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LARGEST SAVINGS CAPITAL IN CITY.
BANK, AUGUSTA, GA., Pays Interest and Compounds every 6 months.

THOS. J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1898.

VOL. LXIII. NO. 40.

THE ROUGH RIDERS.

From where the chaparral uplift
O'er Texas sea of grass;
From Arizona clouded ritz,
Colorado pass;
From Boston elm and classic shade,
And Gotham mosque and bell,
We've gathered, by eye motive swayed—
Rough riders are we all.

We ken the ways of man and beast—
We've faced the prairie drought,
We've watched the buzzards at their feast,
We've felt the Northern's breath;
We know the rains of better times
And Fashion's gay command—
Our view lies from Delmonico's
Clear to the Rio Grande.

MY ESCAPE.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

As "Semana Santa," or Holy Week, had arrived, with the prospect of several holidays in succession, the Anglo-American residents of Manila had deserted the city. They went out to live in the surrounding country, partly for pleasure and partly because no vehicle would be allowed in the streets during two days of the week, so that anyone remaining in town would be virtually a prisoner in his house or at the club.

Some of the migrants had gone up the Pinaric river to the lake at its source in order to explore the wonderful caves in the great southern volcanic range; but I, with half a dozen others, had chartered a big steam launch, loaded her with a camping outfit and native servants and steamed across the bay and up the coast. We were going to the wild north country of Luzon in search of deer and wild pig.

We landed with our paraphernalia on the beach at our destination; ordered the launch to return on the following Monday and began to shift our ourselves in a country as wild as it was unexplored. Magellan and Bilboa cruised among the islands. It swarmed with little Negritos, or aboriginal natives whom the Spanish conquerors have vainly tried for three centuries to subdue and civilize.

These Negritos wander about the vast forests in small bands, sleeping one night under a few propped-up boughs and the next, perhaps, among the limestone rocks and caves of the shore. Their language consists of a few bird-like chirps and whistles. Their weapons are bows and arrows and queer swords or knives, which they can wield with terrible effect.

They are cowardly and treacherous to the last degree. We had been especially warned against wandering singly in the jungle, for a solitary hunter would be apt to find himself suddenly bristling with arrows, shot from behind every tree and rock around him. "This," said the grave old half-breed hunterman, who had given us these particulars, "would be especially dangerous for your traces" and our traces agreed with the opinion.

We accordingly took exceeding good care to keep together during the first two or three days, but as no signs of blacks appeared we became less careful and occasionally made individual expeditions along the shore or into the forest in quest of jungle-fowl or other small game.

Now a species of huge lizard—the iguana—inhabits the rocks of the islands, and I was very anxious to secure a specimen. So one afternoon I started off with a rifle to stroll along the shore toward a mass of jagged rocks where the beach ended. There a great bluff rose gradually from the woods, terminating in a mighty spur high in the air and far out at sea.

I soon discovered that I was accompanied by Pete, a small fox-terrier, who belonged to one of the men and had been brought with us for some unknown reason, for so far he had been nothing better than a dog. I was annoyed as Pete and I were good friends, he trotted along beside me until we arrived at the rocks.

I had little hope of finding an iguana there and was wondering whether it was worth while to go any farther when Pete gave a yelp and dashed forward. In a moment more I saw a big iguana flashing in and out among the rocks like lightning, with Pete scrambling and dipping in pursuit. As it was hopeless to try a shot while the lizard was dodging about I ran after Pete, shouting to him.

But Pete, a perverse brute at all times, having now an exciting and unique adventure in prospect, scrambled obstinately on, until he and the iguana both disappeared in the low bushes and grass that covered the base of the cliff.

Having fought my way through these, with wrath in my heart against the dog, I emerged beyond and saw the great lizard gliding up the side of the bluff in a zigzag path probably made by the black man. Pete, a few yards ahead, was pluckily toiling after the same.

I fired a despairing shot and missed, but the bullet must have "zipped" pretty close to Pete's head. He stopped—probably glad of an excuse to do so—looked back inquiringly and then obligingly waited for me to come up, while the iguana vanished aloft. I felt angry enough to have wrung the dog's neck, but restrained myself and after administering a cuff or two told him emphatically to get home.

He only went back a few steps, then sat down defiantly and cocked one ear at me in a derisive and exasperating manner. When I went on again he came gaily trotting after, ready to dash past me should more iguanas appear in sight. Then I threw a stick at him, which he promptly chased, captured and brought back to me.

Finally I made a leash of my necktie and handkerchief and thus restrained his ardor while I climbed up the rough and steep path. I was determined to get the iguana if possible. We wound our way among big rocks and clumps of bushes and at last reached the top, a few yards from the great spur. Here the bluff was some twenty yards across. As it sloped gradually back toward the mainland it grew wider and was covered only with stiff, dry grass, till its base was lost in the forest.

The iguana had made good use of his time and was not in sight, so I sat down on the summit to cool off and relived my feelings by inventing

found the pony crashing through the bushes, and we came on to the rocks where I had first sighted the iguana. The rocks proved too much for my gallant but ancient steed, for when half-way across he slipped and pitched me off. I rose, uninjured, just in time to grasp his mane afresh and run along beside him.

The leading ponies were well ahead, and as they went pouncing and thundering by the camp I saw the fellows jump up and get out of the way. Wild was their amazement to see me tearing along the beach with ten-foot strides, hanging on to the mane of a bony and terrified horse, followed by several more "caballos" equally spectral in appearance. The villainous fox-terrier scudded along in rear of the procession, telling everybody what jolly fun he had been having. I let go the pony and tumbled into the crowd, answering their frantic demands for an explanation by pointing to the bluff and gasping "Negritos!"

The boys jumped for their guns, but there was no need of warlike preparation, for the savages had stopped just outside of the bushes on seeing the group. After gazing a moment they turned and disappeared one by one, while the last of the ponies plunged into the woods at the other end of the beach and was lost to sight.

All that night we heard the little black men signaling to each other around the camp, saw them no more. The next day we climbed the bluff in a body and found my rifle safe and sound.

On the way back, by great good luck, I shot an iguana four feet long, which I had stuffed in Manila and afterward sent home by a sailing vessel. Its delivery, some four months later, by a horrified expressman at my family's home in a peaceful Boston suburb created a scene of consternation fully justified by its appearance.—Charles B. Howard, in Youth's Companion.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A petrified oak has lately been dug up in Cheshire, Eng. It is said to be at least 10,000 years old.

Previous to the setting up of a clock at Hampton Court, England, in 1540, no English clock went accurately.

It is a very common sight, in the streets of Paris, France, to see baby carriages which are propelled by electricity.

A curious fact has been noted by Arctic travelers. Snow, when at a very low temperature, absorbs moisture and dries garments.

It is a strange fact that injures to the tongue, whether of man or animal, heal more quickly than those of any other part of the system.

Large numbers of fintlock guns six feet long are made in Birmingham, Eng., at \$1.50 each, and many of these weapons find a ready market in darkest Africa.

There are several varieties of fish that cannot swim. In every instance they are deep-sea dwellers, and crawl about the rocks, using their tails and fins as legs.

Skates made of hardened glass, in various colors, are now made in England. It is said that they make it easier to get over rough places than is the case with steel skates.

The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly-fashioned sickle blade found in Egypt. It is now in the British Museum, and it is believed to be nearly 4000 years old.

According to a New Yorker who recently returned from Rome a prominent Italian newspaper gravely announced that General George Washington would take command of the American army in Cuba.

The Canadian Northwest police, a number of whom are now guarding Klondike, number 710 altogether, and are distinctly a military body. A great many of them were employed in suppressing the Canadian rebellion of 1855.

In addition to the German Emperor and the Czar, there is yet another European monarch holding honorary rank in the English army. This is the Emperor of Austria-Hungary, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the King's Dragoon Guards.

Thin bamboo tubes are fastened to carrier pigeons in China, to protect them from birds of prey. When the bird is in motion, the action of the air through the tubes causes a whistling sound, which alarms predatory birds, and keeps them at a respectful distance.

Accommodating Cows.
Half a dozen cows, writes Robert Luce, were part of the furniture I found in a handsome bakeshop at Neville. We entered it to get some cakes, and were puzzled at the bovine odor until we noticed an alcove barred off by a fence, behind which were six fine looking cows with several calves.

On the shop side of the fence were tables at which sat Spanish men and women sipping and smoking. Taking seats where we could watch the cattle, we called for "Leche."

Thereupon a man picked up a quart measure, went to one of the cows, milked the measure full and then strained the milk into two glasses, giving us a full pint each of foaming, warm, rich milk. For this he charged us what in our money would be six cents a glass. While we were sipping it, occasionally a cow would stop in remonstrance against being milked at 10 o'clock in the evening, but for the most part they seemed to take the repeated visits of the milkman as a matter of course.—Buffalo Express.

A Water Monster.
Recently the largest whaleback vessel ever constructed was launched at West Superior, Wis. It is 439 feet long and is one of the largest freight carriers in the world. The "whaleback" is a comparatively new type of boat, built expressly to ride easily in rough seas. The main part or steel hull of the vessel is shaped like a fat cigar, and with a concave upper portion over which the waves may dash without causing inconvenience. As a result the whaleback steamer can plow through heavy seas that would seriously interfere with the progress of an ordinary vessel.

With Weng out of the way, the Emperor Dowager had no difficulty in regaining her old place as real ruler of the eighteen provinces. All the provincial Governors and Viceroys, as well as government officials ranking higher than Tsoai, are commanded to memorialize her, thanking her for the office they hold. She has already shown her favor to Li Hung Chang,



"WILLIAM, YOU'RE TOO LATE!" (The New York Herald's cartoonist gives his idea of the situation in the Philippines.)

CHINA TOTTERS TO HER FALL.

England Accuses Li Hung Chang of Being Bought With Russia's Gold.

The friction between England and Russia, arising from the attitude assumed by the Chinese Government in regard to railroad concessions in the Celestial Empire, has become the all-absorbing topic of the hour among foreign diplomats. In view of the large American interests in the Far East the trend of affairs is also being closely followed in this country.

At the close of the war between China and Japan, England and Russia, both vying for an opportunity to increase their power in the Chinese realm, stepped in and gained control through "leases" over the territory which had been occupied by the Japanese troops. Russia took Port Arthur and the surrounding country on the north of the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Lia, while England acquired control of Wei-Hai-Wei, on the south of the gulf.

Li Hung Chang, who was popular in New York, has always found his firmest friend and most generous patron in the Dowager Empress. Once in a while she has been mad at him and taken away his peacock's feather or his yellow jacket, but he soon had it again, and her favor. So that usually, when all went well with Li Hung, it proved that the Dowager Empress was supreme. Recently the fight between the Chinese and the Dowager Empress has been so bitter that the Dowager Empress has been forced to abdicate.

Li Hung Chang is thus once more in power, acting as Chancellor directly under the Empress Dowager. This was brought about through the weakness of the Emperor, who is recognized as unfit to deal with large matters of state. The Empress Dowager, who is a very able woman, convinced him that he must retire Weng, who for several years had been the head and front of the party opposed to all foreign reforms and improvements.

Foreigners and the Progressive party of Chinese are delighted. No more radical or necessary first step toward progress could have been taken. The Emperor has at last been made to

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AN AMERICAN GIRL VIGREINE OF INDIA.

LUCK OF THE CURZONS.

The first American woman to become a real Queen is the daughter of a former dry-goods clerk. She will rule more than 400,000,000 of people. She will occupy an official position higher than any woman of this nation has ever attained.

She has mounted to her proud place on a foundation of dry goods and Chicago real estate, but she is worthy of it.

George Nathaniel Curzon, who married Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago, has been made Viceroy of India, the highest administrative office in the gift of the British Crown. Before the vision of the Hon. Mrs. George Nathaniel Curzon there opens a vista of surpassing richness and promise.

Her husband will be created a peer of the realm before he goes to India. There he will be Vice-King and his wife will be the Vice-Queen.

It is quite true this American woman will act for Queen Victoria, Empress of India, in ruling over the largest and most important possession of the British Empire. She will sit on a throne and none will be too great to bow before her.

Mrs. Curzon, to whom a daughter has just been born, is thirty-one. She has great beauty, \$5,000,000 as a dowry and a young husband who is already one of the great men of his nation. Surely her career is enough to turn the head of most women.

Her position is fixed for all time. In the railing, is the fire hose on the reel of the usual pattern. Thus the engine and hose cart are in one. With this most up-to-date of fire engines there is a contrivance which will reel or unreeel the hose, action being regulated by a lever close to that which operates the engine itself. This is one of the features which firemen find great cause for enthusiasm. In fact, the London fire fighters, who are considered fully equal to the bravest and best, even as good as the firemen of the United States, think that the reel feature is the point par excellence of the invention.

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speed, which is anywhere from twelve to twenty miles an hour. Two of the firemen stand on the footboard of the engine, which makes the entire circuit. The contrivance being of an elongated nature. The fifth man is the pilot. He stands within the rail and by means of a wheel laid flatwise upon an iron bar steers the queer machine. There is the usual headlight for use at night, located directly forward of the wheel bar.

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There are eleven cities in the world with a population of over 1,000,000. They are London, Paris, Berlin, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Peking, Vienna, Tokio, Canton and St. Petersburg.

British subjects can travel entirely around the world without leaving the British Empire.

Italy's Olive Oil Production. Italy produces annually 70,000,000 gallons of olive oil, the market value of which is \$120,000,000.

The California Indian war of 1857-59 cost half a million dollars, and was due to resistance by the Indians to the settlement of their lands. A similar war was that of 1861 in New Mexico.—Chicago Times-Herald.

One of these days someone will go to look for "Ye ancient town of Wednesday" and be surprised to find that during the night it has disappeared. The subterranean fire is spreading in spite of all efforts to stop it, and the town clerk has advised that the Council cannot spend money to prevent the progress of the conflagration, as it broke on private premises. Consequently the inhabitants who are getting alarmed at the progress are making, are going to raise and themselves.—Birmingham (Laud) Mail.

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HE DID HIS BEST.

One O'Neal, my next-door neighbor, Irish born, but Yankee bred, has the U. S. fever in him. From his shoe sole to his head, and though barred from fighting, being crippled by an accident. To excess of patriot ardor He unceasingly is bent.

He has cheered our Cuban struggle With enthusiastic vim, Not a hair has arisen But has won a shout from him; On his heart he has recorded Name of every gallant son Daily he reads of our Old Glory Has the crown of valor won.

They would sound their praises To the ever-living wind, 'Till a chance to make his homage More enduring he did find; Dashed by a son of our Old Glory Him he named with ardent zeal—Dewey Lee Shelby Hobson Sampson Bagley Capron Blue O'Neil.

—Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

HUMOROUS.

Bings—That girl has a beauty spot on her face. Bunge—Sort of oasis, isn't it?

Fosdick—Tenspot thinks that he is one of the big smooth bores. Keedick—He is one of the smooth bores.

He—If I should embrace you would you call for help? She—If you really thought you needed it.

Prospective Litigator—You give legal advice here, don't you? Lawyer (absent-mindedly)—No, we sell it.

He (indignantly)—I hope I know my own mind. She (sweetly)—Yes! You surely ought to know as much as that!

"Who was the best advertised sea captain?" "Why, Noah. His method of advertising flooded the country."

Bill—Did you ever try any of Small's twenty-five-cent dinners? Jill—Yes; I ate three of them today at noon.

"Does your husband say grace at the table?" "No; he returns thanks for safe preservation from the last meal."

Sergeant—The enemy fires! Captain—That won't do them any good; our army is mostly made up of expert wing-shots.

Lodginghouse Clerk—Bed with bath, fifteen cents. Watkins—I guess they pay a little more an' not for the bath.

Barbara, on seeing a dish of omelette on the table, exclaimed, "amma, see how nervous I am!"

advise me to "are you Do

blame it. She—I have since they have chef. He (weak generous to a fault, chef for two.

Amiable Professor (to his wife) "For three weeks I have ranted you every day to buy me a notebook. Henceforth I shall remind you of it only once a week.

Miss DeFashion—You are wanted at the telephone. Mrs. DeFashion—Oh dear! I presume it's Mrs. DeStyle to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long.

Junior Partner—Do you think the new office-boy is trustworthy? Senior Partner—I'm sure of it. I've noticed that when he hasn't anything to do he never pretends to be busy.

"This check is wrong. My bill is down for fifty cents, when the bill of fare says forty." "You ordered it rare, sir." "Well, what if I did?" "You've got to pay for rareties, sir."

Jill—You poked your eye up your lips; then that I thought you were going to kiss me. Jack—No, I got some sand in my mouth. Jill—Well, for heaven's sake swallow it! You need it in your system.

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UNIQUE FIRE ENGINE.

London is Using One Whose Motive Power is Gasoline.

The motive power of this engine is gasoline, as the picture plainly indicates, the engine itself is very different from the machine that is ordinarily in use for the purpose. It is more compact and powerful, two improvements that will be very welcome. In the rear of the engine, and within



LONDON'S PECULIAR FIRE ENGINE.

the railing, is the fire hose on the reel of the usual pattern. Thus the engine and hose cart are in one. With this most up-to-date of fire engines there is a contrivance which will reel or unreeel the hose, action being regulated by a lever close to that which operates the engine itself. This is one of the features which firemen find great cause for enthusiasm. In fact, the London fire fighters, who are considered fully equal to the bravest and best, even as good as the firemen of the United States, think that the reel feature is the point par excellence of the invention.

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