

# THE COUNTY RECORD

KINGSTREE, S. C.

LOUIS J. BRISTOW, Ed. & Prop'r.

Philadelphia is a veritable Eden, at least to the street car traveler. One road at least runs its cars every minute, and limits the passengers to the number of seats.

Sir Walter Besant estimates that the living descendants of the pilgrim fathers in the United States number about 15,000, although not 10,000, he thinks, know the relationship.

The supreme court of Georgia has recently declared that when a man has reached sixty-eight years of age he is "an aged man" in the eyes of the law. The law thus snips off four years from the allotted span of three-score years and ten.

Speaker Gully of the British House of Commons, has just cast his deciding vote for the first time since assuming office, there being a tie vote for the second reading of an unimportant bill. It is thirty years since the speaker has voted.

According to the latest statistics published by the Mexican government, the population of the city of Mexico at the end of 1896 numbered 330,638. The death rate during the year, exclusive of infants still-born, was 47 per 1000 of the population.

According to Dr. Flint of Scotland, the great creeds of Christendom are uniting rather than dividing forces. This is a true, admits the New York Observer, though not perhaps a familiar aspect of the case. The great creeds assert more, and more important things in common than many people are aware.

Swiss children are obliged to attend school six to eight years, fines being imposed on their parents in case of unexcused absence. But as many parents are too poor to provide food and clothing for their children not a few of the cantons have undertaken to provide assistance, and it is estimated that last year 40,000 children were thus aided by the state.

Maine has decided to celebrate the birth of Gutenberg on midsummer day, 1900, in order not to interfere with Leipzig's celebration of the same event in 1899. As the exact year of the inventor of printing's birth is not known the difference of a year or two in the observance of the 600th anniversary will not shock historical accuracy.

The National Educational association has decided in favor of reformed spelling to the extent of 112 words, and in the reports of the proceedings of the association hereafter the simplified spellings will be employed. The department of superintendence of the association voted to submit the selection of the amended spellings to a committee of three, of which Dr. William T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, was chairman, and the committee decided on the following list of words: The—(though); catalog—(catalogue); program—(programme); deca-log—(decologue); thro—(thorough); altho—(although); thoro fare—(throughfare); thro—(through); thro ut—(throughout); prolog—(prologue); demagog—(demagogue); pedagog—(pedagogue).

The bicycle has probably done more to develop the mechanical genius of the people of today than any other agency, remarks the Washington Star. With the old wheel, the ordinary, while a repair kit was carried, it was seldom needed, for the whole machine was built for wear, weighing two and three times as much as the modern safety, and having tires almost unbreakable. The only danger was from a loosened tire. Later on the narrow tire and then the cushion tire came in, each requiring more care, and with them came the sprockets, chains and adjustable saddles and handle bars that required some skill to manipulate. But it was with the advent of the eighteen to twenty-one-pound pneumatic that skill was really called for, and today it is hard to find an owner of a wheel who is unable to take his machine apart, or who does not thoroughly understand its make-up. Good evidence of this is to be had at any of the cycle shows, or even in the regular sales rooms. At the former it is a common sight to see a crowd around some new model, every one—man or woman, young or old—seemingly possessed of accurate knowledge and capable of weighing carefully the advantages offered by each particular make.

## GOHAM'S SUMMER DAYS.

GLIMPSSES OF FASHIONABLE LIFE AND ATTIRE IN GREATER NEW YORK.

Helen Gould and Her Simple Gown—Some New Costumes Worn by Prominent Women—The Latest Ideas in Hats and Trimmings—A Jewel of Femininity. (Special New York Letter).

New York has changed! So says the elderly beau of fifty years ago, and he sighs as his thoughts wander back into the mist of by-gone years. Perhaps after all he is right, and yet as I stood before the full length portrait of Catharine Lorillard Wolfe at the Metropolitan Museum I thought that every decade had its philanthropists and Miss Helen Gould is the Good Samaritan of to-day. I saw Miss Gould on Broadway last week. She was decorous, quiet, self-possessed, although many eyes followed in her direction. Stately as always, well-groomed and well-togged, her simple gown of rich blue checked cloth made with an open front jacket, with which a front of soft crepe du chene was worn, looked very attractive on a dull day.

Speaking of new gowns, quaint Katherine Florence of the "Never Again Company," who has not yet packed off to Europe, occupied a box at Keith's Monday afternoon. Miss Florence looked smart in a short Eton jacket with reversed fronts. She had on a soft shirt front with high turndown collar and cravat a la "My Friend From India." Miss Shannon, who is like some fragile bit of delicate china, accompanied her. I noticed her gown of green whipcord fitted her trim figure closely, and was ornamented with black braid across the front and on the skirt. Her hat was trimmed with berries, leaves and ribbon.

There is such a variety in hats that one knows not what to choose. In the window of a shop on Fifth avenue I saw a round hat made of fine straw which is worn cocked. The brim rolls slightly at the right side and the flat

sign. No wardrobe is complete without one gown at least. Leather trimming is still much in vogue, particularly the white kid



GOWN OF RICH BLUE CHECK CLOTH WITH AN OPEN FRONT JACKET.

elaborately embroidered. The latter is used to a vast extent for boleros, cuffs, collars, etc.

Gowns of to-day—such as those used for golfing, tennis, boating and the like must have a strict tailor finish to be correct.

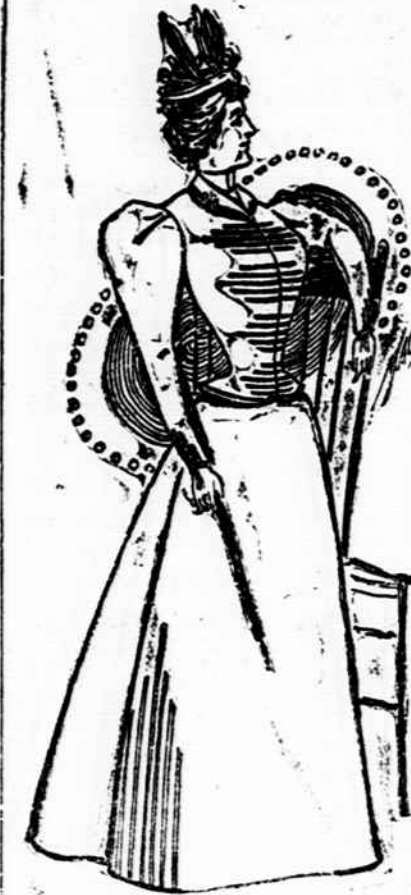
"Reggy" Arnold and his fair fiancée, Miss Violet di Zerega, have been the recipients of many congratulatory din-



PLAIN FROCK OF CHOCOLATE CHEVROT. SHORT ETON JACKET SUIT.

ners of late. They are both popular in the younger set, and Miss di Zerega is so fair to look upon, that one can well understand all "this fussin' round" as Aunt Jane would say. Miss di Zerega stood at the counter near me at Tiffany's the other day. She was "exchanging gifts," and her flushed face and perplexed brow made her a very attractive picture. She wore an exceedingly plain frock of chocolate chevrot, consisting of a well hanging skirt and blazer jacket, which displayed a soft front of pink mull and a crush collar of ribbon and lace. Her hat was a "dream," but the sunshine of her face put everything else in shadow, and I sincerely congratulate Mr. Arnold upon choosing this exquisite jewel of femininity.

The costumes illustrated herewith were designed by The National Cloak Co., of New York.



GOWN OF GREEN WHIPCORD.

nainsook and trimmed with valenciennes and Mechlin laces. Grenelines—gossamery in web and delicate in texture are legion in de-

sign. No wardrobe is complete without one gown at least. Leather trimming is still much in vogue, particularly the white kid

Indian Agriculturists.

The Indians on the Shoshone reservation have to the present time this season sown 125,000 pounds of grain, and it is expected they will sow as much more before the close of the planting season. The Department is not giving the seed to the Indians this year as heretofore, but is loaning it and expects the Indians to repay it when they harvest their crops. The pupils of the Indian school are farming extensively under the direction of the Indian agent, Captain Wilson, and the teachers of the school. They have put out 12,000 cabbage plants and have a model garden. A test will be made on the farm with sugar beet seed, the Department having furnished a large quantity for experiment. Under the present management of Indian affairs the Indians of the Shoshone reservation are improving rapidly in condition, and the majority of the tribe will soon be self-supporting. Great interest is being taken by the Indians in school work, and the agency school is having a very successful term.—Omaha (Neb.) Bee.

## A WONDERFUL REPTILE.

Caught by a James River Fisherman and Just the Shape of the River.

A New York traveling man recently arrived at Norfolk from a trip through Virginia and tells of a remarkable discovery which was recently made by fishermen up the James river near City Point a few days ago.

"I had heard a good deal about the scenery along the river," said he, "and wanted to visit two or three of the battle grounds of the late war, so I finished up my business at Petersburg and went over to City Point, General Grant's old headquarters. A great many of the darkies get their living up that way by net fishing. The morning after I reached City Point, a man told me some of the fishermen had caught a strange animal, and if I went up to Peter Jackson's shanty I could see it. Accordingly, I got into a boat and paid one of the old Uncle Tom darkies a quarter to row me up to the place. He had heard of the discovery and said it was some 'wonderful beast' that no one in those parts had ever seen before. Fully a hundred colored brethren gathered around by the time we had arrived. The night before, while Jackson and his brother had been hauling their net, there was an unusual commotion, and, after dumping the fish, they were astonished to find a remarkable looking reptile, a little less than three feet in length. It at first made a lively fight, but was finally laid out by a blow from an oar. The superstitious negroes were almost afraid to row ashore with it, but curiosity finally overcame their fear. I do not wonder that the darkies were so scared. It had fourteen or fifteen claws attached to short legs something like an alligator, also an enormous mouth, which had been pried open and was lined with ugly rows of teeth. The tail was shaped like that of a whale and the web-footed claws showed that it belonged to a species which could swim. Its color was dark green, the claws being red, also portions of the tail and the inside of the mouth as well. It had one large eye, and a long slim tongue like that of a snake. I am frank to say that I never saw anything like it before, and if I had been out with the boys any during the week, would have thought sure that I had 'em,' but I had been sober as a judge for months before.

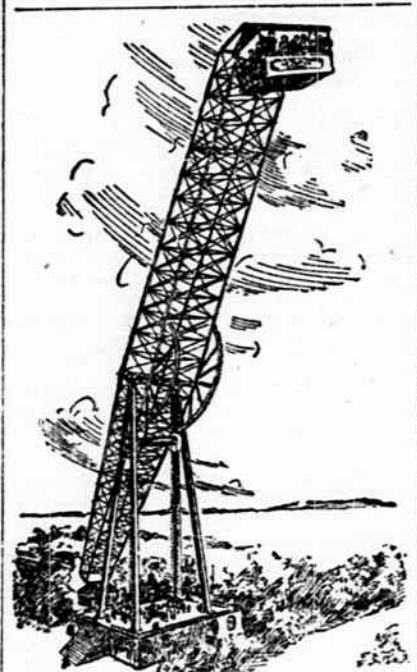
"The thing was taken up to Richmond, and from there sent North to some naturalist I believe. It was sent on the steamer Virginia, of the James river route of the Old Bay Line. I came along on the same trip, and the officers of the boat had quite a discussion about the animal or reptile. We spread it out on a piece of paper, and one of the pilots while examining it, suddenly made an exclamation. Before we could ask him what was the matter he hastened out and came back with a map of the James river. Wonderful to say, the shape of the thing was almost similar to the many curves in the stream. The Chickahominy and other rivers which flow into the James river, corresponded with the legs of the animal, and where the river was largest it was broadest. The tail was located near Richmond, and its mouth when opened was very similar to the shape of the Hampton Roads between Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. The officers of the steamer were so impressed with the likeness that one of them made a drawing of it, I believe, and sent it to the headquarters of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, which operates the James River Line of steamers between Baltimore and Richmond.

## BIGGEST SEE-SAW IN THE WORLD

You Can See More than You See from the Ferris Wheel.

Visitors to the Tennessee centennial exposition at Nashville may be tossed in the air and from a dizzy height catch a fleeting glimpse of the show around them. In an attempt to get up a feature which would rival the Ferris wheel the management has constructed an immense see-saw on the familiar principle of the board laid across a pile of lumber on which children have played since time immemorial.

The affair is of bridge construction and made of wrought iron and steel. A beam 160 feet long carrying at either end a carriage which will hold twenty-five persons is erected upon a tower seventy-five feet high. When the car is at its highest point the passengers are 150 feet from the ground. Electricity furnishes the motive power and lights the structure at night. The cars being evenly balanced do not require



FERRIS WHEEL OF TENNESSEE FAIR.

much power. The engineers in charge of the affair declare it is perfectly safe and no fears need be entertained of its collapse. At the base of the tower is an enclosure given up to cafes, dancing platforms and refreshment booths.

## BILL ARP'S WEEKLY LETTER.

### THE WRITINGS OF INFIDELS AND ATHEISTS CONDEMNED.

### SHOCK WILLIAM'S SENSIBILITIES.

The Great Mysteries of Nature Refute Their Agnosticism and Ordinary Mortals are Satisfied.

These modern agnostics, skeptics, atheists and infidels are having a lively time in the New York papers. The columns are open to them and it keeps our Christian and God-fearing people busy in replying to their assaults upon the Bible and Christianity. No two of them seem to have the same faith or to be fighting under the same general, but they are all engaged in storming the citadel, some on one side and some on another and with different weapons of warfare. They are pull-downers instead of build-uppers. One set assaults the miracles and seem to have a special spite at Jonah and the whale. Another set denounces Jephtha for sacrificing his daughter and denounces God for permitting it. They are equally indignant against David for having Josiah slain and against Samuel for ordering Saul to slay the women and children and cattle of the Amalekites. They declare that all these stories are fakes or, if true, that God is a brute for allowing such outrages.

Some believe in the New Testament, but not in the old, while others ridicule the miraculous conception of the virgin Mary and pronounce it a woman's trick to hide her shame. Some write from a medical standpoint and assert that man is by no means a perfect creature physically, but could be improved on in many particulars—for instance, the calf of the leg should have been in front and there should have been one eye in the back of the head and the elbow joint should have had a back action, so that a man could scratch his back and a woman button her dress or fasten her skirt more conveniently. They declare that a perfect man should be built to run like a horse and swim like a fish and fly like a bird, and Shakespeare they say, was only indulging in a little taffy when he wrote "what a piece of work is man. How noble in reason; how infinite in faculties; in form and moving; how express and admirable; in action how like an angel; in apprehension how like a god!"

Some of these writers talk about sacred and divine things with the most shocking contempt and intimate that nobody but cowards and lunatics believe in them. They would make Voltaire and Tom Paine ashamed of themselves. Now, if a man has doubts about the miracles or the divinity of Christ and is really seeking after the truth and expresses himself in language that shows respect for the faith of his fellow men, it is all right; but we are too helpless to be vain or conceited. If I knew where I came from or where I was going or what would be my future state or if I could prolong my existence or could foresee the calamities of life and prevent them, I could afford to strut around and play Sir Oracle. But I feel my helplessness more and more every day, and like a child in trouble I want to go to my father. Whether there be a God or not, all the good people I have ever known or read about believed there is, and it is disrespect to them to take His name in vain. Addison says that Sir Robert Boyle, who was the greatest naturalist that England ever produced, had the most profound veneration for the Supreme Being and never mentioned the name of God without a pause—a visible stop in his discourse. No well-bred man is ever profane or speaks the name of God irreverently. I cannot understand how medical men who have studied the anatomy of the human body—this complex and wonderful machine—should ever be skeptical about God's existence. If I knew how my will, which is immaterial, controls my muscles, which are material, and make me extend my hand or my foot or close my eyes and open my mouth, I might boast of a little knowledge; but as it is, the raising of my arm or the writing with this pen is a greater miracle than Jonah living three days in the whale's belly. Every seed that germinates and makes a flower is a miracle to me. Sometimes I wonder if I had a glass that would magnify a million times could I see the embryo oak in a little acorn; could I see the orange tree in the seed of the fruit.

All nature is full of miracles. Winding up the canes in front of my veranda are madeira vines that climb one way and hop vines that climb the other way and jasmine vines that climb both ways. Every plant has its own laws, and they are unchangeable. Just so with the beasts and birds and insects, and I almost envy them in their happy ignorance of death and a future state. Hundreds of katydids are singing in the grove while I write. The males are making music for their unsexual mates. They will sing on and be happy for three months and then die. The form and structure of their little bodies is a miracle, for the utmost ingenuity of man could not make one. The two little drums that every cicada carries for sounding boards and the tiny frets on their wings that scrape each other with innumerable rapidity make a musical note that can be heard half a mile on a still and quiet night. And then their sense of hearing is so wonderfully acute! For what child has not tiptoed to the tree and touched it ever so gently and closed the orchestra. Dr.

Holmes calls the katydids "this testy little dogmatist," for they never tire of saying "katy did" and "katy didn't."

But about this improved man and woman that these skeptics would make if they could. Sometimes a man does fall over a wheelbarrow in the night and bruise his shins, and I remember well how many hard licks we boys got when we played shinny at the old schoolhouse on top of the hill, but the sores got well and no bones were broken. If the calf was in front the bruise would be as bad and it would make a man's pants bag at the calf instead of the knee, and a woman's calf when riding a bike would look awful! About that third eye in the back of the head, it would very much interfere with our sleeping position and give no room for a woman's back hair and utterly paralyze her devotions in church. If we are to have a third eye the optical nerves and muscles should be so arranged that when the two in front are open the one in the rear should be shut, and vice versa. But this third eye would of course necessitate a larger cerebellum to hold the machinery, and that would give a man the big head. As to a double-jointed elbow for scratching purposes, I've no particular objections, though on a pinch a man can do like Sidney Smith's pigs: He can rub up against a post or the edge of a door and get relief. As to that Munchauson business of running and swimming and flying, it is folly to discuss. Man has no need of such powers, and if he had four legs like a horse and fins like a fish and wings like a bird he wouldn't be a man, but a sort of quadruplex amphibious aereole, too smart for this world and not good enough for the next.

Good gracious! what a world of new theories about man and the creation these modern thinkers have got up. They can't fool the old folks, but I fear they do demoralize some of the young. Young man, stop and think before you desert the faith of the fathers. It is safe to say that such great and good men as Calvin and Luther and Knox and Wesley and Whitfield and Sir Isaac Newton and Addison and Pope and hundreds of others who lived and died in the faith were not mistaken. Wait until these agnostics and skeptics all agree on a religion that will give comfort in adversity and peace in the hour and article of death. No, don't wait, for they have had time enough and offered nothing.—Bill Arrp, in Atlanta Constitution.

### KILLED ABOUT A SCHOOL.

Two Neighbors Quarrel and a Fatal Affray Results.

Wahee section, about eight miles west of Marion, was on the 20th the scene of a bloody and fatal affray between Wallus H. Altman and Phillip Bullard, in which the former was killed. The two men lived on adjoining farms. For some time past they have disagreed as to the management of the neighborhood school, each having his favorite candidate for the principalship. They met in a field near Bullard's house when, it is said, they quarreled again over the matter. Bullard claims that Altman struck him first with the rod of a surveyors compass which he was carrying, and chased him in sight of his house, beating him over the head and body, when he called for his gun, which was brought by his little daughter. He then shot Altman, when the latter turned and seized the gun. In the struggle which followed the gun was broken, and Bullard, seizing the barrel, struck Altman with it, dealing him his death blow. The gun that Bullard used was loaded with bird shot, some of which struck Altman in the back of the head and under the shoulder blade. It was the blow that killed him. Bullard has been arrested by the sheriff. The affair is greatly deplored by the people of that section, as both men had many friends. Altman was a Mormon, and it is said that he has had the body of his deceased wife locked up in his house for some time past, intending to ship the same to Utah for interment.—The State.

### ANNUAL REUNION

Of the Confederate Veterans at Greenville.

The following order has been issued: CHARLESTON, S. C., July 15, 1897.

General Orders No. 29.  
1. The annual reunion for 1897 of this division will be held at Greenville, S. C., commencing at 10 a. m. August 25th. The low railroad rate of 1 cent per mile, which will be given from all points within the State, will allow a large attendance of delegates. All comrades of the division are earnestly invited to be present. Whether delegates or not they have a right to be in the convention. Confederate Veterans who have not yet joined the U. C. V. are cordially asked to join their former comrades in this grand reunion.  
The division now has nearly one hundred camps, and this reunion is apt to be the largest ever held of ex-Confederates in this State.  
The good people of Greenville are making every arrangement for the entertainment of the veterans, and we can be sure of the most hospitable and loving reception and care.  
2. Each camp will appoint one young lady as sponsor, whose duties and place at the reunion will be designated in subsequent orders.  
3. As soon as further details of the arrangements are fixed, they will be communicated to the division.  
By command of Major General C. Irvine Walker.  
JAS. G. HOLMES,  
Adjutant General, Chief of Staff.

Dobell's solution, a mixture that is much in favor with nasal catarrh sufferers, should be used with an atomizer several times daily. Any person can prepare it on the following formula: Take one-half dram of pure carbolic acid, two drams of bicarbonate of soda, two drams of borax, one-half ounce of glycerine and enough distilled water to make one pint.