

Scraps and Facts.

The oldest living couple in the United States beyond a doubt has for the last 42 years resided within three miles of Black River Falls, Wis. Louis and Amelia Darwin were born in the province of Ontario, not far from Montreal. The husband was born on September 24, 1788, or one year before the inauguration of the first president of the United States. The wife was born at La Pero's Isle, on March 17, 1794, and is now past her 101st year. Eighty years have passed since they were joined in wedlock.

Not long ago was published in this column a story to the effect that the sultan of Turkey had his enemies dumped out in that part of the Bosphorus where the current is swift. A cablegram of Saturday repeats a grim story told by divers. It seems that along the shores of the Bosphorus, the Turkish government is arranging to construct a new pier, and the divers were employed to drive piles. After several times going to the bottom, the divers reported that they saw in the neighborhood of some 40 or 50 bodies all standing on their feet. Examination developed that heavy weights had been attached to them and they stood as in life. Some of the bodies were recognized as students belonging to the "Young Turkish" party and former acquaintances of the divers. The sultan had anchored them out in the Bosphorus to keep them out of further mischief against himself.

Not long ago, Lord Salisbury, the British prime minister, delivered in London, a speech in which he scathingly raked the administration of affairs in Turkey. Last week the prime minister had something more to say on the subject. This time it was in the nature of a great sensation. He produced and read in public a letter to himself from the sultan of Turkey, asking as a personal favor, that he make another speech to counteract the effect of the first one. The sultan's request was based on a solemn promise to conscientiously carry out all the reforms that had been demanded by the powers. The reading of the sultan's letter in public gave the case of Turkey completely away, and of course produced an effect just exactly the opposite to that which was sought. The sultan has seen his mistake, and, as the result, has issued an order to the effect that no foreign newspapers of the date of November 18 and 19, shall be admitted into the empire. The papers of the dates mentioned are the ones that contain accounts of Lord Salisbury's counteracting speech.

The talk about the Goldbug Democrats in the house voting against Judge Crisp as the minority nominee for speaker of the house because of his silver speech in Atlanta, is all bosh," says the Washington correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution. "When Judge Crisp was elected speaker four years ago he was a pronounced silver man as chairman, and made a majority of the committee of silver men. Not a single member of the house has made any suggestion. It all comes from some talk among a few department clerks who would loaf about Newspaper Row and attempt to spread news. Judge Crisp will be the Democratic nominee for speaker and will get the complimentary vote of all Democrats—both silver and gold Democrats. Of course he will be the leader of the minority in the house. In the capacity of a fighter Mr. Crisp appears to best advantage, and should Reed attempt to run rough shod over the Democrats, Mr. Crisp will be seen decidedly in evidence."

Woodstock, Illinois, jail, near Chicago, was the scene of a great celebration last Friday. The occasion was the release of Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway Union, after six months' imprisonment for contempt of court in refusing to obey the injunction of a Federal judge. The members of the A. R. U., and other labor organizations have all along looked upon Debs as a martyr to power that has been usurped by Federal judges, and the demonstration was to show the appreciation they felt for him in undergoing his punishment, when he could have easily avoided it by renouncing their cause. When Debs emerged from the jail, he was seized by members of a crowd of 5,000 people, and borne away on the shoulders of his enthusiastic admirers. The crowd surged around him, and for awhile it looked as if he was in danger of being crushed. He took it all good naturedly, however, as he fully realized that he was the hero of the hour. After the tumult subsided, there were speeches by ex-Governor Waite and others. Debs made an address, the subject of which was "Liberty." Among other things he said that his imprisonment had been in total violation of the constitution and abrogation of the law. He was frequently interrupted by deafening burst of applause.

A large portion of the West, centering on Denver, Col., is singularly wrought up over what is designated as a Messiah craze. For many weeks past, a man by the name of Francis Schlatter, has pretended to heal the lame, the deaf, halt and blind by a touch of the hand or a command, and thousands of people think he is vested with divine powers. Schlatter, the healer, is represented as a poor man, dressed in the commonest garments, and although those who have been benefited by his powers have offered him large sums of money, he has persistently refused to take a cent, saying that he has no need for money; that the Father provides for his wants. The Lutheran Observer, of Philadelphia, has investigated the matter, and its correspondent reports that Schlatter's powers are a delusion, and not genuine. There are those who claim

to have been cured of blindness by the "healer," but the correspondent says that there is no evidence that these people were ever wholly blind, or that they have been wholly cured. He thinks that they are the victims of a misplaced faith that would have accomplished the very same results under any other circumstances. But still, the thousands continue to throng after Schlatter and fight with each other for a touch of his garment.

The Yorkville Enquirer.



YORKVILLE, S. C.: WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27, 1895.

The new article on the judiciary department, makes possible the establishment of county courts similar to those that existed immediately after the war. The matter is left to the people, however. The courts cannot be established except on a vote of a majority of the people, and the subsequent consent of the legislature. This is good. The people are not prepared for any radical change in the judiciary system just yet, and it is well that they shall have plenty of time to think about the matter.

The constitutional convention agreed last Friday to a modification of the section relating to divorce. The modification provides that the divorces of other States shall be recognized in this State, in cases where the marriage ceremony had not been performed in this State, and where one or the other of the parties was neither a native of this State, or a resident at the time of the marriage. We think this provision is a very wise one. The convention is right in prohibiting divorces in this State, and in refusing to recognize divorces granted to citizens of this State by another State; but we think that goes far enough. If divorced citizens of other States desire to live here, we cannot see the justice in putting them under a ban. Our divorce law is now perfect.

The United States supreme court has dismissed without cost to either party, the case of Mills vs. Green, involving the legality of the calling of the constitutional convention, now about through its session. This settles all possibility of nullifying the work of the convention on the ground that the body was illegally called. If there is any more litigation in regard to the matter, it will probably involve the constitutionality of the franchise article recently adopted. Even this cannot amount to much. If the franchise article is not constitutional now, it will be constitutional as soon as the understanding clause is dropped, and that will be before the supreme court is likely to have decided any case that may be brought before it in the meantime.

General Schofield went to the Atlanta exposition sometime ago, and within a few short days "took in everything." In speaking about the growth and development of the South he said: "South Carolina is paying dearly for being the birthplace of secession. The State is virtually where it was in 1860, and it is likely to remain there for a generation to come. South Carolina was especially devastated by the war. So far, she has shown little disposition to recover her standing, and, as a result, all of her best young men, full of ambition there have gone to other fields." The Manufacturers' Record takes occasion to challenge the statement of General Schofield and show that South Carolina has not only made wonderful progress in every line of industry; but that in cotton manufacturing she leads the whole South. We are glad to have The Manufacturers' Record to take our part; but really we think it is hardly necessary, for the reason that nobody who knows Schofield is inclined to believe what he says anyway. His standing in the army is only the result of time and accident, and, as a rule, when he opens his mouth, it is only to insert his foot.

City Editor Yowell, of the Huntington, West Virginia, Times, was last week fined \$50 and sentenced to 10 days in jail for criticizing the judge of a criminal court. Upon a little reflection, the reader is bound to arrive at the conclusion that there is something wrong here. The editor has the same right to criticize the judge as anybody else. He has no right to criticize anybody wrongfully, and whether rightfully or wrongfully, he is responsible both personally and legally. If the judge felt himself aggrieved and saw fit, he had the right to seek personal or legal satisfaction. To our notion, however, he had no right whatever to use a power that had been given him for other purposes in the venting of his own personal revenge. He should have left it to a jury to decide whether the editor had really been guilty of contempt of court, and then acted on their verdict; or, better still, left it to some one else to act. We have more than once noted the circumstance of editors being fined for contempt of court; but in the absence of a statute making criticism of a judge a misdemeanor, we are unable to see that the judge is any more competent to decide whether the editor is in contempt than is the editor to decide whether the judge has laid himself open to just criticism. It would be much better, we think to protect judges by statute, rather than vest in them such an arbitrary use of power.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
T. M. Dobson & Co.—Give a list of articles in the dry goods and other lines which they are prepared to supply your wants. They say that their goods are as cheap as anybody's, quality considered.  
J. W. Dobson—Can supply you with different grades of tobacco, hollow ware, raisins at 10 cents per pound and wants a lap robe which is lost.  
J. J. Hunter—Wants to sell 100 suits of boys' clothing at prices that will be right. He has something to say especially commendatory of the Atwood suspender.  
H. C. Strauss—Talks about his \$10 to \$18 suits at \$4.98 which are going off rapidly. He has but a few left of his \$25 suits, which he has been selling for \$12.48. The ladies are invited to examine his line of capes and cloaks and he wants all to remember that his store will be closed on Thanksgiving Day.  
Latimer's Bazaar—Talks about millinery goods, dress making and Reed's shoes for ladies.  
Grist Cousins—Tell about Christmas cake ingredients, nuts, candies, fruits, fire-crackers, etc. They still wish to buy eggs, corn and peas.  
Louis Roth—Thinks that oysters, cranberries and mince meat will do for a good, fat Thanksgiving dinner. He also has fresh raisins, currants and citron.

WHO HE IS.

There has been a great deal of curiosity as to the identity of our Chester weather prophet. The prophet has been aware of the fact for sometime, and now essays to satisfy it; but as to how well he has succeeded, each reader will have to judge for himself. Here is what he has to say: "As to height, color of hair and eyes, and shape of nose, there can be no mistake; but in regard to the matter of age, there is doubt. However, I will pass for a white man anywhere."

"All old men are expected to have a war record. I have one. It may not be brilliant; but it is wonderful all the same. Wherever the enemy saw me they opened fire at once with rifles, muskets and artillery. It was probably on account of the color of my eyes and hair, and the shape of my nose. But they would never venture to close quarters. When I advanced, they retreated in confusion. Every attempt to capture breast-works, battery or picket line where I was, proved a failure. All of our generals wondered at it; but they never saw the point.

"People can change their names; but not their looks. Therefore, a description is often better than a name, and with this description it looks as if almost anybody ought to be able to point out the Chester weather prophet wherever they see him. Remember the description; height, size, color of hair and eyes, shape and size of nose, length of arms, length and shape of legs, etc. I can be seen either in Fairfield, Chester, York or Kershaw counties at almost anytime; but I never go into deep woods, climb trees or run for sheriff, legislature or congress."

WORK ON THE ROADS.

The work of the convict gang on the King's Mountain road, under the supervision of Mr. J. B. Mendenhall, is progressing as satisfactorily as could be expected with the facilities in use; but probably not so satisfactory as would be the case with slightly increased facilities.

At present the gang consists of 26 convicts. Their only tools are picks and shovels, and their progress, of course, is not so rapid as it would be with the help of mules and machinery. The county has a good road machine and a rock crusher. Though the use of the crusher may be desirable, there are those who will argue that it cannot be made available for the reason that its operation will be too expensive. To make the road machine available will, we are informed, require the use of about four good, strong mules. These would cost from \$300 to \$400 with feed in addition. It is estimated, however, that they will make it possible to more than treble the efficiency of the present force.

Then, there is another thing. The work on the roads as it is now being pushed, consists merely in shaping up the loose earth. Although a good deal of attention is being paid to the drainage, when the rains come, the probability is that there will be lots of mud—possibly enough to render the roads practically impassible. This can be prevented to a certain extent by having the work well rolled. In addition to the road machine, the county therefore needs a roller.

We have no doubt that the work on the roads is being looked after as well as could be expected as far as it goes; but there is room for doubt as to whether it goes far enough. The present operations are quite expensive; but if at a slightly greater outlay these operations can be doubled or trebled, good business management seems to require that this slightly greater outlay should be made.

COUNTY DIVISION AGAIN.

Alarming telegrams from Columbia last Saturday afternoon announced "the greatest danger of division; that the county question would come up again Monday morning in an effort to tack Rock Hill on as a rider to Seabrook." The telegrams asked for an influential delegation at once.

People who had not previously been interested became thoroughly aroused, and announced their willingness to do what they could. One man offered to pay the expenses of a good representative. Another offered to pay the expenses of two or more, and others offered to subscribe from ten dollars down. It is doubtful if Yorkville ever before exhibited greater earnestness in anything.

Senator Finley was wanted; but was in Rock Hill. He was telegraphed for and at once announced his purpose to meet a delegation from Yorkville in Columbia. He left on the first train. Messrs. J. W. Neil and W. Thompson Jackson were telegraphed for at Clover. Mr. Neil telegraphed that he was sick, and did not think he could go unless he got better. Mr. Jackson telegraphed that he would be there. A special messenger was sent for Mr. W. N. Elder. The answer was to the effect that Mr. Elder was unwell and could not go. Representative Love was in Yorkville when the telegram reached here, and at the request of citizens, agreed to go to Columbia and do what he could. Representative Carroll had been in Columbia ever since the question was up before and was still on guard.

A delegation of four or five left Yorkville on Saturday night by the Narrow Gauge train. The delegation was joined at the station by Mr. W. T. Jackson, who had come down on the train from Clover, and at McConnellsville by Representative Love. Next day, Messrs. J. W. Neil, W. R. Carroll, D. M. Hall and B. N. Moore

BETHEL BREEZES.

A Record Breaker—A Wonderful Cow This—The Possum Was Not There—Off for Atlanta.

Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.  
FOREST HILL, November 25.—The farmers are about through picking cotton, and those who have not already sowed their wheat are busy sowing it. I asked Dr. Campbell yesterday if he could recollect of a more favorable fall for gathering a crop than this has been? He replied that it was not only the most favorable fall he could recollect; but it was the most favorable year for every kind of farm products, except sweet potatoes and turnips, and it had been too dry to sow oats this fall. "Take my own farm for instance," the doctor said. "I planted twelve acres of cotton in my wages crop, I did not use any commercial fertilizer, and I made nine bales. One of my croppers made seven bales on eight acres, and the whole crop is good; yet we did not use a pound of guano. The corn crop is extra, and there is more good corn made this year on poor land than I ever recollect of having seen."

Dr. Campbell has a little creepy cow that is seven-eighths Jersey, that is now giving seven gallons of milk a day. "The doctor is trying to breed them down so fine that anyone can carry the cow; but it will take a strong man to carry the milk."

Mr. J. R. Cook has the nicest looking wheat I have seen. He sowed early. There has not been much oats sown; but there may be a good deal "put in," in the spring. There will be quite a large acreage of wheat in this section, Mr. Cook does not think this has been a good year for cotton. He planted 6 acres, and only made 5 bales, on his wage crop.

LOCAL LACONICS.

Until January 1896.  
Either THE TWICE-A-WEEK ENQUIRER or THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER, will be furnished from this date until January 1, 1896, for 22 cents.

Crushed by the Train.  
James Grubbe, a white flagman, fell off a C. and A. freight train at Smith's Turnout last Saturday, and was run over and killed. Both legs were mashed nearly off at the thighs.

The Effect of Brice's Telegrams.  
Mr. W. R. Carroll quotes Mr. Frel Mobley, of Rock Hill, as follows: "I had thought for a long time that you had up there at Yorkville were dead; but, somehow or other, every time we start for Columbia we meet you at Chester."

Cotton Sales.  
Though a few bales of cotton are still being marketed every day, since the decline in the price sometime back, there has been a marked disposition on the part of producers to hold. Most of them think that there will be another upward spurt between now and planting time, and they want to wait for it. They may be right and they may be wrong; but the cotton is theirs.

They Are Sowing Wheat.  
Inquiries of quite a number of farmers of different sections developed the fact that there is going to be lots of wheat sown this year. Some say that they do not calculate on any increase. Others say that the increase over last year's crop will be considerable. The impetus to wheat sowing in many localities seems to have been given by the drop in the price of cotton.

On For Atlanta.  
The Confederate Veteran's excursion left for Atlanta last Monday according to programme. The crowd was made up from all parts of the county and went to the G. C. & N on different trains. It was impossible to get up a complete list for this issue of the paper. A capable reporter has promised to give a list of the excursionists, as made up on the G. C. & N. train, and if the reporter does not fail us, we will be able to give the names in Friday's paper.

Meets in Rock Hill December 4.  
The South Carolina Annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, is to meet in Rock Hill on December 4, and continue in session until December 9, for the transaction of such business as may come before it. Bishop C. B. Galloway is to preside. The most important business of the conference will be the assignment of the ministers for next year, and in this every Methodist congregation, and almost every community, is deeply interested.

Found in a Ditch.  
Mr. C. E. Spencer lost a fine cow not long ago. Its disappearance was a great mystery. He thought possibly that the animal might have either strayed or been stolen; but was not certain. Later the buzzards were seen hovering over a deep ditch in the pasture, and investigation developed that they were after the cow, which had fallen into the ditch and broken its neck. The animal had been dead for several days.

Something of a Beet.  
Mr. J. H. Wallace, Jr., exhibited at this office last Saturday a beet that measured 14 inches in circumference, 22 inches in length, and weighed 81 pounds. Mr. Wallace informs us that he cultivated about two acres of beets during the season, sold quite a number of them at Clover and elsewhere, and made a nice profit. Mr. Wallace lives about 31 miles northwest of Yorkville, and has begun to distinguish himself as a farmer of progressive ideas.

Thrown Out of the Buggy.  
Mrs. John C. Kuykendal met with an alarming accident last Monday morning. In company with Mr. Palmer Moore, she had started for the country, behind a 2-horse team, on a visit to friends and relatives. Down on Main street, near Mr. Cicero Moore's repairing establishment, the whiffle tree of the buggy either broke or fell unfastened. The breast pole pulled off, and the horses were practically unhitched. Mr. Moore jumped out to catch the horses, which had already started to run. Mrs. Kuykendal held to the reins, and was pulled over the dashboard on her head. At first it was thought that she was dangerously hurt; but on the arrival of Dr. Miles Walker, who was sent for immediately, it was found that her bruises were rather more painful than serious. Mrs. Kuykendal is now but little the worse for her misadventure.

Murdered and Burned.  
The charred body of a white woman was found in the ashes of a cabin that was burned near Hodges last Saturday. Investigation developed that the remains were those of Narcissa Bagwell, who, when last seen alive, was on her way to take the train for Atlanta, with two Negroes carrying her baggage. The Negroes were arrested and one of them told that the other had robbed and murdered the woman. Both were taken to Abbeville jail just ahead of an angry mob that was gathering to lynch them.

LETTER FROM HICKORY GROVE.

Thanksgiving—Long Shot at a Hawk—Going to Atlanta—Some Valuable Statistics Promised—Other Notes.

Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.  
HICKORY GROVE, November 26.—In accordance with the proclamation of the governor appointing Thursday, November 28th as a day of thanksgiving and offerings praise to a merciful God, the stores here will be closed and services held in the churches. All schools will give holiday.

Mr. Arthur Wilkerson is the champion shot in this section. He was out hunting a few days ago and killed a large hawk, a distance of 98 yards. Mr. Wilkerson is equally as good when shooting Cupid's arrows.

The following Confederate veterans left via O. R. and C. for Atlanta: Messrs. J. T. Wilkerson, J. T. Howe, J. J. Robinson, J. Harris Wylie, B. F. Scoggins, and W. S. Wilkerson. There are others; but your correspondent has not been able to learn their names. How different is this expedition of pleasure from that one of long ago, when they were en route, for the battle-field, to bare their breasts to the bullets, in defense of their country's rights. We wish these old and gallant soldiers much pleasure, and may they return well pleased with their trip.

Your correspondent is reliably informed that marriage bells are to chime on the evening of December 4, when to the altar will be led one of Carolina's fairest daughters, and by one of its most patriotic sons.

Mr. Willie Wilkerson celebrated the 13th anniversary of his birthday last Saturday, with his young friends and a "turkey dinner." We wish the young man many happy returns of the day, and may he live to be a wise, good and God-loving man.

Several gentlemen who have gone on the trip to Atlanta will purchase a carload of stock while there.

Everyone has read with much pleasure of the unsuccessful attempt of Rock Hill for the new county scheme. I suspect the boys down there will keep quiet for awhile.

Mrs. R. E. Dagnall, of Spartanburg, spent last week visiting her parents.

Mr. Robt. R. Smarr, who was so painfully injured at Mr. Wylie's gin, is much improved. His many friends will be glad to hear that the arm will not have to be amputated as was first feared.

Your correspondent and one of the most practical farmers in this section, are at work on statistics showing the cost of cotton, corn, wheat, oats and sorghum per acre, with the per cent. invested. We hope to have it ready at an early date and shall make it as accurate as possible.

Miss Fannie McArthur's school is closed for this week. She has returned home to be present at the commencement exercises of the Cooper-Limestone institute, where her sister, Miss Addie, will graduate at the end of this term.

Several gentlemen from here will go to Bullock's Creek on Thursday evening to be present at the concert to be given at the Bullock's Creek academy.

Mrs. W. B. Leech is visiting her mother near Hoodtown.

Your correspondent hears that Spartanburg county is to come in for the "hog and hominy" prize. Well, they know nothing of Mr. Morgan Leech's "Fannie," and when they do, they will shut one eye, and—well, walk off.

BLACKSBURG BUDGET.

Back from the Exposition—Happy Reunion—Large Quinces.

Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.  
BLACKSBURG, November 26.—Our people are still going to Atlanta to attend the exposition. Yesterday, Mrs. M. E. Deal, with Miss Catherine and Master Frank Deal, Miss Mary Deal, Mrs. A. C. McCoy, and Messrs. Ed Duff, Jacob Hambricht and — Hambricht left on the 11 o'clock vestibule train over the Southern road; and later in the day, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, and Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Hardin, with Miss Lalla Black, went in Superintendent Tripp's private car of the O. R. & C. road, over the S. A. L.

From my own experience at the exposition, I would advise every one who can possibly afford it, to go and see this wonderful display of Southern enterprise, ingenuity and resources. Such an opportunity may not again be offered for years, to behold in one enclosure, the varied products of Southern industry and skill, and not only these, which are worth the cost of the trip; but besides can be seen the inhabitants of other countries with their peculiar habits of dress, manners

and customs, many wonders of the world, the finest music, the most beautiful display of artistic paintings, curious relics, the latest methods of teaching, the most wonderful machinery, and splendid and very interesting exhibition of fishes, and hundreds of other things. There is not an object within the vast grounds lacking in interest.

All this great show is almost at our very door, the cost of board and lodging in Atlanta has been reduced to a minimum, and there seems to be no disposition on the part of her people to impose upon their guests. I sincerely trust that the readers of THE ENQUIRER will make the effort and go, and enjoy the exposition as much as I did.

On Friday last, there was a very happy reunion at the residence of Mr. A. F. Moore of the immediate family of his mother, Mrs. Grizzly Moore, who is nearing her 84th birthday. Mrs. Moore was born and raised in Rutherford county, N. C. Her maiden name was Flack, and she came from a strong and sturdy family of honorable, hightoned and intelligent people. She possesses and has always manifested in an eminent degree, these characteristics of her ancestors, and it is but fitting that she should have peculiar honor paid to her in her old age. She is still remarkably vigorous, both in mind and body, and bids fair to celebrate quite a number of her birthdays yet.

Mr. Joseph Mintz recently presented me with some mammoth quinces which are really wonderful as to beauty and size. They weigh from one-and-a-half to two pounds, and unlike the ordinary quince, are perfect and do not rot easily. On that account, especially, they are a very desirable fruit for this county. Mr. Mintz obtained the first tree from Georgia, and now has a number which yield well.

ORIGINATED IN MALICE.

HOODTOWN, November 23, 1895.  
Editor of THE ENQUIRER: I notice in your issue of last Friday the following: "THE ENQUIRER has been reliably informed that Whitecaps have been at work in Bullock's Creek township recently; but is unable to give authentic particulars."

I am glad you published the above statement. It relates to me. There is no truth in it, however. It was based on a malicious rumor started by some sneaking enemy. I have no doubt that you thought you were reliably informed; because the story has been spread so insidiously and so industriously, that many good people who do not understand the situation, really believe it is true. The first part of the story asserts the occurrence of a horrible slander, and the Whitecap-story seems to have been started to give the slander a greater semblance of truth. The story is too shocking for publication, and I was not informed of its import until it had gotten well circulated, and not even then, except through my friends. I have been made to feel most bitterly lately the terrible effects of slanderous tongues, and your publication has given me the first opportunity I have had, to assure those who respect me as a man and as a citizen, that there is no truth