

The Horry Herald.

"BE TRUE TO YOUR WORD AND YOUR WORK AND YOUR COUNTRY."

VOLUME II.

J. G. ROGERS, Editor.

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A Woman's Reason.

You said to me "Why don't you do it?"
I only could answer, "Because."
You laughed at the feminine reason,
And prated of logical laws;
I laughed at your temporary science—
What good are you going to do
With a logical chain that is fastless,
And nothing to fasten it to?
You have to take something for granted,
Just like any woman or dancer,
Your argument needs a foundation,
So build it firmly at once.

A fable says earth is supported
By a turtle that rests on a cow;
The cow is sustained by a something,
But never a fable says how;
And that is the way with your reasons—
Thus far and no further you go;
There's something you never can fathom,
Some basis you never can know.
If you and your logic were missing,
The world would not totter or pause;
Accept, then, what is of your like it,
And give as your reason "Because."
—Miriam K. Davis in Frank Leslie's.

THE RESCUED BABY.

Hours With Men and Women of the Revolution.

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In the summer of 1781 efforts were made by the British military authorities in New York and in Canada to seize the persons of distinguished citizens in the State, in order to hold them as hostages or for exchange. General Philip Schuyler and Governor George Clinton were specially designated for such attempts. Armed parties were sent out of the city stealthily for such purposes, and Tories in interior were so employed.

The person of General Schuyler was particularly coveted. He was not only the foremost man in the State in the extent of his influence but was then a member of the Continental Congress, and one of the most trustworthy officers in the service of his country. He had been the efficient commander of the Northern department in opposing and checking the British invasion of New York from Canada in 1777, until he was displaced by the intrigues of men in and out of Congress. He was now out of the military service, and was living at his elegant home in the southern suburbs of the city of Albany, but was actively engaged in assisting the General Government in its financial operations, and in providing supplies for the armies. In these labors he was the most trusted and efficient assistant of Robert Morris, who had lately been appointed Superintendent of Finance or Secretary of the Treasury at all times in the public service that he was called "The Eye of the Northern Department." On his retirement from the army he was furnished with a guard of six soldiers for the protection of his person. At the time we are considering, Schuyler was employed by Washington in intercepting communications between General Sir Henry Clinton in New York and General Sir Frederick Haldimand of Canada.

The magnificent rewards that were secured by the British for the seizure of prominent persons, and the promise of plunder, had excited the cupidity of the Tories in the vicinity of Albany. Several seizures had been attempted, and some had been accomplished by them. Among the boldest of the leading Tories in active service was John Walter Meyer, a colleague of the notorious marauder Joe Bettys. He was employed to abduct General Schuyler. Accompanied by a gang of Tories, Canadians and Indians, he repaired to the neighborhood of Albany, but, uncertain how well General Schuyler might be guarded, he lurked among the pine shrubbery in the vicinity for eight or ten days. He seized a Dutch laborer, and learned from him the exact position of affairs at Schuyler's house, and extorting an oath of secrecy from the man he let him go. The Dutchman appears to have made a mental reservation, for he gave Schuyler information of his experience. A Loyalist, who was the General's personal friend and was cognizant of Walter Meyer's designs, also gave him warning. Thus forewarned, the General and his family were constantly vigilant, and the guards were kept constantly on duty, three at a time.

At the close of a sultry day in August General Schuyler and his family were sitting in the front hall of the mansion. The servants were dispersed about the premises. The

three guards, retired for the night, were asleep in the basement room of the house, and the three who were on duty, oppressed by the heat, were lying on the cool grass in the garden. A servant announced to the General that a stranger desired to speak to him at the back gate. The stranger's errand was at once comprehended. The doors of the house were immediately shut and closed. The family were hastily collected in an upper room and the General ran to his bedchamber for his arms. From the window he saw the house surrounded by armed men. For the purpose of arousing the guards on the grass and perchance to alarm the town, he fired a pistol from the window.

The assailants burst open the doors. At the same moment Mrs. Schuyler perceived that in the confusion and retreat from the hall, her infant child, only a few months old, had been left in the cradle in the nursery below. Parental care subdued all fear, and the mother was flying to the rescue of her babe when her husband interfered and prevented her. Her life was of more consequence than that of the infant. Their third daughter rushed down the two flights of stairs, snatched the still sleeping infant from the cradle, and flew with it toward the great tower staircase. One of the Indians hurled a sharp tomahawk at the flying girl, but it effected no other harm than a slight cut in her dress a few inches from the head of the babe, and a wound in the mahogany rail of the staircase. On the stairs she met Walter Meyer, who, supposing her to be a servant, exclaimed:

"Wench, wench! Where is your master?"
With great presence of mind the courageous sister answered,
"Gone to alarm the town."

The Tory leader's followers were in the dining-room stealing the silver plate and other valuables. He called them together for consultation. At the moment the General threw up a window and, as if speaking to numbers, called out in a loud voice:
"Come on, my brave fellows! Surround the house and secure the villains who are plundering!"
The assailants made a precipitate retreat carrying with them the three guards who were in the house and a large quantity of silver plate.

The bursting open of the doors of the house had aroused the sleeping guards in the basement room, who rushed up to the back hall where they had left their arms, but their weapons were gone. Mrs. Church, a married daughter of General Schuyler, who was there at the time, without a suspicion that they might be wanted, had removed the arms just before the attack, on account of apprehended injury to her little boy whom she had found playing with them. The guards had no other weapons but their branny fists, and these they used manfully until they were overpowered. They were taken to Canada; and when they were exchanged and had returned General Schuyler gave each of them a farm in Saratoga. Their names were John Tubbs, John Cordies and John Ward. The marauders fled with their booty to Canada.

In the summer of 1848 I visited friends at Oswego, then a pleasant village on the western shore of Lake Ontario, at the mouth of the Oswego River. I was informed that a daughter of General Schuyler, his youngest child, and wife of Major James Cochran, a nephew of the General, was living in the village. My friends spoke of her as a most charming old lady, almost seventy years of age, who was beloved by everybody who knew her because of the sweetness of her disposition, the blamelessness of her life her abounding kindness toward the needy and afflicted, her social graces, and her intellectual gifts.

At a suitable hour I called on the venerable couple. Major Cochran was almost four-score years old, feeble in bodily health, but mentally vigorous. He was a son of Dr. John Cochran, Surgeon-General of the Middle Department of the Continental Army, who married a sister of General Schuyler. The Major himself was a member of Congress

during the administration of the elder President Adams. His family relationship and his position gave him opportunities to become acquainted with the most of the general officers of the Revolution, and the utterances of his reminiscences of persons and events of the long buried past gave me great pleasure and edification during our brief interview.

Major Cochran related the amusing circumstances of his nomination and election as a member of Congress. A vessel was to be launched on Seneca Lake at Geneva. It being an unusual event, the people gathered there from far and near to witness it. The young people determined to have a dance at night. A fiddle was found, but a fiddler was lacking. Young Cochran, who was present, was an amateur performer on the violin, and his services were demanded on that occasion. He gratified the joyous company, and at the supper-table a gentleman remarked, in commendation of his achievement, "He is fit for Congress." The hint was favorably received by the company. The fiddler was "staked up," and he was nominated for and elected to Congress from the district which then included the whole of New York west of Seneca county.

"So you see," said Major Cochran with a pleasant smile, as he finished the story, "I filled my way into Congress."

The Major died a few months after my visit.

Mrs. Cochran was ten years the junior of her husband. She was tall and slender, graceful in figure, with rather deepest and exceedingly expressive eyes, and good humor and benevolence pervading her whole countenance. She told me of much of her home-life at Albany, of the eminent persons she had met there in her childhood and young womanhood, of the domestic character of her father, and of the sweet face and abounding goodness of her mother "stoward everybody," whose maiden name in full—Catherine Van Rensselaer Cochran—she bore. These seemed to constitute her happiest memories. She spoke with enthusiasm of the broad Christian charity and kindly hospitality of her father displayed toward friends and enemies during the war, which she knew only by testimony from the lips of others, for she was born in 1781. She spoke of his unwavering patriotism under cruel persecutions and gave affronts, and of his fortitude and patience while tortured with hereditary gout when in the military service, and of the perils which surrounded him at times from the Tories, who, stimulated by the prospect of great rewards, sought to carry him off a prisoner to the British at New York city.

I told Mrs. Cochran in brief the story I had recently heard of the attempt of Walter Meyer to abduct her father, and the narrow escape from death of the rescued baby. I observed that her countenance beamed with an amused expression while I related the incident, and when I concluded the narrative her smile developed into hearty laughter as she exclaimed,

"Why, I am that rescued baby!"
I was silenced.

"Yes," she said, "I am that rescued baby. It was I who was sleeping in the cradle in the nursery when Sister Peggy snatched me from it and ran up-stairs with me. She was Sister Margaret, who married the Patroon Van Rensselaer. If you ever visit my father's house at Albany—and I hope you will—you may see the scar of the wound which the Indian's tomahawk inflicted on the stair-rail."

"I have something curious to tell you about the silver plate which was carried off at that time," said Major Cochran. "I have been informed that Lieutenant-Colonel Barry St. Leger, whose headquarters were at Montreal at that time, and who was carrying on a sort of guerrilla warfare, received an intimation from Governor Haldimand that the seizure of General Schuyler was very desirable. St. Leger proposed a plan which the Governor sanctioned. He sent out a scout on pretense of making observations, but with secret

instruction to Albany and attempt the abduction of General Schuyler. A portion of the scout was a band of Tories led by the Walter Meyer, and to him was intrusted the task of seizing the General. He attempted it with a motley gang, with the result which you have related.

"General Schuyler afterward wrote a courteous letter to St. Leger, complaining of the plunder of his house by troops under his command, and asking for a return of the plate. St. Leger replied as courteously, and assured General Schuyler that the circumstance had mortified him and that the moment he heard of it he did everything in his power to rescue it from the hands of a scoundrelly silversmith, what had escaped the disfigurement of his crucible, and which is now in my possession." The plate was never returned. One of the Tories rescued from the crucibles, a cheat in trade, and here every day occurred some part of my

around the neighborhood of Albany, and the house of the stock.

In 1841, on the immigration of the Tories, and while in the hospital, viewing the surrender of the gold at elbow

"I am a looking man," I replied.

"Late soup not

in that was carried

by some Tories in

was the first and only time any of his family ever heard of the plundered article, excepting the alleged letter of St. Leger."

I visited Mrs. Cochran twice during her widowhood, the last time at the beginning of August, 1857. She then seemed to be in fairly good health, but the Angel of Death was hovering near, and she departed from earth before the close of that month. She was the last living child of General Philip Schuyler.

BENSON J. LOSSING, LL.D.

Tariff and Wages.

A correspondent, writing to us from Buffalo, asks some further questions regarding the rate of wages as related to the tariff, viz: "Is it not true that higher wages are paid in this country than in England? How do you account for this? Wages depend upon the law of supply and demand. But does not a protective tariff so affect the condition of supply and demand as to give higher pay for labor?" These questions have been answered a great many times, and they will need to be answered a great many times more, undoubtedly. We have no objection to answering them as often as any sincere seeker after truth presents them to us.

But we must first ask what is meant by the rate of wages. Wages are the whole amount of money laid out for the employment of labor. We need not go into a technical discussion of the wage-fund theory, since the questions under consideration are not affected by any treatment of that much controverted subject. Our point is that the rate of wages in this country is not merely the rate prevailing in iron-making, or in carpet-weaving, or in protected trades merely, or in mechanical trades merely, or in transportation, or in fishing, or mining, or agriculture, or domestic service, but in the aggregate of all employments in which men and women are hired to work for others, whether they are paid out of a "wages fund" previously accumulated, according to economists of the Ricardian school, or out of the proceeds of their own present labor, according to Gen. Francis A. Walker.

The question put to us, therefore, is whether the rate of wages in all employments taken together is not higher in this country than in England. We think that the question may be fairly answered in the affirmative, for, although any intelligent consideration of the rate of wages requires us to know the cost of living and the permanency of employment, in order to see what return the wage receiver gets in the way of a

good living and how much he can lay up at the end of the year, we believe that the aggregate return is greater here than in England, but that the difference has been growing less and less for some years, and is now small.

Whether the difference be great or small, the only matter of importance is to know what has caused it. Has the protective tariff had any influence in causing the excess? We think not. We think, on the contrary, that its influence is exactly the contrary, and that wages in general would be higher if there had never been any protective tariff at all.

The remuneration of a hired man must be, speaking broadly, equal to what he could obtain by working for himself, and this is regulated by the cheapness or dearth of land. Prof. Sumner has illustrated this point by citing a well-known fact in the history of Massachusetts. "In the good old colony times, when we lived under the king," it was customary for the General Court of Massachusetts to fix the wages of carpenters and masons. The aim of the public authorities was to fix the rate so that the house-builders' earnings would be about equal to those of the farmers, but one year they put the rate a little too low. So the carpenters and masons said, "We know that we can build our own houses, and we know that we can make better wages than you allow us by going out to Springfield and taking up land of our own; and that is what we will do." Some of them accordingly started with their families for Springfield. House-building in Boston came to an end, or would have come to an end had not the General Court rescinded their action and put the rate of wages up to the standard that the men could obtain by working for themselves.

This true regulator of wages in the country is the farm. What a man can make by going to the West and becoming a homesteader he must be paid on the average by any employer of labor, whether in protected or in unprotected employments. This silent regulator of wages is performing its office under our eyes all the time. Twelve hundred immigrants arrive here from Europe every day. Some of them go to the Western States and Territories, and engage in agriculture. Others hire themselves out to work as miners, railroad builders, domestic servants, or what not, some in protected and others in non-protected trades. Individual cases there are where the new-comer has not the option of taking up land or hiring out to an employer. He may not have the small amount of capital needed to become a homesteader. He may not have the price of a ticket to the West. But so large a portion do have the means to decide whether they will work for hire or work for themselves that the rate of wages is regulated for the one as well as for the other by an influence in which the protective tariff cuts no figure whatever, except so far as it increases the price of the protected articles and the cost of living, and thus reduces the effective wages of all laborers.—N. Y. Post.

The Supreme Court Justices are mapping out their summer work, the Court having taken its usual long recess until fall. The Justices will, as a rule, go on circuit during the summer, but as it is not required that they shall sit on circuit every year some of them will go on vacation while the others do the work. On the death of Chief Justice Waite Justice Harlan was assigned to the 4th and 5th circuits, to which Justice Lamar succeeds. Justice Harlan will take a rest this summer. Justice Miller will sit in the 8th circuit, which includes several Western and North-western States. Justices Blatchford and Gray will make a tour of their circuits, that comprise the New England States and New York, and Justice Field will assist the Circuit Judges in holding Court in the Pacific coast States. The new Justice, Mr. Lamar, has a large circuit, embracing the States of Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. Justice Matthews has not yet decided whether he will work or play during the summer, but as he went to Europe on his wedding tour during the last prolonged recess, it is probable that he will be seen in his circuit, which embraces the States of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee. Justice Bradley will sit, as he thinks a vacation necessary to his health,

A MECHANICAL WONDER.

A Clock in Germany That is a Marvel of Mechanical Genius—Brief Description.

A copy of The Billington (Germany) Swartzwelder, handed in by a German friend, contains the description of a wonderful clock, which, being translated, is after this fashion: About a year ago a scientific clock was on exhibition here, the maker of which, Mr. Martin, called it the Eighth Wonder of the World. Judges in the matter of clocks found this designation exaggerated, as the work, on close examination, failed to make the impression which the high colored description led people to expect. Two Black Forest clock makers, Adolphus Haensle and Augustus Noll, have, however, created in the course of the year a work which places the Martin clock very much in the shade. This Haensle and Noll clock has a height of 3.20 meters, width 3 meters and depth 1 meter. It is built in the style of the Renaissance, and with its figures and carvings, executed in a truly artistic manner. The clock shows the seconds and strikes the hours, quarters and minutes. Besides, it shows the days of the week, months, seasons and the years up to 10,000. It shows the solar system, the phases of the moon, the revolution of the earth and the zodiac; then on seventeen clock faces the time at Berlin, Prague, Riga, Vienna, Cairo (Egypt), Tilsit, Trieste, Rome, Munich, Berno, New York, Geneva, Boston, Paris, Metz, London, and in the center, on the principal face, the time of the place where the clock is located.

The arrangement of the clock is the following. Below in the center there is, under glass and quite open to view, the principal movement, which, when wound, will run for a year, supposing that the clock is not moved. At the right of the movement there is the work of the calendar, at the left a music box, and in the front the globe of the earth, which receives its revolution by a very simple but ingenious mechanism. Above the movement is the second and minute hand, after the revolution of which an angel strikes a bell and indicates the expiration of a minute, while the hands of the seventeen faces advance (jump) ten minutes. The expiration of a quarter is again indicated by an angel's striking two bells.

In the course of an hour the ages of man are represented—at the end of the first quarter a child appear, at the second a youth, at the third a man, and at the fourth an old man. The hour is struck by Death, by whose side stands an angel, who winks Death to desist at the appearance of the first three figures, but suffers him to strike the hour at the appearance of the old man. At the left hand, half height of the clock, there stand the twelve apostles, and before them Christ. At the expiration of an hour the twelve bow before Christ, who blesses them by raising his hands. At 6 o'clock, mornings and evenings, a sexton rings the bell, while three monks step from their cell and go into the church for prayer; as they go in choral music is played. At 10 o'clock in the evening a night watchman enters upon his duty and blows his horn every hour until 2 o'clock in the morning; at 2 the cock crows, standing in a natural size at the left upper corner of the clock.

At 12 o'clock noon and night the music box plays a piece, and at 12, night, the calendar changes and the following week, day and date appear, and at the end of the month, whether of thirty or thirty-one days, the name of the next month will come up, and leap years are not forgotten. At the left upper end near the cock is a representation of the apparent course (revolution) of the sun round the earth, which changes according to the season, so that it appears larger or smaller. On the other side nearest the cuckoo is the course of the moon, representing the different phases of that satellite. The globe of the earth revolves every twenty-four hours. On the 21 of March, the beginning of spring, the cuckoo, also represented of natural size, begins its musical performance

and continues until the beginning of fall.

Each season is represented symbolically. March 21, spring appears as a maiden in company of a child with wreaths of flowers; June 21, the maiden carries a sheaf of wheat and the child a sickle; Sept. 21, both carry fruit, and Dec. 21, the maiden has a spinning wheel and the child a spinning wheel (spindle). On Dec. 25, a lovely Christmas picture is represented in the chapel and the music box plays an appropriate tune. On Dec. 31, at 12 o'clock at night, the trumpeter plays a solo, accompanied by the orchestra, to indicate the beginning of the new year at the same time the number of the year changes.

The run of this clock, as we have described it, would repeat itself up to the year 10,000, and might then be prolonged for another 10,000 years, if the numbers were changed. Of course this is illusory, but it shows that such a work might be created. The clock would have to stand in the same place for 10,000 years and be wound regularly every year. And the tooth of time and the natural decay of everything earthly must be stopped—which is not very likely. —Hortensius (Conway American).

Value of Grass Culture.

The status of agriculture can be determined by the employment of grass. The more grass the higher the agriculture. No agriculture can be long prosperous which does not guard the productiveness of the land. A system of agriculture which takes from the land without spring and gives no return will for a time bring large incomes, but it is self-destructive, and the prosperity is apparent, not real. That agriculture, that steadily impoverishes the land is a general crime, for it produces a national calamity.

Almighty God made the land a provision for the sustenance of him that tilled it, and in His wisdom put in the hands of man the means of keeping the land that yielded food capable of sustaining man and beast. The means are the grasses. They are at the foundation of that agriculture which alone allows man to prosper and the land to be kept in good.

Loosening the ground with the plow, that some plants may make a better growth, also increases the corroding action of the rain; so that if much land be kept cultivated, the beneficent rain must impoverish the land. But such ground, covered with a sward that breaks the force of the water, and held by millions of roots, is bound to its place.

The grass does much more. It feeds cattle that return to the soil, as their excrement, about ninety per cent of that which they have taken for the needs of their life. Hence the actual subtraction is small, and this the grass more than makes good. Its roots, penetrating into depths of the soil and even to the subsoil, bring food to the superficial parts of the plant. Here it is stored in organic compounds to enrich the ground. The roots of the grass are constantly lifting fertility from hidden depths to the upper strata.

We see effects produced, and know that nature has done the work, but her ways we can not discover. Thus we know that land exposed to air is enriched; but while "atmospheric fertilization" is a fact, the method we know not. We do know, however, that the effect is greatest when the earth is loosened, filled with numerous passages for the air, and when the ground is shaded by a cool, moist covering. Such a covering is the grass, and its roots, pressing through the earth, loosen it, and by their decay leave passages for the air. Land in grass is enriched more than land fallowed, simply "rested."

Quincy, Ill. JOHN M. STABLE.

A fish on dry ground, when it jumps, always jumps toward the water. And this is used as a figure for the fact that where choice is free, we choose our associations according to our character.

Reverence is one of the signs of strength; irreverence one of the sure indications of weakness. No man will rise high who fears at high things. The fine loyalties of life must be revered and they will be forewarned in the day of trial.