

GEN. GARY'S POSITION.

His Speech Before the Edgefield Democratic Convention. Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: I am at all times ready to respond to any call from the Democracy of this State. The ties that should bind us together are greater and should be stronger than those of ordinary party associations. With us is not only a contest for the enactment of a favorite measure or the adoption of a particular principle, but it is a struggle to preserve the civilization of our race. It was from such an appreciation of the Democracy of this State that I, in obedience to the unanimous voice of the Convention and from a sense of duty that I owed to the county and State, accepted the leadership of the Democracy of this county in the campaign of 1876. Before that year our party had been invariably defeated, but after our exciting and brilliant campaign we won a grand victory.

TWO MEN ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Mr. Thomas P. Tiller, of Hart County, Ga., loses his life by a falling timber. Incident in his life. On Sunday morning last our community was much saddened by the intelligence that Mr. Thomas P. Tiller had died on the previous night from injuries received the preceding afternoon. The particulars of the sad occurrence, so far as we are able to learn, are about as follows: On Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock, Mr. Tiller was on the premises of Mr. J. J. Tiller, the millwright, in the mill place, assisting in the erection of an out-house. He, together with the other workmen, was endeavoring to raise a plate, 22 feet in length and made of green pine timber, to its proper place on the building, when by accident it fell on him, and he was instantly killed, knocking him violently backward to the ground. The plate struck him first in the breast, then ranging downward, inflicting, it is supposed, some internal injuries.

Another Veto.

WASHINGTON, May 4. The President to-day signed the Army Appropriation bill and returned the deficiency bill to the House with the following messages: To the House of Representatives: After mature consideration of the bill entitled 'An act making appropriations to supply certain deficiencies in appropriations for the service of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and for other purposes,' I return it to the House of Representatives in which it originated, with my objections to its passage. The bill appropriates about eight million of dollars over the amount appropriated for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and for other purposes, I return it to the House of Representatives in which it originated, with my objections to its passage. The bill appropriates about eight million of dollars over the amount appropriated for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and for other purposes, I return it to the House of Representatives in which it originated, with my objections to its passage.

The Whittaker Mystery.

Some contradictions in Cadet Whittaker's account of the West Point 'outrage' are worthy of note. Whittaker says on the next day after the outrage that he was awakened by a man 'knapping on' him in his bed; he looked sharp and saw three men, two tall and one short, and all masked; he fought, but was choked until 'almost suffocated' (no marks on his throat). He was struck 'a heavy blow on the left temple' (no marks there); also 'on the right temple' (no marks there); and 'on the forehead' (no marks there).

Bishop Simpson and the South.

The general impressions which I received upon this trip were of a pleasant and favorable character. I am satisfied that the South is gradually but surely improving financially; business is reviving, and every indication points to a period of financial ease and comfort. This revival of business has tended to soften and smooth some of the asperities which have heretofore existed. The people are more contented and more happy. The commercial intercourse between the North and the South, constantly increasing, people know each other better, and find less cause for unkindness and complaint.

How a Married Woman Goes to Sleep.

There is an article going the rounds entitled, 'How I Get to Sleep.' The author in the article, goes to sleep, according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep. Instead of thinking of what she should have attended to before going to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked in bed, the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire, and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she says: 'James, did you lock the door?' 'Which door?' 'The cellar door,' says she. 'No,' says James.

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Havana Lepers.

A matter which, from its peculiar horror, I am not likely to readily forget, was a visit made to the Hospital de San Lazaro, at Havana, the home of the lepers. This ancient and terrible disease finds many victims among the low-caste Cubans and the poverty-stricken Chinese, though it reaches its gaunt fingers into better society sometimes. Leprosy is either inherited or induced by poor food, and especially by the eating of stale fish. It seems to be a fish-eater's disease; in fact, seldom prevailing at any great distance from the sea. Leprosy, as seen in the West Indies, is simply a dry rot. The soul of a man is imprisoned in his body, and he is, at all intents and purposes, dead, and with all his mental faculties intact, he must endure the gradual falling apart of his earthly tenement, awaiting with what philosophy he may the hour when the cancerous agent shall touch a vital point. This may not occur for many years. The traditions of the hospital do not point to any individual case of cure whereby the patient may gain ever so faint a hope. It might well be inscribed over the portal: 'Let those who enter here have all hope behind.'