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Selected Loetry.

BABY HAS GONE TO SCHOOL. The baby has gone to school; ah me! What will the mother do, With never a call to button or pin, Or tie a little shoe?

How can she keep herself busy all day, With the little "hindering thing" away? Another basket to fill with lunch, Another "good-by" to say,
And the mother stands at the door to see

Her baby march away; And turns with a sigh that is half relief, And half a something akin to grief. She thinks of a possible future morn, When the children, one by one,

when the children, one by one,
Will go from their home out into the world,
To battle with life alone,
And not even the baby be left to cheer
The desolate home of that future year. She picks up garments here and there, Thrown down in careless haste; And tries to think how it would seem

If nothing were displaced; If the house were always as still as this, How could she bear the loneliness?

The Story Teller.

THE HAUNTED MAN.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

In the spring of 1842 I chanced to be in Messina, a seaport in Sicily; and while there I was invited to visit the extensive vintage of D. & M. Their location was in a pleasant valley some three miles back from the city, and beneath a portion of their grounds was extended a large wine vault, embracing an area of nearly two acres. After accompanying M., the junior partner, through the long vine arbors and orange groves, we descended to the vault, and after passing nearly half the length of one of the pipe tiers, we came to a desk where a man was writing.

There is one of your own countrymen," said M., "and he will accompany you through the vaults."

My conductor called to the man who, quickly dropped his pen, stepped down from the stool and came forward. He was employed as a clerk in the exporting department, for the purpose of filling up bills, invoices, etc., for the American and English merchants.

"You will find him a strange sort of a man," whispered M., "but he is, notwith-standing, a good fellow."

H., for so my companion had called him, was a tall, well-made man, apparently on the better side of forty, and he had a pleasing, intelligent look. His hair, which was quite luxurious, was almost white, and about his countenance there were evident marks of suffering. His eyes, when he first gazed upon me-which was with a furtive, trembling glance—had an inex-pressible look of wildness in them, and received indubitable proofs of the utter such that the annual interest on the around among the pipe-flanked avenues, casting his huge lantern here and there to show me the ages of the various wines, he began to talk with considerable freedom, though he betrayed a strangeness of manner, a sort of flaring of voice and gesture, that could not fail of exciting my curiosity. A casual observer, who might have judged only from his appearance, would have thought him slightly insane; and even I felt a conviction that his mind was not exactly comme il faut, or at any rate not

quite comme je fus. "Do you reside in New York?" he asked, as we stopped for a moment at the extremity of the vault. I told him that I did not belong there,

though I had spent part of the winter and the spring of 1841 and '42 in that city. "I have a wife in that State somewhere, and perhaps a child, but I have not heard | would have prevented me from complying from them for a long time."

I noticed that he wiped his eyes with the sleeve of his linen jacket as he spoke, and he turned away, as though to hide an that he would have my life. I complained emotion that might be thought unmanly.
"Does she not write to you?" I asked.
"She knows not where I am."

I that he would have my fire. I complained of him before a justice; he was apprehended, publicly tried, fined, and placed under bonds to keep the peace.

"Do you not write?" "Me!" he uttered, with a sudden start, a cold tremor shaking his frame the while. 'Ah, sir, I dare not trust my superscrip-

tlon, nor my autograph, in-' He hesitated-looked at me wildly for an instant, and then starting on he began to enlarge on the different ages, qualities and vintages of the wine. Twice I tried to bring him back to the subject he had so abruptly left, but it was of no avail. At length we came around to the steps that led up to the surface of terra firma. The sun had already set, and the stars were beginning to sparkle in the blue arch above

us. H. remarked that he had no idea it was so late, and added, with the happiest supposed it was because he had such pleasme that I was the only American with whom he had held a social conversation for over a year.

ny me to my cafe, take supper with me It was some time before he would conattack a den of angry rattlesnakes. After accidentally been dropped, and then he followed me up the broad stone steps, and having secured the doors, he signified that he was at my service. The direct way to my cafe, which was on the broad quay, lay through the heart of the city: but my companion insisted upon taking a way he took me through the narrowest and darkest streets he could find.

"Mr. C.," said he, as we were emerging from one of these dark passages, "there was an American merchantman arrived yesterday from New York, and I know not who may have come in her. It is for this reason that I avoid the public places." In an instant the idea flashed upon me least, a criminal, who had been guilty of some heinous crime in his native country, and was consequently afraid of detection. The more I thought of it, the more I became convinced that such was the fact, and I could now account for his strange conduct in this fear, and in the gnawings of a guilt burdened conscience. Yet he

was a welcome companion for all that, and I felt sure that repentance had been full H. gazed furtively about as we entered the cafe; and at his request I ordered supper in a private room. He laughed and the more I liked him. After we had finished our meal we started on the protection but I could see that there was an iron definished our meal we started on the protection of t posed walk. It was nearly eleven o'clock when we thought of returning, and as we were passing the small church of St. we were passing the small church of St. Joseph I noticed that the doors were opened, and that in the centre of the church there was a sable bier, around tapers. I proposed that we should enter and look for a moment at the corpse. H. made no objections. In one of the confessionals near the door sat an old monk,

church were in behalf of charity. body of a man who had come on shore from the American ship that came in the day before. He had been very weak when day before the corn is exceptionally good it may be larged the frequency and weight of them to what the frequency and weight of them to what he frequency and weight of them to what in this country. As the crop of Indian the process the first the frequency and weight of them to what the frequency and weight of them to we will in this country. As the crop of Indian the process the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we will not a substitute of the frequency and weight of them to we wil he left the ship, but he was determined to fear; but go where I would, that man was shoulders?

taken charge of the body. We slowly, reverently approached the sombre scene. Upon the breast of the deceased were the various articles that had been found in his possession, consisting of an apparently well filled purse, a pocketcomb, a watch, and a heavy double-barreled pistol, the latter of which the monk informed us had been loaded with extraordinary charges of powder, balls and buck-shot. I gazed upon the face of the dead, and even in its sunken, marble-like rigidity there was a startling expression of intense resolution, as though some fell purpose, which even death had not subdued, still dwelt in the hushed bosom. As I still gazed I heard a quick, stifled cry at my side, and on turning I was half frightened by the expession of my companion's coun-tenance. His eyeballs seemed actually starting from their sockets, his mouth was half open and fixed; his hands were ex-tended towards the corpse, seemed like vibrating harp-strings, and his very hairs seemed fretful. He moved nearer towards the head of the dead man-looked another moment into that pallid face, and then sinking upon his knees, he clasped his

hands towards heaven.

"Great God, I thank thee, I thank thee!
Thanks! thanks! thanks!" he ejaculated, in frantic tones; and then he arose and looked once more upon the features of the corpse. Then his eyes wandered to the heavy pistol that lay upon the sable pall, and while a cold shudder passed through his frame he took me by the arm.

"Come, come," said he, "come with me to your cafe, and I will tell you a strange

story."
Without heeding the mute astonishment
of the monk, I followed H. from the
church, and ere long we were seated upon a balcony that overlooked the beautiful Straits of Messina. My companion's nerves had become somewhat composed, and I could see there was an intense satisfaction depicted in every lineament of his countenance.
"Mr. C.," he commenced, "I can tell

you my story in a few words. Nearly twenty years ago I fell in with a young girl in the city of New York. On my part the acquaintance soon ripened into a love of the warmest and most ardent kind—and it was as pure as it was ardent; and she professed the same feeling towards me. I was then well to do in the world, being a clerk in a heavy mercantile house, and ere long it was arranged that we should be married. About a week previous to the time set for this ceremony I accidentally heard my affianced bride use some most obscene and profane language in company with one of her female acquaintances. You can judge my feelings under those circumstances much better than I can describe them. I turned away a cold, fearful shudder seemed to run infidelity of the object of my affections, through his frame. Gradually he grew and I at once broke off the engagement. by some of my companions as to the cause of my course, I unguardedly, and perhaps foolishly, revealed to them the whole secret. story, as having come from me, got wings, and it soon spread among the lady's acquaintances.

"A few days afterwards a young man, about my own age, called into the store and came up to the desk where I was writing. His hands were nervously clasped together, and his face was livid with rage. He told me I had forever blasted the reputation of his sister-that I had faithlessly deserted her, and left her broken-hearted I attempted to reason with him, but I might as well have reasoned with a lightning bolt. He demanded instant satisfaction, and proposed that I should accompany him over on to the Long Island side and fight him. My natural timidity with such a request; but I had also higher scruples, and of course I refused. Then

under bonds to keep the peace.
"After that I met him in Broadway. He stopped me and whispered in my ear. He swore by the most fearful oath a man could take that he would have my life, and that he would hunt me through the world till he had accomplished his purpose. I knew that he meant just what he had said, and fear began to take possession of my bosom. Many times I discovered that he was dogging me about, but I always managed to keep among a crowd as I walked along the streets. I dared not bring him to trial again, for I might fail to make out a case, and it could only tend to incense my enemy still more. At length I feared to walk the streets, for one night, as I was passing a dark alley near the smile I had yet seen him express, that he | head of Cherry street, I heard the report of a pistol close to me, and a bullet passed ant company, at the same time assuring | through my hat. A watchman was quickly on the spot, but nothing was to be found. I knew who fired that pistol, but I had no evidence! I felt that my life was As he was about to close the vault for | not safe in the city, and secretly I moved the night, I proposed he should accompa- to a small town in the western part of Massachusetts, where I engaged with a

and then walk with me about the city. dry goods dealer.

It was some time before he would con"Here I took to myself a wife; but I sent to this arrangement; and while he was | had not been married over a month, when considering upon it, I could see that there | I saw my enemy pass the door of the store was an internal struggle of no small mo- and look in. He saw me and pointed his ment. He appeared to me not unlike a finger at me. The cold sweat stood in man who is debating whether he shall huge drops upon my brow, and my fears came back more powerfully than ever. At a while, however, he consented to go, though there was a marked reluctance in his manner. He extinguished the light in his lantern, gazed up and down the in his lantern, gazed up and down the that I was dogged! 'You are mine?' I long avenues to see that no spark of fire heard a voice pronounce as I turned into my yard; and as I turned I saw a dusky figure moving off beneath the shade of the | credit. roadside trees. The next morning I sent word to my employer that I was sick, and I kept the house all day. I explained all to my wife, and she agreed to go with me wherever I wished. Several times during more circuitous route, and as he led the that day I saw my sworn murderer pass the house and gaze intently up at the

windows, but he did not see me. "I got a boy to go to the stable and procure a horse and wagon, and, after dark, to take it around to a back road, nearly a mile distant from the house. My wife any myself tied up such articles of clothing as we could carry, and taking all my money with me, we stole out through the that my companion was a convict, or, at back garden, and gained the cross-road in safety. The wagon was there, and having entered it, the boy drove us off at a good speed. Just at daylight we reached a tavern where a stage-coach was almost ready to start, and the boy returned, having first promised to keep inviolate the secret of his wife and daughters read novels, emmy flight. The stage was bound to Lenox, which place we reached before dark. From thence I went to Hudson, crossed the North River, and made my way to the western part of New York, where I

bought me a small cottage. "In less than a year my enemy found me | the husband spends his time at saloons again, and I saw him standing in front of and pool-rooms. chatted freely, and the more I saw of him my house. He looked wild and haggard, powerful Newfoundland, had sprung from | poverty, disease, toothache, or bad weathhis kennel. I dared not go down, for I knew too well the cause of the disturbance. to carry. The noise soon ceased, however, and on which were burning a number of wax | the next morning, I found my dog lying beneath the window-dead! The villain had been afraid, probably, that the noise might have disturbed the neighbors, and to drop into the slough. St. Paul bids him had for the present desisted from his murdand very naturally I asked of him who it was that rested upon the bier, knowing my wife to keep the house, and taking a that most of the interments from this small sum of money with me, I fled from my home!
"I went to New Orleans, and there my

land, and no persuasion of the crew could alter him in his determination. He had fired at me with his pistol, and twice he reached the quay, but he lived not to cross | wounded me. Our lives seemed now to it. The kind monks of St. Joseph had have but one end and aim. His was to take mine, and mine to escape his fell revenge! I became almost a living skeleton—the falling of a leaf would startle me. At length I obtained a chance to go to England. I was in London, standing one day at the door of an ale-house, when—O God!—I saw my life-hunter pass. He was as pale and sunken as my self—restless and nervous; but his black eyes gleamed like balls of fire. He did not see me. I hurried down to the Thames, took a light-

er as far as Gravesend, and there I was fortunate enough to find a barque bound directly for the Mediterranean. I got a passage in her, and was at length landed in this city, where I have been ever since. I have regained somewhat of my former health and spirits, though that same dread fear has not failed to haunt me. "My enemy must have found me out, even here; but, thank God, he passed from the power to harm me more. A hand

mightier than his has stricken him down. That was his cold, powerless corpse that we saw to-night in the church! If my wife still lives I shall see her again." H. did meet his wife again, for I saw them both at the White Mountains a few years later. It was some time before could recognize, in the portly gentleman who accosted me, the poor haunted man I had met in Messina; but when I realized the truth, I grasped him warmly by the

hand, received an introduction to his wife,

and soon we three were straying along

the banks of the beautiful Ammonoosuc.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

On the first day of October the public debt of the United States, which draws interest, was reduced below the sum of one thousand million dollars. The country passed the one thousand million limit going in the other direction-that is, when the debt was increasing—early in 1864, and the next twenty months more than doubled this sum. Thus, at the end of August, 1865, the interest bearing debt was two thousand three hundred and eightyone millions.

So large an amount of this debt bore a high rate of interest that the average rate upon the whole was more than six and one-third per cent.; but upon the entire debt-for some four hundred millions more did not draw interest-the average rate was a little less than five and one-half per

In twenty-three years the net debt, which means the amount as it would be if all the cash on hand could be applied to paying the debt, has been reduced to eleven hundred and forty millions, while that part which bears interest has been brought

below one thousand millions. Moreover, there is not a single bond now bearing interest which was in existence in 1865. The whole debt has been redebt, as it stood on October 1 of this year, is only forty-one and a half millions-less than one-third what it was in 1865an average of less than four and one-fifth per cent. upon the principal.

Treasury only five classes of interest-bearing debt. So far as the public is concerned, there are only three classes, as will be explained. On October 1 there were outstanding two hundred and twelve and a third million bonds bearing four and a half per cent., six hundred and ninetythree and a half millions bearing four per cent., and sixty-four and two-thirds milions of Pacific Railroad six per cents. Both the four and a half and the four per cent. bonds were issued to provide means for paying war bonds which drew six per cent. interest, and for resuming specie payments. Both these classes of bonds are "redeemable" after a fixed date, but, under the terms of the bonds, are never payable. That is, the Government has the right to pay the principal of four

and a half per cents. after September 1, 1891, and four per cents. after July 1, 1907, but it has fixed no time when it promises to pay off the bonds. The Pacific Railroad six per cents. are bonds issued to several Pacific Railroad companies. The companies themselves were originally expected to pay both principal and interest of these bonds. As a matter of fact the Government pays the interest on these bonds. The question what new arrangement shall be made between the Government and the companies, since the bonds cannot be met at maturity by the companies, is now before Congress.

There is a sum of about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars outstanding in 'refunding certificates," which are converted into four per cent. bonds. The 'nayy pension fund" of fourteen millions, drawing three per cent., is held by the Government itself, and none of it is in the possession of the public. These two items are the fourth and fifth classes of interestbearing debt referred to above.

At present, and until the autumn of 1891,

the Government cannot pay any of its interest-bearing debt. As it must employ the excess of revenue after expenses and interest are paid, the Treasury department buys Government bonds, and cancels them. Although the rate of interest is very low, the demand for securities of a high character of Government debt is sufficient to carry the market price of the bonds to a large premium. In the middle of October four and a half per cent, bonds were at something more than eight per cent. premium, while each of the other two classes of bonds, which are held by the public, was at thirty per cent. premium. There is now no great country of the world which is less oppressed by a public debt than is the United States, and there

KEEP UP YOUR END.

is no government which has a higher

"When I was a boy in the lumbering re-gion in Maine," said the old doctor, "the fellow who would not hold up his end of the log, but let the weight sag on the others, was looked upon with contempt by all the camp. Wherever I go now, I think I see logs carried; one end held up by hearty, willing hands, and the other dropping out of lazy, selfish ones.
"When I see an old father toiling to

give his son the education that is to help him through life, and the boy yawning over his books, tricking his teachers, smoking cigarettes and swearing, I feel like calling out, 'For the sake of your own soul, boy, grip the end of the log, and hold

it up! "Sometimes I see a man working hard all day, and too tired to rest at night, while broider, and gossip with women as useless in the world as themselves. Do they keep up their end of the log?
"Or, quite as often, it is the wife who stints and saves, until her life is barren

and bare as a dusty road at noonday, while

"Or I see one bright, courageous mem-

"Again, it is a human being for whom 'work' out his own salvation, and I feel like telling him to hold up his own end of the log."
What does our reader think of the doc-

tor's homely lesson? What is his burden

NEW YORK'S POLITICAL FACTIONS. RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE RIVAL DEM-

OCRATIC ORGANIZATIONS. Secret History of Tammany Hall and Some of Its Sachems who, by Seceding from the Wigwam at Different Times, have Vainly Tried to Destroy the Famous So-

YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1888.

The Tammany Hall Democracy of New portant power in every national contest, the following sketch of its secret history, copied from the Philadelphia Times, will be read with interest at this time:

Every four years the eyes of the country

are centred upon two political organizations in the city of New York. Nowhere else is such an anomalie in public affairs presented. For years the eve of a Presi-dention election finds the inevitable struggle between Tammany Hall and whatever factional opponent it may happen to have threatening the White House succession. The citizens of every State and every party watch the struggle with bated breath. Nowhere else could such a state of affairs long exist, because it could only continue in a municipality where primary elections are unknown, where the citizens have no voice in the naming of candidates for public office and where conventions are only held to ratify the nominations which the men in control have

decided upon. The story of the rise and progress of the novement which has nurtured such a conlition of things should prove valuable and interesting. It is given here and exthis most powerful of machines. Tammany Hall had its birth in the early part of the present century. It obtained its as Hamilton Fish and Cyrus W. Field, ibits an inner view of the workings of name from the building in which it first met and which occupied the ground where the Sun has its publication office. Its present meeting hall on Fourteenth street bears the same title. Most of New York's famous political organizations have been named for their places of meeting. The original organization of Tammany Hall was a secret society known as the Columbian Order, and to this day, although the fact is not generally known, that society exists and practically controls the general body. The members of this body are bound by oath not to disclose its secrets and to remain in perfect accord with the fundamental purpose ruling the Tammany organization, that purpose being the absolute control of municipal politics. The Columbian Order elects a Board of Sachems, who control the occupancy of the society's building and in whose name all its real estate is held. The real internal intrusted to the Board of Sachems.

THE YOUNG DEMOCRACY. This fact had its best demonstration

some twenty years ago, when a faction calling itself the Young Democracy arose There now stands on the books of the within the ranks of Tammany Hall and made the first serious attempt to rob it of its power. Peter B. Sweeney was the Powhatan of the then ruling Board of Sachems, and his chief lieutenant and the active political head of the Tammany organization was William M. Tweed, and it was against their domination that the revolt was made. The members of the Young Democracy, in emulation of the methods of the Columbian Order, were sworn to keep the secrets of their organization intact, but still remain within the Tammany Association. They began their contest by securing the legislative control in Albany. With this success as an augur of victory they soon not only outnumbered the followers of Sweeney and Tweed, but absorbed the most active and influential Democrats of the time. It became apparent that the Young Democracy had control of the committee of organization of Tammany Hall and could command sufficient votes to defeat the two men whose downfall they desired. In this emergency the value of the existence of the Columbian Order and of its Board of Sachems demonstrated itself. Sweeney and Tweed represented a majority of the sachems and the sachems having control of the Tammany building, they closed its doors upon the Young Democracy. In this exclusion of the representatives of the revolting but majority faction, they were supported by the police force, then the creatures of Sweeney and Tweed. As the sole object of the Young Democracy was to secure control of the political destinies of the Tammany organization, the deprivation of the right to enter the building in which alone those pretending to the name of Tammanyite could meet, proved a fatal blow. The hopeful revolutionists disbanded and those of their leaders who looked for future political fortune were driven back to humble subservience to Sweeney and Tweed. This was the beginning of the absolute power and despotic sway of these two men.

How they, having acquired control of every department in the State and municipal goverment, administered affairs is a matter of history. They progressed to a condition of power unparalleled in political annals. They not only made the Governor of the State of New York, but every plan was formulated and every measure secured to extend their power to the election of a President of the United States. John T. Hoffman, whom they had elected Governor, was openly declared to be the choice of New York State for the Presidency, and no man's prospects ever looked brighter or more assuring than his. Hoffman was an upright man who had yielded his ambition to the control of a faction, with the personal corruption of whose leaders no man has ever associated him, but his political future was destroyed by the downfall of those whose instrument, in the gratification of that ambition, he had consented to be.

"APOLLO HALL."

Because of the now historic corruptions of Sweeney and Tweed, there became arrayed against them, among prominent citizens, a sentiment which crystalized in the formation of the committee of seventy. Its labors so stimulated honest public sentiment as to occasion in 1871 the downfall of Sweeney and Tweed and their followers and to annihilate for the time being the dominance of Tammany Hall. Out of the political chaos caused by that revolution arose the organization known as the Apollo Hall Democracy. It took its name tre now stands. Its promoter and leader was James O'Brien, who had been conwas a man with a large personal following,

this defeat.

Tweed met his end in prison; Connolly wheat.

Miscellaneous Reading. died somewhere in Europe and Sweeney is still an exile in Paris.

THE INFLUENCE OF JOHN KELLY. But still the secret organization within Tammany maintained its power. In the conclaves of the Columbian order. John Kelly, a man of political sagacity and a born leader of men, became the controlling power, and again did the oath-bound inner circle prove the salvation of the shattered association. Associated with him in the first grasp of political supremacy was John Morrissey, a man with a subtle-ness and instinct in his appreciation of men's worth which amounted to genius. He was as determined and arbitrary in his York city is the most noted political soci- way as Kelly was in his, and withal a man ety in the country, and as it exerts an im- of broader views and better judgment. Although Morrissey had been a prize-fighter and gambler, all who knew him had the greatest confidence in his integrity. Unlike Kelly, he was never swayed by his prejudices. It was impossible that these two men should long harmonize in the joint control of a political organization. They quarreled. Morrissey retired from Tammany Hall and, for the first time in the history of New York politics, he or-

ganized a party without a name and whose only adhesive power existed in the personal following of a single man. He began this departure with the defeat for State Senator of John Fox, the vaunted political power of the lower end of the city. Morrissey announced himself as a candidate for the Senate in what is known as "the brown-stone district," so called on account of the wealth, position and social influence of its inhabitants. It was John Kelly's own bailiwick. The Tammany leader, feeling that his political prestige was threatened, begged Augustus Schell one of the exclusive Knickerbockers and formerly chairman of the national Democratic committee, to appear as a candidate against Morrissey. That Kelly's fears were not unfounded was proven by the result. The ex-prize-fighter received a with utter disregard of party affiliation, walked up to the polls and cast their ballots for Morrissey. Immediately after his election, before the meeting of the Senate to which he had been chosen, Morrissey died. Had he lived, the remainder of the story of Kelly's life might have been differently told from the present tale of continued power.

THE IRVING HALL FACTION. of the organization many of it most popular and influential leaders. These seceders organized themselves into the Irving Hall trolling power of the city of New York. and hard for the control of the organizaciates were "disciplined"-were excluded apparently successful faction within a faction, exulted over what they believed to be a victory, but they had forgotten that Hall had been granted to Fox and Bowe. tactics which Tammany had exercised toward the Young Democracy were employed in this instance against Thompson,

Power, Cooper and others. THE COUNTY DEMOCRACY. Having thus lost their name and the significance which the title gave them, the discomfited majority met temporarily in the hall of the Cooper Institute, and eight years ago organized the County Democracy. The remnant of Irving Hall lingered precariously, occasionally commanding political recognition by hoisting the black flag and sometimes in close political contests, courted as a presumed balance of power by the other organizations. Finally it became too insignificant in numbers to terrorize either through political piracy or to be esteemed of sufficient conequence for party cajolery, and one year ago it breathed its last. The subsequent careers and contests of

Tammany and the County Democracy need not be related. Richard Croker, by the secret grace of the Columbian Order, succeded Kelly as Tammany's chieftain, and Maurice J. Power stepped into Thompson's shoes when death made them vacant. While Governor Hill, of New York, attributes to Tammany much for his success in the recent election, and although the society was divided into factions over the contest for mayor, President Cleveland does not impute the sachems with his defeat, butsays that Hill and Tammany Hall treated him with perfect fairness.

Suit has been filed in Chancery Court at Knoxville, Tenn., by stockholders in the East Tennessee road, to prevent Richmond Terminal from operating the East l'ennessee road under the recent lease. It is claimed that the Georgia portion of the road is operated under the old Cincinnati and Georgia, which provides that "no other railroad company shall own a controlling interest in said railroad." Another complaint is that the lease is made by a competing line which will stop all competition and work against public policy. The bill is not only to restrain the Terminal from operating the East Tennessee, but also asks that the Richmond and West Point Terminal and Warehouse company be restrained from voting upon the shares of stock held by it, at the meeting of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad stockholders, on the 22nd of Depurpose of considering the proposed lease.

No better illustration of the wonder- cool weather that came about during the ful wealth of the United States is furnished than the figures which David, T. Day, of quisite. The clergyman alluded to did the division of mining statistics of the United States geological survey, gives regarding the immense mineral output of ered him the use of one which answered the country for the past year. They show every purpose. After securing a seat up from its place of meeting on twenty-sev- that the total value of all minerals raised near the pulpit, the minister proceeded to enth street, where the Fifth Avenue Theat that year amounted to \$568,000,000. This take off his overcoat, and while doing so a is \$70,000,000 more than the output during | deck of cards fell from a side pocket as he the previous year, and more than \$100,000,nected prominently with the Young De- 000 greater than that of 1885. The last of his chair. To see the minister, who for mocracy, but who had returned to Tam- | year's output is not only the greatest ever | many years had been engaged in making a mocracy, but who had returned to Tam-many Hall or hung upon its edge. He raised in the United States, but is at least raised in the United States, but is at least spot here and a jack of spades there, and \$100,000,000 greater than the output of any especially among the rougher classes on other country, and leaving out England the east side of the city. He demanded of is greater than that of all Europe put to-

O'Brien became the candidate of Apollo former estimates of this year's wheat har-Hall for Mayor. Tammany nominated vest in the United States. The foreign day to thank God, let them thank him Thomas A. Leadwith, a Police Justice, advices embodied in the report rectify, with their substance. One of the Instituand also a former prominent leader in however, some of the pessimistic errors tions deserving of such remembrance is tion, friends, who, for the love of a glass of liquor or a pack of cards, allows his life to drop into the slough. St. Paul bids him to the slough. St. Paul bids him the slough and also a lottner prominent leader in afloat last month as to the deficiency of the Thornwell Orphanage, at Clinton, S. C. afloat last month as to the deficiency of the Thornwell Orphanage, at Clinton, S. C. Although a Presbyterian Institution, more than half its inmates are from other devices the law will be approved as afford the slough. St. Paul bids him the slough and the slou inee and he was elected by a marvelous grain harvests in France, Great Britain, plurality. O'Brien was the last man in the race and Apollo Hall did not survive this defect. that of the superabundant yield of 1887." Tammany was not only shattered, but It is not likely, therefore, that there will be and Georgia. These children deserve well clous and wise Physician prescribes, beapparently destroyed. Sweeney, Tweed, much, if any increase in the price of bread Connolly and the lesser satellites of the in this country. As the crop of Indian their hands to help themselves, in kitchen, the frequency and weight of them to what

For the Yorkville Enquirer.

REMINISCENCES OF WESTERN YORK.

In the fall or winter of 1857, old man Tom Lanier took very sick one night, and sent for the writer, who went for Mr. Thomas M. Whitesides ("Stingy Tom"), who by the way deserved no such appellation, in the general acceptation of that word. He was good and kind to the poor and always ready to help them when in distress. But, as we have said before, there were a number of Thomas Whitesides in that country at that time, and some appellative was necessary to distinguish the one from the other; hence the use of the one in this case. The night wasdark, and a cold rain with

a sprinkling of sleet was falling. At our summons, Mr. Whitesides arose from his bed, gathered a bottle of medicine (laudanum, I think) and got ready to go to the suffering man. But before leaving home he ordered one of his negroes to go, "posthaste," for Dr. Darwin. Before we got to the house we could hear Mr. Lanier groaning and otherwise exhibiting evidences of great pain. When we entered the house we found him tossing to and fro upon the la, he was born in Guinea, according to bed, and his wife (Aunt Sindy) trying to his story, not far from Liberia. One day, keep the cover on him, with warm ash when he was about ten years of age, he poultices to his side and a warm brick to was sent to his aunt to carry her some his feet. He was in great agony and terribly excited. He had confidence in Mr. pinders to plant. When he was going through the woods two strange black men Whitesides. In fact, Sam Strain said he seized him and bound his hands. He expected to go to Tom Whitesides when he died. That foolish expression came up They sold him to a native, who took him in the writer's mind that night as Mr. Lanier tossed about on his bed, saying: "Oh! Tommie Whitesides, do have mercy upon me, if you please, sir." "Oh! Mr. Tommie Whitesides, you don't know how I am suffering." "But," says Mr. Tom W.,
"You must lie still and then you'll get easy, perhaps." "But, Mr. Tommie Whitesides, I can't get easy until you take that pain out of my side." "Tom, the doctor will be here directly; be easy." The colloquy ran on in this strain for some time; but the situation was too serious to laugh at. In an hour's time, perhaps, Dr. Darwin came and soon got control of the patient's agony, and old man Whitesides began to tease him for having been so excited. "Why," said the writer to Mr. Whitesides, "the impression is abroad in the writer to Mr. this country that uncle Tom Lanier expects to go to you when he dies." "Well," says Mr. W., "I want him to have better pluck than that then."

I don't expect many of our readers (whoever knew him) have forgotten old man Before the next election John Fox had Isaac McCalebs, the saddler. This old man become from Tammany Hall and Kelly, made his debut into that section in the secured from Tammany Hall and Kelly, made his debut into that section in the and frequently calls to see them—walking by his arbitrary measures, had driven out year 1853 or '54. Mr. McCalebs was a several miles to do so. The style of punby his arbitrary measures, had driven out year 1853 or '54. Mr. McCalebs was a man of fine sense. He had read the history of the United States and could trace the records of any of the leading statesmen of Democracy, taking their name from the our country as well as the rise and progress meeting place at Fifteenth street and Irv- of the different political parties that had exing place, where Amberg's new Thalia isted since the organization of the govern-Theatre now stands. This organization ment. He was personally acquainted with grew into the greatest political factor with | John C. Calhoun, and would frequently which Tammany Hall ever had to contend. | quote that great statesman in conversing on somuch that the annual interest on the power of this political corporation is thus In municipal contests, by the presentation matters where such quotations were relelocal Republican organization under the est an audience. In fact, he was the mate-guise of a so-called Citizen's movement rial out of which statesmen and orators are their master. and almost invariably defeated the Tam- made. And he, too, might have occupied a many people. The general of these so-called Citizen's movements was Chester had not strong drink and debauchery have prominent place in his country's history A. Arthur, who became for a time the con- wrecked his bright prospects. He was, no doubt, by education, the equal of the Prosperity ruined Irving Hall. John great Irish orator, John P. Curran. Before Fox, Sheriff Bowe and their followers on our acquaintance with him the old man one side, and Hubert O. Thompson, Mau- | had entered his dotage, and the traces of a | what they have engrafted on the Southern rice J. Power and Edward Cooper and | bright mind and useful man were fast dis- | patois, must soon die out. their followers on the other, contested long appearing. At the breaking out of the war we entered the army and lost sight of tion. The latter clique outnumbered the former. Fox and Bowe and their assolife came to a close and his unused talent life came to a close and his unused talent was buried with him in an unhonored from the Irving Hall Association. The grave, to await the judgment of the great

> the lease of the building known as Irving | advantage by the youth of our land at the present day: A bright mind and a useful History again repeated itself. The same | man victimized by strong drink and its attendant evils, now sinks into a pauper's grave with nothing to mark its last resting trade, that of a saddle-maker. At one time in, and was drowned. he was at Jesse Cornwell's, below Chester, and finding in that man a congenial friend, made that his home for sometime. During a drinking spree there he walked | it is not our profession, but it is the tone of out of his room one night and stepped off feet to the ground. After this he quit the cheerful, every-day amenities; the drinking for a long time, but as the dog Christ-spirit uttering itself not much in returns to his vomit, or the sow to the conscious act as unconscious influence, not mire, so he returned to his old practice, and thus we find his checkered life come to | without name excludes from the saintly

> > SAVE BY KEEPING ACCOUNTS .- If all men, whether engaged in business or acting as employees and receiving salaries or daily wages, would keep a regular account in detail all the money they receive and all they expend, they would live more wisely, and, as a rule, far more successfully. Here, for example, is a man who is in receipt of a salary. This salary he receives in twelve monthly payments. Let us suppose him to keep an account with himself. When he receives a monthly payment he charges himself as debtor to that amount, and during the month he credits himself with all he pays out, item by item. At the end of the month he settles this account with himself, and sees on paper just where his money came from and just where it has gone. If he has spent less than he has received he carries the surplus forward to the next month, and keeps an account of the month in the same way, and thus continues for the whole year. At the end of the year he can look back over the whole period, and see in black and white just how he has lived in the matter of personal and family expenses. If his whole salary has been spent, he can see how it was spent; and if a part of it has been saved, he can equally see how he managed to save.

AN EMBARRASSED CLERGYMAN.-An amusing incident happened at the recent to death. The extent of the loss to prop-Sam Jones tabernacle meeting at Cartersville, says the Savannah News. One of the most devout ministers of North Georgia, cember. This meeting is called for the who resides in a town not a thousand miles from Cartersville, left home to spend a day or two at these meetings. The sudden not have his overcoat along, but the family whom he was stopping with kindly tendwas folding the coat to hang it on the back hiding them away as fast as he could get them back into his pocket, certainly created a ripple among those seated near him.

The latest report of the Department of THANKSGIVING FOR THE ORPHANS. Agriculture just received from Washing- As our annual day of rejoicing approaches, mainly, of course, from South Carolina

it depends on the charitable for support. Rev. William P. Jacobs is the President. Send gifts to him, at Clinton, S. C. There are now nearly one hundred or phans applying to this Institution to be re-ceived. What grand good liberal gifts

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THE LAST SLAVE CARGO.

would do!

Probably the most interesting character nereabouts, says the Augusta, Ga., Chronicle, is a negro man who was one of the cargo of the Wanderer, the last slave ship to bring to this country a load of captives from Africa. Lucius Williams, as he was christened by one of the young ladies of the family into which he was sold, or "Umwalla," as he was called in Africa, ives in-a small hut on the outskirts of Hamburg, across the river from here. Since freedom he has earned a livelihood working gardens, sawing wood and whitewashing. He was a little surprised when asked about his early life, but talks well, to Liberia. There, for the first time in his life, he saw a white man, and he was

terribly frightened at him. Umwalla was then taken to the Wanderer, where a large number of captives had already been stored away in the hold. The passage over was fraught with untold terrors to the young savage. A storm was encountered, and for days the hold was fastened up, and numbers of the negroes died from sickness caused by the foul air. There were a number of ferocious men among the cargo who had to be kept in

chains. When the Wanderer approached the South Carolina coast she was sighted by a Government boat and given chase. During the night she dropped anchor off Pocotaligo, and the cargo of negro men and women was debarked.

Umwalla, or, as he was soon afterwards called, Lucius, was taken to a Carolina plantation, near Beech Island, and put to

Lucius is very fond of the "white folks," as he styles his old master and mistress, ishment followed among his tribe was to break the culprit's neck by a sudden

wrench from a forked stick. Lucius tells, in his quaint way, of the interesting features of slavery. No negro woman was permitted, however, gorgeous her toilet otherwise, to wear a veil or gloves. Negro men were neither permitted to carry a walking-cane nor smoke a cigar on the streets. They could not reof a mixed ticket, it affiliated with the vant. In a debating society he could inter- main away from their quarters after nine

boring plantation—on Capt. Ben Tillman's place-are many negroes from his old home, and they frequently meet and converse in African. They do not attempt to impart the language to their children, he says, and of course all vestiges of it, save

"The horse," said Napoleon First, is the link between the animal and God." In the wars of Napoleon, an officer named Lamont was several times saved in battle by his horse, and out of gratitude he took more care of his animal than of him-A biographical sketch of his life, of less than a dozen lines, might be studied to gagement on the Danube. But the horse would not quit the body, and with teeth and hoofs kept off every one who wished to remove it. The matter was reported to Napoleon, who gave orders to leave the horse alone, and watch him. place, and only to be remembered as the greatest enemy to himself. He was of nel, the horse remained with the corpse According to the statement of the senti-Irish ancestry, and his early training had all night, and in the morning, having been good, beyond a doubt. He had work- snuffed it from head to foot, uttered a pitied in many parts of the country at his ful cry, galloped off to the river, plunged

It is daily life that tests us-the manner of men we are. It is not our prayers. daily intercourse and conduct that decides the portico and fell a distance of 12 or 15 how we stand. The little homely graces; so much in deeds as in subtle aroma which soul; to equals and inferiors, to agreeable and disagreeable, to rich, poor, ignorant, to young, to old ; bearing burdens, accepting crosses, seeking no great thing to do, content to put self by and be servant of the lowest-these are fruits of one only rootwith themselves, in which should appear | fruits that none may counterfeit.-[Ware.

> A little girl asked her mother, 'Mamma, what makes all the people we rent houses from so mean? Why we rent houses from so mean? don't you rent a house from a good man sometimes?" Had she been the daughter of the landlord she would probably have asked, "What makes the people you rent houses to so mean? Why don't you sometimes rent a house to a good man?" People look at things in the light of their comfort and convenience, and not in the light of truth and right. As George Elliot says, "They translate their convenience into other people's duties."

By a prairie fire, which swept over Sioux Valley township, near Jackson, Minnesota, last Thursday, five lives were lost and thousands of dollars worth of property destroyed. Henry Ray, a farmer, while fighting the fire, was fatally burned, and Mrs. Mallie O'Connor, with a four weeks old babe, and Mrs. Murray, with her 16-year-old son, were overtaken by the flames, and unable to outrun them, were burned to death. It is reported that another family of three were burned erty is about \$60,000.

An inventive genius has perfected a locomotive attachment, in the nature of a phonograph, whereby every blast of the whistle is recorded, together with the exact time at which it occurs. There are a large number of grade crossings in this State, upon which annually many lives are lost. The relatives of those killed almost invariably claim that the locomotive whistle was not sounded in time to warn the victims. The railroad companies, to protect themselves against damages, dispute the point so often taken.

For If you feel the need of having a pistol in your pocket, you are a miserable coward. If you are afraid to go down the street unarmed, you had better get your grandmother with her knitting needles to go with you. A pistol is the meanest and most infernal weapon ever invented. It is the weapon of a sneak. I would as soon carry a toad in my vest pocket .-[Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

A Washington dispatch to the New York Herald says that President Cleveland will issue a proclamation putting in force the retaliation act against Canada.