

Scraps and Facts.

The United States senate committee on privileges and elections has decided by a strict party vote, to investigate the legality of the recent election by which members of the Alabama legislature were elected.

Congressman Turner, of Georgia, was President Cleveland's spokesman in the house the other day on the question of recognizing Cuban belligerency. He was, of course, opposed to the resolution.

Through Senator Brice, of Ohio, is soon to lose his seat in the senate, he is not altogether done for as to his influence in the affairs of the government.

The Italian government is having a rather uphill business of trying to conquer the Abyssinians. A big battle was fought at Massowah, Abyssinia, March 1. On the side of the Abyssinians there were 80,000 men, while the Italians had only 15,000.

President Cleveland has not yet taken any action on the Cuban belligerency resolution. In the shape in which the resolution passed, it is simply advisory. If he sees fit, the president can ignore it altogether; but if he does, the understanding is that the house and senate will pass a joint resolution, and that will have to be either signed or vetoed.

Charlotte Observer, Wednesday: The body of Craig Kirkpatrick, colored, was found Monday afternoon in a field near Newell, by Mr. J. R. Uley and Albert Barringer. There was a pistol shot wound in the back of his head, indicating that he had been foully murdered.

— If there is anything in the claims of the more enthusiastic free silverites, it will be the gold standard instead of the silver people who will have to bolt from the next national convention. A Washington dispatch of Wednesday to the United Press says: A prominent member of the executive committee, whose headquarters are in this city, states that the committee is confident the free silver Democrats will control the Democratic national convention by a decided majority.

Atlanta Negroes have been very much excited on account of ascension doctrines that have been preached in the city by preachers of their race. The preachers gave the ninth chapter of Daniel as authority for the belief that Christ's second advent would occur on March 5, and that he would again ascend to heaven accompanied by 144,000 living Christians.

A terrible railroad wreck occurred on the Southern railroad, in Twiggs county, Ga., last Saturday night. It was the dastardly work of unknown fiends who sought to send dozens of men to eternity in the hope

of being able to steal a few dollars from their dead bodies. The wreck occurred at Stone creek, which is crossed by a trestle 400 feet long. The miscreants removed a rail. When the train came along, it jumped the track, went bumping along on the cross-ties, and then fell off into the water below. There were about two dozen people on the train. Only three were killed outright; but nearly all of the others were more or less seriously injured.

A freight train came along shortly afterward and also went down into the yawning gulf. The engineer escaped; but the fireman was killed. The would-be robbers got nothing. Their work of death was not so complete as they had hoped, and they were afraid to venture out. Several bloodhounds were brought to the scene of the wreck for the purpose of hunting up the wreckers. The hounds circled about and found the back-track of the miscreants as they were coming to do their work; but lost the trail on the railroad track. So many people had been passing as to render the scent confusing.

Justice: William Bratton, William Hill, David Leech, John Drennan, James Wilson. Grand Jurors: Robert Johnson, Sr., Robert Leeper, Sr., Robert Adams, John Faries, Sr., Matthew Bigger, Thomas Black, Sr., John Anderson, James Wilson, Warren Beaufort, Joseph Laney, William Minter, Frederick Hambricht, William Copeland, Captain Wm. Byers, John Venable, James Ross, Captain John Chambers, Samuel Moore, Philip Sandiford.

— For many reasons the probability of war between the United States and Spain appears much greater than was the probability of war between the United States and Great Britain on the Venezuela question. In the case of the United States and Great Britain, one country was afraid and the other was very glad of it. In the case of Spain and the United States, however, neither party is afraid. Of course, the United States can overcome Spain without much effort; but that fact will not serve to prevent an outbreak of hostilities. In fact it will tend to the very opposite effect.

— The health of this neighborhood is moderately good at this time. The measles have about run their race and made pretty good time, though we are thankful that we all got along as well as we did, with thanks to him that doeth all things for the best.

— The farmers in this section are not going all cotton this year. They don't want to raise cotton at 4 and 5 cents per pound; and from past experience, we can't afford to buy corn and meat and grow cotton at any price that we are likely to get. If only a few had those articles to buy, they could succeed; but when the great body of planters have to depend upon the corn growing States, some accounts will go unpaid. The trouble will not stop here. The farmer who fails to make cotton enough to pay all his contracts is put down as a dishonest man; that he will not pay his debts. No allowances are to be made for him, so, brother farmers, let us all go for the largest corn crop during the year '96 that has ever been made in York county. If we will grow our corn and raise our bacon we will be able to pay our debts and retain our credit, or, in other words, reclaim it. We are glad to see our editors contend for justice for all classes of our people before the law.

The Edgefield grand jury, in its report, brings to light a great deal of rottenness that has been going on in that county for several years past. Special investigation was made as to the collection of delinquent taxes, and the grand jury was enabled to collect numerous receipts throughout the county from parties that had been marked on the books as nulla bona, non est, etc. The peculations in a single township amount to \$1,500, and in the whole county there are something like 40 townships. It seems that it has been the habit of many of the constables to collect delinquent taxes, give the parties from whom the taxes were collected proper receipts, pocket the money and mark the return to the sheriff as no good. The grand jury also finds shortages of the amount of several thousand dollars for which the county board of commissioners is responsible, and recommends a thorough investigation of the affairs of the whole county.

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LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. C. Strauss—Tells of the styles, sizes and prices of towels, doilies, tablecloths and napkins which he offers for sale, amongst which would be purchasers are likely to find bargains. Grist Cousins—Talks about Monarch and Defiance bicycles. J. H. Miller, Cashier First National Bank of Rock Hill—Condition of the bank on February 28, 1896. Sam M. & L. Guo, Grist, General Agents—Have something to say with regard to the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. Latimer's Bazaar—Talks about Reed's shoes, while goods, millinery being closed out at cost, fancy groceries, Irish potatoes, onion sets, N. O. molasses, flour, etc. W. F. Marshall—Is now receiving and opening his spring stock of goods, including shoes, clothing, hats of different styles, shirts, collars and underwear, cravats, umbrellas, etc. A. M. Grist—Wants to sell a 25-lb. Monarch at a bargain. He claims that it is in good condition and will sell it cheap.

ANCIENT NAMES.

While rumaging about in the clerk's office the other day, the reporter came upon Book A of the county court records, containing the minutes of the organization of the first court in this county after the Revolution. The date is January, 1786. Five justices of the peace constituted the court, and their names, together with the names of the first grand jurors, will prove of at least passing interest to the present generation. Here is the list: Justices: William Bratton, William Hill, David Leech, John Drennan, James Wilson.

Grand Jurors: Robert Johnson, Sr., Robert Leeper, Sr., Robert Adams, John Faries, Sr., Matthew Bigger, Thomas Black, Sr., John Anderson, James Wilson, Warren Beaufort, Joseph Laney, William Minter, Frederick Hambricht, William Copeland, Captain Wm. Byers, John Venable, James Ross, Captain John Chambers, Samuel Moore, Philip Sandiford.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Mr. John R. Ashe, of Kershaw, is in town. Mrs. Jas. Tiddy is visiting friends at Earle's, N. C. Miss Jeanette Davidson is visiting Mrs. W. T. Dunlap, in Charlotte. Mr. William Banks, of the Rock Hill Herald, was in Yorkville this week. Judge Witherspoon and Stenographer McCaw are in Lancaster this week. Mr. Isaac McFadden, of Smith's Turnout, visited friends in Yorkville this week. Miss Fanny Pierce, of Newport, visited Mr. L. R. Williams's family this week. Mr. Felix H. Dover, of Grover, N. C., gave THE ENQUIRER a call on Friday of last week.

Miss Sallie White, of Chester, is visiting the family of Dr. W. G. White, in this town. Mr. R. Cahusac Moore is visiting relatives and friends near Smith's Turnout, this week.

Miss Jennie Price, of the Zaok neighborhood, visited Mr. Jas. Tiddy's family last week. Mr. Donam Witherspoon returned last Monday to the South Carolina college, at Columbia.

Miss Bessie Ramsey, of Charlotte, N. C., is in Yorkville visiting Miss Mary Hart. Mrs. N. B. Bratton, of Guthrieville, visited friends and relatives in Yorkville, this week.

Mrs. Sam'l P. Pierce and children, of Newport, are visiting the Misses Williams in this place. Mrs. Cole, of Hickory, N. C., and Miss Leana Healy, of Blacksburg, spent yesterday in Yorkville.

THE ENQUIRER had a pleasant call on Thursday from Dr. W. A. and Mr. M. E. Hood, of Hoodtown.

The many friends of Mr. J. A. Ratchford are glad to see him on the streets again after a severe illness. Mrs. Sallie Griffith will have charge of the dress-making department of Love & Gray's store, at Gastonia this season.

Mr. Jos. Miskelly has moved with his family to Rock Hill, where he will be employed by the Rock Hill Buggy company. Miss Bessie Barron is expected home this week after an extended visit to relatives and friends in Alabama.

Miss Bessie McConnell returned home last Saturday after a two weeks' visit to friends and relatives in Bethesda township.

Mr. George T. Schorb went over to Rock Hill Wednesday to deliver a fine piano that he had just sold to a business man of that city. Miss Laura Grier, after spending several days with the family of Rev. B. H. Grier, left on Tuesday last to visit her brother's family, Rev. R. L. Grier at Steel Creek. Misses Hattie and Lilla Crenshaw, who for sometime past have been running a boarding house in Chester, have returned to Yorkville, accompanied by Miss Lilla Herndon.

LOCAL LACONICS.

He Will Ride a Wheel. Rev. Dr. R. English, formerly of Yorkville; but now of Hampden Sidney, Va., has decided to become a rider of the wheel. He placed an order with a Yorkville agency a few days ago for a first class machine.

Preparing to Finish. The town council has made arrangements to complete the work of crushing the big pile of rock on East Madison street, and will use the crushed rock wherever it may be needed most in different parts of town. The labor will be performed by convicts obtained from the chaingang for the purpose, at convenient seasons. It is a Handsome Affair. Mr. W. B. Moore has just purchased and received from New York an elegant hearse. It is one of the most handsome vehicles of the kind that has ever been seen in this section. It is now in the repository of the Carolina buggy company, where it is being admired by all who take the trouble to go in and see it.

County Candidates. Among the visitors to Yorkville on Monday, were several gentlemen who are generally supposed to be candidates for the various county offices. The reporter heard of two or three new aspirants in addition to those already supposed to be in the field, and was still further confirmed in the originally expressed opinion that the campaign is going to be quite lively.

Transfers of Real Estate. From information secured at the office of the clerk of the court, it appears that there have been more transfers of real estate during the last month or six weeks, than during any similar period at the same season of the year for a long time. An unusually large number of chattel

mortgages is being recorded; but as yet the liens are not coming in so strongly, though there is no doubt of the fact that many are being given.

Will Be Discontinued. Unless somebody agrees to succeed Mr. L. R. Williams as postmaster, the post office at Fodder is to be discontinued on March 14.

Of Interest to Pensioners. "There won't be any more meetings of the pension board under the present law," said Mr. Jos. F. Wallace yesterday in answer to a question of the reporter. "We are just waiting," he continued, "until we can get a correct copy of the new law, and then such action will be taken as seems to be required in the premises." The legislature is expected to adjourn tomorrow, and it will be only a few days now until the veterans will know exactly what has been done in the matter of pensions.

He Is Remembered Here.

The Augusta Chronicle, of Monday, contains a paragraph to the effect that Hugh Costello died in Augusta, on Sunday, from the effects of a pistol shot wound inflicted at a gypsy camp, the week before, by a man named Avery. Hugh Costello was the name of the gypsy who was mixed up in the horse swapping case at Yorkville some time ago, a full account of which appeared in THE ENQUIRER at the time. He was a big, strapping fellow who frequently advertised his fighting qualities, and the probability seems to be that he is the man who was killed.

A Cure For Warts.

"I have a sovereign remedy for warts on horses, which, if you will publish it, will be of great value to a great many people," remarked Mr. S. A. McElwee to a reporter a few days ago. "You must just make a paste of cobalt and common molasses, wash the wart thoroughly and apply the paste every 24 hours. I have known the remedy to be tried in dozens of cases, and I have never known it to fail. Unless the wart should happen to be where it will be rubbed by the harness, the horse need not even lose any time from work on account of the treatment."

It Is Coming.

It is settled at last that Yorkville is to have a town clock. The town council has made good its promise and placed an order with the Howard Clock company, of New York, for a first class timepiece that is to cost \$350. The clock is expected to reach Yorkville within the next few days. There are to be three dials, each to be about six feet in circumference, and the striking arrangement is to be connected with the bell that is already in the clock tower. It is the intention of the council to have the clock put up by local jewelers, and it is hoped that everything will be in readiness before next court.

Business Is Booming.

"The Carolina Buggy company has shipped six car loads of buggies during the past week," remarked a gentleman who is in a position to know, to the reporter a few days ago. The statement was quite interesting, and the reporter took occasion to follow the matter up. As the result of inquiries, he learned that the business of the company is better right now than has been at any time in its previous history. During the past three months the force of hands has been doubled, and is still increasing, orders are coming in by every mail, and the management is more enthusiastic than ever before.

BETHEL BREEZES.

Sensible Sermon—Interesting Meeting at Concord—Mrs. Boyd and the Burglars—The Sick—Anxious About That Spring—Andrew Jackson and Old Man Dobson. Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.

FOREST HILL, March 4.—A few weeks ago, some wag remarked that "unless a fellow had a mackintosh overcoat and the measles, he was not in the fashion in Bethel township." We are glad to say that this remark, so far as the measles are concerned, is no longer true, and we hope that the balmy weather we are now having will continue, and that the mackintosh overcoat will not be needed again this spring, except to shield its wearer from the gentle showers sent from heaven to refresh the earth and give life and vigor to the growing crops.

There has been more work done on the farms up to this date than was done last year by the middle of April. Carlyle says that labor is religion. The man who has a farm to work and is taking advantage of the propitious season we are now having, to turn up the soil and fit it for the planting of a crop is serving his God perhaps more acceptably than he would be by singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs in the most magnificent temple ever erected by man. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work," and a man is sinning more by not working the six days than he would do by not keeping holy the seventh, for God has emphasized the six days by placing them first in the commandment. We are proud to say that the farmers around here are not laggards, and their fields show it.

If there is truth in the old saying that the turtle dove does not call to its mate until after spring has opened, Mr. James Pettis says that we may congratulate ourselves that it is now here, for he heard a turtle dove cooing to its mate yesterday. Friend James had better mind how he talks about the doves cooing, or it might lead some to think there was more cooing going on than between the doves. Tenyson says, you know, that "In the spring a deeper iris forms upon the burnished dove. In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Quite an interesting religious meeting is now going on at Concord church. Rev. Harris and Ligon are conducting it. I am told that it will continue until next Sunday night, possibly longer. Services are held every day—morning and night. May much good be done in the name of Christ.

Some party came to the residence of Mr. Davidson Boyd on Saturday night last and attempted to break in by raising a window. Mr. Boyd's wife and mother were the only persons at home. When they discovered the burglars Mrs. Davidson Boyd got a pistol and shot at them. There were three of them. They came back after awhile and tried it again; but Mrs. Boyd again shot at them, and no doubt by her coolness and courage saved the house from being robbed. Every lady should learn to shoot. I would be in favor of a law that would allow all the ladies to carry concealed weapons; but whether they carry them or not, they ought to be able to use them if necessary,

and a good Smith & Wesson should be kept in every house.

Dr. T. W. Campbell has been having chills. He is also suffering with a very sore hand. Mrs. Campbell has been quite unwell with a pain in her foot. Billy Campbell is still confined to his bed. He bears his long confinement like a hero. Billy is truly a noble boy, and it is to be hoped that he will be speedily restored to health and spared to along life of usefulness.

Mrs. Dr. Bigger has recovered from the measles; but the doctor informs me that their baby boy is now quite sick with catarrh of the stomach.

Mr. Jasper Anderson, while fixing a wagon bed, had the misfortune to break one of his ribs or knock it off from the breast bone. He has suffered a great deal with it; but still keeps going. Jas is one of the kind that "never says die."

Dr. Bigger says that there is not a case of measles now among the whites in his practice. There are a few cases still among the Negroes.

Mr. John Timberlake has been quite ill for two weeks. He is still very feeble. One of our most popular young men has shaved off his moustache, and some of the girls are taking on a good deal about it.

People are asking every day whether Mr. Wallace is going to fix up his mineral spring. I believe it would be quite a resort this summer, and hope Mr. Wallace will have the matter attended to.

In a corner of Dr. T. W. Campbell's orchard may be seen some rude stones, such as our grandfathers used to build chimneys of. There is nothing remarkable about this pile of rocks to attract one's notice, and the passing stranger would note them, if he noticed them at all, to simply remark that at some time a cabin had stood here. Little would he think as he sat watching the lazy lizards that the warm sunshine had coaxed from their winter's nap, and that now lay basking on the top of a flat rock, that he was gazing on historic ground, and that perhaps on that very stone, upon which the lizards are lying, one of the most illustrious men ever born in South Carolina once sat, while he puzzled his brain over some mathematical problem, propounded by some stern old pedagogue who wielded the birch in the schoolhouse that more than 100 years ago, stood on this identical spot, and of which those rocks formed part of the chimney. I say that he would not dream that he was at the spot where Andrew Jackson, the hero of New Orleans and the iron willed president of the United States went to school. Yet such is the fact. Dr. Campbell says that his father told him, and he got it from those who lived at that time and went to school with "Old Hickory," that Jackson once went to school there. He boarded with Colonel Howe, a brave Revolutionary soldier, and whose house was about half a mile from Dr. Campbell's present residence. The teacher's name was William Dobson. Many of his family still live in York county. He was a man of thorough education and a famous teacher in his day, famed alike for his learning and for the unsparring manner that he used the birch. He had, I am told, been a captain in the American army, and I think commanded a company at the battle of King's Mountain. He had lost an eye; but whether in the army or in some other way, I am unable to say. The men called him "One Eyed Bill Dobson." The boys, behind his back; called him "Old Dobson." It matters not how he was called, he had the tact of teaching his scholars, and years after "Old Hickory" had gone to school to him, Dr. Campbell's father studied surveying under him.

It's a pity that we are unable to gather anything more of Jackson than the mere fact that he went to school here. At that time he was nothing but a rough Irish boy with perhaps nothing remarkable about him to distinguish him from his school fellows, all of whom have passed away, with reputations that did not extend beyond the neighborhood, while the Irish boy lives in history as an immortal of earth, and statues of marble and brass commemorate his greatness.

No doubt, at that day, Colonel Howe and Captain Dobson were considered great men by the side of the freckled face boy who would have felt honored by their smile of approval. They, alas for fame, have passed away and the green moss has for years grown over unpretentious the slabs that mark their graves. I can't quit this theme without telling the tale, as told to me by Dr. Campbell, of how the boys barred "Old Dobson" out. Dr. Campbell says he got it from some of the old people long since dead. The school house was built of logs notched in, the top logs extending out about three feet on either side. Well, the boys on the last day of school wanted Old Dobson to treat. The treat in that day and time was a gallon of whisky. This he positively refused to do, so they caught him and tied his hands and feet and hung him over one of the logs at the end of the schoolhouse until he was nearly dead. Still he would not give up. So they carried him to the creek and tied him hard and fast to a sapling, and then bent it over and ducked the old fellow in the freezing water till at last he gave up and gave them the money to send after a jug of whisky. Then they all got merry and the willow victim was the hero.

ROCK HILL HAPPENINGS.

The Athletic Association Means Business—Malleous Mischief—Work at the Arcade Mills—Other Notes. Correspondence of The Yorkville Enquirer.

ROCK HILL March 3.—The attendance at Winthrop college continues to grow. The last arrival there is Miss Bigham, a daughter of Mr. Jno G. Bigham, of Richburg.

The workmen in the dye rooms of the Globe mill are short each a suit of working clothes. It is necessary for these to keep an extra suit on hands at the mill. When they went in to go to work on Monday morning, it was found that some one, prompted by the author of evil, had gone into the room and cut their clothing to pieces. Even those pieces already small were cut smaller. There is no clue to the guilty parties.

The Rock Hill Athletic association is getting ready to enlist matters this summer. At their last meeting, Mr. J. S. White, who had been elected secretary and treasurer, explained that he would be away so much that it would be better to put in that position some one who would be here regularly. Mr. W. A. Heffner was elected. Mr. White was elected vice president. Over \$700 worth of stock has been taken. A charter has

been applied for, and those interested are going "to get a move on 'em." They expect to have a local meet during the meeting of the Pythian convocation in May, and on July 4, will expect the world at large. The track will be a quarter-mile course, and will be kept in the very best order. The site is in Oakland, not far from the street car line. This will afford convenient transportation to lookers-on.

Work is progressing favorably at the Arcade mill. Mr. R. T. Fawell is pushing matters as fast as proper attention to every detail will allow. The boilers are in position now. Mr. M. L. Moore, of Concord, N. C., has been selected as superintendent. He will come to Rock Hill about the latter part of this month. Until that time, no positive engagement for hands will be made. This mill has the advantage of a beautiful location. The building itself is well built, and with the cottages, the hillside, the branch and the lake form a composite not often enjoyed in the arrangement of factories.

The authorities of the Standard mill appointed Mr. J. A. Green superintendent, temporarily, in the place of Mr. James Lord, who has just left.

MARKETABLE BUTTER.

Messrs. Grist Cousins Give Some Valuable Information on the Subject.

EDITOR OF THE ENQUIRER: With your permission, we will furnish some information to the subscribers and readers of THE ENQUIRER in which many of them are interested. Our subject is butter, its preparation for market in such a way as to command the highest price, grade considered.

We will preface our remarks with the statement that since we have been in business we have been very much perplexed as to how to handle this very important and necessary commodity with satisfaction to those who had it to sell, (by paying them a reasonable price for it) and a profit to ourselves. We very much knew that we could only handle a very limited quantity if we depended on the local demand as a means of disposing of it, for the reason that probably three-fourths of the families in Yorkville either have the "home-raised" article or engagements with near-by farmers to supply their needs. To dispose of the surplus was and is where the trouble comes in. We tried shipping it to a Charleston produce dealer, and received for the first lot sent him 2 1/2 cents a pound less than cost. He said the grade was poor, and that the packing was worse. We tried again, with no better results, and then we went to work to investigate and have concluded that both the butter-makers and ourselves are, in a large measure, responsible for the failure to secure satisfactory results. They, because the butter was not up to requirements, and we, because it was not packed properly and shipped to the right dealer. We now know how it should be packed, and we propose to try in this article to tell how it should be made.

First, the milk should never be churned—only the cream. Skim the milk carefully—the morning's milk in the evening and the evening's milk in the morning, and while it is undergoing the ripening process be sure that it does not become scalded—scalded butter is not worth more than 6 cents on a market where it is to be sold on its merits.

When the cream is being churned use as little warm water as possible. After the churning take the butter off and wash it in cold water, putting it through two or three courses, or until the water runs off clear and you are sure that not a particle of milk has been left in the butter, because if any milk is left, it will spoil the butter inside of three days. Next, work all the water out. Next, comes the salting process, and if you have complied with all the other conditions, you may fail here. First, take your salt and pulverize it as fine as possible, by rolling it with a rolling pin—the finer the better—and add one ounce of salt to 16 ounces of butter. After you have added the salt the two will weigh one pound. Now for the closing instructions: Make it into 16-ounce packages—not 15 or 17—and use a mould. Do not, under any circumstances, put more than one pound of butter in a cake intended for market. Do not use any coloring matter of any kind. It does not increase the market value of your product and is liable to injure the consumer. If your cow makes yellow butter you are to be congratulated; but if she makes white, let it remain white. Cow peas, wheat bran, peameal and vines, fodder and shucks make the best butter; but if you have no peameal or peas use bran and cotton seed but use the latter as sparingly as possible, especially during cool weather, as they impart to the butter that property which causes it to stick to the roof of the mouth; so says the professor in charge of the dairy department at Clemson college, and he ought to know.

In conclusion we will say that if the foregoing instructions are carried out, and we don't see why they can't be, there will be a wonderful improvement in the quality of butter offered for sale in York County, and we are persuaded that every surplus pound can be handled by the merchants at a much better price than they have been heretofore accustomed to pay.

GRIFFITH COUSINS. Yorkville, S. C., March 4, 1896.

HOODTOWN NEWS.

Farm Work—Oats All Right—Lockhart as a Cotton Market—The School Started Again—First Death From Measles. Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.

HOODTOWN, March 4.—At this time last year, but little farm work had been done here; but now the evidences are to be seen on every hand, that but little time has been lost during the fair weather of the past while by our industrious, horny-handed sons of toil.

Oats, which were thought by some to have been killed in the germinative stage, by the recent cold snap, seem to be coming up to a good stand.

Wheat appears somewhat backward, as it is making but little signs of verdure yet. Lockhart mills seems to be the "coming" cotton market for this section of country. Already there has been quite an influx of cotton from here to that rapidly developing centre of industry; and if they continue to give fair prices, doubtless, it will materially reduce the receipts at the smaller towns, and some of the larger ones as well, which have not the advantage of a cotton factory. School opened at Shady Grove this