

Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1894.

VOL. LIX. NO. 33.

GEO. W. CROFT. JAS. H. TILLMAN
Croft & Tillman,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS,
EDGEFIELD, (Norris Building) S. C.
Will practice in all Courts of
South Carolina and Georgia.

Norris & Cantelou.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
EDGEFIELD, S. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of the
State.

E. G. EVANS. JOHN GARY EVANS.
N. G. FIELDS. S. C. AIKEN, S. C.
Evans Brothers,
Attorneys at Law,
EDGEFIELD, S. C.
Will practice in State and Federal
Courts. Also in Courts of Georgia.

**THE PRICE OF
PHOTOGRAPHS
IS GREATLY REDUCED.**

Just received apparatus for
taking Children's Photographs
quicker than heretofore.
Photographs taken in
CLOUDY WEATHER.
R. H. MIMS.

AUGUSTA & KNOXVILLE R. R.
Port Royal & Western Carolina R'y.

AUGUSTA, GA., July 5, 1894.
MR. THOS. J. ADAMS, Editor, Edge-
field, S. C.
DEAR SIR: I would be glad if
you would direct the attention of
your readers to the new and at-
tractive schedule to Western North
Carolina resorts that is operated
over the P. R. & W. C. R'y, The
Asheville Short Line:

Lv. Edgefield..... 7.10 A. M.
" Trenton..... 7.23 "
Connection is made at Augusta with
the P. R. & W. C. at 2.35 P. M.
Ar. Greenville..... 5.23 P. M.
" Laurens..... 6.24 "
" Anderson..... 8.35 "
" Greenville..... 7.50 "
" Spartanburg..... 8.05 "
" Tryon..... 8.18 "
" Saluda..... 8.48 "
" Hendersonville..... 10.22 "
" Asheville..... 11.20 "

Yours truly,
W. J. CRAIG,
G. P. A.

Fire Insurance.

I will be pleased to issue poli-
cies to all desiring insurance
on Merchandise, Dwellings,
Furniture, Barns, etc. I rep-
resent

The Manchester,

with its \$5,000,000 assets, and
The Pennsylvania,

with \$3,500,000 assets—two
old and reliable companies,
and always prompt in the set-
tlement of all losses.

I hope those of my friends
who have so long given me
their Fire Insurance will con-
tinue to kindly favor me with
their patronage.

Office in ADRIER
building.

D. R. DURISOE.

NO MORE EYE-GLASSES

NO MORE WEAK EYES.

**MITCHELL'S
EYE-SALVE**

A Certain, Safe, and Effective Remedy for
SORE, WEAK, & INFLAMED EYES,
Producing Long-Sightness, & Restor-
ing the Sight of the Old.

Cures Tear Drops, Granulations, Stye
Tumors, Red Eyes, Itched Eye Lashes,
AND PRODUCE QUICK RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE.
Blisters, such as Ulcers, Fever, Herpes,
Tumors, Salt Rheum, Itching, &c.,
whenever inflammation exists, MITCHELL'S
EYE-SALVE may be used to advantage.
Sold by all Druggists at 25 Cents.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST
NO GUARANTEE
\$5. CORDUROY
\$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES
\$2.50 WORKINGMENS
\$2.40 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES -
\$3.25 TO \$12.50
BEST DONGOLA,
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BOSTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L.
Douglas shoes.
Because we are the largest manufacturers of
advertising shoes in the world, and guarantee
the value by stamping the name and price on
the bottom, which protects you against cheap
and the middleman's profits. Our shoes
equal custom work in style, easy fitting and
wearing qualities. We have them sold every-
where at lower prices for the value given than
any other make. Take no substitute. If your
dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

J. M. COBB
EDGEFIELD, S. C.

To All Whom It May
Concern!

A PETITION will be presented to
the next Legislature of South
Carolina, convening next November
A. D. 1894, to lay off a new county out
of the northern or Saluda portion of
Edgefield county, S. C.

S. T. EDWARDS, Chair. Com.
B. F. SAMPLE, Sec'y Com.

Subscribe to the Edgefield Ad-
vertiser.

COLOSSAL RAILWAY SCHEME.

**VANDERBILTS AND ROTH-
CHILDS INVEST THEIR
MONEY.**

The Story of the Southern Rail-
way Company, the Greatest
Railroad Combination
Now Known.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 5.—
The greatest combination of pri-
vate capital ever enlisted in one
enterprise in the United States is
supporting the Southern Railway
Company. From a thoroughly re-
liable source the Times is inform-
ed that the underwriters, as they
may be termed, of the reorganiza-
tion scheme of the Richmond and
West Point Terminal and the East
Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia
Railway companies are none other
than the Rothschilds, of London
and Paris, and the Vanderbilts
of New York, Cornelius and Wil-
ham K.

The reorganization, as is well
known, was undertaken and suc-
cessfully consummated by Drexel,
Morgan & Co., of New York, and
J. S. Morgan, of London. These
two great banking houses interest-
ed their richest clients, the Roth-
schilds and Vanderbilts. The syn-
dicate really is very small in num-
bers, for it is divided into four
persons, but is colossal in wealth,
representing the greatest aggrega-
tion of capital in the world, more
than half a billion dollars. The
Rothschilds have one-quarter, the
Vanderbilts one-quarter, Drexel,
Morgan & Co. one-quarter, and J.
S. Morgan & Co. one-quarter. The
reorganization plan provided for
thirty million dollars of new capi-
tal, and it is this sum that the
quartet has agreed to supply, and
more if necessary. The money is
to be used in heavier rails, new
bridges, new equipments, termi-
nals extensions, etc.

EXTENT OF THE SYSTEM.
The Southern Railway has now
acquired in complete ownership
four thousand five hundred miles
of road, and by the reorganization
has reduced the bonded indebted-
ness from \$135,000,000 to \$90,000,
000, just one-third, and the fixed
charges from \$7,500,000 per annum
to \$4,500,000, a saving of \$3,000,000
per annum. The bonded indebted-
ness of the road is now less than
\$20,000 per mile.

THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING
of stockholders is to be held in
Richmond, Va., on Tuesday, Oct.
2, and bonds to the amount of
\$120,000,000 on the entire property
will be authorized. Thirty mil-
lions of the bonds are to be used
in improvements. The expendi-
ture of this large sum of money
in the South along the line of the
Southern Railway will be far reach-
ing in its effect.

A SOUTHERN EXTENSION OF VANDER-
BILT'S SYSTEM.

There is now very little doubt
that the Southern Railway project
is simply an extension of the Van-
derbilt system into and throughout
the South. The Chesapeake and
Ohio will, no doubt, become a part
of the system within a short time,
and the Queen and Crescent system
will ultimately become a part of
the system, whatever may be the
immediate plans of the Cincinnati,
Hamilton and Dayton people.
Through the Cincinnati Southern
the Big Four, of the Vanderbilt
system, will be reached at Cincin-
nati. The controlling stock of the
Central Railroad of Georgia, is
held by the Southern Railway, and
when the property finally gets into
the hands of the security holders,
which is only a question of a short
time, it will be discovered that the
Rothschild-Vanderbilt system is
in control.

The plans of the Drexel-Morgan
people are now so near fruition that
it is now no longer a matter of
speculation. The greatest railroad
combination on earth is near com-
pletion. Twenty-five thousand
miles of the best railroad property
in America will soon be under the
control of the Rothschild-Vander-
bilt combination. It has been an
open secret for some months that
the Rothschilds were becoming in-
terested in American railroads. While the reorganization plans of

the Richmond Terminal and East
Tennessee give Drexel, Morgan &
Co. supreme control for five years,
by the expiration of that time it is
confidently believed they will con-
tinue the control by virtue of the
fact that they own the controlling
interest.

AN AUSPICIOUS BEGINNING.

The beginning of the Southern
Railway is under the most favor-
able conditions. While the proprie-
ties have been reorganized on a
basis that would enable prudent
management to make fixed charges
during a depressed business period,
such as the South is just emerging
from, the prospects for business
greater in volume than the South
ever before enjoyed are now of the
most encouraging character. The
cotton crop will yield nearly ten
million bales, and the South will
not only have enough corn for its
own use, but a great surplus to
sell. The general condition of the
planters and farmers in the South
was never better. They were never
before so little in debt.

AN INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL.

Factories and furnaces are re-
suming in every direction. One
order for twenty thousand tons of
pig iron has been given the Ten-
nessee Coal and Iron Company by
Matthew Addy & Co., of St. Louis,
and in consequence the Cowan fur-
nace has been put in blast, and the
South Pittsburg furnace will also
be in blast in a few days. Every
factory in the city of Chattanooga
is at work and the greatest activity
is among the boiler makers.

IMPROVED BUSINESS IN THE SOUTH.

A very market improvement in
the general tone of business
throughout the South has been ap-
parent for some time. The feeling
thrt the South is on the threshold
of a great era of prosperity seems
to be daily increasing in the North
and West. Eastern banks are offer-
ing money at low rates of interest
to their Southern correspondents
and large mercantile houses are
crowding the South with com-
mercial travellers. The Southern Rail-
way has its beginning at a propi-
tious time.

As the shooting-hole between the
diverging branches of the tree be-
hind which I sat only allowed me
to get a view directly over the car-
cases of the ox, I arranged another
opening to the right, which gave
me a good view up the wagon road,
along which I thought the lion
would most likely come, and I
placed the muzzle of my rifle in
this opening when I entered my
shelter. As the night was so light,
I thought it very likely that my
vigil might be a long one; for even
if he did not wait until the moon
had set, I never imagined that the
lion would put in an appearance
until after midnight, when the
camp would be quite quiet. Under
this impression I had just finished
the arrangement of my blankets,
placing some behind me, and the
rest beneath me, so as to make my-
self as comfortable as possible in
so confined a space, and was just
leaning back, and dreamily won-
dering whether I could keep awake
all night, when, still as in a dream,
I saw the form of a magnificent
lion pass rapidly and noiselessly
as a phantom of the night across
the moonlit disc of the shooting-
hole I had made to the right of the
tree stem. In another instant he
had passed and was hidden by the
tree, but a moment later his shaggy
head again appeared before the
opening formed by the diverging
stems. Momentary as had been the
glimpse I had of him as he passed
the right-hand opening, I had mar-
ked him as a magnificent black-
maned lion, with neck and shoul-
ders well covered with long shaggy
hair. He now stood with his fore-
legs right against the breast of the
dead ox, and with his head held
high, gazed fixedly toward my
wagon and oxen, every one of
which he could of course see very
distinctly, as well as my boy John
and the Kaffirs beside him. I heard
my horse snort, and knew he had
seen the lion, but the oxen, al-
though they must have seen him
too, showed no sign of fear. The
Kaffirs were still laughing and
talking noisily not fifty yards
away, and, bold as he was, the
lion must have felt a little anxious
as he silently gazed in the direc-
tion from which he thought danger
might be apprehended.

How the Run on the Bank
Stopped.

The American Catholic Quarterly Review.

Matters at the Bank of Dublin
were looking blue, but just at the
right moment one of the officers
had an inspiration. He thought that
by O'Connell they might be per-
suaded to retire. O'Connell came,
but with an inspiration of his own.
He entered the directors' room by
a private door, and without any ex-
planation called for a fire shovel
and a handful of gold pieces. He
heated the gold till it was alto-
gether too hot for comfortable
handling, and sent it out just so
to be paid over the counter.

Then a new batch was treated in
the same way, and for some min-
utes there was plenty of fun in the
front ranks of the fun-loving crowd,
for an Irishman loves fun, even in
the most unfavorable circum-
stances. But the leaven was work-
ing, so that soon some one who had
just got his own money safe, and
was tossing it from one hand to
the other to keep it warm, cried
out: "Arrah, boys, what's the use?
Sure, don't we see them coining
the gold, as fast as they can, be-
fore our eyes?"

"True for you," says another;
and, "Be-dad, you're right," puts
in a third; and with that the true
Irish humor came to the top, and
a shout went up: "Long live the
Bank of Dublin," and the run was
over. It was not the fire
shovel, nor the hot gold pieces,
that did the work; it was the grand
head of brains behind them.

The Tallest of Baptists a Lady.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Col. Craddock tells the following
story in his usually unique style
in The Paris Kentuckian-Citizen:
"Yes, you may record in The Ken-
tuckian-Citizen that I am the tall-
est of the Baptists," said Miss
Anna Luman, of Mount Carmel
vicinity, at the Baptist Association,
at Mayslick. "I am 6 feet 6 inches
in full dress, and weigh 143
pounds. One brother same height,
my father 6 feet 4 inches and 313
pounds, but mother is only 5 feet
5. I wear a No. 6 shoe and 6 1/2
gloves. The Luman Brothers, fur-
niture dealers of Winchester, are
my brothers. I am a farmer, my
father giving me a fine estate of
over 100 acres." We added: "Well,
if you desire a partner, I'm a bach-
elor, and always felt I'd like a wo-
man I could look up to." She is a
most interesting conversational-
ist."

MIDNIGHT WATCH FOR A LION.

Clive P. Woolley.

As I thought it possible that the
lion might not come back until
after the moon had set, when it
would be intensely dark, I was de-
termined to be as close to him as
possible. There being only one
lion to deal with, I was not much
afraid of his interfering with me,
at any rate before he was fired at,
and so made my shelter as small
as possible, in order that it should
not attract his attention. We first
chopped a few straight poles, and
leaned them together at the back
of the tree, and then covered them
with some leafy branches.

That evening I had dinner with
Dr. Edgelow, and about half-past
seven, just as night was closing in,
took my rifle and blankets and
crawled into my shelter, in which
I had only room to sit upright. John
then closed the entrance be-
hind me, and I prepared for a long
vigil. As the moon was now within
two nights of the full, it would
have been a lovely moonlight night
had it not been that the sky was
overcast with clouds; but these
clouds were light and fleecy, so that
the moon gave a strong light
through them. Looking through
the side of my leafy shelter, I
could very distinctly see John and
the two Kaffir boys sitting by their
fire at the side of the wagon, as
well as the head of my old horse,
which was tied to the forewheel on
the further side; my oxen, too, I
could clearly distinguish, so clearly,
indeed, that I could make out
their colors, and see the raw-hide
thongs with which they were tied
to the yokes. Some were standing
up, and every now and again one
of these would move about and
rattle the iron trek-chain as he did
so, but the greater part of them
were lying down chewing the cud
contentedly, after a good day's
feed.

As the shooting-hole between the
diverging branches of the tree be-
hind which I sat only allowed me
to get a view directly over the car-
cases of the ox, I arranged another
opening to the right, which gave
me a good view up the wagon road,
along which I thought the lion
would most likely come, and I
placed the muzzle of my rifle in
this opening when I entered my
shelter. As the night was so light,
I thought it very likely that my
vigil might be a long one; for even
if he did not wait until the moon
had set, I never imagined that the
lion would put in an appearance
until after midnight, when the
camp would be quite quiet. Under
this impression I had just finished
the arrangement of my blankets,
placing some behind me, and the
rest beneath me, so as to make my-
self as comfortable as possible in
so confined a space, and was just
leaning back, and dreamily won-
dering whether I could keep awake
all night, when, still as in a dream,
I saw the form of a magnificent
lion pass rapidly and noiselessly
as a phantom of the night across
the moonlit disc of the shooting-
hole I had made to the right of the
tree stem. In another instant he
had passed and was hidden by the
tree, but a moment later his shaggy
head again appeared before the
opening formed by the diverging
stems. Momentary as had been the
glimpse I had of him as he passed
the right-hand opening, I had mar-
ked him as a magnificent black-
maned lion, with neck and shoul-
ders well covered with long shaggy
hair. He now stood with his fore-
legs right against the breast of the
dead ox, and with his head held
high, gazed fixedly toward my
wagon and oxen, every one of
which he could of course see very
distinctly, as well as my boy John
and the Kaffirs beside him. I heard
my horse snort, and knew he had
seen the lion, but the oxen, al-
though they must have seen him
too, showed no sign of fear. The
Kaffirs were still laughing and
talking noisily not fifty yards
away, and, bold as he was, the
lion must have felt a little anxious
as he silently gazed in the direc-
tion from which he thought danger
might be apprehended.

All this time, but without ever
taking my eyes off the lion, I was
noiselessly moving the muzzle of
my little rifle from the right-hand
side opening to the space that com-
manded a view of his head. This
I was obliged to do very cautiously,

for fear of touching a branch behind me and making a noise. I could see the black crest of mane between his ears move lightly in the wind, for he was so near that had I held my rifle by the small of the stock I could have touched him with the muzzle by holding it at arm's length. Once only he turned his head and looked round right into my face, but, of course, with- out seeing me, as I was in the dark, and apparently without taking the slightest alarm as he again turned his head, and stood looking at the wagon as before. I could only see his head, his shoulder being hid- den by the right-hand stem of the tree, and I had made up my mind to try and blow his brains out, thinking I was so near that I could not fail to do so even without being able to see the sight of my rifle.

I had just got the muzzle of my
rifle into the fork of the tree, and
was about to raise it quite leisurely,
the lion having hitherto showed
no signs of uneasiness. I was
working as cautiously as possible,
when, without the slightest warn-
ing, he suddenly gave a low grating
growl and turned round, his head
disappearing instantly from view.
With a jerk, I pulled the muzzle
of my rifle from the one opening
and pushed it through to the other,
just as the lion walked rapidly past
in the direction from which he had
come. He was not more than four
or five yards from me, and I should
certainly have given him a mortal
wound, had not my rifle missed
fire at this most critical juncture,
the hammer giving a loud click in
the stillness of the night. At the
sound the lion broke into a gallop,
and was almost instantly out of
sight.

Indians Tracking.

Blackwood's Magazine.

It was a most strange and inter-
esting experience to see the Indian
read all the signs of the different
animals in the grass or among the
woods with the same ease as we
read an open book. The least dis-
arrangement in the grass or sticks,
however small, was enough. Glanc-
ing casually at it in passing, he
would say: "Bear, a week old."
"Yesterday," "Deer, this morn-
ing," "Very old," "Caribou, last
month," and so on. It was won-
derful to behold this instinct in a
man.

I had for a long time been fol-
lowing this trail of the moose,
which I thought was a fresh trail,
when I got sick of it, and began to
cross-examine Mr. Big Partridge
to how far off our quarry was likely
to be. Big Partridge then showed
that he was sick of the imaginary
moose hunt himself, and owned up.
"Old trail, all moose nipoh"—that
is, dead. He had only been lead-
ing me about in this way to amuse
me, knowing it useless the whole
time! He exacted \$2.50 for that
day's sport.

THE OFFICE OF SAMUEL CHERRY,
21 Drayton Street,
SAVANNAH, GA., Dec. 16, '91.
Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah,
Ga.:
Dear Sirs—I would like to add
my testimony to the almost miracu-
lous effect of P. P. P. in the case
of Mary Ingraham, a woman living
on my place; she had a constant
cough, sore throat, debility, etc.,
and was emaciated to a degree that
she was unable to get out of bed
unaided, being given up by physi-
cians; she had taken the ruinous
so-called Blood Medicines without
the least effect, until being put
under the P. P. P., she immediately
began to improve and is now in as
good health as ever in her life.
You can refer to me at any time as
to the effects of P. P. P. in the
foregoing case.

Yours truly,
SAMUEL CHERRY.

A Marshal Saved Life and Hair.

MONTICELLO, FLA.,
Jan. 21, 1890.

For the last eight years I have
been in bad health, suffering with
Malaria, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia,
and Dropsy. My indigestion was
bad, and my hair all came out, in
fact I was nearly a wreck. I had
taken kidney and blood medicines,
which did me no good. When I
began taking P. P. P., about three
months ago, I was as weak as a
child. I have only taken four bot-
tles (small size), and to-day I am
a well man and my hair has "come
again." I cannot recommend P. P.
P., too highly.

W. F. WARE,
Marshal, Monticello, Fla.,
F. C. OWENS, Witness.

Wall Paper in all shades, very
cheap, at Ramsey & Bland's.

HORRORS OF THE FIRE.

Sickening Details of Suffering at
a Minnesota Town and the
Means Taken for Relief.

PINE CITY, MINN., Sept. 5.—A
courier rode into this city late yester-
day afternoon with an urgent re-
quest that medical aid and sup-
plies be forwarded at once to Mora,
a small town twenty miles west of
here.

The messenger, Henry Luther,
said that a dozen refugees from
Pokegama were dying for need of
medicines. A call for volunteers
was made and in ten minutes Drs.
Norton, Perkins, and Allen and
Miss Maggie McLeod, a trained
nurse from Toronto, Canada, who
has been administering to the suf-
fering here, announced that they
were ready to go. A team of four
horses were hitched to a farm
wagon and at 5 o'clock the start
was made. As the road was crossed
by the trail of fire their way was ex-
tremely difficult, charred trunks
blocking the way.

The story told by the messenger
brings to light hitherto unpub-
lished horrors of the devastation. Mora
itself escaped destruction, and the
human beings whose lives are ebb-
ing away in its limits received their
injuries at Pokegama, four miles
to the north. Late Sunday night
the leaders of those who fled from
there arrived at Mora. They were
burned, but not badly. Neverthe-
less they kept Dr. Lewis, the only
physician in the neighborhood,
busy and made serious inroads into
his stock of liniments and medi-
cines.

Monday night a band of fifteen
half cooked human beings stum-
bled into the village, more dead
than alive. They had not had a
mouthful to eat since Saturday
afternoon, and in their reason-
less condition lost their way in the
tangle of blackened stumps, one
man with an eye burned out and
the other nearly sightless, but de-
spite his agony the strongest of the
party was carrying another whose
feet had been burned off. A wo-
man had taken off her skirt to
keep the flies and mosquitoes from
her bleeding head.

Dr. Lewis did all he could to
alleviate the agony of those unfor-
tunate, but his medicines gave
out, and finally he, after three
days' incessant work, succumbed
and was unable to do more. Then
the appeal for aid was sent. The
courier also said six more bodies
were found at Pokegama yesterday.
There were 113 inhabitants in
Pokegama. Twenty-two bodies of
the dead have been found.

The Culbertsons of Texas.

Nashville (Tenn.) American.

The Culbertson family seem to
have a strong pull with Texas
Democrats. The father, David B.
Culbertson, has been a leading and
most prominent member of Con-
gress for twenty years, and the son,
Charles A., has been promoted
from Attorney General of Texas to
the Governorship, for his recent
nomination by the Democratic con-
vention means his election. He is
young, able, and talented, and Texas
Democrats have made no mistake
in nominating him.

Scotch Hospitality, 1629.

The Scottish Review.

We have an interesting account
of hospitality in 1629, which gives
a good idea of the manner in which
a country gentleman of the period
lived. Dinner and supper were
brought in by the servants with
their hats on, a custom which is
corroborated by Fynes Moryson,
who, writing in 1598, says that, be-
ing at a knight's house who had
many servants to attend him, they
brought in the meats with their
heads covered with blue caps.
After washing their hands in a
basin, they sat down to dinner,
and Sir James Pringle said grace;
the viands seemed to have been
plentiful and excellent, "big pot-
tage, long kale, bowe or white kale,
which is cabbage, 'brech sopps,
powdered beef, roast and boiled
mutton, a venison pie in form of
an egg, goose"; then they had
cheese cut and uncut, and apples.
But the close of the feast was the
most curious thing about it.

The table cloth was removed, and
it was put a "towel the whole
breadth of the table, and half the
length of it, a basin and ewer to
wash, then a green carpet laid on,
then one cup of beer set on the

carpet, then a little long lawn
serviter, plaited up a shilling or
little more broad laid cross over
the corner of the table, and a glass
of hot water set down also on the
table, then be there three boys to
say grace, the first, the Thanksgiv-
ing; the second, the Paternoster;
the third, a prayer for a blessing
to God's Church. The Goodman of
the house, his parents, kinsfolk,
and the whole company they then
do drink hot waters, so at supper,
then to bed, the collation which
is a stoupe of ale." The whole ac-
count, it must be said, is not very
intelligible, and it must have been
a somewhat formidable prelude to
the post-prandial toddy.

A New Method of Compressing
Cotton.

News and Courier.

Much is claimed for an improved
cotton compress lately brought for-
ward. It is designed to be used at
every gin plant instead of the usual
box press, and is placed at the con-
denser of one or more cotton gin
stands, so that it may receive the
cotton in the form of a continuous
bat as it comes from the condenser.
This bat is carried between rollers
and rolled around a central spindle,
each fibre of cotton being thus sub-
jected to constant pressure from
large rollers that are continually
pressing on the bale as it gradually
grows in size.

All the parts of the press are
made of iron and steel, and less
floor space is required than for the
ordinary box press, and, as it takes
its own cotton, one or two men can
be dispensed with at every gin
plant. When the gins begin to gin
a bale of cotton this kind of press
also begins to compress the bale,
and when the gins are through
ginning the bale the press is also
through compressing it and it is
immediately ready for the market.
After being completed the bale is
of cylindrical shape and contains
some thirty-five pounds of cotton
to the cubic foot—hence occupying
far less than the ordinary com-
pressed bale, the latter containing
an average of twenty-two and a
half pounds to the cubic foot. Be-
ing cylindrical, the bales are of
such density that it is possible to
transport them at considerably
less cost than if of the former size.

A New Jersey woman has patent-
ed a device for an improvement in
envelopes, in answer to the recent
invitation of the Government to
submit ideas and designs for means
to detect tampering with sealed let-
ters. Her invention is very simple,
merely the printing of a small de-
vice of any shape on the under
side of the flap of the gummed en-
velope in a sensitive fluid, fixed
when dry, but which will run or
spread on the application of steam
or moisture, thus showing whether
the seal has been molested.

By a simple rule, the length of
the day and night, any time of the
year, may be ascertained by simply
doubling the time of the sun's
rising, which will give the length
of the night, and doubling the
time of setting will give the
length of the day.

The average weight of the brain
of an adult male is three pounds
and eight ounces; of a female,
two pounds and four ounces. The
nerves are all connected with it
directly or by the spinal marrow.
These nerves with their branches
and minute ramifications probably
exceed 10,000,000 in number.

There are 68,000 postoffices in
the United States; about 67,000 of
them do not pay their running ex-
penses. The profit of the New
York City postoffice is \$4,000,000
a year.

In Italy 2 per cent. of all the
insanity is caused by drink, in
Austria, 15; in France, 20; in
England, 32; in Sweden, 50.