# Edgefield Advertiser.

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR | EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1895. | VOL. LX. NO. 24.


California has just adopted the golden poppy as the State flower.

On the Belgian State railways fares are lower than anywhere else in Europe.

Seventy-five per cent. of the enlistments in the regular army last year were of Americans.

Something like a boom is reported in the gold region in the North Carolina foothills. The field is like that of Georgia's.

Lord Roseberry thinks that the "new Eastern question" is one of the gravest that England has ever been called to consider.

"The inoculation of foreigners with the American idea," according to Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, "is the one need of the country just now."

Professor Frank Parsons asserts that in New York City it costs a man from $30 to $100 a year for the same amount of transportation he gets in Berlin for $4.50.

"In the course of two or three generations the survivors of the Indian Territory tribes will be among the richest people in this country," predicts the Louisville Courier-Journal.

A league has been formed in France to assert the rights of pedestrians against bicyclists. The members agree never to get out of the way of a bicycle; they think that in case of collision the cyclist is sure to get the worst of it.

A girl baby was born at Kokomo, Ind., the other day who is the fourteenth daughter of a fourteenth daughter of a fourteenth daughter, a record which is thought to be unprecedented. The New Orleans Picayune maintains that she ought to be a witch, if there is any truth in tradition.

Says the Pleasanton (Cal.) Times: It seems a pity the white labor of this locality should be made to take a back seat and allow the Japanese to come in by the carload and go into the fields and do the work that the idle [illegible] are willing and would be glad to [illegible] the change.

The [illegible] statue of William [illegible] which surmounts the Philadelphia City Ha[illegible] one on Penn Treaty Park. This displeases the citizens who get only a rear or profile view of the statue. So, to please everybody, Mr. Chester [illegible] has proposed to put the statue on a revolving pedestal, which will be turned around once every twenty-four hours by means of clockwork.

The Popular Health Magazine observes: "The desire in a child for candy and sweets is a natural one and should not be stifled. Good candy and sweets in moderation, if that point can be found, not only do no harm, but are actually beneficial. Too much sweet upsets the stomach and spoils the appetite, but candy in moderation if it is not taken before a meal is a food which children crave naturally."

The hansom cab will, in the opinion of members of the cab fraternity, eventually give place to the bicycle, except that in this case the bicycle is to be a tricycle, states the Chicago Times-Herald. The vehicle will have two seats, one for the driver and one for the passenger. This will save the expense of keeping a horse and give the cabman needed exercise. It is conceivable that two sets of pedals might be provided and reduced rates given to sturdy passengers who would help push themselves.

One of the strangest coffins ever told of is that for which the British War Department is said to be responsible. The story is that a workman engaged in casting metal for the manufacture of ordnance at the Woolwich Arsenal lost his balance and fell into a caldron containing twelve tons of molten steel. The metal was at white heat, and the man was utterly consumed in less time than it takes to tell of it. The War Department authorities held a conference and decided not to profane the dead by using the metal in the manufacture of ordnance, and that mass of metal was actually buried and a Church of England clergyman read the service for the dead over it.

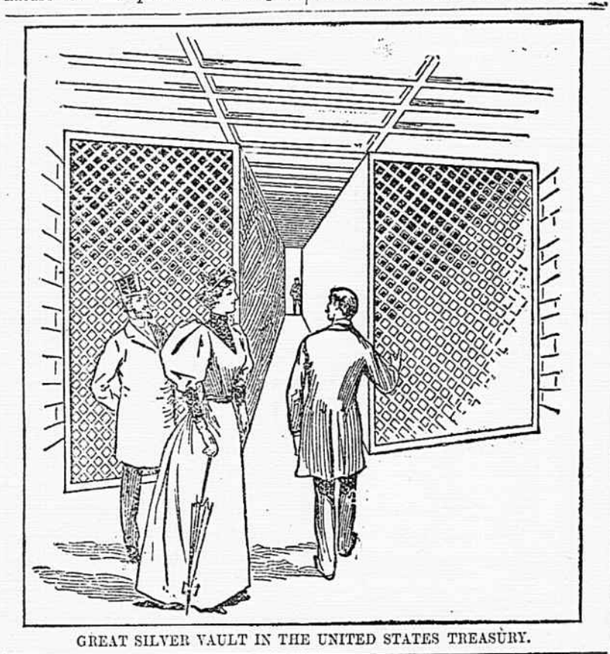
Exit Sir Philip Francis in the role of "Junius," exclaims the New York Independent. Mr. W. Fraser Rae, in a letter to the Athenæum, introduces new and convincing evidences that Francis could not have been the author of the "Letters of Junius," as he has discovered in the London Morning Chronicle of August 2d, 1774, a hitherto unnoticed letter of Junius, published nearly five months after Sir Philip had sailed for India, and referring to current political events which he could not have known. There is concurrent testimony of several leading statesman of the time that they knew who Junius was, and that it was not Sir Philip Francis. His vanity, however, encouraged people to attribute the letters to him.

## TREASURE VAULTS.

### WHERE UNCLE SAM KEEPS HIS GOLD AND SILVER.

#### An Enormous Quantity of Bullion and Coins in the Treasury Building—Odd Figures as to the Bulk of the Silver.

IN the National Capital there is no spot more attractive to strangers than the big vaults of the Treasury Department. These vast repositories of gold and silver are among the curiosities of the town. They rank in interest with the Washington Monument, the Dead Letter Office and the echo stones of the Capitol. Every day, between the hours of 10 and 12, swarms of strangers descend the damp, dark staircase in the big Treasury building to the realms of the precious metals. A guide accompanies them, and as the visitors peer through the iron grating at the steel safes holding gold, or the wooden boxes containing silver, the guide delivers for their benefit a most entertaining lecture. He tells them how much of each kind of money in each vault, the nature of the precautions adopted against sneak thievery, tunneling and other forms of burglary.



GREAT SILVER VAULT IN THE UNITED STATES TREASURY.

The most interesting part of the [illegible] vault. There are [illegible] silver vaults in the Treasury, and the total amount of gold, silver, notes and bonds [illegible] nearly [illegible] ing-house.

"Yes, it's all silver," replied the accommodating and intelligent guide. "This big vault occupies all the space under the northern courtyard of the Treasury building. Its exact measurement is eighty-nine feet long, fifty-one feet wide, and twelve feet high. Behind the iron grating you see wooden boxes. They are all full of silver—$2000 in each box. The boxes are piled all around the edges, and in the middle are bags of silver piled in a great heap. We have lots of trouble with this silver. The boxes burst and the bags get rotten, and then when a new Administration comes in we have to weigh it all. It takes us about three month to do the job, and it's dreadful hard work."

"Does this vault contain all of Uncle Sam's silver?" asked the stranger.

"Oh, no, bless you, no," responded the guide. "Here we have only $103,240,000 in coined dollars. That is less than a fifth of all the silver the Government owns. In vault No. 2—you passed that on your way in—we have $48,000,000. In smaller vaults we have a few millions more. We never could find space for all Uncle Lam's silver here. We are frightfully crowded as it is. In all we have here 160,000,000 or 170,000,000 of silver dollars. The remainder of the 370,000,000 of coined dollars owned by the Government is in the sub-treasuries at New York, Chicago and other cities."

"You say Uncle Sam has more than 500,000,000 of silver dollars on hand?"

"Yes, sir. Standard dollars, 370,000,000, and silver bullion enough to make 178,000,000 more; grand total, $548,000,000."

"But there must be a lot of silver dollars in circulation?" asked the stranger.

"Not at many as you would think," replied the guide. "We have coined 422,000,000 of these dollars, and the number in circulation is now only 54,000,000. The people don't seem to want 'em. We've done everything we could to induce the people to take the standard dollar. Congress has appropriated money nearly every year to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to send out silver dollars in exchange for other money without expense to the people, but it doesn't seem to make any difference. They don't go. Why, the number of standard dollars in circulation now is much smaller than it was a few years ago. Instead of inducing the people to take more of the dollars, they have actually been sending them back to us."

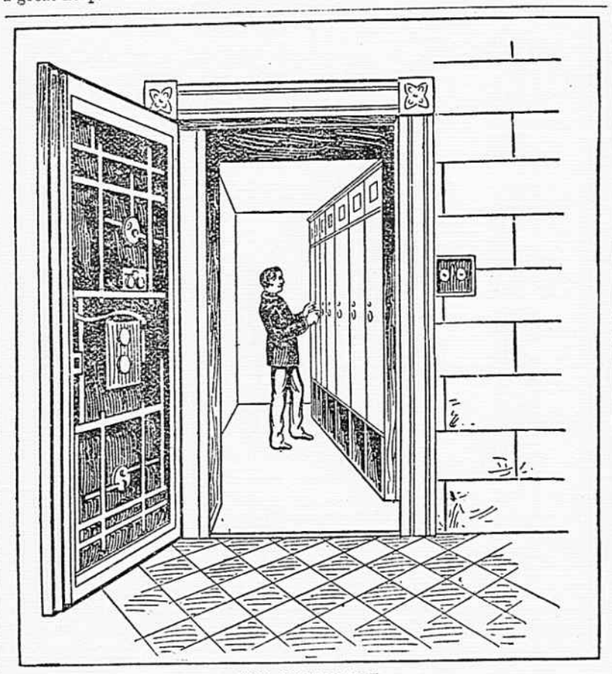
"Do you know how much the Government has paid out for silver?" asked the stranger.

"To a cent," replied the guide, consulting a little notebook which he drew from his pocket. "We have bought 503,033,811 fine ounces, for which we have paid $516,623,011. That is an awful lot of money."

By this time every man and woman in the crowd was listening intently to what the guide had to say.

"Now, if you have seventeen of these silver dollars," he went on, "you can easily hold them in your hand. They weigh just about a pound. But if you have a thousand dollars you will have about all you could carry, or sixty pounds weight. Now suppose instead of a thousand silver dollars you have a million. That means thirty tons if you have a thousand [illegible] in the same way they will reach 125 feet. But suppose you have a million. Then they will make a white streak more than twenty-three and one-half miles long.

"Having now secured a better appreciation of the magnitude of a million," the guide continued, "let me give you some figures I have made at odd moments about the 548,000,000 silver dollars Uncle Sam has in these and his other vaults.



THE GOLD VAULT.

"If all of these dollars were placed rim to rim, flat, they would reach nearly 13,000 miles.

"They would cover all the space between the rails on a railway line clear across the State of Iowa, a distance of 350 miles.

"The weight of all Uncle Sam's silver is 16,440 tons. If it were loaded into railroad cars, 40,000 pounds to the car, we should have 822 car loads. This would make twenty trains of forty-one cars each, and these trains, with their locomotives, would have an aggregate length of six miles.

"The coined dollars are packed in boxes containing $2000 each. It is about all a man can do to carry off one of these boxes. Suppose we want to move all of Uncle Sam's silver by man power at the same time, we should need at this rate 274,000 men. Giving each man five feet of room, they would make a single procession more than 250 miles.

"If the Government were forced to carry all the silver across country in wagons probably 2000 pounds would be a fair load to each two-horse team, taking good roads or bad roads. Sixteen thousand teams would be required, and when on the road close together, one after another, they would make a caravan considerably more than a hundred miles long.

"If these teams were lined up side by side in solid phalanx, as the wagons of settlers were on the borders of the Oklahoma strip, they would make a column thirty miles long.

"Suppose all this silver was coined and stored away loose, so you could get at it easily, and you were set counting it, dollar by dollar. How long do you suppose it would take you to count it all? Well, if you ran the dollars through your fingers at the rate of 100 a minute and worked ten hours a day, excepting Sundays, it would take you about thirty years to finish the job. It is now 12 o'clock, ladies and gentlemen, and the vaults will have to be closed, under the rules of the Department."—Chicago Times-Herald.

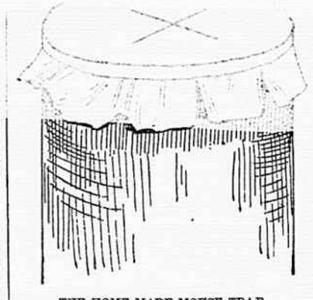
### Don't Fail to Twirl Your Thumbs.

A physician in charge of a well-known asylum for the care of the insane recently said: "There is one infallible test either for the approach or the presence of lunacy. If the person whose case is being examined is seen to make no use of his thumb, if he lets it stand out at right angles from the hand, and employs it neither in salutation, writing, nor any other manual exercise, you may set it down as a fact that that person's mental balance is gone. He or she may converse intelligibly, may in every respect be guarding the secret of a mind diseased with the utmost care and cunning, but the telltale thumb will infallibly betray the lurking madness which is concealed behind a plausible demeanor.—The Scotsman.

### How to Make a Novel Mouse Trap.

Mice are very knowing little animals and are often too shrewd to be caught by even the best steel traps. To make a very effective mouse trap take a large jar—the kind used for jam and preserves—and tie over the top a piece of stiff brown paper. In the center of this cut a cross. Set the jar in a closet and suspend by a string a piece of toasted cheese or bacon rind over the centre. If the mice cannot easily reach the top of the jar a runway may be constructed by placing one end of a board on the edge of the jar and allowing the other end to rest on the floor. If there are any mice about the bait will attract them. Just as soon as the first mouse reaches the centre of the paper he will drop through into the jar, and the paper will fly back ready for the next comer.

The same kind of a trap may be used for catching rats, only a barrel must be substituted for the jar. A rat will soon gnaw out of such a trap if not prevented. The best way to avoid this is to fill the barrel partly with water. This trap is a great favorite with country people. They lay



THE HOME-MADE MOUSE TRAP.

a good-sized stone or brick in the bottom of the barrel, and pour in just enough water to come level with the top of this. The first rat that tumbles in, of course, climbs on the brick to get out of the water. As soon as another victim arrives there is a fight for possession of the only dry spot. The noise attracts other rodents, so by morning a dozen or more may be swimming and squealing and fighting for dear life.

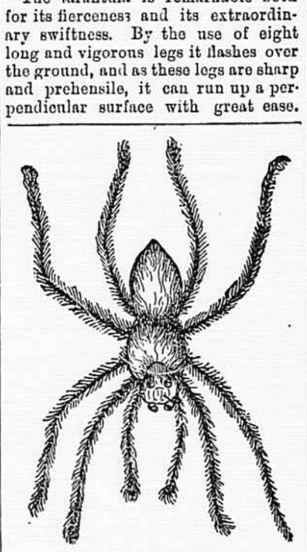
### The Tarantula.

The tarantula is a giant spider, sometimes measuring four inches in length. It is fawn-colored above, with white sides, marked with whitish lines.

It has four pairs of well-developed legs, in addition to the mandibles or jaws, which contain the poison apparatus. These are grooved, and the poisonous secretion, which is similar in composition to the venom of snakes, is contained in a gland at the base of the mandibles and is forced through the grooves when the spider is angry and grasps its victim. The body and legs are thickly covered with hair.

Although the bite of the tarantula can hardly be classed as deadly, it is always extremely painful, and has probably in some cases caused death.

The tarantula is remarkable both for its fierceness and its extraordinary swiftness. By the use of eight long and vigorous legs it flashes over the ground, and as these legs are sharp and prehensile, it can run up a perpendicular surface with great ease.



THIS IS A TARANTULA.

No one need therefore be surprised to see a tarantula run up from the ground to his chin.

The tarantula catches small birds, mice and insects. It is able to use its poison with greater relative effect on these than on man and other large animals.

## EMPIRE OF DRESS.

### SUMMER STYLES IN WOMEN'S HATS AND FROCKS.

#### Stiff Bows of Ribbon Are the Latest Freak in Millinery—Fashionable Bonnets—The Floral Blouse.

THE latest freakish rule in millinery cuts away the whole side of the wide brim of a hat and substitutes outspreading, stiff bows of ribbon. These bows, or rather loops, stand out like the spokes of a wheel, and may be bent up and down in any becoming manner. It seems rather a pity to cut the hat up like that, doesn't it? But fashion's chief fancy just now is to cut up one thing that another may be run in to take the place of what is cut away. Bows stand out so jauntily from the hat in the accompanying illustration that they seem to be having pretty much their own way, but the hat brim here is left intact. For that matter the appearance that the bows have of standing wherever they will is all pretence, for all the upper ones are wired into carefully considered positions. Hats of this sort are made of fancy straw, with wide and slightly rolling brims of contrasting color and braid that are taken up in back and fastened against the low crowns with a full bow of ribbon. The same ribbon is then used for the bows in front, and the garniture is completed with bunches of roses placed at random.

Some of the fashionable bonnets are almost make believes. Such are no more than a very narrow band of

HAT WITH RIBBON BOWS.

close bow, a tiny flower and a flash of jewel is at each end of this band, and standing up jauntily, a little at one side as if it were gayly making its way down the pretty slope of the head, is a cockade of stiffened lace. A little way off the head appears to be ornamented by this little cockade only, and the observer must guess how the thing sticks on. It should be needless to suggest that only a very pretty woman with crinky hair or one with faultlessly smooth, glossy locks, should risk this kind of headdress.

WHITE PARASOLS.

White parasols prevail, one of plain, rich silk, without trimmings, being seen in almost every carriage on a sunny day. The chiffon parasols are reserved for midsummer and for piazza use, where the sun is less fierce. Others in white and black stripes in row after row around the centre are of very thick silks, and are in best style when quite plain.

For those who object to the glare that comes through these pretty white canopies are changeable silk covers of two very rich and rather showy colors, while ladies just returned from abroad have brought home coaching parasols of large gay Scotch plaids, with a thick polished stick and faceted crystal knob. The small old-time sunshades that may be turned down on one side are again used by elderly ladies, who appreciate them for their lightness and convenience.

BLACK FABRICS.

Black fabrics are specially liked for street wear. A silk wrap Priestley Clairette is made with a plain skirt, a full blouse waist and very large leg-o'-mutton sleeves. The collar and belt are of the finest cut-jet embroidery, and from the belt fall ends of ribbon covered with jet embroidery to match. This is an ideal dress for summer, as the material is not affected either by dampness or even a severe wetting. The jet embroidery is done on fine satin, and is proof against all weathers.

THE FLORAL BLOUSE.

Nowadays a woman cannot have too many evening blouses, and they can be made so easily from some left-over silks or a few yards of cheap light silk, trimmed with chiffon and flowers,

FLORAL BODICE.

that they have become a genuine economical form of dress. Among the newest bodices is "The Floral," made of satin or merv, with a trimmed waterfall and bertha of violets or other flowers.

STREET GOWNS AND LONG GLOVES.

Nearly all the really stunning street gowns, outside of the strict tailor-mades, are made, according to the New York Advertiser, with elbow sleeves, to be met by long gloves. Some of these sleeves have a tight inch or so below the elbow over which



to have the tops of these gloves slipping all the time, as they do; but, again, when does a woman's arm look so well as when she stretches it, but, while with the other hand she pulls up that horrid glove. Indeed, these gloves take the place of the lorgnette, the fan or the scarf. It has always been essential that the woman of fashion shall have something about her costume that she may prune and prink. The graceful scarf gives her every chance for pretty movement of the handsome shoulders, for delicate waving of the head and bending of the neck and for graceful swaying of the body to meet the lingering folds.

The lorgnette is not nearly so good a "property" as the scarf, but it serves. The hand, wrist and arm may grace themselves with a thousand pretty tricks in the use of this weapon; and there is such a chance to bend the head prettily on the neck. The eyebrows get their chance, too, so decidedly the lorgnette has its uses further than as something to look through; but just now the long gloves are favored over both these accessories.

Sleeves that demand just such gloves are put into the dress to-day, and the whole is a very swagger outdoor outfit. Made princess from mixed tan coaching cloth, the skirt portion has a plaited panel, and the bodice is plain, save for a trimming of silk folds set off with enameled buttons. Similar bands outline the armholes and a bias fold of the cloth comes around the waist, ending at the silk bands.

SIMPLE STYLES FOR HALF-GROWN GIRLS.

There are few departments of dress that require more careful handling than that of a half-grown girl. She is too large for children's fashions and not quite old enough for grown-ups, and her costuming is usually attended with a good deal of worry and perplexity. There are, however, some simple styles that are always to be approved and that are girlish and becoming without being too formal and complicated. One of these is a dress of white nun's veiling. The skirt is in straight widths, with the front and sides slightly gored and plaited in to a belt. Down the front of the skirt and in two strips at either side are bands of insertion, ribbon or galloons. The waist is slightly full, gathered into a yoke and belt, and from shoulders to belt and in the front and back are perpendicular bands of the same garniture. The sleeves are very full puffs of the material, with bands of trimming from the armholes down to the narrow cuffs just below the elbows. Frills of lace fall over the arms, and the collar is finished with a narrow ruching of silk, with a fall of lace below it.

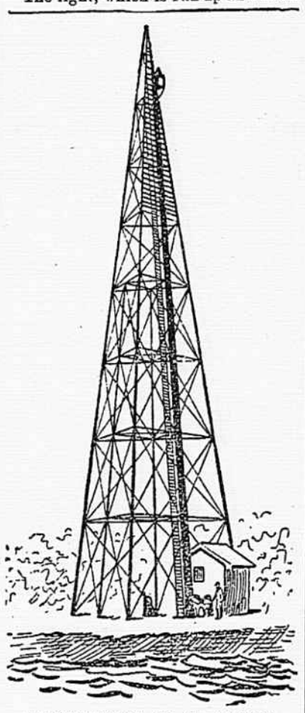
HANDSOME DRESSES.

A handsome dress has the skirt trimmed with medallions set on to form patterns. These medallions are about as large as a silver dollar. Some of them are perfectly plain and flat. Others have tassels falling from the middle. One dress has the front of the waist, the yoke and the upper part of the skirt ornamented with this garniture,

### A Unique Lighthouse.

The lighthouse that has been erected by the United States Government at Paris Island, Port Royal, South Carolina, is novel in form, and, though erected as an experiment, it has done its duty well. It is the most economical structure in the history of lighthouse construction. When first erected it was regarded with many misgivings by experts.

The light, which is run up and down

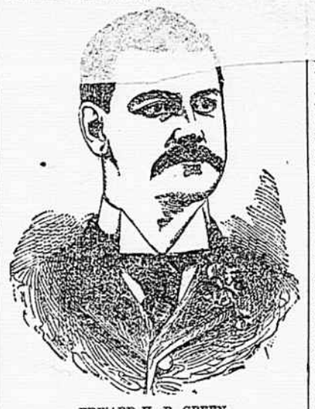


THE CHEAPEST OF ALL LIGHTHOUSES.

in rails in the plane of the structure, is housed by day. At night it is hoisted to its place at the apex of the triangle by machinery worked in the oil house at the base of the structure. The large foundation plates are about forty feet apart. The focal plane of the light is 120 feet above the sea level, but the top of the structure is 132 feet from the ground. The cost of the iron work set up is $9400, and that of the structure complete and lighted about $12,000.

### The Wealthiest Woman's Son.

It would be difficult to locate that much-talked-about young man, Edward H. R. Green, the son of the renowned Hetty, the wealthiest woman in the country. He lives much of the time in Chicago, where he owns about [illegible] of land in the heart of the [illegible] it is the very great wealth of [illegible] he is not [illegible] what he is, and is [illegible] love to her, although she might [illegible] most be mistaken for a [illegible]



EDWARD H. R. GREEN.

on her way to scrub out offices. There is a rumor to the effect that Edward Green remonstrates with his mother and urges her to take a little rest and comfort. But to no avail. Edward Green, although lame, is a good-looking young man, and will be a good catch. He is of excellent family, well spoken, good mannered and all that a good husband need to be—and this is not counting the one hundred millions and more which Mamma Hetty will leave him when she goes to the place whither money can neither travel nor talk.—New York Advertiser.

### A Match For the Lawyer.

A dialogue about heaven took place a few days ago between a member of the Baltimore County bar and a lady eighty-two years old, who was under examination in an equity case. The lawyer, to test the lady's faith in the hereafter, asked her if she thought we would know each other in heaven. She replied by asking him another question as to where heaven was. His reply was not satisfactory to the old lady, and she told the lawyer that if he wanted to question her about any place he must locate it. Then she added: "Of course, we will know each other in heaven, for our bodies will be the same there, except that we will not have any blood in us."

The lawyer next asked her if she thought people would have teeth in heaven. She said she could not answer that definitely, but she thought they would. One thing was certain, she added: "People would have teeth in the place allotted to the wicked," and she could prove it by Scripture. "How can you prove it?" said the lawyer. "Why," she replied, "the Scripture says the wicked shall be turned into utter darkness, where there shall be weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth, and how could they gnash their teeth if they did not have any?" The attorney did not proceed any further on that line of examination.—Baltimore Sun.

While the prevailing agricultural depression in England does not tend to fill the pockets of the shopkeepers, it is continually adding to their size of the towns. This is notable in several places in Yorkshire.

The late Lord Cairns, of England, was the son of a cobbler, while the father of Lord Brassey was a day laborer and his mother a Liverpool match girl.

Are you taking SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the "KING OF LIVER MEDICINES?" That is what our readers want, and nothing but that. It is the same old friend to which the old folks pinned their faith and were never disappointed. But another good recommendation for it is, that it is BETTER THAN PILLS, never gripes, never weakens, but works in such an easy and natural way, just like nature itself, that relief comes quick and sure, and one feels new all over. It never fails. Everybody needs take a liver remedy, and everyone should take only Simmons Liver Regulator.

**Be sure you get it. The Red Z is on the wrapper. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.**


### A STUPENDOUS FEAT.

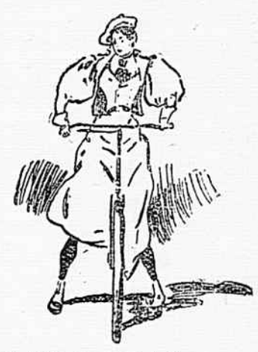
#### Reclaiming 750 Square Miles of Land Now Under Water.

One of the most stupendous feats in engineering which the world has ever seen is proposed by the people of Holland, being nothing less than the reclamation of the waters submerged by the Zuyder Zee. The scheme, if carried out, will result in recovering about 750 square miles of land now under water and will add a new province to the country. It is estimated that the work will cost over $130,000,000, and will require 33 years of constant labor. The Dutch Government has recently received a favorable report on the plans from the Royal commission appointed to look into the project, and it is reported that the government and many of the leading citizens of Holland consider the scheme practicable. In the expansion of territory, in the increase of trade and agriculture, and in the giving to thousands of people the opportunity of profitable employment, the project, though a stupendous and very costly one, will be one that will recommend itself to most Hollanders.

The work proposed to be done comprises, first, of the construction of an extensive embankment from almost the extreme point of North Holland to the Friesland coast, so as to shut off different parts of the Zuyder Zee for the purposes of land reclamation. It is estimated that the capital value of the land to be reclaimed for agricultural purposes, will be over $135,000,000.

There is one important point which has been raised by the objectors to the plan, and that is that its consummation will practically destroy the Zuyder Zee fisheries, the revenues of which now average about $850,000 per year, employment being given through these fisheries to 3,000 persons, and 1,500 vessels. To compensate the fishermen for their loss the Royal commission proposes to give to every man thus deprived of a means of livelihood a new vessel suitable for the North Sea fisheries; and further to insure them against accident, to pension old fishermen and to exempt from harbor dues all the craft owned by them. It is believed in Holland that after the settlement of the secondary questions the government will at once order the great work of reclaiming these lands under water to be begun.

### Appearances Are Deceitful.



It did look queer, but—

Edward was behind.

### A New Violet.

While exploring in the Cascade Mountains during last summer Professor Lloyd, of Forest Grove, discovered a new violet. It is a small plant with a delicate white flower with translucent petals, and grows in wet mossy places. He has named it Viola Macloskeyi in honor of his preceptor in biology at Princeton.

THAT FATAL BALANCE.

"My expenditures never exceed my receipts," said Hawkins.

"Mine do," sighed Wilkins. "In fact, I am very much afraid I shall never have any receipts for my last year's expenditures."