thousand
dollars, went to see if the mail had
come in.—Detroit Free Press.

A WIFE'S INFLUENCE.—A very dis-
tinguished lawyer of Richmond, who
has passed the meridian of life, and
has won renown as an orator and a
jurist, says the Petersburg Index,
was addressing the court recently,
and was in the midst of a brilliant
argument when he saw his wife—the
ruler of his heart—enter the room.
He at once became confused, and
concluded with some abruptness. It
was the first time his wife had heard
him speak. Fearful that he would
not make a decidedly favorable im-
pression upon her, he had triump-
hantly faced judges, juries, legis-
lative assemblies, mass meetings,
political conventions, and the best
of the literati, succumbed, be-
fore one who in her love for him
would have seen only the gems of
his speech, and whose criticism
would have been fullest praise.

The longest night in Norway lasts
three months, and, when a young
man goes to see his girl, her mother,
before retiring, tells her not to mind
her health by sitting up more than
two months.

A justice of the peace in
Sheboygan, Mich., married a couple,
and for pay took an order on the
bridegroom's neighbor for a "bad
of straw," and as he took too large
a load the groom has sued him to
make him "fund."

A prominent and active republi-
can of New Hampshire, in answer
recently to an inquiry as to the
cause of the grand success recent-
ly, replied that it was due to the
shape given to the contest by the
speeches of Mr. Blaine and of the
democrats who replied to him.

Economy is the parent of integri-
ty, of liberty and of ease; and the
sister of temperance, of cheerful-
ness, and health. Profuseness, on
the contrary, is a cruel and ratty
demon, that gradually involves her
followers in dependence and debt—
that is, fetters them with iron that
enters into their souls.

BEAUREGARD ON MANASSAS.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

DEAR SIR—I avail myself of the
first opportune moment to answer
your letter of the 17th ult., inquir-
ing of me, as in command at the
time, why the pursuit of the Federals
was immediately after their rout at
the battle of Manassas, July 21,
1861, was suddenly checked and
the Confederate troops recalled
toward Manassas?

I will first state that, though with
General Joseph E. Johnston's con-
sent I exercised the command dur-
ing the battle, at its close, after I
had ordered all the troops on the
field in pursuit, I went personally
to the Lewis House and relinquish-
ed that command to him. I then
started at a gallop to take immedi-
ate charge of the pursuit on the
Centreville turnpike, but was soon
overtaken by a courier from
Manassas, with a note addressed to
me by Colonel T. G. Rhet, of Gen-
eral Johnston's staff, who had been
left there in the morning to forward
that General's troops as they might
arrive by rail from Winchester.
Colonel Rhet thereby informed me
that a strong body of Federal
troops had crossed the Bull Run
at Union Mills Ford, on our right,
and was advancing on Manassas,
our depot of supplies, which had
been necessarily left very weakly
guarded. I hurried back to the
Lewis House to communicate this
important despatch to General
Johnston, and both of us believing
the information to be authentic, I
undertook to repair to the threat-
ened quarter with Ewell's and Holmes'
brigades, at that moment near the
Lewis House, where they had just
arrived, too late to take part in the
action. With these troops I en-
gaged to attack the enemy vigor-
ously before he could effect a
lodgment on our side of Bull Run
but asked to be reinforced as soon
as practicable by such troops as
might be spared from the Centre-
ville pursuit.

Having reached the near vicinity
of Union Mills Ford without meet-
ing any enemy, I ascertained, to
my surprise, that the reported
hostile passage was a false alarm
growing out of some movements of
our own troops (a part of General
D. R. Jones' brigade) who had
been thrown across the run in the
morning, pursuant to my offensive
plan of operation for the day, and
upon their return now to the south
bank of the run were mistaken
through their similarity of uniform
for the federals. I returned to
intercept the march of the two
brigades who were following me
toward Union Mills, and as it was
quite dark when I met them, and
they were greatly jaded by their
long march and counter-march
during that hot July day, I directed
them to halt and bivouac where
they were. Hearing that President
Davis and General Johnston had
gone to Manassas, I returned and
found them between half-past nine
and ten o'clock at my headquar-
ters.

This will explain to you why the
partial "retrograde movement," to
which you refer, was made, and why
no sustained vigorous pursuit of
McDowell's army was made that
evening.
Any pursuit of the Federals next
day, toward their rallying point at
and around Long Bridge, over the
Potomac, could have led to no possi-
ble military advantage, protected as
that position was by a system of
field works. No movement upon
Washington by that route could
have been possible, for even if
there had been no such works the
bridge—a mile in length—was com-
manded by Federal ships of war,
and a few pieces of artillery, or the
destruction of a small part of the
bridge could have made its passage
impracticable.

Our only proper operation was to
pass the Potomac above, into Mary-
land, at or about Edwards' Ferry,
and march upon the rear of Wash-
ington. With the hope of under-
taking such a movement I had caused
a reconnaissance of the country and
shore (south of the Potomac) in that
quarter to be made in the month of
June, but the necessary transporta-
tion, even for the ammunition essen-
tial to such a movement, had not
been provided for my forces, not
withstanding my application for it
during more than a month before-
hand, nor was there twenty-four
hours' food at Manassas for the
troops brought together for that
battle.

G. T. BEAUREGARD,
HON. JOSEPH C. FEMMES,
Nashville, Tenn.

"Please, sir, what's the fare from
Dublin to Glasgow?" inquired a son
of the Emerald Isle one day of the
clerk of a shipping office. "Eight-
een shillings," replied the other.
"An' what d'yo charge for a pig or
a cow?" "Oh, is. 6d. for a pig, and
2s. for a cow." "Well," replied
Pat, "book me as a pig."

When a man empties the pockets
of his coat preparatory to laying it
out for repairs, there's nothing that
makes his conscience get upon his
hind legs quicker than the sight of
the letter his wife gave him to mail
two months ago.

Wholesome Laws.

We publish to-day several acts of
the legislature, passed at the present
session, which are of general inter-
est to the community.

1. The Act punishing persons ob-
taining money under fraudulent pre-
tenses is said to be a copy of the
Pennsylvania Statute. Though
not so complete as an act following
the English Acts, which was intro-
duced into the legislature several
sessions ago, it will probably
serve the purpose of putting into
the penitentiary many a cheating
tradesman who, before its passage,
could have laughed at his defrauded
creditors.

2. The Act to amend the General
Incorporation Act seeks to remedy
what has been held to be a very
grave omission in the Statutes.
The Constitution of the State re-
quires that all general incorpora-
tion laws should contain a provision
fixing the liability of stockholders.
The "Act to provide for the grant-
ing of certain charters," passed at
the session of 1873-'74, contains no
such provision. The present amend-
ment makes the liability similar to
that of stockholders of Mechanical,
Mining and Manufacturing Compa-
nies formed under Chapter LXIV.
of the Revised Statutes.

3. The Act relating to sales by
executors is to supply a very extra-
ordinary omission made in the "Gen-
eral" or "Revised Statutes," by the
Commission to codify the laws. In
case any executor should refuse to
qualify upon a will containing a
power of sale, by the Act of 21,
Henry VIII., of force in this State,
those who did qualify were allowed
to execute its power. The Act of
Henry is repealed by the General
Statutes, and its provisions
were not inserted in the Commis-
sioners' Report. A case has actual-
ly arisen where a title was rejected
because made under a power exer-
cised by an executor whose
Co-executor had renounced. The
present Act extends the provisions
of the Act of Henry and of our own
Acts to cases where the power is
given, not only for payment of
debts, but "for any purpose what-
ever."

The Act "to provide the manner
of passing claims against the State
by the General Assembly" is cer-
tainly a step in the right direction.
At present a claim against the State
is established when it has been
voted upon once in the House and
once in the Senate, without the
Governor's approval. By this Act
all claims of importance in future
are subjected to three readings in
each House, on different days, and
must then run the gauntlet of a
veto message, besides before arriv-
ing at the happy stage when they
are ready for insertion into an
appropriation bill.—News and
Courier.

The Centennial Show.

The New York Mail says of the
coming Philadelphia Exposition:
Only a fifty cent note will be re-
ceived for admission. No change
will be received, made or given by
the honest men at the door.

The Queen's pictures are to be
guarded day and night by a squad
of policemen. They are said to be
heavily insured in eight different
English companies.

The parties who got the catalogue
have a big bonanza. The advertise-
ments will pay nearly \$74,000, and
this is exclusive of the sale of the
book on the grounds.

There are now some doubts as to
whether everything will be ready at
the appointed time. These doubts
are almost wholly confined to dis-
interested spectators.

It is feared that there will be too
many fees exacted on the grounds,
and that foreigners will have barely
enough left to pay their hotel bills
and get home.

A Philadelphia paper says
"a polite justice will sit on the
grounds continually." Why not let
him up now and then to exercise his
legs and relieve the grounds?"

Give the hotel keepers a wide
berth. They have made up their
mind to swindle you, and they will
if they possibly can. Go to a board-
ing house, or, better still, visit some
relative.

Manufacture of Parisian Toys.

Any one who has ever walked
through one of the great toy-im-
porting houses in Paris at holiday
time, and perhaps wondered at the
taste and ingenuity displayed by
the French workman in devising
many of the most beautiful play
things, would hardly imagine that
waste and refuse materials, very
odd ones too sometimes, are largely
used in the Parisian toy industry.
Elegantly dressed dolls, tricked out
in all the refinements of the latest
fashion, and which fetch incredible
prices on this side of the Atlantic,
are frequently constructed from the
cast off stage clothes of actresses
in the theatres, purchased for a
mere song, or from the useless
garments remaining in theatrical
wardrobes after a play has had a
long run. The coverings of old
purses and pocketbooks fished out
of the gutters by sharp-eyed rag-
pickers furnish the material for the
doll boot maker. Old sardine
boxes and cans yield their plate to
the manufacturer of barrels for toy
guns. The little wooden or metal
wheels which support movable toys
are obtained from the refuse of
any industry in which articles
having circular openings are made.

French cruet stands, usually of
wood and having holes for bottles,
provide thousands of such disks,
removed in making the apertures.
All the solder and pewter that can
be extracted from old roofing and
water spouts, or workshop scraps
is pressed into service for the
manufacture of dolls, knives, forks,
toy sets, etc., and even the ancient
lead collars dug out of the old
cemeteries at Nuremberg the
French toy maker utilizes in the
manufacture of lead soldiers. No
other nation equals the French in
converting the ordinary refuse of
the street and workshop into useful
and ornamental products. It is
this characteristic for saving which
makes the French nation so pros-
perous.

CHINESE TREATMENT OF HYDROPHOBIA.—Chinese physicians treat
hydrophobia in a highly original
manner. Two sandstone bottles
half filled with wine or spirits are
placed upon a fire until the liquid
boils. The contents are then
emptied, and the red hot mouth of
the bottle is applied to the bite,
and held there until it is filled with
blood, when the same course is
pursued with the other bottle. A
decoction of rice, in which cam-
pharides has been bottled for an
hour and then removed, is also
given the patient, who is required
to keep perfectly quiet for eight or
ten days.

When birds soar they warble, but
when a throat's sore it doesn't.

All the employees of the Concord
(N. H.) Railroad have been com-
pelled to sign the temperance pledge.

Thirty-two sales of short-horns
took place in Kentucky last year, in
which 1,553 animals were sold for
\$265,916.

There is no special style of en-
gaging engagement rings. A
spider's web, with a fly in it, is a
very pretty device.

Reading, Pa., is a bad place for
tramps. An old maid of that place
recently married one who applied
for aid.

"John, if you're going to be out
all two o'clock to-night you'll have
to stay at home and let yourself in,
for I won't."

There are 21,255 Baptist churches
in the United States, with 13,117
ministers, and a total membership of
1,815,000.

A Persian proverb says: "There
are only two days for which to feel
anxious. One is the day that is
past, the other is the day to come."

A little girl at a school examina-
tion in reading her piece changed
Keats' verse into "A thing of beauty
is a boy forever."

When a clergyman recently in-
quired of a certain lady if she was
"ready to give up worldly pleasures"
she answered by asking if he was
"ready to give up chewing tobacco
in the presence of India?"

It is now generally believed that,
when Boss Tweed went up stairs to
see if there was a rubber in the house,
he inadvertently sat down upon a
box of dynamite—because he is now
being found all over the country.

The Shah of Persia, would like
to sell a few tons of Parisian postage
stamps to collectors. He ordered
them in Europe and then decided
not to have any post offices.

A Patterson justice of the peace,
who tampered with the scales of
justice and those of his own coal
yard, has been sentenced to pay a
fine of \$250.

Red luck is simply a man with
his hands in his pockets and his
pipe in his mouth, looking on to see
how it will come out. Good luck
is a man of pluck, with his sleeves
rolled up, and working to make it
come out all right.