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JACK, THE BUSHRANGER.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH.

The Strange Experiences of an English Gentleman Who Went Gold Hunting in a Country Where No Man Could Call His Life Safe.

Reading in your journal an article headed "A Bushranger Interviewed," says a writer in Chambers, recalls to my memory a strange incident which occurred some years ago to my own brother, when on his way from Sydney to the gold fields, and for the accuracy of which I can vouch.

At the time of his arrival in Australia the country was in a state of panic; a reign of terror existed, caused by the daring outrages committed on parties on the journey to and from the diggings. Robbery with violence, escorts shot down, and large consignments of gold carried off, were of daily occurrence. The bush was infested by a gang of desperate bushrangers, whose leader, under the cognomen of "Jack," seemed to bear a charmed life. For years he had evaded all the efforts made to capture him, though the military had scoured the bush. No sooner was an outrage perpetrated than all trace of the perpetrators was lost, as if the ground had swallowed them. He had a perfect knowledge of the most secret movements of the parties he attacked. He seemed ubiquitous, outrages occurring in such rapid succession and so far apart. Such an air of mystery hung about him that a superstitious feeling mingled with the mortal terror which he had seen him as a powerful-looking man, with nothing forbidding in his appearance.

Even the mad thirst for gold could not induce the bravest person to undertake the journey alone. The gold-seekers traveled in large caravans, well armed, and determined to fight for their lives and property; one of these parties my brother joined. He was a handsome young fellow, all fun and love of adventure, and he soon became a general favorite. The "trick" for there were no roads at that time—run for the greater distance through the brush, some parts of which were so dense as scarcely to admit daylight. Every man was well armed. My brother had brought with him a first class revolver, purchased in London. This he kept with him, and he was carefully hidden on his person, his other belongings being stowed away in one of the wagons. When they bivouacked for the night, care was taken that it was an open space, where a good lookout could be kept, to make sure against a sudden surprise. The wagons were placed in the middle, sentries posted, and scouts placed so that the flight of a bird or the fall of a leaf could not pass unnoticed. All were on the qui vive. For some days all went well, nothing unusual or alarming occurring. They were then well into the bush, and consequently, if possible, more vigilant, believing that even a mouse could not intrude itself among them.

One morning it was found that during the night they had been, spite of all their vigilance, mysteriously and unaccountably joined by a stranger, who stood in their midst as if one of themselves. No one could imagine how or whence he came, and utter astonishment prevailed. He was a fine, portly man, from thirty-five to forty years of age, with an open, prepossessing countenance and good address—one who, under other circumstances, would have been an acquisition to the party. Not in the least taken aback or abashed by the scant welcome he received or the undisguised surprise his presence created, he came forward boldly and told a most plausible story to the effect that he was a stranger making his way to the gold fields; that, notwithstanding the stories he had heard in Sydney of "Jack" and his comrades, he had ventured so far alone, but as he got farther into the bush he lost heart and determined to join the party he met. It looked strange that he had no luggage of any kind, not even provisions of any sort to indicate that he was bound for a long journey. He made no attempt to account for his mysterious appearance, entered into the arrangements of the caravan, and made himself quite at home. Every man among them, with the exception of my brother, believed that no one but "Jack" himself could have taken them by surprise, the general belief being that it could only be from personal experience the terrible bushranger derived the perfect knowledge he displayed when making his raids.

The party agreed that the wisest course would be to await the progress of events, watch his every movement, and let him see that they were prepared to sell their lives dearly, if driven to do so. The stranger seemed to have an unlimited supply of money, and to be generous about it, paying his way freely. He took at once to my brother, and the liking was mutual. In diggers' parlance, they became "chums," chummed, walked and smoked together. My brother found him a well-informed, agreeable companion, a vast improvement on their rough associates; and he seemed thoroughly to enjoy the society of the jovial young Irish gentleman. A sincere friendship sprang up between them, notwithstanding the disparity in years.

The other members of the party became very anxious, fearing that the man would take advantage of my brother's unsuspecting nature to obtain information that would be useful to him when forming his plans for the attack which was hourly expected—an fact looked upon as imminent. Nor were their fears allayed when, after a little, he would leave the beaten track and walk into the bush, remaining away for hours, and returning at the most unexpected times and places, showing a thorough knowledge of the bush and all its intricacies. "But there will be much less gold consumed," "Exactly; but what has the quantity of gold consumed to do with the gold bill?" She went away without answering the query, but perfectly satisfied.—Wall Street News.

You are a regular dude," rudely observed a young man to an expressly dressed stranger in the theatre lobby, the other's eyes being directed to the man's attire. "Wrong, my friend," replied the stranger, politely; "I make dudes. I'm a tailor."

take the greatest pleasure in giving minute details of the different outrages as they had occurred, and always spoke as if he had been an eye-witness. But so thorough was my brother's belief in his new friend that even this did not shake his faith.

When within a few days of the journey's end, the stranger suddenly and quite unexpectedly declared his intention of parting company. He offered no explanation as to his reason for doing so, though all through he had seemed anxious to impress it on them that he intended to go the entire way to the diggings with them. No questions were asked.

After a general and hearty leave-taking, which, however, did not inspire much confidence, as they were still within range of a possible attack. He asked my brother to take a last walk with him, and led the way into the bush further than he had ever brought him before, and a long distance from the beaten track. The first words the stranger said were: "Mate, don't you carry a revolver?" The answer was: "Yes, and a first-class one. Not such as are got out here. I brought it from home."

"Show it to me," said the stranger, "I love a real good weapon;" and without the slightest hesitation my brother handed him the revolver, which he examined carefully, and saw that the chambers were loaded. He then remarked that it was the "bestest weapon" he had handled for a long time.

He walked a few steps in advance, and, turning round suddenly, he presented the revolver at my brother's head, calling out in a commanding tone: "Stand!" his countenance so changed as scarcely to be recognized.

At last my brother felt that he stood face to face with the terrible bushranger, but did not lose his presence of mind.

For a moment there was a profound silence, first broken by the stranger saying: "Is there anything on earth to prevent my blowing out your brains with your own weapon, placed in my hands by your own free will? The wild bush rounal I know its every twist and turn. The man is not living who could track my footsteps through its depths, where I alone am lord and master. Speak, man! What is there to prevent me?"

With a throbbing heart and a quickened pulse my brother answered: "Nothing but your sense of honor." The man's face brightened, and his voice resumed its friendly tone, and handing back the revolver, he said: "We stand now on an equal footing. You hold my life in your hands, as I held yours a moment ago. Yes, but, you, as you trusted me. I would not hurt a hair of your head, and I have spared your life for your sake. How, you will never know, but they owe you a deep debt of gratitude. You are a noble-hearted fellow; and through the rest of my stormy life I will look back with pleasure on the time we have passed together. But mate, you are the greatest fool I ever met. I brought you into to-day to give you a lesson which I hope you will bear in mind. You are going amongst a rough, lawless crew; never, as long as you live, trust any man as you have trusted me to-day. Where you are bound for, your revolver will be your only true friend; never let it out of your own keeping to friend or foe. You are far too trusting. There was not a man but yourself among those from whom I have just parted who did not believe from the moment I joined them that I was Jack, the bushranger. Well, mate, I am, or how or why I came among you; but of this rest assured, that you have what I have done for your sake. Now, mate, good-bye forever. We will never meet again in this world, and it is best for you it should be so." Then leading him back to the track by which he had rejoined his party, he wrung my brother's hand, turned and walked quickly into the bush, leaving no doubt upon my brother's mind that the friend he had so loved and trusted was indeed the dreaded bushranger.

They never did meet again. My brother came home to die; and unless my memory deceives me, Jack was shot dead in a skirmish with the military.

Boys a Presage of War.

The good old ladies are now beginning to tell us that war is an inevitable fact of the near future. How do you know? Simply because all, or mostly all, of the babies born this year are boys. This is an unflattering presage of war, as every sensible thinking man ought to know. It is, of course, a very good thing that we are advised of this fact in ample time to trim our sails. Everything will go up—that is, everything eatable and saleable, and we must begin to store away and garner up at once. The shoddy clothing manufacturers, and the ingenious persons who make coffee out of peas and hard-tack out of pine blocks can now go to work at getting ready supplies for the army. Perhaps there may be a general exodus to Canada when this male surplus in the baby line becomes known, but we have to be prepared for the worst. The boy-baby sign doesn't mean a civil war; we have had enough of that. But when the girl babies outnumber the boys it will be plainly understood that another sort of war is surely foretold—the domestic war. This life is one unending strife.—Cleveland Sun.

Perfectly satisfied.

A widow in a town in the interior of this State made her appearance at the office of the gas company the other day and asked if it were true that electric lights were to supersede gas in all the public lamps. When answered in the affirmative she continued: "I own gas, and I want to know if this move will reduce dividends?" "Most assuredly not, madam," replied the Secretary. "But there will be much less gas consumed." "Exactly; but what has the quantity of gas consumed to do with the gas bill?" She went away without answering the query, but perfectly satisfied.—Wall Street News.

You are a regular dude," rudely observed a young man to an expressly dressed stranger in the theatre lobby, the other's eyes being directed to the man's attire. "Wrong, my friend," replied the stranger, politely; "I make dudes. I'm a tailor."

A TALK ABOUT CHILDREN'S TEETH.

By Dr. Thomas J. Carter, of Spartanburg, South Carolina, a Graduate in Dentistry and Medicine.

It is a sad fact that in spite of the numberless dentists and doctors, toothache is very largely on the increase. Thousands of teeth are extracted annually, which by a timely cure might have been preserved. Not one man in ten has perfect teeth; not one woman in twenty but suffers from the many bad effects arising from this evil. Unfortunately the strong white teeth of our grandfathers cannot be handed down to us as a goodly heritage. The strength and durability of each individual's teeth depend in a large measure on the faithful, persistent efforts of the mother towards that end. Feeling assured that no appeals made in behalf of the little ones will be made in vain, I wish now in as simple a manner as possible to call the attention of interested mothers to a few facts concerning their children's teeth. A small amount of knowledge and a vast amount of perseverance on the mother's part will save the little ones much suffering.

In the first place I will speak of the time of formation. As early as the seventh week of fetal life, the formation of the temporary teeth begins. The growth is carried on through various stages, until at birth the twenty deciduous or baby teeth are all in an advanced condition, and the germs of twenty-five of the permanent set are in a state of development. It is therefore very necessary that all expectant mothers live on such diet as will furnish a sufficient quantity of tooth and bone forming material. As lime is one principal element of tooth structure, it is highly important that it be furnished in abundance. Nature, always ready to supply her children's needs, is very generous in her supply of this element, it appearing in milk, eggs, vegetables and fruits, and more especially in the various grains. In the fine white flour, in sugar and butter, which form the diet of so many delicate women, not one particle of lime appears. Graham flour, oat meal, cracked wheat and honey, abundant in tooth food. A mother should therefore diet herself according to practical common sense rule, and not according to a capricious appetite, remembering always that the health and comfort of another helpless human being is dependent solely on her faithfulness in performing nature's simple requirements.

A diet of milk, eggs, fish,ysters, meat, with Graham flour, oat meal, sugar, and other wholesome foods, will satisfy any mother, while such food will double her own strength, and prove of incalculable benefit to the unborn child. Lime water is very beneficial at such periods; as it often relieves the indigestion and heart burn from which so many suffer, at the same time refreshing the much needed lime-salts directly to the system. It can be easily and cheaply made by putting a teaspoon full of unslacked lime in a half gallon of water, stir thoroughly, and allow it to settle. When this second water has become clear, pour it off into bottles, and it is ready for use. A tablespoonful in a glass of milk or water cannot be detected by the taste, and it is very beneficial to prospective mothers. Mothers should protect themselves from all skin diseases, such as smallpox, scarlet fever and measles. During this period they invariably render the teeth of the child grooved or pitted, thus making them more liable to decay. For the same reason children should be protected from such diseases until after the eruption of their teeth.

When about five months old the child begins to cut its teeth, as the phrase goes. There is no absolute rule as to the time. Usually the lower teeth precede the upper of the same class, and generally come in pairs. The order and time of eruption may be seen from the following table:

- Two central incisors, No. 1, between 3 and 8 months.
- Two lateral incisors, No. 2, between 7 and 10 months.
- Two canines, No. 3, between 12 and 16 months.
- First molars, No. 4, between 14 and 20 months.
- Second molars, No. 5, between 20 and 36 months.

The child is in possession of all of its temporary or baby teeth, twenty in number, by the time it is three years old. I wish just here to impress upon mothers the importance of preserving these baby teeth until the permanent teeth appear. A child should never be allowed to suffer with toothache. Such suffering, in almost every instance, may be directly traced to the ignorance or neglect of the mother. In the first place, strict cleanliness should be observed. As soon as the little teeth appear they should be washed daily, by wrapping a soft rag around the finger, and rubbing them very gently up and down. As soon as practicable, use a soft camel's hair tooth brush. Immediately upon the appearance of any decay or spots, a dentist should be consulted and the child's teeth should be placed in his care. Should he be competent and faithful, not one of the baby teeth would be lost until they fall out, whole and sound, according to nature's method, to make room for the larger permanent teeth. It is not a dentist's whim nor mere theory that many evils are the direct result of prematurely extracting a child's teeth. Without them a child cannot properly masticate its food, and thus indigestion, with its train of discomfiting evils, is the result. If the nerve is killed, the absorption of the root is arrested, and inflammation and gumboils cause the continual annoyance to the child. Often this dead tooth becomes an obstacle in the way of a new tooth, causing it to come out where it can best find room, thus spoiling the beauty of the child's teeth and face for life. As before stated the permanent teeth are already formed and are quietly waiting in different stages of development, at the root of the baby teeth, nature's time for their appearance. Thus it is that the permanent teeth are very dependent on the care of the first teeth. After a child is two and a half years old he should be taken to the dentist twice a year, so that any incipient decay may be checked by having the teeth filled with some of the many soft materials now so widely used. If the dentist is careful and competent, and the mother is firm and watchful, little trouble need be feared from toothache, not only during childhood, but even in after years.

The cactus is at present the fashionable decorative plant.

RAISING DEAD DEMOCRATS.

What is Said of the Living and of the Dead of the Party.

(From the Waterbury American.)

What remarkably good, patriotic men are a number of distinguished Democrats now that they are dead, and can never again be candidates for the suffrage of the American people. There was Seymour—in life a copperhead who truckled to mobs; and in death one of the kindest-hearted of gentlemen, with a claimant above reproach, whose fame is heritage New York should ever cherish. There was Hancock—in life "a good man weighing 260 pounds," the fool of designing politicians; in death a brave, gallant soldier, without fear and without reproach, honored and respected by all who knew him. And there above all was Tilden—in life "old usufret," the "sage of Cypher alley," whose name was a synonym for low, disreputable cunning in orthodox Republican political circles, "who stole the lives of the court of Heaven to serve the devil in" in death a patriot who, in whatever he did, acted only and purely from an intense love of country, never a self-seeker, and whose final deed in leaving the bulk of his great fortune for the benefit of the people was but the crowning act of a career of disinterested patriotism. We can see the historian of the future, as he compares what was said of the great leader, living, by his political opponents, with what they said of him dead, moralizing for the benefit of generations yet unborn on the shortsighted habit of lying, so soon to be condemned out of his own mouth.

We can even see the future historian sitting down to review the first year and a half of Grover Cleveland's administration. Beside him will be a paper of the day, containing a mass of letters, and many editorials on him while he was yet in power. They will discuss on the size of his neck and all little personal habit that may be turned into ridicule. They will speak of his hypocritical desire to appear to carry out his pledges to the civil service reformers, while in reality he was prostituting the public service to carry out the designs of a Caesar's ambition for a second term. They will show the imbecility which characterized his State papers, and the blunders he has been guilty of in trying to pass himself off as a party leader, etc., etc. Then the historian will turn to these same papers—we hope many years in the undiscovered—prepared in the many days which would satisfy any mother, while such food will double her own strength, and prove of incalculable benefit to the unborn child. Lime water is very beneficial at such periods; as it often relieves the indigestion and heart burn from which so many suffer, at the same time refreshing the much needed lime-salts directly to the system. It can be easily and cheaply made by putting a teaspoon full of unslacked lime in a half gallon of water, stir thoroughly, and allow it to settle. When this second water has become clear, pour it off into bottles, and it is ready for use. A tablespoonful in a glass of milk or water cannot be detected by the taste, and it is very beneficial to prospective mothers. Mothers should protect themselves from all skin diseases, such as smallpox, scarlet fever and measles. During this period they invariably render the teeth of the child grooved or pitted, thus making them more liable to decay. For the same reason children should be protected from such diseases until after the eruption of their teeth.

"Then let us vow above his bier To set our feet on party lies, And woe no more a living ear, With words that death denies."

Will not those words of one who has never faltered in devotion to any great cause or in support of the Republican party with which he has been identified from his birth, strike a responsive chord in many hearts? There is little gained by indiscriminate abuse of the living. The public discounts it and makes up its own mind about its truth or falsity. It accomplishes no good party end except to keep alive feelings of intense partisanship in breasts where in any case they would never be other than dormant. The living will not be fair in criticising the living. When must our criticism be followed by eulogy at the bier?

In a Bank.

A gentleman greatly interested in collecting statistics of crimes and criminals, once visited a penitentiary for the purpose of questioning the convicts with regard to their occupations before entering upon a career of crime. This was rather difficult to effect, owing to the rigid enforcement of the rule forbidding conversation with the prisoners. He did, however, manage to put a question or two to one low browed convict.

"What was your occupation before you came here?" whispered the statistics man.

"I was in a bank," was the reply.

"Did you take a clerkship?"

"No, I took a jimmy."—Texas Siftings.

A Chinese Production.

It is a curious fact, unknown to the vast majority of people, that the first silk hat was made about fifty years ago; that like so many other articles which are common and of every day use, it was of Chinese origin. The story runs that a French sea captain on the coast of China, desiring to have his shabby beard replaced by a new one, took it ashore, and as they had not the material, they made him a silk one instead. This, it appears, happened in 1832, and he carried the hat to Paris the same year. Here it was immediately copied, and in a few years became a regular style.

Penitents in Old Times.

The following brief record is reprinted from the Hartford, Conn., Courant, under date of September 7, 1761:

Last week David Campbell and Alexander Pettigrew were indicted before the Superior Court, sitting in this town, on breaking open and robbing the house of Mr. Abner Alden, of Windsor, of two barrels, to which indictment they both pleaded guilty, and were sentenced each of them to receive fifteen stripes, to have their right ears cut off, and to be branded with a capital letter B on their foreheads; which punishment was inflicted on them last Friday. Pettigrew fled so much from the arraignment of his case that his life was in danger.

VIEWS OF SOUTHERN MEN.

EXPRESSIONS OF OPINION REGARDING THE ADMINISTRATION.

How the Negroes Have Been Ruined by the Republican Politicians—Discussing the Events of the Day at a Famous Resort.

(Letter to the New York Star.)

WHITE SUPPLICANT SPURNS, W. Va., August 27.—In ante-bellum days the negro in the South bore the same relation to financial questions of the planter as do to-day the bonds and stocks of the Northern man. In those days the planter hypothesized his slaves with the banker or cotton factor, as the case might be, for ready money advanced. It is true that the crop returns usually paid the loan, and the collateral was rarely sold. When peace was declared, that system was forever dead; but the uneducated blacks were slow to realize the fact, and the memories of those old days lingered fresh and painful for many years. The carpet-baggers who overran the South with all the destructiveness of seven-year locusts, were quick to note the negroes' fears, and equally quick to impose upon them. Malone and his ilk did not hesitate to have the colored preachers threaten the members of their respective churches with excommunication if they dared vote the Democratic ticket. During the last Presidential campaign the negroes were told, and actually believed, that the election of a Democratic President meant their immediate return to bondage, the separation of families, confiscation of their property and deprivation and destruction of all that a man, be he black or white, holds dear. By this rank imposition on their credulity the Republicans were enabled to poll nearly the full negro vote. President Cleveland, by his many course, has done much to kill sectionalism, engender kindly feelings between the Southern Democrats and the negroes and weaken the power of the Republican party. The Southern negro is a close and shrewd observer. To quote the language of Mr. Valentine, the Virginia sculptor, "he is constantly watching the white man as though to learn his thoughts."

To-night the Star correspondent had an interesting conversation with Walker Lewis, the head waiter at the Springs. He came to the Springs in June, 1850, and was a member of the first Republican party in the South. He was a slave then, owned by Judge Nicolls, of Virginia. Since that time he has spent every summer here, and his winters have been passed in Washington and Baltimore. Lewis is a shrewd, keen observer and an unusually intelligent negro. In speaking of President Cleveland, he said: "Mr. Cleveland is greatly admired by the Southern negro, and by his methods has done much to turn them from the Republicans. His appointment of Matthews in place of Fred Douglass and his refusal to withdraw the nomination, although he has not been confirmed, has especially pleased us. Then, too, he has acted liberally, and given men offices when they had no right to expect them, and has not disturbed capable men in office simply because they were Republicans. The appointment of Postmaster Pearson, of New York, is an instance. It is undeniably true that at the time of his election many of the colored people believed they would be returned to slavery, but they now recognize that the statement was simply a Republican lie, and it has discredited them. Mr. Cleveland is almost universally liked, and his course since taking his seat has been such as to win many colored voters to him. My race does not say very much, but we have frequent secret meetings and discuss the political question, and I know he is popular with the colored people. With the increase of education we are becoming more independent, and the time is not far distant when we will vote as we think best, independent of party. We are waking up to the fact that the Democrats are not mortal enemies, but that it is as much to their interests as ours that we should receive education and vote intelligently. In Richmond the Democrats pay as much attention to our schools as do the white schools, and equal advantages are being afforded our children to obtain education."

"How is General Lee regarded by the colored people?"

"He is very popular, and if he should receive the Democratic nomination for Vice-President in 1888 he would greatly strengthen the ticket. In fact, Cleveland and Lee would sweep the South, and I have no doubt that Mr. Lee would run well in the North and West. He is a thorough gentleman and finished scholar, and a man of immense personal magnetism. I know the colored people would be glad to have him nominated."

In speaking of the feeling of the Mississippi negro toward President Cleveland, State Senator J. B. Boothie, of Jackson, said to the Star correspondent: "It is undeniably true that in my State President Cleveland will receive many negro votes if renominated without any persuasion thereto. He is very popular here, and the administration is most heartily endorsed. Of course there are some few who believe in the doctrine that to the victor belong the spoils, but they are mostly disappointed office-seekers. The intelligent Democrats approve of his policy as to Federal offices, and his refusal to turn competent Republican officials out merely because they are Republicans has been the means of winning over many colored voters."

"How is the tariff question viewed in Mississippi?"

"The free trade feeling is rapidly growing, and many of our wealthiest merchants favor the abolition of the tariff for revenue only, and the substitution of direct taxation. The view taken is best expressed in the language of a gentleman with whom I was conversing a short time ago. He said he had bought a silk dress for his wife at \$4 a yard, and the duty on it was over \$2 per yard. A direct income tax would mean no views."

"Have you heard any expression of opinion as to the second place on the ticket in 1888?"

"The South would undoubtedly like to have either Secretary Lamar or General Lee nominated. The latter gentleman is probably the more popular, and would

carry more weight with the negroes. While I should like representation on the ticket, however, the South has a greater interest in obliterating every feeling of sectionalism, and to that end would probably not urge representation on the ticket as strongly as it otherwise would. The one great desire of the South, collectively and individually, is to have Northern men recognize that we are American citizens, and have as great an interest in the preservation of the Union as they have. For many years we have been most unjustly represented as barbarians, ready to stab the Northern man in the back. For the feeling thereby engendered in the North we have not and do not blame Northern people for, and we recognized that they formulated their ideas from the maliciously false statements made with a purpose by Northern Republican papers. We have remained quiet, believing that with the increase of commercial relations and the mingling of Northern and Southern men this would be corrected. This has, in a large measure, come to pass, and the presentation of Southern questions in a fair, unbiased manner by the Star will materially aid us. Heretofore we have not had a New York paper that we could place faith in and look to for just treatment. All that we ask is that when we are right we be defended, and when wrong rebuked. The World, while read in the South, is not generally liked, because of its sensational and unclear style and the character of its editor. The Herald is regarded as a weather vane, ready to point in any direction. The Star is liked for its cleanliness and bright, fearless discussion of vital public questions."

THE NATIONAL GRIDIRON.

Points of Interest Regarding the American Flag.

(From the Virginia Enterprise.)

In response to a communication of inquiry we give the following, compiled from the most authoritative and reliable sources. In the beginning of the Revolution a variety of flags were displayed in the revolted colonies. After the battle of Lexington the Connecticut troops displayed on their standards the arms of the colony with the motto: Qui transit illi sustinet; and later, by act of the Provincial Congress, the regiments were distinguished by the various colors of their flags. It is uncertain what flag, if any, was used by the Americans at the battle of Bunker Hill. The first armed vessels commissioned by Washington sailed under the flag adopted by the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts as the one to be borne on the flag of the cruisers of that colony—"a white flag with a green pine tree." The first Republican flag unfurled in the Southern States—blue, with a white crescent in the upper corner next to the staff—was designed by Col. William Moultrie, of Charleston, S. C., at the request of the committee of safety, and was hoisted on the fortifications of that city in September, 1775.

The official origin of the "Grand Union" flag is involved in obscurity. At the time of its adoption at Cambridge the colonies still acknowledged the legal rights of the mother country, and therefore retained the blended crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, changing only one of the colors of the old ensign for thirteen stars emblematic of their union. The color of the stripes may have been suggested by the red flag of the army, and the white flag of the navy, previously in use. Congress resolved, on June 14, 1777, "that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." This is the first recorded legislative action for the adoption of a national flag. The thirteen stars were arranged in a circle, although no form was prescribed officially. The flag thus adopted remained unchanged till 1794, when, on motion of Senator Bradley, and after May 1, 1795, "the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternating red and white, that the union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field." This was the flag used in the war of 1812-14. The flag made no provisions for future alteration, and none were made until 1818, although several new States had meanwhile been admitted into the Union.

In 1816, on the admission of Indiana, a committee was appointed "to inquire into the expediency of altering the flag." A bill was reported on January 2, 1818, but was not acted on, which embodied the suggestions of Captain Samuel C. Reid, a distinguished naval officer, who recommended the reduction of the stripes to the original thirteen, and the adoption of stars equal to the number of States, formed into one large star, and a new star to be added on the Fourth of July next succeeding the admission of each new State. On April 4, 1818, a bill embodying these suggestions, with the exception of that designating, with the approval of the President, and on the 13th of the same month the flag thus established was hoisted over the hall of Representatives at Washington, although its legal existence did not begin until the following Fourth of July.

In 1850, when Congress passed a vote of thanks to Captain Reid, the designer of the flag, it was suggested that the mode of arrangement of the stars should be prescribed by law, but the matter was overlooked. The stars in the unions of flags used in the war department of the government are generally arranged in one large star; in the navy flags they are invariably set in parallel lines. The blue union of stars, when used separately, is called the union jack. The United States revenue flag, adopted in 1793, consists of 16 perpendicular stripes, alternately red and white, and on the 13th of the month the flag thus established was hoisted over the hall of Representatives at Washington, although its legal existence did not begin until the following Fourth of July.

A Singular Coincidence.

"I was walking on Tenth street, near the Capitol building, this afternoon when I met a bright-faced colored man. His eyes were remarkably clear, and something in their deep-black depths made me think what a singular thing a blue-eyed darkness would be. Then I wondered if such a phenomenon could exist, and, strange to say, while I thinking about it, I passed another negro, one of whose eyes, through some trouble or other, had become a genuine blue. It certainly was a most singular coincidence."—"He it all around."—St. Paul News.

MAKING OLEOMARGARINE.

How the Stuff is Concentrated and What Some of the Profits Are.

(From the Philadelphia Times.)

A Times reporter yesterday penetrated the mysteries of a margery factory and what he learned of the process is told here. The principal ingredient used in the manufacture of the oil is beef's fat, of the best quality, the manufacturers say. The fat is bought by the load, wheeled into the wash-house in a hand car, dumped into tanks of ice-water, where it is allowed to solidify. It is then fired into a trough, through which it is shot into a hamper, which grinds it into a marrow or pulp, which is forced into a kettle containing a steam jacket and double bottom, through which hot water is continually run. After the pulp has been melted and boiled in the kettle for a number of hours it is run off into another large kettle, in which it is again boiled, after which it is run off into a number of small kettles, where it is subjected to another boiling and mixed with the chemicals used in the production of the oil. After it has been thoroughly mixed and boiled in the small kettles it is run off into a large square tub, where it is allowed to cool. It is then run through a cleaning machine, during which process the stearine is pressed out of the oil. The stearine comes out in thin cakes and closely resembles tallow. It is sold by the oleomargarine manufacturers to lard manufacturers, who use it to brace up their lard in warm weather. After the stearine has been extracted the oil is in proper shape for salting. It is then placed in a heating room, in which the temperature is from 90 to 100 degrees, where it is allowed to stand for five days.

TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE GRASS BUTTER.

Chemicals are used to heighten the bright golden color of the oil, annatto being the principal chemical used for that purpose. After the oil has been subjected to the heating process it is ready for the churn. The churn is run by steam and is a large tank with a spigot at one end, through which the oleomargarine runs after it has been sufficiently churned. One hundred and sixty quarts of milk are used in each churn, which, when mixed with the oil, will produce 1,300 pounds of butterine. After the oil and milk have been sufficiently churned it is run through the spigot into a large square tub, where it lies in a liquid state until it is congealed by being mixed with cracked ice. It is then shoveled out of the tub on to a long table, against the wall, where it is liberally salted and allowed to lie until the salt is absorbed. It is then made up into pounds and stamped, wrapped in covers and boxed up for sale. The factory is kept quite clean, considering the character of the work performed, and the process of manufacturing the finer grades of butterine is not particularly offensive, as comparatively good material is used. But the manufacture of tallow from the commoner fat is attended by a disagreeable odor, which is sickening.

A MANUFACTURER'S CLAIM.

The proprietor of the establishment says that oleomargarine is a great deal better and healthier than common butter and that he uses it on his table altogether. Before it is thoroughly salted it has an oily, greasy taste, and the sight of it piled upon the tables, absorbing whatever particles of dust may be floating around, is not inspiring and impresses one strongly in favor of the common butter. According to the new law, oleomargarine manufacturers will in the future be compelled to pay a tax of two cents on each pound manufactured, stamp their goods oleomargarine or butterine and discontinue the use of annatto for coloring purposes. They think it rather hard that the law should treat them so harshly, merely to please the dairymen. They claim that the farmers use annatto to color their best butter and that they frequently purchase the oleo oil to mix with their common grades.

Cremations at Pere La Chaise.

Next month the Parisians will be able to burn their dead in four crematory furnaces, which have just been finished at Pere La Chaise. These furnaces were begun last November, and have been hurried on to completion, so that by the end of August at latest those who in dying express the wish to be cremated can be there reduced to ashes. There will be first, second and third class cremations. Poor and rich will be on a footing of absolute equality. The price charged to those who can afford the burning of a corpse will be 15f.—or, say, 12s. The furnaces were constructed on plans by MM. Barrett and Formice. A large portico is in front of a dome, beneath which are placed the crematory furnaces. They have the appearance of very elegant ovens. Three hundred and fifty thousand francs was the price they cost. They are, according to the Corin system, in use in Rome and Milan. It was found that the heat of the Siemens furnace was too intense. Instead of reducing the corpse to ashes it subjected it to a kind of vitrification. The cost, too, would be 200f., instead 15f., to cremate with a Siemens furnace. The unclaimed bodies at the hospitals which are not used for anatomical purposes will be taken to the crematory at Pere La Chaise. Sculptors, goldsmiths and bronze casters are already busy designing urns, of which an assortment in marble, bronze, gold, silver, zinc or lead will be kept at an office of the crematory. The relatives of the cremated dead can buy these vessels, and cause them to be removed to family vaults, or to a building which the city of Paris is to erect. There could be no greater boon to a large city with overcrowded cemeteries than the furnaces of Pere La Chaise. I cannot conceive anything more disrespectful to the dead than the way their remains are treated here, even when a first-class burial can be provided, if there is not a family vault in which to place them. Burying a grave is no simple matter. The delays are endless, and the application for one must go through many bureaus before official consent is given. Then there are other formalities to be gone through. Meanwhile the corpse is in a charnel house, called a provisional vault, at a cost of 1f. a day. The removal thence to the grave, which must be in masonry at the sides, is a cause of danger to the public health.—Paris Dispatch to the London Daily News.