THE DARLINGTON HERALD.

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CURRENT TOPICS.

WHAT YOU KNOW AND WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW.

Personals and Short Items of Interest to the Local and General Reader.

Read the program for to-day's races.

The grass on the Court House park needs mowing.

Misses Annie and Meta Williamson have gone to Chicago.

Gen. and Mrs. W. E. James atteded the commencement in Columbia.

Miss Nonie Starr, of Charleston, is visiting her brother, Mr. R. C. Starr.

Mr. I. H. Hunt, of the Columbia Journal, was in Darlington Wednesday.

Mr. I. L. Withers, of Columbia, spent several days in the city this week.

Mrs. A. J. Briggs, of Clarendon county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. J. Milling.

Miss May McCall reached home on Wednesday night from the Columbia Female College.

Master Herbert Parrott entertained his friends Tuesday evening with a delightful sociable.

Misses Emmie James and Carrie McIver returned home last night from the College for Women.

Messrs. C. R. and Albert Woods left on Monday for Virginia and will be absent for a month or two.

The Coker Cornet band will give an ice cream festival to-night, at their stand in front of the mill.

Miss Donna Spain returned on last Wednesday night from Atlanta where she has been attending school.

A pretty liberal addition of cream and sugar might make the Columbia water pass for some kind of pudding.

Mr. L. C. Glenn the principal of St. John's School will leave this morning for his home in North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Woods left on Wednesday to spend a part of the summer on the sea coast near Murrells Inlet.

Misses Parks, McLean, Falls, Watson and Withers, who taught in the graded school the past session, have left for their homes to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson have lost their only child, Helen, who passed away on Sunday. She was fourteen months old at the time of her death.

The young folks gave an informal dance in the hall of the Hewitt building on Friday night, and several hours was spent tripping the light fantastic.

Mr. P. J. Boatwright will leave Monday for a visit to his former home in edgefield. After spending some weeks there he will visit the Chicago exposition.

Mrs. M. E. Player and her niece, Miss Elma Wilds, left yesterday for California, where they will spend the summer. They will stop at Chicago and visit the exposition.

We hope that everybody will keep the proposed carnival in view, so that when waited on by the committee they will be able to say how much they are willing to give for the purpose. It is just as well to say that it will cost a good deal to have something attractive, but the money will be well spent and will be a good advertisement for the town.

Round trip tickets on the C. S. & N. Railroad can be procured from Sumter and Darlington to Sullivan Island, at the exceedingly low rate of $3.00 for the trip. Tickets will be on sale Saturday afternoons good for return trip until the following Monday, thus enabling parties who may so desire to spend a pleasant day at the sea shore and return to their business Monday morning.

On Tuesday night there was a big dance given at the residence of Major Bacot, in Springville, which was very largely attended. The dancing was kept up until a late hour. The night was cloudy and some of the young folks got lost in trying to get back to town. This was not very surprising when the fact is considered that no one, who has not lived in Springville, can travel the roads in the day time without getting lost.

Good water is the sheet anchor of health, and, if the council would require everybody to put their premises in good order and keep them so, with our splendid artesian water Darlington would be the healthiest place in the State. We can hardly appreciate what a blessing this water is unless deprived of it for a few days. A visit to almost any other town will make one long to get back home in order to slake his thirst with water that he knows is entirely free from any poisonous germs. While we enjoy this fine water, our friends in the beautiful capital of the State are compelled to eat, for it is scarcely fluid enough to drink, Congaree river mud and at times don't get enough of that. Our well could easily furnish them all the water they could possibly drink.

THE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

Two of Darlington's Young Ladies Graduate.

Accepting the invitation of some of the young ladies of the College for Women, we spent Wednesday morning in looking at the fine exhibit given by the pupils in the art class of this popular institution. There was a great deal to admire not only in the variety, but in the excellence of the work. The pictures were all arranged with exquisite taste and there was plenty of light to make them show to advantage. Of course there was considerable difference in the quality of the pictures, but they all gave evidence of skillful instruction by the teacher and painstaking work on the part of the pupils. We give a list of the pictures exhibited by Misses Mary Lucas and Emmie James.

Miss Mary Lucas—Study of Roses, "Through Meadow's Green," Study of Oranges, Still Life Study, Fast Asleep, Corn and Apples, Down by the River. Water Colors—Venitian By-way, A Street Scene, Study of Water Lilies, Blue Beard's Wives (from nature), Sweet Peas.

Miss Emmie James—Horses in a Storm, Study of Pomegranates, Study of Fruit, Corn and Apples, Yellow Roses, Alamanders, The Spinner, "In the Woods at Wareham," Basket of Grapes, Screen.

On Wednesday night the annual concert took place, and as is always the case at this college, was a success in every way. The audience was very large and appreciative, and some of the fair musicians were literally burdened with floral offerings. The music, both vocal and instrumental, was of very high order, and the admirable manner with which the pieces were rendered furnish the best evidence of the thorough manner with which the music is taught. Professor Abell, the musical director and Miss Fulkerson, the vocal teacher, are both very accomplished musicians, and there are few institutions that have instructors that are thoroughly capable. Miss Bessie Williamson is the star singer of the college and her exquisite singing on Wednesday night added to the reputation she had already acquired.

The commencement was on Tuesday night, at which time Miss Carrie McIver graduated in the full college course and Miss Emmie James in the English course. Miss James was one of the singers on Tuesday night and her singing was very highly complimented. The college is gaining in popularity and patronage, and how Dr. Atkinson manages to carry on such a fine institution without an endowment is a puzzle to his friends.

Bicycle Notes.

Mr. Eugene Vaughn has invested in a handsome No. 2 Rambler.

Mr. Sam Manne has received his full nickeled No. 4 Rambler, and it is the handsomest wheel ever brought to Darlington.

The ladies' Rambler was the centre of attraction at Norment & Co.'s store this week.

Mr. N. L. Harrell will run against time this afternoon.

Rambler wheels will arrive to-day for Messrs. C. S. McCullough, L. S. Welling, H. F. Andrews and J. E. Norment.

The Rambler agent will form another club to-day. Those wishing machines will find it to their advantage to call on him.

Mr. Cæsar Alexander will try his fortune on a No. 2 Rambler.

The beauty of the Rambler wheel is its corrugated tire. No cement or glue used in removing it.

In May the Rambler, Nos. 1 and 2, sold for $150. You can buy them now for $110. Get the agent to explain.

Does your old machine run heavy and give you trouble by dropping stitches? Trade it for a Standard, New Home or No. 9, fornd only at Blackwell Bros.

This Afternoon's Program.

The following interesting program, to take place at the track this afternoon, was prepared Mr. J. F. White, manager of the stables. Other horses in training will be started to complete the sport, if our friends owning good roadsters or fast steppers will enter their horses.

It is likely there will be several races on bicycles, by our wheelmen. In any event the cycles will be out in goodly numbers.

First race, half-mile heats, best two in three. W. F. Dargan's bay colt, Rob Roy; J. N. Kirven's brown filly, Mit's colt. Owners to drive.

Second race, (match), half-mile heats, best two in three. W. F. Dargan's bay filly, Alice; J. N. Kirven's bay filly' Kate's colt. Owners to drive.

Third race, half-mile heats, best two in three. J. H. Blackwell's bay gelding, Rob Chief; Company's chestnut sorrel, Highland Red.

See the art exhibit on the 16th, 17th and 19th at Blackwell Bros.

It is a dull season in most lines, but the popular New Home, Wheeler & Wilson and Standard sewing machines sell at Blackwell Bros.

THE "PINE ROOTERS."

A Correspondent Gives a Description of the Animal.

MR. EDITOR: A gentleman from New York, who went on a fishing frolic to Little Pee Dee some weeks ago, found a never failing source of amusement in watching the exploits and rapid movements of the ordinary swamp hog, often known as the land pike, and the gentleman could hardly be made to believe that he was not a different species of animal from the fat, short legged, stub nosed and asthmatic porkers that he had always been accustomed to see. The rapidity of movements are the [illegible] of laziness and [illegible] you might enter a race [illegible] a fair chance [illegible] success.

[illegible] this pampered animal as having the ability to take care of himself in one of our swamps for he would most unquestionably fall an early victim to either a four or two footed enemy.

His distant relative, however, is at home and practically safe in the most hidden recesses of our swamps, and the rifle bullet is the only foe he dreads. Generations of experience has made him self reliant, courageous and swift of foot and where the Chester or Essex would starve he finds food in the greatest variety and abundance, for he knows what nature has provided for his enjoyment and has perfect confidence in his ability to gather it. He is swift of foot and keen of hearing with the endurance of a fox hound, and when assailed by foes too strong or too numerous to contend with, he raises his head, and with his familiar woof, woof, is off like a whirlwind and is soon safe from pursuit. Because he deems prudence the better part of valor and oftentimes seeks safety in flight, it must not be presumed that he is deficient in weapons of defence for it is almost certain death to the dog or other animal that gets in reach of his formidable tusks. For the ailments and the diseases of his domestic cousin he has a sublime contempt and needs no medicine but what is furnished in the variety and wholesomeness of his food. He revels in mast and sweet acorn, to say nothing of the roots and herbs that are dug up by his long and powerful snout. when he wishes to vary his food he has only to take a position on the banks of the stream and watch his chance. Woe to the unwary fish that comes too near the surface, for with the swiftness and silence of mink or otter this denizen of the swamp plunges in and rarely fails to secure game.

Great as is the difference in his habits and that of his lubberly domestic relative, there is still greater difference in the taste of their flesh; for while one is a mass of insipid fat the other furnishes a dish to set before a king. It is only in an evil hour when he yields to the temptation of a long trail of corn, and finds himself securely caged, that an opportunity is afforded to feast on his delicious flesh; whose flavor has not been spoiled by confinement and brewery slops, but made delicate and appetizing by his diet of acorns and mast, with a thin streak of fat to give it flavor and make it juicy. Merely to look at him brings up tantalizing visions of spare ribs, backbones, sausage and broiled strips, to say nothing of baked ham.

The above sketch is merely written to do justice to a much abused and persistently unappreciated animal. His disappearance would be one of the several losses that could come to us. He has his faults but these far counterbalanced by his many admirable traits of character, chief of which are the self reliance and courage he displays in battling with the problem of existence.

X.

Friday, Saturday and Monday, June 16, 17 and 10, are the days for the grand art exhibit at Blackwell Bros.

A Sad Death.

Mrs. Frank R. Rhodes died on Saturday and was buried the following day, the services being conducted by Rev. J. S. Bethea. She was the daughter of Mr. Jesse W. Parrott, and belonged to one of the largest and best known families in the county, and leaves a large number of relatives and friends to mourn her death. She possessed many excellent traits of character and exercised a great deal of influence on all with whom she came in contact. For a number of years she had been a member of the Methodist church, and in her daily life illustrated the humility and charity of a true Christian life. The doors of her hospitable home were ever open to receive her friends, and the passing stranger was always given food and shelter for the sake of Him, who in life went about doing good. The sympathy of every one will go out to her stricken husband and friends.

The young folks' picnic at the mineral springs on Tuesday was an enjoyable affair.

If you care to see pictures as natural as life, done in silk embroidery on the improved New Home sewing machine, call on the 16th, 17th and 19th at Blackwell Bros.

THE COURT.

A [illegible] JUDGE HUDSON'S CHA[illegible] GRAND JURY.

Rapid [illegible] by the Court on a [illegible] Grand Jury's Pre[illegible]

[illegible] Sessions for [illegible] now in session, [illegible]ng.

[illegible] night and the [illegible] to-day. In [illegible] jury, Judge [illegible] attention to [illegible] remarks along [illegible]

[illegible] you, gentlemen of the [illegible] petit jurors, to [illegible] fully and impartially enforced so far as your duties enable you to do.

"In this endeavor all law-abiding, liberty-loving people should co-operate. If we cease to be law-abiding and despise and defy its mandates and sanctions we resolve the community into a state of barbarism, where might makes right and each man becomes his own judge and avenger. Destroy the confidence of man in his fellows and teach him to despise the law and the Courts and you break the bonds which hold society together and upon which all government rests for security. The rule of the mob is anarchy in its most alarming aspect. There is nothing so calculated to spread terror among a people as the cry of the infuriated mob. It is more to be dreaded than the war whoop of the savage, the bugle blast of the robber band, the roar of the tornado, or the silent approach of the deadly pestilence. These, at most, are temporary, and may be resisted and checked. They bind man closer to his fellows and sustain him in his increased reliance upon the laws of God and man. They call forth the exercise of the noblest qualities of the soul and the display of the highest attributes of manhood and patriotism in the effort at resistance and relief. From the devastations of the savage and the bandit, the storm, pestilence and famine society soon recovers, and the law and government are as strong as before, if not stronger. Not so with the howl of the frenzied mob. Its deeds are more alarming and far-reaching in their effects upon society and government. It is vain in a land of Christianity, enlightenment and good government to apologize for the excesses of the mob, because the crime of its victim is atrocious. The most heinous and revolting crimes can be effectually punished by the law of the land. Appropriate punishment is prescribed by statute against all crimes known among our people, and the Courts are invested by the Constitution and statutes with full power to enforce the law.

"These reflections are appropriate to this place and occasion, and are suggested by the alarming progress of mob law in our State. Until recently the mob rarely assembled and then always aimed at secrecy, manifesting thereby a consciousness of the lawlessness of their bloody deeds, but now the lynchers assemble in daylight, and, in open defiance of the law and its officers, slay their victims. More alarming than the lynching itself is the fact that frequent mass meetings are being held in the State at which the lynchers are commended and the advocates of law and order denounced as enemies to woman. It is indeed time that all citizens of the State should strive to check this appalling progress of lawlessness, and to restore in the minds of all the people a reassuring confidence in the law and the Courts. Mass meetings to denounce lynch law have been followed by mass meetings to endorse ann commend it, and thus bitterness and strife have been engendered and the public mind inflamed. We should all strive to allay excitement and restore reason.

"The idea has taken root in the minds of some of the citizens of the State that the death penalty for rape must be executed by the mob as the only means of avenging the wrong done to innocent woman, and as the only method of preventing the crime. This sentiment is entertained by some good and patriotic men, and it cannot be eradicated by crimination and recrimination, invective and vituperation, but must be done by reason and by a prompt and rigid enforcement of the law against all criminals.

"There is no crime so shocking and alarming as rape. The assault upon the sacred person of woman arouses a feeling of indignation in the breast of man and a thirst for vengeance far greater than murder, arson, burglary or any other crime. The co-existence of the two races intensifies this feeling of indignation manyfold when the negro assaults a white woman. All concur in the opinion that the ravisher should suffer death for his shocking crime, and such is the law. This extreme penalty is prescribed for rape, murder and arson, and no greater could be enacted against any crime. That the intolerable crime of rape should be promptly punished and crushed out no one will deny, and so, too, with murder and arson. But how shall this be accomplished? Shall it be done by the enforcement of the law through our Courts of justice or by the maddened mob? Here is the vital question, and upon it there is a wide difference of opinion, a small portion of our people thoughtlessly advocating swift execution by the mob, but the great body of law-abiding citizens preferring to have the death penalty executed by the Courts and the officers of the law.

Can the peace, happiness and prosperity of society be promoted by turning loose men with their unbridled passions to set law at defiance and take into their own hands the execution of the death penalty against one charged with or guilty of this frightful crime? Is the lustful brute more deterred from perpetrating this crime by the howls of the infuriated mob than by the solemn sentence of a Court of law, pronounced at the end of a fair and impartial trial?

"But a short time ago a highly respected young white lady, in the county of Marlboro, was ravished by a negro man. He was arrested, incarcerated, tried and convicted in the Court of General Sessions and executed. The father of the lady aided in restraining the indignation of the people, and in securing the triumph of law and order. This Christian man deserves praise, and no one of the neighbors has any remorse of conscience or any cause of regret that the law was thus vindicated and the wrong redressed. In no community are men more brave, chivalric and loyal to woman, being ready to make the greatest sacrifices to defend her, but they recognize the fact that true loyalty to woman is best shown by loyalty to the law.

"If lynch law for rape is right and the most efficacious, then why not have it legalized by the Legislature? Can a man in a land of law and Christianity be found who would introduce in your Legislature a bill to take from the Courts of justice jurisdiction of the crime of rape and turn those charged with it over to the mob? Would he not be regarded as demented? Away, then, with the boasted doctrine of a "higher law." It is a delusion and a snare, and the plea of those who would plunge society into anarchy under the vain pretence of punishing crime summarily.

"Then why should anyone advocate or participate in these lawless executions? It is clear to any reflecting mind that the punishment for no crime, however atrocious, can be safely intrusted to the mob. The consequences are too far-reaching when people thus defy the law and familiarize themselves with deeds of violence. Society is thus torn loose from its moorings and has its foundations and security destroyed. Lawlessness approved or tolerated by public opinion easily and inevitably proceeds from bad to worse. From lynching for rape the step is natural and easy to lynching for murder, arson, burglary and other crimes.

"The only safety of a people is to abstain from all lawlessness and to maintain the law and aid in securing its enforcement. Tolerate the rule of the mob and who can arrest it? Where will it stop? To what extremity will it not go? It is frightful to contemplate.

"There is no foundation for any want of confidence in the efficiency of our Courts to punish the crime of rape. Jurors have never failed of their duty in trials of this nature and never will. The people can safely rely upon that. They will let no guilty man escape when charged with rape. Erratic and erroneous verdicts may have been rendered in trials for murder, but no one charged with rape or arson has ever been acquitted when he should have been convicted.

"All false sentiment in regard to mob law must be abandoned, and the people must array themselves upon the side of law and order and do all that can be done to maintain the law and strengthen rather than enfeeble the Courts of justice. By this course alone can the peace, happiness and prosperity of society be secured."

The following cases have been disposed of: Allen Thompson, colored, charged with assault and battery, was found guilty and sentenced to one month's imprisonment or $10 fine. Messrs. Dargan & Thompson represented the defendant.

Robert Stephens, the ten-year-old brother-in-law of Silas Bass, charged with being implicated in the Canning Factory robbery, was found not guilty.

Matthew Freeman, indicted for stealing a mule, was found guilty and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

The cases thrown out and nol prossed were: Ben Freeman, burglary and larceny; Rosa Bass (wife of Silas B. Bass), receiving stolen goods. Ravenel Jones, burglary and larceny; Nathan Young, receiving stolen goods; J. W. Outlaw, obtaining goods by false pretences; Murray Warr, assault with intent to kill (on payment of costs).

The following pleaded guilty: Jack Hines, assault and battery, sentenced to pay $40 fine or serve four months in the penitentiary; Jerry W. Wingate, larceny of live stock, sentenced to serve one year in penitentiary and pay $1 fine; Jim Thompson, housebreaking and larceny, sentenced to serve three years in penitentiary at hard labor.

The continued cases were: James I. Scaffe, Cornelius Smoot, L. H. Gilmore and Irene Brisbon, indicted for assault and battery; Willie J. Howle, Solomon Borough, Flandy Logan, Ofan Lide, indicted for disposing of property under a lien; Willie J. Howle and Solomon Borough, obtaining goods by false pretences. The cases against Robert Drake, for assault and battery, and Silas B. Bass, for housebreaking and larceny, were transferred to the contingent docket.

The Court was engaged Wednesday and Thursday in hearing the Moody case.

The grand jury made their report on Tuesday as follows:

To His Honor, Judge J. H. Hudson, presiding:

The Grand Jury having passed upon all the bills presented to them by your Honor, beg leave to submit herewith their final report for this term:

Since the March term of Court we have thoroughly examined the offices of Clerk of Court, Treasurer, Auditor, Probate Judge and School Commissioner and find that the records in these offices are properly and neatly kept. The offices not mentioned, including the books of the Trial Justices, will be examined and report made at fall term.

We have examined the bonds of the county officials and find them ample and sufficient.

We recommend that a suitable fireproof vault be made in the Clerk's office, for the protection and safekeeping of the county records.

Thanking your Honor for courtesies extended, the above is respectfully submitted,

J. W. FERGUSON,
Foreman.

The Sweet Potato.

Col. T. W. Woodward, of Fairfield county, is known as a very practical and successful farmer, and whatever he says in regard to agricultural matters, should receive attention from all who believe in keeping up with the improvements in farming. He has for several years been trying the experiment of drying and grinding his sweet potatoes with the view of preserving them and feeding them to stock. His experiments have been very successful, not only in the process of drying but in proving their great value as stock food. Of course every one is familiar with the fact that potatoes are good food for hogs, but feeding mules and horses on them is something new. Colonel Woodward estimates that three bushels will make one bushel when dried and that this is fully equal to the same measure of corn. Land that will make ten or twelve bushels of corn will make at least one hundred and fifty bushels of potatos, hence it can readily be seen how much cheaper the latter would be for feeding purposes, even when the trouble and expense of drying is considered.

About twenty years ago while farming we made a very large crop of slips, from the vines, and finding no sale for them the following spring concluded to try the experiment of feeding them to some milk cows. The potatos were boiled before being fed, and the increase in the quantity and richness of the milk was immediately perceptible, and it would have been impossible to give any food that would have produced greater results. The purest blooded Jersey cow could not have given richer milk or that could be made into finer butter. We would be glad to hear from some of our friends in reference to this subject, for anything that will, in the slightest degree, tend to save the money that we pay out every year for corn and meat deserves our serious attention.

Farewell to the Julep.

Editor Blackburn of the Atlanta Evening Herald is moved by our dispensary law to the production of the following prose poem:

"Impenetrable gloom has settled over the State of South Carolina and there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. In the Palmetto State you must take your liquor as the crow flies.

"The mixologist has been banished, and with him goes the mahogany, the mirrors, the cut glass, the glare, the glitter and the fancy drinks that the world has been inventing for thousands of years.

"South Carolina has gone back to first principles.

"No more shall the tinkle, tinkle, tinkle of the ice keep company with the fragrance of the mint, nor the treasures of the brown bees mingle with the dews of the orchard, nor the gin-fizz, nor the whiskey sours, nor the fherrp cobblers, know or be known by Thomas and Jeremiah.

"The little brown jug rules the roost, and the flask in the hip pocket is the substitute for the old regime."

Attend the free art exhibit at Blackwell Bros.

Mr. A. F. Blizzard, our efficient watchman has gone to Wilmington, N. C., to attend the funeral of his father.

ON THE HILL.

HAPPENINGS AT THE FACTORY THIS WEEK.

Personal Paragraphs Pertaining to Visiting People---Improvements and Other News.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances the Woman's Mission Society did not hold its regular monthly meeting last Sunday afternoon. Notice will be given of the next meeting.

Mr. Levi Pope lost his infant child last Tuesday morning. It had only been sick a day or so. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

The band will give their ice cream festival this evening at their band stand. A bag race will be one of the leading features of the evening. Don't miss it.

Mr. H. W. H. Smith has purchased a bicycle. Others of our boys are talking of providing themselves with wheels, and the next thing will be a cycle club.

R. W. Wingate who had his store destroyed by fire last winter, has re-opened at the Cheraw & Darlington depot in the old Gilmore gin house.

Mr. S. Monroe Best honored his many friends on last Friday night with a grand reception. The following are those who attended: Messrs. M. Slaughter, Lloyd Wadford, P. White, Jim Foreman, Henry Scarborough, Bob Scarborough, Robert Harllee and Mr. Gray, of Darlington; J. B. Meachaw, Wade Smith, W. H. Dutton, George M. Pearce, Robert Cook, J. E. Hicks, Charles H. Butler and John Lambert, of the Factory Hill. Misses Pauline and Maggie Rollins, of Timmonsville; Misses Madge Revell, Kate Best, Lillian Best, Emma Dutton, Lizzie Magee, Lula Best, Mrs. Hattie Lambert and Mrs. Sarah Meachaw, of the Factory Hill. The music was furnished by that old veteran, Mr. J. M. Best. The dance room was brilliantly lighted, and the dance was kept up until the "wee small hours" of the night. This is one among the grandest events of the season in the Pee Dee section, and will be long remembered by those who were honored with an invitation.

FARMERS' QUEER CROPS.

Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles Raised for Profit.

In this broad land of ours there are many queer industries and trades, but none more worthy of note than that of some of our so-called farmers. Their crops are not fruits and vegetables, but wild beasts, birds and reptiles. Most people have heard of the ostrich farms in California, the leech farm in North Carolina, of "Buffalo Jones'" bison ranch in Kansas, and of the many ranches devoted to raising wild horses in the West. But there are industries of this nature even more curious.

In Griffin, Ga., there lives a man named William Throckmorton. This gentleman has not as yet become famous politically or otherwise, but his 'possum farm is designed to bring his name prominently at least before the people of the South. The ground within a stout enclosure has been strewn with hollow and decaying logs. It contains many hardy persimmon trees and was, in fact, originally a persimmon orchard. Within this enclosure Mr. Throckmorton keeps on the average 1,500 'possums, which wax fat and sleek to grace the tables of Southerner, rich and poor.

By way of a joke Col. Phocion Howard, of Illinois, was one time presented with a deed of land near Danville, Ill., the land, upon investigation proving to be nothing but a swamp. Colonel Howard at once became a frog farmer and is now fast making a fortune from the frogs' legs which he sells to the big hotels and restaurants of Chicago. This is by no means the only frog farm in the United States, and there is lots of swamp land which could be turned to good profit in this way.

On farms in Pennsylvania, New York and Connecticut skunks are raised for their skins and oil. A full-grown skunk will yield in skin and oil at least $9.50. The oil is deemed by many a sovereign remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, etc. The skin of course goes to the furrier.

In the Orange mountains of New Jersey and among the rocky hills of Pennsylvania the rattlesnake is treated as a source of income rather than a deadly reptile. Rattlesnakes oil is said to be good for the rheumatism. Several farmers in Colorado and Idaho have lately begun the rearing of rabbits. The fur has a market value and the flesh is esteemed by some. It is to be hoped that these animals will not be let to increase with such consequences as accompanied their introduction into Australia. There are dog farms, too, but the dogs raised on them are of fancy, sporting or fighting breeds. These animals bring high prices. Deer, pig eons, foxes and many other animals are also raised for profit by some of the inhabitants of the United States.