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SENATOR BUTLER ON FREE TRADE.

A Gradual Reduction in the Tariff Favored, But Not Absolute Free Trade.—The Abolition of the Internal Revenue System Advocated.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1886.

Prof. R. Means Davis, Chairman Executive Committee Free Trade Association of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.

MY DEAR SIR: Some time ago I received from you the following letter:

[Senator Butler then quotes the letter sent him by the Free Trade Association on the 4th of March.]

Recognizing the right of your association or any other number of respectable citizens of South Carolina to know my opinions on any questions affecting the public interest, I cheerfully respond in this form, not having the time for public addresses as suggested by your letter.

You will permit me to say, in passing, I am much pleased at the prospect of a full discussion of this most vital subject, about which so little is understood, and I trust it will be conducted in a spirit of candor and toleration worthy of the topic, and free from those unseemly personalities and aspersions which of late enter into every controversy that arises. It does not strengthen the force of any man's argument or views to impugn the motives or sincerity of those who differ with him, but often degrades the controversy and leads to pernicious consequences.

The question of taxation is, and has always been, one of the most difficult and complicated problems of civil government. Taxation is a necessary evil, and how to lay taxes, and where and when, upon what objects and persons, so as to make the evil as light and as little burdensome as possible, and operate with justice and fairness, has always been most perplexing and troublesome to the minds of those whose duty it has been and is to deal with the subject.

When it comes to determine what shall be the objects of direct taxation, you are constantly confronted with complications and difficulties. In South Carolina we have the *ad valorem* system, which appears to be the fairest and most simple, that is, that a man shall pay according to the value of his property; and yet there is always room for complaint of under valuation or unequal valuation, whether you should tax mortgages and at the same time the thing mortgaged, choses in action, moneys in hand, &c.

These and others of a kindred character are all subjects that have baffled the best intellects of the ablest statesmen and political economists of this and every civilized country. The internal or *ad valorem* system of Federal direct taxation has forms, the most odious of all forms. The army of agents and inspectors employed to prevent and detect fraud on the public revenues are oppressive to the people and unreplicable under the mildest form of administration. The powers of the Federal and State governments in regard to taxation, except as to imposts, are concurrent. Both may tax the same property at the same time, and each may have its own agents, separate and distinct, to collect taxes for the support of each. Under the "Articles of Confederation" it was found that the Federal government could not rely upon the State for the resources and revenues for its support, and hence, chiefly, the necessity for the "more perfect Union," formed under the present Constitution. So that, when we talk about supporting the government by a system of direct taxation, you perceive some of the obstacles in the way. As I have observed, all forms of taxation are

onerous and vexatious, and the vital question is, which is the least so?

I have been led to submit these observations from a passage in your letter in which you say:

"We have, therefore, resolved to urge upon the people of South Carolina in public meetings the propriety of demanding of Congress a speedy abolition of the artificial barriers and governmental toll gates by which the traffic of the world is diverted from its natural channels, and man is deprived by man of his God-given right to receive the fullest returns to his labor."

If you mean by this the abandonment of the system of laying taxes on merchandise imported from foreign countries and abolition of custom houses, I cannot join you in the demand. The collection of duties on imports has been in practice from the foundation of the government, and is much the safest and most efficient mode of securing revenue for the support of the government. Congress has rarely availed itself of that power under the Constitution which provides that direct taxation "shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers"—never except on occasions of great emergency, as at the beginning of the late war.

The framers of the Constitution evidently calculated that duties on imports would be the chief reliance for revenue, because by the second clause of the tenth Section of Article I it is provided that "no State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any imposts or duties on imports or exports except" &c., &c., clearly showing that this power was left exclusively for the Federal government.

Direct taxation was resorted to by the Federal government at the beginning of the late war, and many of our best and most respected citizens in the low countries can testify to the spoliation and confiscation under it, which made them paupers.

The present internal revenue system of direct taxation is a heritage of the war, and if I had the power I would wipe out the last vestige of it, as I would the war tariff and imposts.

If, on the other hand, you mean by this expression the tariff laws should be so equitably and fairly readjusted as to raise the necessary revenue for the support of the government, and at the same time as nearly as may be operate upon all alike, I will unite most cordially with you. How that can be best and justly done is a very grave problem. About the sum of \$300,000,000 must be raised annually by taxation—partly internal and partly external. Of this sum \$181,500,000 in round numbers was raised by duties on imports, \$112,500,000 by internal revenue taxation, and the balance of the \$323,500,000 (total ordinary receipts) was derived from sales of public lands, patent fees, taxes on national banks, seigniorage at the mint, &c.

Now the present consideration is how can this \$181,500,000 derived from imports be so imposed as to bear lightest upon consumers, or how can it be levied to raise the necessary revenue and unfetter trade and commerce. Many of the industries of this country have grown up under the stimulating or speculative influence of a high tariff, protective in many instances, and yet raising large revenues, prohibitory in others, bringing a dollar into the treasury.

As unjust as this is and has been to the unprotected classes, it would not be wise or proper to knock the props from under such industries with one blow and bring them down in a crash. It would be more unwise and wrong to continue this condition of things. What then is to be done?

My idea is that tariff taxation should be gradually and surely reduced until we have reached the point when each article will produce the largest amount of revenue, and then leave off, transferring from time to time such articles to the free list as should be found from experience to be most conveniently spared from the revenue list. Take for instance the article of sugar. I insist that the present tax of 14 cents a pound—the average—is the revenue standard, because it raises about \$50,000,000 annually, paid into the treasury on a total value of \$73,500,000 worth imported,—70.98 per cent. *ad valorem*.

It is claimed that this tax is protection to the sugar planter. Grant it. So much the better for the sugar planter, and that is what I call incidental protection. He receives a very small percentage of protection, while the treasury is replenished with the tax.

And so it is with rice, which pays

into the treasury \$1,619,529.24 on a total value of \$2,134,188.74 imported, 75.88 per cent. *ad valorem*.

Now let me call attention to the duty on cotton ties, as that is an article with which all of our people are familiar. The duty on cotton ties is 50 per cent. *ad valorem*, and that is the duty to-day. It pays its share of revenue into the treasury at that rate. Just what the amount is I will not stop to inquire, but I may say this is a very fair duty.

The Tariff Commission recommended an increase of 50 per cent. on cotton ties, which would have made 75 per cent. What would have been the effect of this? Not a cotton tie would have been imported, and consequently not a dollar would have been collected on this article for the treasury, because the tariff would have been absolutely prohibitory. But about \$900,000 would have been paid by the farmers into the pockets of five or six hoop iron manufacturers in Pennsylvania, not a dollar into the Treasury. The 50 per cent. was not added because it was stricken out of the bill, and of course this did not happen, but I advert to it to illustrate in a striking manner how iniquitous a high protective prohibitory tariff is.

There are many articles on the list just as glaring as this threatened to be, and it is to rectify such wrongs and inequalities that every fair-minded man ought to address himself. Your association can accomplish much in that direction by an enlightened agitation and discussion of the subject. It is a great falsity to suppose the country prospers or that labor is protected by a high tariff.

Just the reverse is true, and in my opinion the recent stagnation and depression in business, and the restlessness, dissatisfaction and unhappy condition of the laboring classes in this country are due largely to the present high rate of taxation. The duty on imported merchandise entered for consumption in the United States is 48.660 per cent. average *ad valorem* on dutiable articles, higher than in 1867, when it was 46.667 per cent.; higher than it has ever been from 1791 to 1885, except in 1824, '25, '26 and '27, when it reached 50.21, 50.54, 49.26 and 52.76 per cent. respectively, and in 1829 and 1830, when it went up to 54.18 and 61.69 respectively, which latter provoked the Nullification agitation in South Carolina. The compromise measures that grew out of this agitation reduced the tariff gradually until it had gone down to 25.81 in 1842. We are now paying higher tariff taxes than what was known as "war taxes" of 1865, '66, '67 and '68 per cent., accumulating a large surplus in the treasury every year, which must lead to profligacy and extravagance. It encourages the most disgraceful squandering of money on so-called pensions, public buildings, rivers and harbors, so-called aid to popular education, subsidies to steamships, railroads, &c., &c., all of which is wrong, demoralizing and pernicious.

Is there patriotism enough in the country to reduce this war taxation and relieve the taxpayers of these unnecessary burdens? We shall see. And I rely confidently on the efforts of your association to contribute largely to that end.

Very respectfully,
M. C. BUTLER.

A Decision for the Tenant.

An important decision in reference to liens was rendered last Monday by Judge Colman, in the case of the State against James Martin, colored. The evidence showed that Martin had given a rent lien to Mr. T. B. Mims to secure the rent, and that when the crop consisting principally of corn was made, Martin used a part (about one-fourth) of the corn for the maintenance of his family, and that he refused to pay Mr. Mims the rent, and declined to harvest the remainder of the crop, but allowed the hogs to destroy it. Mr. Mims indicted Martin for selling and disposing of crop under lien. The Judge after hearing the evidence, decided that the State had not made out a case, as there was no evidence to show that the defendant had used the crop otherwise than for the support of his family, which was not disposing of the crop; and he instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty. According to this decision, a tenant could use the entire crop, providing it was for the maintenance of his family.—*Charleston Enterprise*.

An English paper reports that during recent explorations at Nineveh a petrified umbrella was found in one of the temples. Near by was the petrified man who was just about to make off with it.

THE FIRST PRESIDENT.

A GLANCE BACK TO THE DAYS OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Scenes at the Inauguration of President Jefferson Davis—The First Confederate Money, the First Flag, the First Soldiers and the First Cruiser.

"No, sir, I was not with Mr. Davis at Montgomery this week to hear him pronounce what you are pleased to call the funeral oration of the Confederacy. I was there with him twenty-five years ago and heard him make a speech more cheerful. It was his inaugural as President—the baptismal service you might call it—of the Confederacy. I was one of the marshal's aids on that occasion, and represented South Carolina."

The speaker, chatting with a group of his friends in the parlor of the National Hotel, was Col. Henry D. Capers, of Georgia. He has been here for several months and his erect figure and gallant bearing are much remarked. He was private secretary of the first Confederate secretary of the treasury, and his reminiscences of the babyhood of that short-lived government are an interesting volume. The bitterest Northerner cannot begrudge the paths in the spectacle of Jefferson Davis, a solitary old man, grey and feeble, standing up to speak in the memorial service of the rebellion, upon the steps of the very Capitol where he first stood forth its chief, in the prime of his manly strength and the first flush of his hopes, on the 18th of February, 1862. How many he must miss of the high-hearted, hot-blooded Southern chivalry who stood proudly around him that day!

The 18th of February, 1861, was a beautiful Southern day, says Col. Capers. The sun beamed down on the natal occasion like a happy father, and a soft southwest wind was lifting the leaves of the magnolia that twined with the laurel in many a large festoon about the Corinthian columns of the Capitol. An immense concourse of people gathered to the inauguration, but so solemn were the ceremonies and so earnest were the people, that Col. Capers, sitting on horseback in the outskirts of the throng, heard distinctly every word of the eloquent opening prayer of Dr. Manly. The venerable divine and Vice-President-elect, Stephens rode in the carriage with Mr. Davis, and Howell Cobb, president of the convention, administered the oath of office. Mr. Davis spoke his inaugural quietly, but distinctly, and upon taking the oath raised his eyes towards heaven and repeated the concluding words, "So help me God," in a tone so strong and clear that they could be heard by every one present. There was a reception that night and a brilliant ball. C. G. Memminger, of South Carolina, was appointed secretary of the treasury, and on the 20th Col. Capers, whom he selected as his private secretary, opened their office in the Commercial building. The accommodations were limited, but convenient. There was a banking office on the ground floor. The State treasury, war, navy and law departments of the new government settled down in the twelve rooms on the second story, none of them very large. Young Capers took possession of their office, swept out the cobwebs and dust himself, got in a few articles of furniture, tacked a card on the door, hired an office boy and waited two whole days before anybody came to do business.

Then came a tall, soldierly-looking man with an eager step and the unmistakable air of business. He wanted to see the secretary at once upon an important matter. He handed the young private secretary an official note and hurriedly said: "I am Capt. Deas, sir, late of the United States Army. I have been instructed by President Davis, which I hand you, to provide rations and blankets for a hundred men who have reported to him for duty in the army. I want the money, sir, to carry out the order of the President."

Col. Capers assured the Captain that he was both willing and anxious the men should be filled and covered, but he added, shaking out a purse that contained something less than \$5:

"I have been on considerable of a frolic for the last two weeks in Montgomery, and my finances are at this moment pretty low. This is all the money I am able to vouch for as being in the treasury department of the Confederate States at this time."

Patriotism couldn't be allowed to go unaided and unblancketed, however, and after some delay the money was raised on the private credit of Mr. Memminger. The soldiers thus equipped were a company of Geor-

gians, commanded by Capt. George Washington Lee. They were the first body of troops enlisted by the Confederacy.

When their provisional Congress provided for a loan of \$15,000,000 "to meet the emergencies of Government," they thereby provided another emergency. The Government had no paper to print their bonds, certificates and notes upon. They managed to get the chief ingredient of paper money credit very well, but stuck fast a while for lack of what is usually comparatively valueless. The paper mills of the South made only the ordinary newspaper and the common wrapping paper of the shops. The finer manufactures of the country lay north of the line of separation. G. B. Lamar, president of the Bank of the Republic, in New York, acting as agent for the Confederate Government, arranged to have the work done by the American Bank Note Company, but when the bonds and notes were all handsomely printed and ready to be shipped the secret service officers of the National Government swooped down and confiscated the whole batch. The difficulty of finding paper and engravers was not solved until after the removal of the Government from Montgomery to Richmond. The Richmond paper mills were finally able to furnish a sort of bank-note paper, but the first issue was printed by a firm of German engravers in Richmond on paper smuggled through the lines from Baltimore. The first proof-sheet, of eight one-hundred dollar bills, was far from handsome, but they were in a hurry and they approved it. It is now in the possession of Col. Capers, and bears upon the back of it this inscription, made at the time, in the handwriting of Secretary Memminger:

"When the money-changers become familiar with the peculiar features of these uncanny bills it will be as difficult to pass a counterfeit as if they were engraved on steel by an expert; may be more so."

Secretary Memminger seems to have been both a wit and a philosopher. Unattractive as they were in appearance and uncertain in the promise they expressed; they passed at least a month," as Col. Capers carefully puts it "after they were issued." Several large bills of exchange were bought in London and Paris at par. But the financial boom of the Confederacy didn't last long. When it came to be August, '61, the Canal and Citizens' banks in New Orleans were the only ones handling Confederate money at par. On the 9th of August even they suspended specie payments, notifying the Richmond authorities of their intention two days in advance by a private cipher dispatch. Col. Capers has the original of this dispatch, in pursuance of which the Government made quite a saving speculation for itself by buying up all the foreign exchange it could lay its hands on in New Orleans, Mobile, Savannah, Charleston and Richmond during the two days of grace.

Col. Capers's recollection of those early days of the war are continuous story of make-shifts and expedients. The young Government had from hand to mouth. One of the first naval officers to report for duty was Raphael Semmes, afterwards commander of the Alabama. He was on hand before they had a deck for him to stand on, and worked for a short time in the treasury department at Montgomery. A merchant vessel was soon bought and Semmes, after inspecting her, returned to Montgomery and announced to his fellow-clerk, Col. Capers:

"She is a good craft, sir, a good craft. When I have strengthened her timbers and cut her down to fighting trim, my word for it, she will do brave work, sir."

She was accordingly altered and armed, and with Semmes on her quarter deck, made good his prediction to the dire cost of such as went down to the sea in ships under the Stars and Stripes in those days. The vessel was the Sumter.

SEMME'S WHITTLES FOR HIS PAPERS. But when she was ready to sail and her register made out, it was discovered at the last moment that the treasury department of the Confederate States had no seal. There wasn't an engraver to be found in Montgomery, and Semmes was impatient to get his papers and be off. So he and Col. Capers, aided by a handy young army surgeon, and at the expense of two or three penknives, carved a rude seal upon a piece of boxwood, which met the immediate need. Semmes got his register, and the Sumter set sail under

the Stars and Bars. There was quite a time over the adoption of that flag. A considerable number were in favor of sticking to the old flag, with slight modifications, but Mr. Miles, of South Carolina, chairman of the Congressional flag committee, argued at length in his report against this sentimental idea, and added, by way of a clincher, that Liberia and the Sandwich Islands had flags very similar to ours, and the committee was not disposed, therefore, if for no other reason, "to keep, copy or imitate it." They have no inclination to borrow second-hand what has already been perfected or appropriated by a free negro community and a race of savages."

The very first Confederate flag that the sun ever saw, Col. Capers testifies, was hoisted by Judge Clitherall at Montgomery. He was in the confidence of the flag committee, and as soon as they told him the design selected he got his lady friends together and had one made. On the day the committee was to report to Congress he mounted the roof of the Capitol, fixed his flag to the halyards of the staff and waited.

The recommendation of the committee was approved. He got his signal from below, and in the twinkling of an eye the new ensign of the South was floating proudly in the caresses of the gentle March wind. The news spread quickly through the city, and when Judge Clitherall shouted down from his lofty perch, "Three cheers for the Confederate flag!" the crowd answered with a mighty greeting that, it was thought at the time, must have given an earache to the bronze statue on the far Northern Capitol.—*Wash. Letter to the New York World*.

A Chance For Capitalists.

The information comes from New York that the labor troubles in the North and West have had a depressing effect on the movements of capital, that owners of money are waiting for quieter times before investing it. This was naturally to be expected. People will object to placing their property where it will be liable to destruction, or to injury that will depreciate its value, and these strikes of railroads and factory operatives, attended as some of them have been with violence and bloodshed, not only depreciate the value of the particular corporation against which they are directed, but react on all the business of the section of country where it takes place. This makes capitalists timid, and they would rather keep their capital locked up, preferring safety to prospective dividends or accretions of interest.

At this period of turmoil and doubt in the business world, South Carolina holds out special inducements to capital to locate within her quiet and peaceful borders. Her population is agricultural by a large majority, and agricultural people are always disposed to be conservative. There are no such aggregations of Communist foreigners as those which precipitated the Western riots, no gigantic corporations controlling thousands of oppressed operatives within this State. Our manufacturing enterprises are comparatively small ones, but they are young and vigorous, and growing at a rate consistent with health and continued success, and up to this time none of them have had any trouble of consequence with their employees. Indeed, if the employees of these factories were not, as they are, mostly natives of the State, identified with her people and having close family ties with every other class, it would be almost impossible, from the comparatively smallness of their numbers, for any obstructive action they might take to have any serious permanent effect upon the business of the factories themselves or of the State at large.

The undeveloped material wealth of the State is acknowledged to be unlimited, and such investments of Northern capital as have been made have given perfect satisfaction, both as to security and profit. Security being the first consideration and profit the next, we do not hesitate to claim for South Carolina a prominent place in the favor of investors. Gigantic fortunes are not made here in a day or a year. One, two and three per cent. profits are not promised or realized, but the reasonable, steady rewards of legitimate business can be counted on with confidence, and we are free from that speculative mania which ruins a hundred for the sake of one.—*Columbia Record*.

There are lots of people who mix their religion with business, but forget to stir it up well. The business invariably rises to the top as a result.—*Woburn (Mass.) Advertiser*.

EDWIN HENRY BOBO.

February 29th, 1836.—May 18th, 1886.

The death of a man who has served his day and generation, or the passing away of a child is always a shock to the immediate friends; but it is a public calamity when a mature man, a public servant of the people, an energetic, wide-awake, progressive citizen, with apparently many years of usefulness ahead of him, is called away from the scenes of a most active life without warning. Such a calamity has befallen our town, county and State in the death of Mr. Bobo. When it was announced last Saturday morning that he was dangerously injured, with little chance of recovery, a thrill of sympathy and sorrow was sent throughout the town, and as the news spread over the county, with saddened hearts our citizens heard it, and throughout the county the first inquiry at all the church gatherings on Sunday was as to the condition of Mr. Bobo. That spontaneous tribute of all our people shows that the county placed a high value on the man and his services.

He was born in our town when it was a straggling village and here he received his primary education and preparation for college. He was sent to Oxford College, Ga., and graduated at that institution in 1855 under the presidency of Dr. George F. Pierce, afterwards Bishop. In 1856 he had charge of the Bethel Academy at Woodruff, and at a public school meeting there during that summer, Major John D. Wright made an address on education. Mr. Bobo was called out and spoke also, showing that even in his early days, he had decided convictions about certain educational questions that now vex and harass the State. He then thought it very unjust that the State should appropriate \$147 to the sons of rich men for an education and only four dollars to the children of the poor.

At the close of the year he married Miss Drummond, who survives him, and about the beginning of 1857 he set out for Texas to cast in his lot with that young and growing State. But soon after he got there his health failed and he began to pine for the red hills and pure water of his native county. He returned and never for a single moment after that did he talk about leaving his State again. He was soon restored to perfect health and began the study of law in the office of Bobo & Edwards. He was admitted to practice in 1858 or 1859. When the war came on he joined a company formed at Woodruff, of which Mr. Roebuck was captain. In the organization he was elected second lieutenant. At the re-organization of the company A. B. Woodruff was elected captain, and Mr. Bobo first lieutenant. He was made adjutant of his regiment, the Holcombe Legion, which position he held at the surrender. He was in all the engagements of his regiment and was always at his post. The State had no better and more faithful soldier than he was. At the close of the war, Colonel Edwards, having been killed, he went into the office of Bobo & Carlisle. It is sad to think that for half a century the name of Bobo has been prominent in our courts and that now it has been taken from the list of our lawyers.

During the days of radical misrule and oppression Mr. Bobo was bold and fearless in denouncing the wrongs and injustice perpetrated by those who were running the State. For a year or more, in our darkest days, he had editorial management of the *Spartan*, and his editorials had no uncertain sound. He was a prominent factor in working out our political redemption. He was ready with pen and tongue to vindicate our rights. He was not a man to temporize, or pull wires, or plan according to the demands of a milk-and-water policy. If a thing, in his opinion was wrong, it was very wrong, and needed abolishing at once.

In the campaign of 1880, for the first time in his life, he became a candidate. He and Col. T. J. Moore had a warm contest for the Senate. He was defeated, but he took his defeat like a man and cheerfully submitted to the will of the people as expressed in the primary election. In 1882 he was elected to the Legislature, and in 1884, he was chosen, by a most flattering vote, State Senator, which position he held at the time of his death. As a legislator he was most attentive to his duties and was considered one of the leaders in both houses of our General Assembly. In debate he was ready, clear and generally concise. Sometimes, in order to make a proposition

very clear, he was apt, as most public speakers are, to use too many words. He was logical and methodical in his arguments and he wrote with clearness and force. He was considered, by the bar and by the people one of the first lawyers of the State, and Judge Wallace gave it a his opinion that, in many respects, Mr. Bobo had no superior in the State. He was an earnest advocate. When he took hold of a case, he entered into it with heart and soul. As a citizen he was public spirited, always ready to aid in any public enterprise. One of his last acts performed for the people was going to Roanoke in behalf of the proposed railroad from that point to this place. He had just returned from attending the Supreme Court in Columbia last Thursday afternoon. The very last business he attended to on the street was an informal railroad meeting in the office of Duncan & Sanders Friday afternoon just before he started home. His wife and children have all the comfort that a generous and universal sympathy can give. His remains are to be buried to-day, Wednesday, at 10 a. m., at his late residence. The following is an account of the accident that caused his untimely death:

Saturday morning as Mr. Bobo was driving to town in a buggy, having a six-year old granddaughter in the buggy with him, he was thrown out near Mr. Maxwell's house and severely injured on the left side of his head and jaw. The little girl is unable to tell how it happened. When asked about it, she said her grandpa didn't have time to say anything. She was not injured, with the exception of a slight scratch or two. The injury to Mr. Bobo was caused by his being thrown against a hickory stump, nearly three feet high, on the west side of the road, about a hundred yards from Mr. Maxwell's house. By some means he was dragged about twenty feet from the stump. He was driving a young horse that was in the habit of dodging very suddenly. It is supposed that he gave one of these sudden jumps and the buggy having no back, the little girl was thrown backward. She says she was holding to Mr. Bobo's leg. In attempting to recover her, or to ease her down to the ground, he lost his balance and was hurled against the stump. The horse was not much frightened, for soon after leaving Mr. Maxwell's he got into a lively trot and went on towards town and was caught near Miles Lee's shop. Neither horse, harness or buggy was hurt. This happened about eight o'clock. Several persons were two to three hundred yards away, and Mr. James Maxwell and some of his hands hurried to the scene of the accident and found Mr. Bobo lying on the ground and no sign of breathing. They picked him up and carried him into the house and he began to breathe as soon as they had walked a short distance. Doctors Nott and Moore were called in and remained during the day and night. They were relieved Sunday by Dr. Means. During these two days and nights respiration had to be restored at times by artificial means. He lay in an unconscious condition with scarcely any sign of sensation. The greatest injury seemed to be about the base of the brain near the ear. There were some slight bruises on his body. It was hoped that if he could live through Sunday night, that there would be signs of rallying and returning consciousness Monday, but such hopes were vain. It was evident all day that he was growing weaker and that his iron constitution and fine physical powers had succumbed to the shock received Saturday morning. He continued to grow weaker and weaker and passed away Tuesday morning a little after two o'clock.—*Carolina Spartan*.

There are many Spartanburg farmers who are not willing to take the Tillman resolutions straight. They do not wish to add to our taxes two or three hundred thousand dollars in order to start an Agricultural College and a female college. The result will be an investigation of platforms before men are voted for in the primaries. A healthy discussion of this subject will do the county good. Let the people speak out plainly and with due respect to the other side. Our columns are open to a fair discussion. Next week the Tillman resolutions will be published.—*Carolina Spartan*.

Joy never kills; and if it did there wouldn't be any need for an editor to get his life insured on that account.

If you itch for fame, go into a graveyard and scratch yourself against a tume stum.