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A CENTURY OF BRIGHT WOMEN. FROM MARTHA WASHINGTON TO ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

An interesting sketch of the Women Who
Have Been Mistresses of the White House.
(From the Philadelphia Times.)

The announcement that the President will marry Miss Frances Folsom in June recalls the historic series of White House nuptials. Washington, it is well known, married long before he became President, or even general of the army. He met the lovely Widow Custis at Williamsburg during his service as a member of the Virginia Legislature. Mrs. Washington presided over the Executive household at the seat of government, first in New York, then in this city, with a good deal of formality. Their house in this city was one rented from Robert Morris, on Market street, between Fifth and Sixth. It was here the Friday levees were held, and the rules were very rigorous.

The first President's wife was born a Jones, that of the second a Smith—Abigail Smith—so the Republic, so far as the domestic head of it was concerned, was ushered in with a certain democratic simplicity. John Adams married his wife when she was twenty, and her father, who was a clergyman, preached a sermon on the Sunday after the wedding—so a historic old chestnut relates—from the text, "John came neither eating bread nor drinking wine, and ye say he hath a devil." During Adams' term of office, in 1800, the Government was removed to Washington. Mrs. Adams was the first lady of the White House, but she never liked it and lived there altogether but four months. Her picture, by Gilbert Stuart, represents her as a cheerful and not unhandsome looking woman of fifty, with cap, and ringlets of curls wreathing the edge.

Jefferson went into the White House a widower of nineteen years' standing, and his diary lately published by John Bigelow shows he understood thoroughly the domestic economies which were necessary in the matter of providing for the wants of the mansion and its hospitalities. His wife was the widow of Balthus Skelton, a Virginia gentleman, and the daughter of John Wayles, of Charles City County, Virginia. She was said to be a beautiful woman, and Jefferson to have won her over other suitors through his musical voice and ability to play the violin.

Dolly Madison was one of the most popular of the White House women, if we believe tradition, and yet she certainly was not pretty, if Prudhomme's engraving from the picture of Herring is to be accepted, with the queer turban, profusion of ringlets, large nose and positive mouth. There is, however, a glimpse of a prettily rounded arm and a classic neck through the lace and drapery, that perhaps may have combined with her well-attested tact and vivacity to have given her the reputation she certainly enjoys among the President's wives. She was an F. V. V. Dorothy Payne, although born in the Pine Tree State, and in early life her parents lived here and Dolly actually joined the Society of Friends in this city, although no doubt a rising young Quaker lawyer, one John Todd, whom she afterward married, had something to do with this. Todd died and left her a widow with one son, so Dolly set her cap for some of the fine looking young members of the Congress then went to come to Philadelphia to transact the public business, and in 1794 married James Madison, one of the most talented of the body.

Mrs. Monroe was the daughter of a British army officer named Cartwright, distant relations of the Philadelphia Cartwrights, who settled in New York after the peace of 1783. She was one of four girls. One of these married Mr. Heyligers, Grand Chamberlain to the King of Denmark; another a Mr. Knox, of New York City, whose only daughter was the wife of the late Alexander Hamilton, son of Alexander Hamilton, the first secretary of the treasury; a third married Nicholas Gouverneur, of New York, and the fourth Senator James Monroe, born of Virginia, afterward President.

The first White House wedding was that of President Monroe's youngest daughter, who married her cousin Samuel L. Gouverneur, in 1820. It took place in the East room, and was a Knickerbocker affair, stylish and lightened for the day. A number of brilliant receptions in Washington were tendered to the bridal couple, and the carols were out for a very swell one by Commodore "Essex" Porter and wife, when it had to be given up, owing to the untimely death of Commodore Decatur, killed by Barron in a duel. The dead officer had given the young couple a brilliant party but a few days before at his own home. An older daughter of President Madison married Judge Geo. Hay, of Richmond. Hortensia Hay, a beautiful girl, daughter of this match, was the wife of Lord Rogers, of Baltimore, whom old society people of this city remember. Lady Rogers died in Paris, and is buried in Pere la Chaise.

Most persons who have read the voluminous diary of the "old man eloquent" know more or less of Louisa Catharine Adams, his wife. She was the daughter of a Marylander named Johnson, who lived in London during the Revolution, where she was born. Charles Francis Adams was her third son. She accompanied her distinguished husband during much of his diplomatic and official journeying abroad, and did the honors during his Executive term, and was a woman of varied accomplishments. A fine painting of her by Leslie is in possession of the Boston family, and represents her

as a pretty woman, elegantly robed, a jeweled tiara in her hair, necklace ornament and lace shawl, with a handsome gown, cut far more décolleté than Rose Cleveland could possibly approve of. Mrs. Adams died in 1852, and is buried with her husband at Quincy.

General Jackson's wife died before he went into the White House, and, as he had married before she was formally divorced, the iron-hearted old Democrat was, with her, often the subject of pitiless political calumny. She was a plain woman, but undoubtedly possessed the undivided affection of the great President, who never was so happy as when praising her memory or defending it from slander.

Van Buren married a woman who, like himself, came of Dutch stock, Hannah Hoes. She died early in their married life at Albany, and her brilliant husband never after took another partner. The wife of Major Van Buren was the lady of the White House during her father-in-law's tenure, and ably filled the place.

Ann Symmes was the wife of General Harrison and was a Jersey girl, born near Morristown, her father being a Continental army officer. She never entered the White House, for when the President came East in 1841 to be inaugurated, her health was precarious and would not permit the journey. He died a month after he became President, while she lived until February, 1864.

President Tyler's first wife was Letitia Christian, daughter of Robert Christian, of New Kent County, Virginia. Tyler was at the time of his marriage a young law graduate from the office of the celebrated Edmund Randolph, but his political prospects were bright, as the son of Governor John Tyler, and to this honor of the father the son succeeded, and from thence to the Presidency. Miss Christian was a noted Eastern Virginia belle, and when her husband became President assumed the White House duties. Her health was feeble at the time, and she died there in September, 1842. Elizabeth, third daughter of President Tyler by this union, was married in the White House to a Southern gentleman named Waller. Three grandchildren of this President, sons of Lightfoot Jones, who married the eldest daughter, fought in the Confederate army. One of them, Robert, received three wounds at Gettysburg. Mrs. Robert Tyler, a daughter-in-law of this President, acted as the mistress after his wife's death. She was a lady of great culture and manners, the daughter of the tragedian Cooper. Her eldest child, Letitia, was born in the White House.

President Tyler remained a widower but a short time, paying the Johnsonian compliment to his first spouse by soon selecting another, Miss Juliet Gardiner, of New York. She was the daughter of the wealthy gentleman who owned Gardiner's Island, familiar to many naval people as near the roadstead in East Long Island where the naval practice squadron, with the Annapolis cadets, spends much of its summer cruising and exercising. Although Mr. Tyler was the first President—and so far the only one—to marry in the high office, the ceremony was not performed in the White House, but at the Church of the Ascension in New York, June, 1844. After the wedding a grand reception was given in the Executive Mansion.

Mrs. Polk, now living at an advanced age in Nashville, was one of the most admirable mistresses of the White House ever had. She was Miss Sarah Childress, born near Murfreesboro', and married James K. Polk, then a member of the Tennessee Legislature, in her 19th year. He went to Congress the following year, and for fourteen sessions continued there, being elected Speaker in 1836. In 1839 he became Governor of Tennessee, and Mrs. Polk presided with grace at the State Executive Mansion, so that when in 1845 they came to the White House she proved one of the most agreeable and popular of hostesses. Many innovations or rather changes in old customs of receiving were introduced during Mrs. Polk's residence at the capital, notably the one of dispensing with refreshments during the levees.

The wife of old "Rough and Ready" was a member of the extensive family of Smith's—Margaret Smith, a Maryland girl—daughter of a plain farmer of that State, and their married life for many years was the prosy one of an army couple on the frontier. The first home they had really was when in 1840 Col. Taylor went to the United States barracks at Baton Rouge. It was while stationed here that Jefferson Davis met and wooed old Zach's second daughter, much against the father's wishes, who disliked to see his children subjected to the same wandering existence he had led his spouse as an army officer. Lieut. Davis was then a handsome young subaltern, and the succeeding element was so strong in him even at that time he ran away with Miss Taylor, who died shortly after their marriage and before the stern old parent had become reconciled to the elopement.

Miss Betty Taylor, the youngest daughter, was the mistress of the White House during President Taylor's short incumbency. She became the wife of Major Bliss, Taylor's adjutant general in Mexico, and was a charming woman, well known in her youthful days in this city, where she went to school. The wife of the President never received or went out much in Washington society, and, like Mrs. Garfield, never liked the White House or enjoyed the life there.

Millard Fillmore married a New York school teacher, Miss Abigail Powers, before he became, like Cleveland, a Buffalo lawyer. She performed all the public social duties devolving upon her by reason of her husband's political eminence with great grace and intelligence. When

he became Chief Magistrate she was not in very good health, and a few weeks after the close of his term died at Willard's Hotel, Washington, of an illness probably much hastened by her attention to the onerous requirements of her station. President Fillmore survived his wife twenty-one years, dying in 1874 at Buffalo, and both lie buried, with an only daughter, in the beautiful Forest Lawn Cemetery of that city.

Franklin Pierce—pronounced Perse up in Boston—was a classmate of Hawthorne's at Bowdoin College. The president of the college then and for many years was the Rev. Jesse Appleton. Jenny Appleton, a daughter of this college president, became Mrs. Pierce, and her husband, at the time of the marriage a young New Hampshire lawyer and Congressman, became afterwards President of the United States. The first few years of official life was shadowed with grief, owing to the death of their only son, a few weeks before the inauguration, in a frightful railroad accident, in which Mr. and Mrs. Pierce were also injured. This cast a gloom over the early years of the social regime of their term.

Many living persons remember the incidents of society life of this period, the quiet, graceful manners of Mrs. Pierce and the hearty cordiality of the President, at the levees and State receptions. Mrs. Pierce died at Andover, Mass., during the war, and the ex-President at Concord in 1869. Both are buried in the cemetery, not far from the spot where the embattled farmers fired the shot heard round the world in that pretty New England town.

James Buchanan was a bachelor, and everybody recalls the presiding lady of his stormy career in the White House—Harriet Lane, his niece—who was well known in her youth in the society of this city, Lancaster and Pittsburg. It was at Bedford Springs she met the young Baltimorean, Johnston, who married her at Wheatland in 1856. The White House never had a more accomplished, domestic and social head than this young Pennsylvania girl. It was while she was hostess that the Prince of Wales visited the United States and was entertained at the President's mansion. Albert Edward bore away with him, so the story of the day comes down to us, warm appreciations of the grace and beauty of Miss Lane.

With the history of Mary Todd Lincoln, the wife of the Great Emancipator, of Mrs. Johnson, who was Eliza McArdle, and of Julia Dent Grant, the wife of the Silent Captain and President, who has so lately passed away, the public to-day is familiar. Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant both took part in the social duties of their stations, as did Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Garfield—the former Lucy Webb, daughter of Dr. James Webb, of Chillicothe, Ohio, the latter Lucretia Rudolph, daughter of Zebulon Randolph, of Garrettsville, in the same State. Lincoln had a son, his favorite Tad, in the White House. Nellie Grant, the General's beloved daughter, was married—a brilliant wedding—in the same place.

President Arthur assumed the Chief Magistracy a widower, and, although rumor was very free with his name during his term, he did not marry. His deceased wife was a daughter of Captain Herndon, of the United States Navy, the gallant officer who went down on the Central America. James Buchanan and Grover Cleveland were the only two bachelor Presidents, and if the latter marries Miss Folsom this year it will leave the Pennsylvania President alone in the eclectic list of Chief Magistrates. Four Presidents were widowers at their inauguration—Jefferson, Jackson, Van Buren and Arthur. Sixteen were married when they went into the White House. One alone, President John Tyler, married while holding the Executive title.

The Joys of Married Life.

Referee D. R. Shiel has reported in favor of awarding a degree of limited divorce to Mrs. Henrietta F. Hartman, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., from her husband Jacob. The testimony in the case revealed a long course of treatment of the most inhuman, ingenious, humorous and lingering cruelty on the part of the loving husband toward the unfortunate Mrs. Hartman. In his jocose moments he was accustomed to slap his wife, strike her with his fist, pull her hair, knock her around the room, jump on her, throw cold water on her, fire dishes at her and empty slops on her. On several occasions, while eating his meals, he hurled his dinner plate at her, shield the lamp at her head, threw knives and forks at her, heaved a platter of fish in her face, pounded her with a broom, threatened to shoot her, smashed dishes against the wall, kicked the table over, cut and burst open packages of tea, coffee and sugar, and scattered them on the floor; beat her when in a delicate condition, and caused dangerous illness; threw a lighted lamp at her, setting her on fire, when sick in bed; made her lie down on the bed and jumped on her, and threatened to kill her if she screamed; presented a revolver and threatened to kill her if she ever told anybody about his abuse; threw mustard in her face, broke her bedroom windows, so that she caught cold and had the pneumonia, and committed divers other acts of violence which made it impossible for her to live with him.

—An English statistical writer says that while population in Europe and the United States has risen 34 per cent. since 1857, working power has increased 105 per cent., and as a consequence of this five men can now accomplish as much as six in 1870 or eight in 1850. The world's steam power is now five and a half times what it was in 1850.

A FATHER'S LETTER.

Some Paternal Counsel Given in a Very Original Manner.

(Bill Nye in The Graphic News.)

MY DEAR SON—Your letter of last week found your mother and me fairly well, though I can see that I ain't the same man I used to be by any means. Every Spring I have trouble with my lungs. One of my lungs is entirely gone, and the other one is hepatized, so the doctor tells me. I've tried most everything in the way of medicine for to renew my lungs, but they get worse and worse all the time. But still I eat a good hearty meal of victuals. You refer, casually, in your letter, to a misspelled word in my last communication. You speak of grammar also in a reproachable way, which is annoying to a man like me. I am not great on the spell, I admit, Henry, for when I ought to be learning for to spell at the spelling schools and great orthographical reports of our section of country, I was licking the smart Alecks from town that seemed to be smarter than their parents.

No, Henry, I never got a meddle for spelling long hard words with great fluency, but I've tried to be a well-behaved parent. In my poor weak way I've aimed to be a good father to you, Henry, and so has your mother. I think I may say, with pardonable pride, that I have been more successful in that line than she has.

We have both tried, in season and out of season, to live that we would not bring your gray hairs with sorrow to the grave. I, for one, have tried to slum the demon rum for your sake. I have come home early nights, so that you could know where I was, and I have always been willing that you should smell of my breath if you felt so disposed. I have never filled a drunkard's grave or brought reproach upon you.

Spelling is not always my best holt, but I aim to please as a parent. I have tried not to bring the blush of shame to your fuzzy cheeks, and wish you would try to do as much for me sometime.

When I was a boy, they didn't sugarcoat education and make it one long drawn halloo for to go to school as they now do. On the contrary, the struggling ideas of the roommates which I now have, was soaked into me by main strength and awkwardness. To get the roommates of an education we had to possess great physical strength and r. m. courage.

When I see the student to-day with a big picture book done up in a shawl strap, wearing one of those little cigars in his mouth, and riding on the hind end of a horse car towards the big red female seminary, I often think of the days when I did a day's work before breakfast, and then walked two miles in order to be ready to get licked when the old cast iron cuss that presided over our school felt like it.

He was a noble brute. He taught our school, I reckon, because he hadn't education enough to engage in other manual pursuits.

He is now dead. I do not go over to the cemetery every Spring to decorate his grave. Spring is a very busy season with me. If he had died in the Winter, about forty years earlier than he did, I would have gone out of my way to decorate his grave. It would have been a pleasure to me.

When he died, your mother asked me if I was going to the funeral. "No," says I, speaking up in that droll way of mine—"No, says I, I shan't go to the funeral, but, as the feller says, I approve of it." That's the way I aim about everything. I speak my mind right out and nobody ever knew me to hesitate about saying what I thought of a man, even if he was dead.

With better educational advantages, I always thought our schoolmaster would have made a good pirate; but his parents was poor and so he had to hustle for himself. He had an earnest desire to advance in his profession, but he did not succeed in carving his name on the heights of fame. He yearned for glory and gumb. I remember that he used to teach school Winters and work out Summers on a farm. In this way he kept up his muscle all the time; and though he frequently got mixed up in long division, he was never successfully licked, up to the time that old Mr. Bright came along with his justly celebrated disease and introduced it into the schoolmaster's daily life. Then he yielded gently. Like a flake of ice cream on the bosom of a fat man, the schoolmaster began to subside. One by one his kidneys began to fade. Paller and paller grew the great doctor, till at last, one evening in Spring, just as the bull-frogs over in the north meadow had unwrapped the red flannel from their throats and sounded "A," our old schoolmaster skinned out for the sweet ultimate. Hundreds of his old pupils all over the State telegraphed their consent. It was the most harmonious thing I ever knew of. I regarded it as a great success.

So you can see, Henry, the kind of a tooter I had, and that is partly why I sometimes spell words erroneously if the ink has been froze.

I hope these few lines will find you in good health, and that in your subsequent letters you will devote more space to telling of the things you know, instead of telling me about the things I don't know. Your mother also joins me in hoping so.

—Eight thousand persons attended Sam Jones' first meeting in Baltimore on Sunday night. The meetings will continue several weeks.

—A rose seventeen and a half inches in circumference is the attraction of a flower garden in Santa Barbara, Cal.

THE QUADRENNIAL CONFERENCE.

THE GREAT COUNCIL OF THE METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH.

Four Bishops and Two Hundred and Fifty Lay Delegates Assemble in Richmond.

(Special to the News and Courier.)

RICHMOND, May 5.—The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, met to-day in Centenary Church. Nearly all the delegates were present. The thirty-eight Conferences, under the control of the General Conference in the United States, reach from Maryland to the Republic of Mexico, and from Florida to Washington Territory. There are two other Conferences, one partly in Texas and partly in Mexico, and the other entirely in Mexico, with headquarters at the City of Mexico, making forty Conferences in all the Southern Methodist Church.

The membership of the Church, according to the last report, received only a few days since, is nearly one million persons. It has increased to this from 400,000 persons in 1865. Besides, there is mission work among the Indians and sparsely settled districts of the West, on the borders and in Mexico, and in Brazil and China.

The General Conference represents the Church. It employs nearly three hundred missionaries, and expends in the maintenance of missions and the performance of mission work some \$300,000 annually. Its church extension board, with headquarters at Nashville, has been organized only four years, but in that time it has expended about \$150,000 and has assisted 550 churches. The publishing operations are conducted at Nashville, where the largest printing-house is situated, and operated by the Church. It is interested in a large number of educational enterprises, the largest of which is Vanderbilt University.

The General Conference is the chief legislative body of a large Church scattered over a vast domain. It is, in reality, the Congress of the Church, having supreme power in forming and maintaining the Church polity. It is composed of delegates selected by each of the annual Conferences in proportion to their membership. The Conference comprises about 250 members, divided equally into clerical and lay representatives. Secretary L. Q. C. Lamar is a prominent delegate.

The whole work of the Church in its various departments will be reviewed at the Conference and plans devised for future operations. In fact, the whole polity is subject to the revision of this body. The Discipline of the Church will be gone over, and any advisable revisions made.

A resolution was made at the last Conference to change the name from the Methodist Church, South, to the Methodist Church of America, but was overwhelmingly defeated, and the matter will probably not be brought up again. The general drift of feeling seems to be conservative, and there is not likely to be any radical change. The relations with the Northern Church are most cordial.

The Conference is charged with the duty of electing all the general officers, and will probably elect five new bishops, who hold their offices for life; three general secretaries and editors of the various organs of the Church, besides filling all of which will be revised. The bishops will preside over the Conference in turn, but are not properly members of that body. They have no right to vote. They have the privilege of the floor, however, but rarely avail themselves of it. The secretary of the Conference, an important officer, is elected after it meets in regular session and is not necessarily of that body.

The Conference, which meets only every four years, will last from twenty to thirty days. Much interest has been aroused on account of the important business to be transacted. The election of bishops has especially attracted a great deal of attention, as there are several candidates for the high honor.

The Conference was called to order by Bishop H. N. McTyeire, of Tennessee, senior bishop. Four other bishops of the Church were present, to wit: Keener, of New Orleans, Wilson, of Maryland, Grandberry, of Missouri, and Hargrove, of Alabama. Besides these there are about 250 delegates, clerical and lay, present. The Conference elected the Rev. Dr. John S. Martin, of the Baltimore Conference, secretary, with the following assistant secretaries, Dr. B. B. Crawford, of Alabama; Rev. Dr. W. A. Candler, North Georgia Conference, and Rev. John C. Vincent, Missouri Conference.

The Rev. Dr. A. C. Bledsoe, of Broad Street Methodist Church, Richmond, delivered an address of welcome in behalf of the people of that city, and Bishop McTyeire responded and in the name of the Conference returned hearty thanks for the welcome from a people so proverbial for their hospitality and from a city so rich in historic associations of Church as well as of State.

The address of the bishops was read by Bishop Keener. The rapid growth of the Church in the past hundred years and the attractive simplicity of Methodism were favorably commented upon. The history of the Church and its progress to date were fully reviewed, and commendatory terms were used in connection with violation of marriage vows, by obtaining divorces; of gambling in "futures"; of neglecting to attend church and of Sabbath desecration. Attending theatres, balls and matinees were referred to as growing evils.

At the afternoon session various com-

mittees were formed. The delegates to the Conference embrace some of the most prominent divines of the Southern Methodist Church. H. C. Hernandez, lay delegate from the Mexican Border Conference, is the only active Mexican in attendance upon the Conference.

RICHMOND, May 6.—In the Quadrennial General Conference of the M. E. Church, South, to-day, after divine service conducted by Dr. Hunter, of Arkansas, and after the transaction of routine business the secretary called the delegates by conferences for the introduction of resolutions. A resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee to devise a plan by which the entire Church can be called on to contribute to the expenses of the General Conference. The special committee on rules reported rules of order for the government of the Conference. The discussion of the rules occupied the entire day's session, and after thorough revision and amendment they were finally adopted.

PNEUMONIA.

What a Well-Known Medical Journal Has to Say About It.

The prevalence of pneumonia, its rapid increase, and fatal consequences in many instances, says Hall's Journal of Health, have led a number of our able physicians to carefully investigate the peculiarities of this alarming disease, and some of them have published the result of their observations in a way to benefit the public, not only by pointing out the best methods of prevention, but likewise of treatment, in the event of its occurrence.

Dr. John T. Nagle, Deputy Register of Records of the Health Board of the City of New York, has given much attention to the disease, and has prepared valuable statistical tables concerning it.

"The prevalence of pneumonia," he says, "may be owing to a lack of ozone in the air, or it may be because there is too much ozone. Sudden changes of weather and high winds, particularly from the north and east, certainly have much to do with it, and draughts of all kinds are bad, and should be avoided. Smoking may be a predisposing cause, as tobacco is certainly an irritant. Anything which irritates the lungs should be avoided. If people would breathe through the nose instead of through the mouth, especially when in the open air or facing a cold wind, the lungs would be less irritated.

"One great cause of the fearful death rate among children from this disease is undoubtedly the criminally foolish way in which they are dressed. Many mothers seem more anxious to make their children look pretty than to dress them comfortably. On a par with this is worse than folly, of low-necked dresses among women as viewed from a health standpoint. Ladies so dressed will rush from a heated ballroom or theatre into the open air, and then wonder that they have colds or pneumonia. Wear seasonable underclothing, and don't remove your heavy fannels too early in the spring or defer putting them on until too late in the fall. I should not advise people to cuddle themselves, but one should dress according to the season, and should cover the body evenly. Add to this a proper regard for the general health and an avoidance of draughts, and one need not worry much about pneumonia."

Prof. A. L. Loomis, in his "Practice of Medicine," says: "It is a well-known fact that the disease attacks the poor oftener than the rich, the private oftener than the officer, the sailor on shore oftener than on ship, the soldier oftener than the civilian at the same post. It is unknown in the polar regions and common on the Mediterranean, increasing in a direct ratio from the poles to the equator. Elevation above the sea predisposes to it; north and east winds favor its development; rainy seasons or damp and marshy districts do not seem to influence it. Periods of steady and extreme cold have little effect except upon the old, but sudden changes are very disastrous. The first predisposing cause is age, the disease being most common in early childhood, from twenty to forty, and after sixty. The proportion of male to female victims is as three to one. Any general condition of the body which debilitates is a predisposing cause. The complications which render the disease so dangerous are those which diminish the nerve supply or weaken the muscular power of the heart. Bad sewerage and miasmatic influence are potent causes of the disease."

Pneumonia usually begins with a chill, intense and prolonged, generally at night, and followed by a corresponding, high fever and sharp pains in the sides. The disease is very rapid in its progress, reaching a crisis in from five to six days, and sometimes causing death within three days. Usually but one lung is affected, and often the disease is confined to a single lobe.

A person may have "double pneumonia," or pneumonia of both lungs, and recover from it, but the chances are against him. When the disease spreads to all of the lung lobes, death is certain, as the patient cannot breathe, and dies of suffocation. The diseased lung, at first inflamed, soon becomes hard and leathery, and incapable of performing its natural functions. A curious fact is that usually no second chill occurs when another lobe is attacked, and there appears to be no relation between the amount of lung affected and the intensity of the symptoms. All physicians agree in saying that the disease is not contagious, but may be epidemic, and it has been noticed that it is developed under the same conditions as diphtheria—that is, the conditions which produce diphtheria in the young are apt to cause pneumonia among adults.

Dr. J. R. Leaming, special consulting

physician in chest diseases in St. Luke's Hospital, has published a little pamphlet concerning it, entitled "Endemic Pneumonia, as seen in New York during the past ten or twelve years." In that pamphlet Dr. Leaming holds to the theory that the pneumonia of the present day, or plereno-pneumonia, as he calls it, is the same as the epidemic which caused such havoc among the troops in Canada during the war of 1812-15.

That the weather has much to do with pneumonia is apparent. The number of deaths in New York city for the first seven months of last year was as follows: January, 375; February, 486; March, 587; April, 512; May, 337; June, 229; July, 150. After August there is usually a steady increase until March, the most fatal month of the year. The death rate, too, is very high. The statistics so far published, both in hospitals and private practice, show an average death rate of at least 20 per cent., or one in five of those attacked.

The theories concerning the nature of the disease itself are many and varied. Some physicians hold that pneumonia is only a local manifestation of a general disease, others that it is a specific disease caused by a specific poison, while still others hold as tenaciously to the germ theory.

Without speculating upon these different theories, from what has been said in which all agree, it is plain that anything which lowers the vitality of the system is conducive to the disease, and should be carefully avoided. Overwork, either physical or mental, has much to do with it, and this explains why so many business men and brain workers become its victims. Sudden changes of the weather and draughts of all kinds are also to be guarded against. In a word, live temperately, dress warmly, avoiding all manner of imprudences, and you need have no fear of pneumonia.

BLOODY WORK OF THE SOCIALISTS.

Eighty-Three Persons Killed or Badly Wounded, Forty-One of Whom are Policemen—Arrest of Five Ringleaders of the Riot.

CHICAGO, May 5.—The Anarchists of Chicago inaugurated in earnest last night the reign of lawlessness which they have threatened and endeavored to incite for years. They threw a bomb into the midst of a line of 200 police officers, and it exploded with fearful effect. Almost before the missile of death had exploded the Anarchists directed a murderous fire with revolvers upon the police, as if their action was prearranged, and as the latter were hemmed in on every side—ambushed—the effect of the fire upon the ranks of the officers was fearful. When the police had recovered from the first shock of the attack they charged upon their world-be murderers, shooting at every step and mowing them down, as their fellow-officers had been laid low by the bomb. The Anarchists fled in dismay before the charge. The collision between the police and the Anarchists was brought about by the leaders of the latter, August Spies, Sam Fielden and A. R. Parsons, endeavoring to incite a large mass-meeting to riot and bloodshed. From Socialistic headquarters there issued late in the afternoon the following circular, which was distributed throughout the laboring quarters of the city by thousands:

"Attention! Workingmen: Great mass-meeting to-night at 7.30 o'clock, at Haymarket, Randolph street, between Desplains and Halsted. Good speakers will be present to denounce the latest atrocious act of the police in the shooting of our fellow-workmen yesterday afternoon. Signed: Executive Committee."

August Spies, Schwab, Sam Fielden and other Socialists (all foreigners) harangued the crowd in a blatant and reckless manner, when the police marched up to the wagon containing the speakers, and Captain Bonfield said: "In the name of the State of Illinois, I command this crowd to disperse." Almost immediately a bomb fell between the two columns of the police and literally mowed them down. Sixty-three persons were either killed or badly wounded, forty-one of whom were policemen.

Several stores were raided and the entire contents carried off. Dynamite bombs were found in the office of the Arbeiter Zeitung, and all parties found on the premises were arrested. Threats of burning the city are freely made by the Socialists.

The Vigilantes are aroused. Two evening papers publish the following:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE 49TH VIGILANT COMMITTEE, May 5.—Meet sharp at 1.40 A. R. 78, 5th inst. Business of great importance. Spies, Parsons and Schwab, and others of their kind beware! The rope does its work quick. The massacre of our brave policemen must be avenged. By order of the Executive Committee. Signed:

Several of the leading Socialists have been arrested on the charge of murder and will be held without bail.

No Hope for Clergians.

The counsel for T. J. Clevins, convicted of the murder of Fannie Lillian Madison, entered a motion in the Supreme Court of Appeals on Friday for rehearing of the case decided on Thursday, in which the judgment of the lower Court was fully affirmed. No rehearing will be allowed unless one of the Judges who concurred in the decision is dissatisfied with it and desires a rehearing.

—The latest form of brutality which is in danger of becoming popular is the shin-kicking match. Why not have ear-clipping, or eye-extinguishing, or rib-breaking matches, too? Where is this sort of thing to stop?

—Miss Mary Anderson is negotiating for a large stock ranch in Nebraska.