Edgefield Advertiser.

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A WARM ARRAIGNMENT.

JOHN HASKELL IN A VERY TIGHT PLACE.

The Blame of Extravagance Put on the Right Shoulders—Even Haskell Could Not Prove that the Phosphate Commissioner Had Done Wrong.

In the recent State Democratic Convention, Hon. John Gary Evans, of Aiken, made a vigorous and powerful speech. Colonel Haskell's reply was published in full several days after the convention, but the paper in which it appeared did not publish Mr. Evans's speech. At the request of many readers, The Register publishes Mr. Evans's speech in full, that the public may judge between these two. Mr. Evans said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: I do not rise to defend Honest Ben Tillman; he needs no defense at my hands. You know him too well and you know his traducers. I desire simply to refute the statements of this so-called patriot, whom I have characterized before upon this floor as a political ass in a lion's skin. I have been with him as a member of this House for four years, and of all the men of this State, he is the last that should endeavor to traduce and fling mud at the people's rulers. He has endeavored to show to you the utter useleseness and extravagance of our Phosphate Commission. At the last session of the Legislature, upon the motion of this same gentleman, a committee was appointed to investigate the Phosphate Commission, and he was made a member of the committee. After examining witness upon witness from all parts of the State, and document upon document, in his effort to find something for political capital, the committee reported, and here sits my friend Brazeale, [illegible] to hear me only that Mr. Haskell, made a minority report, condemning everything and everybody connected with the commission. So flagrant and unfounded was the report that, after speaking to it for nearly an hour, although there were nearly fifty anti-Tillman members of the house, he was enabled to carry but six votes, besides his own, to sustain him. Convicted by his own faction, need I reply further to this charge?

In reference to the phosphate litigation, he tells you that Tillman merely followed the advice of General Connor, and yet when I stated in reply to him on the floor of this house, upon his arraignment of Governor Tillman, that the Governor was merely carrying out the advice of almost every Attorney General the State had had since 1876, he denied that General Connor had advised it; but the Governor had not won the case at that time. They seek now to rob him of the honor that is due him, but you will not allow it.

He accuses the Governor of raising taxes. You know that this is false. The Legislature alone can raise your taxes, and this they have not done; but it is not due to the efforts of this man nor of his faction. His voise was never raised to cut off a single dollar of what he tells you was extravagant and useless expenditures in the Legislature. On the contrary, he voted and fought to swell the appropriation bill; every dollar that was suggested for any purpose by any legislator, and if it had not been for myself and others he would have succeeded in placing upon you nearly one hundred thousand dollars of useless expenditures.

[illegible] told him then and I tell you [illegible] that he was willing to vote for [illegible] appropriation that would increase [illegible] taxes, simply to make a little political capital against this administration. Look at his position; elected to the Legislature, sworn to do his duty to the whole people and yet prostituting his official character and position for the purpose of making a little campaign thunder to use against Governor Tillman. Is this honest? Was he not in duty bound to speak against such extravagant and burdensome taxation, as he calls it, as an honest representative to vote against it? Yet the record shows that he voted for every dollar and spoke for more, and yet these are your patriots whom you are invited to do it. Will you do it? [Cries of "No! no!"]

And more than this, he attempted to create useless offices by re-establishing a branch of the old Agricultural Department, which you by your votes had abolished. I allude to the Fish Commission. He and his faction fought to create this office with a salary of $2,100, when I had proved to them that the duties could be performed for $400 by Mr. Jones, our efficient Fish Commissioner. Mr. Jones now make a most efficient offiicer, and Mr. Haskell has not the pleasure of accusing Governor Tillman of creating a useless offier, which he, Haskell, thought so necessary then and possibly so unnecessary now.

We are accused of slandering the State and ruining her credit. It is false and they know it. You, the honest farmers and laborers of South Carolina and the men who support Tillman, have you done or said aught to impair our credit? Every utterance of Governor Tillman before and since his inaugural address has been to the effect that our credit must be held sacred, and so it is.

It is the utterances of these men and the slanderous editorials of their newspapers, reprinting in leaded lines unfounded reports from Wall street, that is the cause, if any from such reasons, of the decline of our bonds.

We have heard recently of certain slanderous reports having been circulated on Wall street for the purpose of impairing our credit. I ask you who goes to Wall street? Is it the honest tax-payer, who works and stays at home? No; we know too well who—the boss editor and the representatives of railroads have all been there recently. Let them answer for these men who slander our State and its present government. They would gladly see their mother State ruined rather than see Governor Tillman, your Governor, re elected.

We are accused of driving capital from the State, and why, forsooth? Because we have endeavored to make banks and corporations pay their just proportion of the expenses of our govnment. They know that you have borne the burthen for years, groaning under them, while these institutions have cheated and swindled the State out of their just taxes. There is not a farm in South Carolina that is not assessed higher in proportion to the amount of net income to the owner than any railroad or bank under the new assessment. [A delegate from Richland here interrupted and asked, "How about the free pass?"]

Yes, I will come to that. You are a pretty set to talk of free passes, when your champion here, selected by you to arraign Governor Tillman, stands convicted upon the floor of this house not only of accepting free passes, but of distributing them to the members.

Not only that, he attempted to defeat the Railroad Commission bill by deceiving the House in the interests of his road. (Haskell; "That is false."] I will prove it and should slap your face. [A voice: "He has one arm."] I would not under any circumstances slap his face but I will state that it is not the first time his empty sleeve has protected him from a member of my family. I remember when I first came into this House as a member, a mere boy as I was charaterized by the gentleman. I was attending a committee meeting and the railroad committee was in sesion near us, having under consideration the Railroad Commisson bill. Mr. Haskell was present with his brother A. C. and Mr. Pat Calhoun of Atlanta. Mr. A. C. Haskell spoke against the bill, as did Mr. Calhonn and John C. H. closed in a speech against it for the railroad.

The next day the bill came up for consideration and this man arose at his desk and asked "that the bill be continued for the reason that he had not read it and supposed the House had not. It was an important measure and he desired to inform himself before acting upon it." I could not submit to this imposition upon the House, young as I was, and I asked permission to ask the gentlemen a question. He consented. I asked him if he had not made a speech against the bill before the railroad committee. He stated that he had. I then asked him if he generally spoke upon matters he knew nothing of. He could not reply and the House considered the bill.

Such, my countrymen, are the traducers of honest Ben Tillman, who now pose as patriots. I am sure that in August next a tidal wave of votes will sweep this country from the mountains to the seaboad and cast this man back into Virginia where he now resides. Ben Tillman will be renominated and re-elected in spite of the slanders of him and his followers.—Register.

A Letter from Mr. Penn.

[Communicated.]

MR. EDITOR:—Please allow me space in your columns to make some explanations regarding an article which appeared in your paper of recent date saying that some of my neighbors were going into the culture of tobacco and that I had built a barn for the purpose of curing the same.

Now, Mr. Editor, while I expect to build a tobacco barn this summer and to set myself right before the people I must say that I have not told any one that I had built the barn, but charity for my fellow man leads me to believe that the author of the artiele made an unintentional mistake. In a paper of later date appeared an article over the nom de plume of J. E. Sambo saying that I had not built a tobacco barn and would never do so except by my [illegible] in a sarcastic way that [illegible] I have [illegible] his slanders. What [illegible] the ground [illegible] the mud and slums, [illegible] surprised at [illegible] his unwarranted attack on my personal character, from the simple fact that he has heretofore assaulted my honesty and even resorted to the courts to carry out his malicious designs, as the public are well aware. The abovenamed J. E. Sambo is better known in this neighborhood as Jim Minor, and I have been reliably informed that the article was dictated by one so-called Dr. Beal, better known as Josh Bell, dodged behind the one-legged man, Jim. Well, Mr. Editor, the public know full well who Josh is; they have heard him from the housetops and hustings. They have heard his lectures on physiology, &c., in the cross roads and at all public gatherings that you perchance find him. He is a willing debator in the churches and political gatherings. Like the ass, he thinks his voice far more melodious than the nightingale's. The youth of this conntry who intend studying medicine would do well to hear his lectures on same, as it costs nothing but a little time.

In conclusion allow me to say that the gentlemen who contemplate raising tobacco this year, and who expect to assist me in barn building are far superior to the commentators on the same. I decline to appear any more in answer to the above characters.

A. C. PENN.

Tillman--Sheppard.

The Augusta Daily and weekly Chronicle will give full and impartial reports of all the campaigan meetings this summer in South Carolina. Remember: Full, Accurate and Impartial Reports so that you can see for yourself just what is going on. We give you simplp the news. If you want good reports subscribe now to the Chronicle. Address; The Augusta, Chronicle Patrick Walsh, President, Augusta, Ga. Remit by post-office money order, postal note, registered letter or express. By mail the Daily and Sunday Chronicle one year' $6-00, six months $300, three months $1.50, Weekly Chronicle $1.00 a year. Latest telegraphic news from all over the world- Correspondence, farm topics, history, stories, poems, fashion, politics, The most complete newspaper in the Southeast.

According to the new miliiary laws of the Turkish Empire the Turkish army on a war footing will be increased shortly from 700,000 to 1,000,000 men.

FASHION NOTES.

Passementeries are worn on parasols.

Tom Thumb rosettes are worn on small hats.

Pale green is used for trimming white evening toilets.

Blue or black serges are in demand for outing dresses.

Cambrics in Pompadour and Louis Seize patterns are exquisite.

There are girdle belts of seal leather and kid, studded with steel.

Wide black moire ribbons are worn as sashes with black round waists.

Lace girdles are supplanting the velvet peasant waists for summer wear.

The laced bertha carried over the sleeves in the form of a cape now reigns.

Black lace, striped with bands of satin, is shown for dresses at $8 a yard.

Blue serge is now popular for dresses intended for shopping, walking, traveling and general wear.

Changeable red and green surahs trimmed with ecru embroidery are among novelties from Paris.

Pale and deep russet moire skirts are worn under fawn-colored princess redingotes and French polonaises.

Cotton Bedford cords are most beautiful and popular. They are known as corduroy and are as heavy as pique.

Chambrays embroidered in robe patterns are liked for their durability. Crinkled crepons are much liked also.

Linen collars and cuffs are to be worn this season. Turn over collars with turn over cuffs, and straight with straight.

Ribbons of moire, velvet and [illegible] all worn. The [illegible] have mother-of-pearl effects [illegible] ideas in prevalent. [illegible] shades of [illegible] will be [illegible] now. [illegible] over the waists [illegible] dresses on the promenade.

The new costumes and [illegible] tures sent from over the sea prove conclusively that the reign of beaded decoratiossis far from being over.

The lovers' knot is the leading caprice in jewelry. Gentlemen wear it as a scarfpin, and ladies for broaches, wath guards and what not.

The sheer and beautiful clairette fabrics will again be much used for stylish summer gowns. Pretty bodices and sleeves in anti questyle are often adopted for these daesses.

Black bonnets, trimmed with a little palm green ribon and black feathers, are new and in good taste, while the combination of cream color and fern green is charming.

Bishop sleeves with cuffs or wristbands of the depth to suit the length of the wearer's arms will be universally admired for house gowns and for summer outdoor costumes.

All black hats, bonnets and toques, with color introduced in the trimming, preferably in lovely French flower wreaths and clusters, still retain their vogue for dressy wear.

The long princess redingote, or envelopig nun's cloak of dove-gray cashmere, with embroidered yoke and collar and real silver clasp, is a favorite wrap for tourists this season.

Mantilla wraps of lace, lined with silk, are being made for wear at watering places and summer resorts. These wraps very in length from three-quarter cape to the full-length circular.

A very elegant dress of black moire has soft fluffy ruchings of black chiffon on the skirt. A deep frile of chiffon falls from the edge of the pointed bodice, and the waist is almost covered with ruffles of the thin materiol.

Ladies who do not feel like buying an entire skirt, use a body or foundation of French cambric, sateen or batiste, with ruffles of silk and lace, or silk alone. This is much less expensive, and makes a very pretty and durable skirt.

A couple of pretty dresses of challis, India silk, fine batiste, or the new cotton cords or embroidered mulls, are always desirable. These my be made up plainly or with lace or ribbons, or for youog ladies a velvet bodice or very wide sash.

"HAD HIS OWN WAY."

His Life Was "a Dream," and She Said He Was Happy.

When Mr. Younglife came home that night he sighed dismally, then hoisted his feet to the mantelshelf, after the fashion of a dreaming man.

A light hand was laid on his shoulder and a silvery voice chirruped:

"My dear, you mustn't do that; it is such bad form. If you want to rest your tired feet use this lovely little stool that I made, all covered with roses."

Later on he threw down his paper and yawned.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is such bad form. If you want to put yon paper aside. use that lovely little receiver on the wall there that I embroidered all in violets and pansies."

Later still he struck a match on his trousers to light his pipe.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is bad form. If you want to strike a match usd that lovely little wall mat with 'Scratch My Back' on it that I embroidered. It was an idea of dear mamma's."

At breakfast he aimlessly dripped some coffee over a piece of bread.

"My dear, you mustn't do that. It is such bad form. Never let me see you do that again. Every time you wish to eat toast watch me; my way is exactly the same as that of dear mamma."

In the street car he thoughtlessly crossed his feet.

"My dear" some one whispered, "do not do that. It is such bad form. You know yon never would have done that before we were married. It is something mamma told me to be particmlarly careful about."

Next evening he threw his shaving paper in the woodbox.

"My dear yon musn't do that. It is such bad form. Mamma [illegible] paper [illegible] papers in the fire. Careful lovely little holder filled with emollient, white emollient shaving papers all embroidered in [illegible] you.

After the funeral, two months later, she was saying, as she untied the black strings of her mourning bonnet, and a few freiends remained to console her:

"Dear Tommy. I—I never knew what killed him. He was so good, and we were growing more and more like each other every day."

"Yes." said Mrs. McGann sympathetically.

"He had his own way in everything. He was so good about the house. We never had a cross word. Then, when I thought our lives were a dream, he just up and died."

"It is sad," sobbed Mrs. McGann.

"It is, indeed, and now, kind friends, leave me while I throw off these things, put on my kitchen apron and dust up and sweep up the house. Dear Tommy was such a lover of order, he could not sleep well in his grave if he thought there was a lint on the floor. After that I will sit down, gaze at his photograph and let my flood of grief have full sway."—New York Recorder.

Diptheria Epidemic.

A dispatch of Monday says: Thirty town houses in Erie, Pa., have been placarded for diptheria, a large proportion of the cases proving fatal. During the outbreak in January the school board refused to close the schools at the request of Health Officer Woods. The court will now take action upon the motion for a mandamus closing the public schools for three weeks. A strict quarantine of the infected houses has been ordered.

In the provinces of Rio Grande do Sul, Sao Paulo, Parana and Sta. Catharina, in Brazil, there are German colonies numbering 150,000 people that have jealously preserved their language and nationality, and almost the entire trade of these sections is in German hands.

John Higgins, a farmer near Decatur, Ill., found $45,000 in his house the other day which has been secreted by his father. The old man made every cent of it on 120 acres of land, thus proving what a man can do in the saving line when he tries.

10¢ Windsor Ties, now 5¢.
PEARCE & ALLEN.

A TEMPERANCE REFORM

DR. RAINSFORD'S IDEA OF SALOONS RUN BY CHURCH PEOPLE.

He Would Sell Beer, Light Wines, Coffee and Chocolate, Obey the Laws and Keep the Places Orderly—Financial and Moral Gain to Reward Such an Enterprise.

In an allusion to an approaching meeting of the athletic club connected with St. George's Episcopal Church the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford took occasion, on Sunday morning, to praise the work done by church athletic clubs and social resorts under church patronage. He said he believed in allowing considerable liberty in such resorts, and remarked that the day would yet come when the Christian Church would enter into active business competition with the saloons.

Yesterday, in his study, Dr. Rainsford told a reporter of the Sun that he meant this remark to be taken literally, and he believed the churches should open saloons of a high character to compete with the vicious resorts to which respectable persons go sometimes for beer and wine.

"I will say this much," he said, "that if I could close every saloon in this city to-day by raising my finger, I would not raise my finger. My reason is perfectly clear and definite. I believe, and every other observing and thinking man must believe, that in a great and crowded city like this, drinking is a necessary evil. It must be accepted as one of the conditions of a densely packed population, drawn from every quarter of the globe, in the present age. In devising means to remedy the great evils of intemperance it must be remembered that this condition exists. Closing [illegible] will not s[illegible] suppress rum-selling and rum-drinking in this age and in this city. You must attack the evil in another way. I hold the same opinion about these disorderly houses which have been talked of so much lately. Prostitution is another necessary condition of life in such a city as this. If I had the power I would not close up all such houses, for I would only drive vice into the very homes of this town. Six hundred thousand of the inhabitants of New York are more closely packed together than any similar population in any other spot on the globe. Methods which may be effective elsewhere will not be effective here.

"What we must do to combat intemperance is to provide public resorts which are not tainted with vice and corruption. If people must drink, we can provide them respectable places to drink in. We can open saloons where beer and light wines may be had by those who want them, and where the surroundings will be clean, cheerful and moral. There may be billiard tables and bowling alleys, and tables where people may sit and chat while they drink their beer. There may also be a supply of newspapers and periodicals. Such a saloon as this would offer attractions which would enable it to compete effectively with vicious resorts. It is not possible to suppress saloons, but it is possible to elevate them to a plane which they have never before occupied.

"I would have no whiskey or other powerful intoxicants in these saloons. Beer and light wines will satisfy all but drunkards. Now, the man who wants a glass of beer must go to a low resort where fiery liquids are the chief stock in trade, and the temptation is always from lighter to stronger. Besides beer and light wines I would have coffee and chocolate. The tendency of the place would be temperate, while at the same time those who insisted on light stimulants would not be driven to low resorts.

"Then I would have these saloons open on Sundays during proper hours for the accommodation of those who are in the habit of having beer or wine every day, and who now have to encourage law-breaking by entering side doors into dark and ill-smelling places for their Sunday beverage. I would have these places law-abiding. I would have them close strictly at the expiration of legal hours."

"Would you have the churchcs run these saloons?" was asked.

"I would not have them charitable institutions," said Dr. Rainsford, "nor would I have them run at a financial loss. They open a proper field for business enterprise, and I sincerely hope that Christian business men may be induced to enter the field. Business men connected with the Church could run such saloons, and could do it at a profit. I only wish that I had the money with which to demonstrate that this is the only way to deal successfully with this evil."

"Is this a new proposition?" was asked.

"New? Not at all. I have held this belief for years, and occasionally talked upon these lines to my congregation. If you want to see my idea in practice come to our gymnasium some Monday night."

"Do you have wine and beer there?"

"Oh no, but we have a handsome gymnasium, bowling alleys, reading rooms, and all that sort of thing, and we make all young men welcome whether they are church members or not. We draw hosts of young men of the neighborhood away from the saloons. Now, those are the sort of saloons I want to establish. Eliminate strong spirits, make the places bright, beautiful, attractive and moral, provide all sorts of innocent games and reading matter, sell only the best and purest beers and wines, and charge moderate prices for everything.

"German resorts are the best to be found. My idea is a saloon upon the same lines as the best German places, but upon a higher and more attractive [illegible] I believe that this will yet be done. A great many Christians believe as I do. I gave our ideas recently before a convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, and was very courteously received, although I cannot say that I convinced anybody."

"Has the experiment ever been tried?"

"I believe," said Dr. Rainsford, "that several English clergymen run saloons of this sort, and that they are very successful in drawing people away from low resorts and intemperance."

President Kohn, of the excise board, said of Dr. Rainsford's plan: "We will cheerfully grant a license to Dr. Rainsford; that is, if he produces proper references and solid bondmen. He must buy up a license, I fear, for our limit is almost reached."—New York Sun, May 24.

Whippersnappers.

There are more whippersnappers fighting Tillman and the farmers than were ever known to figure in [illegible] previous campaign. The whippersnappers are mostly to be found in small towns, are really of small consequence and yet they make a noise and do pretty much as their employers wish. Many of them are poor boys from the country, who have changed their style since they came to town. Having put on a "biled" shirt and store clothes, they are disposed to forget their old-fashioned fathers and mothers. After attending a hot supper or ice cream fete or two they regard themselves as being men of society and take as a personal reflection upon themselves any criticism of their betters to whom they play flunky. Most of these whippersnappers have no knowledge of public affairs and merely echo the words and views of designing politicians and office-seekers.

The whippersnapper is an interesting study. The average one shows that a person can live in this world with an infinitesimal supply of brains.

At a public speaking you generally find them huddled together in some part of the audience interrupting the speakers who are friendly to Reform. They talk loud among themselves, say smart things and look around to see who is observing them. It is unnecessary to say more for you all know just such fellows although you may not have heard them called whippersnappers before.—Greenville Democrat.

Cheap Cradles.

$1.75 will buy a six finger Grain Cradle, with a celebrated Blood's blade (best known.) W. H. TURNER & Co.

INVINCIBLE RIVER.

There is No Sign of a Let Up in the Great Mississippi.

The New Orleans Item of Monday evening says that the several crevasses now forming so many boundless outlets for the great "Father of Waters," through which rush at inconceivable speed the angry waters of this, one of the mightiest of the mighty rivers, with crest-capped waves dashing through the breaks in the levees, forming roaring cataracts, rapids, and finally spreading out over large cultivated plantations, covering their verdant herbage and changing them to placid lakes, do not cause any appreciable fall in the river at this point. This would seem to prove contrary to the claim set up in the Cowden theory, viz: that if a suffiient number of outlets were opened we would need no levees on the banks of the river.

It is possible that the river finding its way out of the river, through the several crevasses, is counterbalanced by the late rise of the Missouri and other tributaries of the Mississippi. If not, why this would go far to prove what has been often maintained; that is, that the current or flow of the river is retarded in proportion to the number of these crevasses.

The levees along the city front, with few exceptions, are still in very good condition. Th wharves have nearly all been raised above high water mark, except in a few instances. Those at the Cromwell and Harrison steamship and the Southern Pacific Railway Barge landings are among the low ones. Here the river may be said to ebb and flow about every half hour. An uphill eddy suddenly swells the river, causing it to rise over the wharf, much to the inconvenience of the laborers, who must pull a loaded truck through the water. The next morning it recedes as noiselessly, only to play this little joke again and again.

The cave in the embankment which occurred just below the place, rendered use[illegible] valuable wharf. This wharf, as well as the ground leading to it, is all the way under water. The electric poles, several little huts—among them the office of the cotton markers—may be seen standing quite deep in the water, waiting for it to recede that it may again afford a comfortable retreat for its former inmates. At the lower end of the cave, on a very narrow and sandy foundation, stands the old "Lugger Saloon," which must soon commit its site to the waters of the Mississippi. The track of the L. and N. Railway is the outside one, and nearest the water. Indeed, the cave has left it but little space to build upon.

A firm foundation has apparently been laid here, winding its way along the cave that went down within a few feet from the meat market of the historic French Market. The water is oozing through some newly-laid cinders at the upper end of the cave and finding its way to a pool near the market, where it affords quite an attractive sporting place for the youthful mind.

Advices from above all show that the tributaries to this main water highway are swollen, overflowing their banks and causing ubiquitous devastation and ruin. The continued influx of immense volumes from these tributaries do not render the prospects for an early decline very rosy.

The situation at St. Louis remains unchanged. The relief committee continue to maintain the flood sufferers, distributing provisions and clothing.

The distress of the sufferers in Arkansas is described as fearful. Near Pine Bluff two women and a child fell from a skiff yesterday and were drowned. The citizens are doing all in their power for the relief of the refuges who have been deluged out of house and home.

The Red river is still rising in Caddo parish. Two crevasses were reported yesterday at Riverdale and Levy places and one at Bossier, at Gold Dust place. Hundreds of colored families are moving into Shreveport to escape the flood.

In the vicinity of Baton Rouge yesterday the high wind in many places forced the waves over the levees, rendering vigilant watchfulness necessary to prevent a break.

10¢ Ginghams for 6¼¢. This is for 10 days only. PEARCE & ALLEN.