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BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. GILKESCALES, EDITOR.

We hope next week to give our readers something about our recent visit to the Mammoth Cave.

Mr. L. A. Roberts will teach again at Cedar Grove near Williamston, but in Dalton township.

Mr. F. M. Fickel, having accepted a call to the Helton school, the Big Creek school is without a teacher.

Any trustee needing teachers will please drop us a card. We have several classes of teachers wanting work in November.

Mr. Johnson of Laurens County, will teach at Cleveland next session. Mr. Johnson has taught in Anderson County before, and is said to be a fine teacher. We welcome him to our ranks and shall expect to hear from him.

The Board of Trustees will please send in their reports at once. If you find it impossible to give me the average attendance, fill out the other blanks with the information you have at hand. The report of the School Commissioner must be made out soon, and your reports will greatly facilitate his work and contribute not a little to the accuracy of his report.

Prof. W. T. Lander goes very soon to Vanderbilt to further prosecute his studies. Mr. Lander has our best wishes. South Carolina can do no better representative, and we predict for Mr. Lander a bright future. He puts his soul into whatever he undertakes. As a school trustee he has equal equals and no superiors. Every interest that came within his jurisdiction has his closest attention. The teachers of the Teachers' Column would be glad to hear from Mr. Lander when he becomes adjusted to his new surroundings beyond the mountain of Tennessee.

Miss Alice Davis's school is a blessing to the Mountain Creek section. She has taught there several years, and the children, as well as the parents, are very fond of her. The life and energy which Miss Davis throws into her school with such natural ease, is indeed, refreshing and stimulating. Her methods, as they are used in the school at Denver, have stood the test of the school-room. She has not only made all who have heard of, or learned of, her methods, but she has made it her aim to do so. We think we should be glad to have the test of all her new methods.

Many of the schools closed with the first week in August. Others will close Friday. The rapidly opening cotton demands the attention and the nimble fingers of the children. While so many of the teachers are idle, let us hope that they are not altogether idle, but simply preparing for the next fight with ignorance. Two months of close attention to the best methods of instruction as found in your educational journals and as learned at our recent Inter-County Teachers' Institute will make you more enthusiastic, a more energetic, a more intelligent teacher.

We do hope the trustees will not wait till the first of November before they make effort to secure the services of first class teachers. And let us insist that the trustees look after this matter of employing teachers more closely than they have done in the past. The teachers of public schools are to be employed by the trustees. Let no teacher be employed except on the score of merit; let none be employed because they happen to be related to some of the patrons, or to have done some one a special favor. If a school trustee has any business in him, it must show itself when he comes to the matter of selecting teachers.

We were recently very much pleased to find in Miss Cecily Watkins's school-room at Denver a veritable sand box, such as the one used at Williamston by Miss Leonard. These sand boxes are absolutely necessary for teaching children geography in city or village schools, but are not needed by the teacher whose school-room is near a spring branch, as the large majority of our country school-rooms are. Where you have access to the stream, the natural surroundings will give the little ones much clearer view of the science of geography. Miss Watkins's school, though small, is doing well. Her pupils are neat, prompt, attentive and industrious.

Miss Annie Emerson has just closed a very successful six-week term at Neal's Creek. Miss Annie is a born teacher. Though Miss Annie is a born teacher, she was not even chinked with mud, and the system and order of a well-regulated city school were observed to the letter. Every thing moved like clock-work, and Miss Annie was at all times mistress of the situation. We are glad to know and to be able to state that the clever patrons of that school are moving now in the direction of a nice, new school building. The saw mill is right there within easy reach of the school, and in a short time, the lumber will be ready for the saw and hammer of the carpenter.

Dr. L. E. Klemm's address at THE INTER-COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE AT WILLIAMSTON.

all its thinking and cultured people into its folds and prove a blessing in more senses than one. Besides, Williamston glories in two medicinal springs, a physical and an intellectual. The college and its able professors. Dr. Lander and his amiable and lovable family will forever be connected in my memory with the spring in yonder park.

I have spent two delightful though laborious weeks in Williamston. The only drawback I experienced was that I was destined not to be a guest of the college. Not that I was treated badly at the inn. I received the best of inattention. My substance would have increased to the tune of ten to twenty pounds, if it had not been for the heat. But of that: "Least said soonest mended."

On the whole, I think our institute was a success. If it can be measured by the enrollment, attention and stick-to-it-iveness, both on the part of pupils and teachers. And that success is largely due to my colleagues of the faculty. They were selected with a memorable felicity. They met each other harmoniously and worked into each other hands. There was not a job or jar, not a single misunderstanding, nor the order and serenity. Cheerfulness is the sky under which everything blooms exuberantly, save poison. No wonder our institute flourished. Each professor contributed to the aid of his colleagues, and sacrificed cheerfully where a sacrifice of time or inclination seemed desirable.

Dr. Lander, the moving spirit of Williamston and the most valuable device for mechanical, educational and industrial motion, specially invented for wider circles of usefulness than Williamston, deserves to be mentioned with much praise. I have rarely found a man who comes nearer my ideal of a Pestalozzian schoolmaster than he. His accuracy in language, his inventive genius, his gentle manner, his admirable talent in teaching, all combine to make him beloved and admired.

Miss Leonard, sweet tempered, Miss Leonard, eminently skillful and enthusiastic, as we have learned her to be, has greatly added to the success of the institute. Her varied accomplishments, the practical way of presenting her subjects and the cordial sympathy which she calls forth will be forever in the memory of all students and teachers of this institute. No wonder she was sent south to do missionary work. She has done more for her hearers there than she could do here. One day she wanted to eat some raw onions and did so. After eating them she felt better and tried more. He then made it a rule to eat six a day, and in a few weeks he was well. He felt it his duty to publish it for the benefit of others. Thus Mr. Brunt knew of it. He called the attention of his wife to it. She was willing to try it; did so, and at the end of one week discharged her duties, and attended to her household duties, and was so reduced in size that her friends could scarcely recognize her at first sight. She lived for more than thirty years afterward, and died some two years ago over eighty years of age. If the foregoing prove the means of benefiting any one, the only regret I will feel, will be that I did not attend to the promptings of duty sooner."

Idle Brains and Hands.
Bishop Peck has lately produced some prominent ideas about dormant forces and idle muscles. He instances the idle young man. No power comes from his muscles. They were made to be strong for work, but if they attempt it will make the South a hell on earth for them. The negro is not the docile, submissive creature he once was. He is a man burning with the knowledge of his wrongs, and with the intelligence and the physical force to right them."

A Man With a Good Conscience.
At one of his Northfield meetings on Monday, Mr. Moody, who was preaching on "Prayer," said: "Man may pray like a saint, but if he has a dollar in his pocket not acquired honestly, his prayer is a sham, and he must make restitution if he expects ever to have God hear his prayer." Thereupon a merchant from Dallas, Tex., rose in the audience and told a story that emphasized this point. He had, he said, got dishonestly from men in his business some \$5,000, and had built a house with the money. Then Mr. Moody happened along and preached on this subject of restitution and the merchant was present. "I heard you," he said, pointing to Mr. Moody, "and I went out into the street conscience stricken. I went straight home and told my wife that we must sell that house and restore the money. And we did. We held an auction, and our carpets, our lace, our furniture all left us, and with the proceeds we made restitution." The man then told how he and his wife started again in life with nothing, and how he had prospered. His credit, his property had never been so good.—New York Sun.

A Goddess House.
A little boy three years old whose father was careless, prayerless, and irreligious, spent several months in the dwelling of a godly family, where he was taught in the simple elements of divine truth.
The good seed fell in good and tender soil, and the child learned to note the difference between a prayerless and a Christian dwelling. One day, as some one was conversing with the little fellow, about the great and good God, the child said: "We haven't any God at my papa's house."
Alas, how many such houses there are in the world—houses where there is no prayer, no praise, no worship, no God! And what houses are they for children, save, and for men and women, too. How much better is the pure atmosphere of Christian love than the cold, selfish worldliness of a goddess house.

—Ex-President Jefferson Davis has accepted the invitation to attend the State fair at Macon, Ga., on October 26th. On that day there will be a grand reunion of surviving ex-Confederate soldiers.

THE COLORED TROOPS AGAIN.

A Sensational Story From Kansas.

From the Topeka State Journal, Aug 29.

The meeting of the colored people to-morrow night means much more than the majority of our citizens think. The promoters of the State Protective League to be organized at that meeting have been in correspondence with leading colored men in nearly every Southern State, and the plans have been laid for the simultaneous organization of the League all over the South and also the North.

The purposes of this League, which is to be organized on the same plan as the Irish National League, are to secure to the Southern negro the right to vote as he pleases, and to have the vote counted, to abolish the laws which now compel the plantation negro to work at starvation wages and make all his purchases of the planter, who outrageously cheats him, and to abolish all laws which are made against the negro as a class.

Col. John M. Brown, of the State auditor's office, enjoys the distinction of having first laid out the plans of this organization, which promises to revolutionize the condition of the Southern colored people. A reporter visited him this morning to obtain the full particulars concerning the League. The first move to be made by the State Leagues will be to carry test cases to the Supreme Court of the United States. The constitutionality of all such laws as the Glenn bill is to be tested. No individual in the South dare bring such a suit, but when it is brought by an organization there is more probability of its succeeding. Col. Brown says that the upward movement of the colored race in their struggle against oppression is now beginning and will not cease until the negroes have their full political rights. "We will proceed peacefully, but if our legal rights are trampled upon by Mr. H. A. Hart, Mrs. Meitz, Mr. Hart's sister, and Miss Rachel David, entering the drawing-room of the Mansion, the party were introduced to Mrs. Richardson and Judge Anderson Crawford, who like the representative of the *News and Courier*, had happened a few minutes before, to be in the drawing-room. Governor Richardson, with a significant look remarked to Mr. Hart that the business before them had better be dispatched. He placed Mr. Hart and Miss David in position and taking a small Episcopal Prayer-book stood with his back to an east window of the room. The Governor had constructed from the materials in the prayer book a matrimonial service which was short, sharp and decisive. It only took five minutes for Hampton Anderson Hart and Rachel David to make their vows and be declared by the Chief Magistrate of South Carolina man and wife.

Every one who has heard the Governor's vibrant and impressive voice will be glad that he united his first couple in a manner befitting a bishop. At the conclusion of the ceremony, his Excellency led the way to the dining-room, where the hospitality of the mansion was sustained by a refutation of cake and wine. The health of the newly married couple was drunk by the company and some time was spent around the board. Mr. and Mrs. Hart left in time to take the 5 o'clock train for Augusta, Mr. Hart proposing to journey to Knoxville, where he will establish himself in the insurance business.

It may interest the ladies to know that the exigencies of the occasion compelled Mr. Hart to wear a business suit, while the bride had to content herself with an all silk suit, trimmed with velvet of the same color, and a seal brown bonnet and plume. Mr. Hart, who had been terribly nervous, was, after the ceremony, ecstatically happy. Mrs. Hart bore her enjoyment with less outward manifestation.

The marriage came about in this way: Owing to the manifest aversion of Miss David's family to her marrying a Christian, the lovers arranged for a civil marriage and flight. The Governor was requested to perform the ceremony. Before consenting to do so he satisfied himself that the parties were of age and that there were various precedents for his action. Time and place being determined, Miss David left her home and proceeded to a distant quarter of the city, where she met Mr. Hart and his sister in the closed carriage. Entering it she was driven with them to the Executive Mansion.

It became the unpleasant task of the *News and Courier's* representative to advise the family of the bride of her elopement. Desiring to ascertain all the facts, and supposing that of course the family had heard of the affair, he visited the residence of the Davids after 9 o'clock to-night, and sought information as to the preliminary movements of the parties. The bride's mother demanded and received an explanation of the course of the inquiries. She and her younger daughters were terribly distressed. They did not have a suspicion of the truth. Miss David left her home before 3 o'clock to-day, telling her sister that she was going to visit her aunt in a different quarter of the city and might remain all night. The family first would hardly credit the news. It was ascertained that a month ago when Miss David was visiting in Lexington, Mr. Hart was visiting in Lexington. Mr. Hart home and told his wife that we must sell that house and restore the money. And we did. We held an auction, and our carpets, our lace, our furniture all left us, and with the proceeds we made restitution." The man then told how he and his wife started again in life with nothing, and how he had prospered. His credit, his property had never been so good.—New York Sun.

Rough on McGinnis.
Hostetter McGinnis is engaged to Miss Esmeralda Longoffin, who is one of the belles of Austin and a great flirt. As Hostetter was coming away from the Longoffin mansion a few nights ago he was overtaken by Gilbooly, who said: "Why, what makes you come away so early this evening?" "Miss Longoffin is not feeling well." "What's the matter with her?" "She has toothache." "Ha! ha! ha! She tells you that to get rid of you. She probably expects some other gentleman this evening." "Sir, you are insulting." "Come now, don't get huffy. How can she have toothache when her upper and lower teeth are all false? I've been there. I was engaged to her myself some years ago." "Toothache! Well, that is a good one on you!" N. B.—The McGinnis-Longoffin marriage has been postponed on account of the weather.

MARRIED BY THE GOVERNOR.

A Runaway Match of Jew and Gentile in Columbia.

The Wallhalla *Courier*, of the 1st inst., says: For years a large proportion of our county taxes have been expended in the building and repairing of bridges. Situated at the base of the mountains our county is intersected by numerous streams of varying size. On either side of these streams the land is undulating, creating extensive water-sheds, which rapidly empty heavy rainfalls into them, converting branches and creeks into foaming torrents, bearing along timber and brush and sweeping away bridges and all opposing obstacles. Under such circumstances the safest bridge is a low bridge, well constructed and securely weighted down. The water may flood them, five, ten or fifteen feet, but when it runs down, which requires but a few hours, the bridges will be there un injured. As the velocity and force of water increases as the stream rises, the under strata remaining unchanged, low bridges enjoy the double advantage of not having to oppose so great a downward pressure and also of passing over them logs and driftwood, these rarely come until the water is above the bridge. There are low bridges on Twelve Mile which we know have stood the freshest of years, and in this county there are also some. With one exception only, so far as we know, all high bridges in our county were swept away by the recent freshets, while low bridges either stood or were merely wrecked, costing little to repair them.

Another improvement, which cannot be made under existing legislation, is in the manner of letting bridges. The law requires that the rebuilding and repairing of bridges where the cost of the work is over \$100, and over \$10, shall be advertised by posted notices and let to the lowest responsible bidder, and where the cost is over \$100, they shall be advertised in a newspaper and let in the same way. This looks fair, as it leads to competition among the people; still we are satisfied that nine-tenths of the bridges so let could be built for one-half, or at most, for two thirds of the price at which they are bid off. The assertion is virtually sustained by facts growing out of the recent freshets. Two bridges over Cane Creek, (each 40 feet long) near Wallhalla, have been rebuilt for \$10 each, which usually cost \$35 to \$40 each. The long bridge over Little River at High Falls was of such importance to the neighborhood that the citizens, without waiting for the slow process of advertising, met, collected what material they could, replaced lost pieces and rebuilt the bridge, trusting to be paid a reasonable price for the work. We venture the bridge under this plan will not cost one-half what it would have been bid off at under the law. Last year the building of a rock arch under the covered bridge over Keowee River was let to the lowest bidder and was bid off at about or near \$400. We have been told the entire work cost the contractors a fraction over \$100. We might mention other instances, but from what we can learn the bridges in this county have of late years cost on an average double what they could have been built at.

What is the remedy? As the law stands there is none; but we believe the Legislature could frame a law, giving the County Commissioners such discretion as would enable them to secure better bridges at greatly reduced cost. If the law would authorize and direct County Commissioners when bridges need rebuilding or repairing, to employ some competent foreman, who could hire hands and teams and rebuild the bridge, the average cost to the county would not exceed one-half the cost of the work as now done. The best hands could be employed at 60 to 75 cents a day, and six or eight hands would rebuild a large bridge in ten days or two weeks. The work would be done at actual cost, the bridges would be better and the county benefited. Under the letting out plan none but responsible men can bid, for they only can give the bond required and hire hands. We are told by the builders of a bridge across Cane Creek, that the getting and hauling of fifty 40 feet long cost \$1.25 each. The plank for such a bridge, 12 feet wide and one and a half inches thick, would cost \$7.20, and where no arches are required such a bridge would cost less than \$15. Take a bridge 120 feet long, and to build it we would need 15 sets of 40 feet (over for lapping) and for arches, mud sills, &c., a like number of pieces, (in fact less), and we have 30 pieces of hewed lumber, costing, delivered, \$37.50, with plank to cover, \$10.60. The framing and raising would bring the cost to about \$100, and yet such bridges 18 or 20 feet high cost generally \$250. The iron and bolts could not cost above \$20. We do think the law should give a wider discretion to Commissioners, at most leaving it optional with them, to have rebuilt or let out all bridges. We believe we would have better bridges at less cost. The proposed plan would require cash payment for work, which is in the end better.

The Richest Man.
In speaking of the wealth of some of the ancients, you class Tiberius as the wealthiest, at \$1,152,325,000, and Sir Godolphin, at \$1,152,325,000. You have not mentioned one wealthier than them all, who was Pythius, son of Aty, the Lydian, who possessed in silver and gold together \$24,510,000, which added to his possession of land and slaves at the rate of the judge's charge, it which he reminded the jury that there was no dispute between counsel as to the facts of the case. Indeed, there could not have been, for several witnesses had sworn positively that they saw my client steal the horse. "But," concluded the Court, "the plea of insanity has been set up, and I charge you, gentlemen of the jury, that it should deliver your very grave and serious deliberation; but I must be allowed to say, gentlemen, that for myself, upon a review of the whole case, I can discover no evidence of insanity on the part of the prisoner, except, perhaps, in the selection of his counsel."

—He that hath no bridle on his tongue hath no grace! In his heart.

A Clergyman's Suicide.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—The Rev. Mr. Fisher, who is reported to have committed suicide in Los Angeles, Cal., came to Baltimore five years ago from Detroit, having accepted a call to the Deformed Episcopal Church of the Redeemer of this city. His relations with the Vestry were not altogether congenial, and at the end of twelve months he accepted a call to Emanuel Church, at Edam and Hoffman streets. There he remained in the active discharge of his duty until the 1st of July last, when he resigned the rectory and went to California. All the while the Rev. Mr. Fisher was a student of the Johns Hopkins University. He had already received the degree of M. A. from the Illinois Wesleyan University, but his object in studying history and philosophy under Dr. Herbert B. Adams and Prof. Ely was to obtain the degree of Ph. D. at the Johns Hopkins. He failed in the examination of the past two years, and, though his disposition was naturally hopeful and buoyant, it is thought that his failure to obtain the coveted degree caused him much disappointment and weighed heavily on his mind.

When the Rev. Mr. Fisher resigned his charge at Emanuel Church he went to Los Angeles, Cal., where he proposed to open a seminary for the education of youth. He left Baltimore with the brightest expectations about the middle of July. He had already made a trip to Los Angeles the year previous, and as he had surveyed the ground his friends were inclined to be hopeful with him. Another cherished project of his was to secure a position as lecturer in the University of California. He was negotiating for the position, and according to the statements he made to his friends he had a reasonable prospect of getting it. The only doubt he seemed to have on the subject when he left was that his failure to obtain his degree of Ph. D. at the Johns Hopkins would operate against his securing the desired position in the university of California. His doubts were possibly only too fully realized for his piece of mind, and it is probable that his failure to be appointed a lecturer for the ensuing year in the university of California unhinged his mind and prompted him to commit suicide.

The Rev. Mr. Fisher was about 35 years old, and was married to a charming lady. His father is the Rev. A. J. Fisher, a member of the Illinois Methodist Episcopal Conference. The unfortunate gentleman grew up in the Methodist faith and remained in that denomination until he professed the faith of the Reformed Episcopal Church.

It is a misfortune to any person, man or woman, to be afflicted with bad smelling feet. They are annoyed themselves with the consciousness that they are annoying others. It is often a difficult matter to correct this miserable affliction. Many remedies have been suggested, and many used, some with partial success, but many of them without any good results, however. There are several causes of ordinary smelly feet. One is the want of ordinary cleanliness. In such a case a plentiful use of soap and warm water will remove the difficulty at once. A person is almost criminal who goes ten hours with bad-smelling feet from this cause.

Another cause is the thickening of portions of the skin, especially on the joints, heel and bottom of the foot, which by remaining long in the place seems to grow through a semi decay. It is no wonder that it should give off a bad odor under such circumstances. In such a case, the feet should be soaked well in warm water, and with a sharp knife cut away the dead and thickening skin. This may need to be repeated every few weeks as the thick skin accumulates. At present there is no remedy known to prevent the accumulation of dead skin.

In some cases there is a general disease of the skin of the feet, especially contiguous to the sweat pores. There is a large and unusual perspiration, which remains on the stockings and coming in contact with the leather of the shoes, by fermentation which is always a decay of material, produces the bad odor. In such cases the feet need to be washed with soap and warm water and wiped dry with a hard harsh towel. Then they should be washed with Boracic Acid, of about ten grains to the pint of water. They should be allowed to dry or nearly so on the feet, and wipe with a dry towel. This may be necessary to do for three or four days in succession, but at the very outset there ought to be a marked correction of the odor of the feet. If after some days there is discovered a recurrence of the unpleasant odor, the use of wash need be repeated.—Geo. J. Curtis, M. D.

Hard on the Counsel.
The following experience of a Mississippi lawyer was related by himself to the writer many years ago. He said: "I was defending a prisoner for horse-stealing, and seeing no other means of defending him, under the circumstances, I set up the plea of insanity. I argued it on length, read many extracts from works on medical jurisprudence, and had the patient attention of the Court. The prosecuting attorney did not attempt to reply to my argument or controvert my own way, and whispered to the prisoner that he needn't be uneasy. Then came the judge's charge, in which he reminded the jury that there was no dispute between counsel as to the facts of the case. Indeed, there could not have been, for several witnesses had sworn positively that they saw my client steal the horse. "But," concluded the Court, "the plea of insanity has been set up, and I charge you, gentlemen of the jury, that it should deliver your very grave and serious deliberation; but I must be allowed to say, gentlemen, that for myself, upon a review of the whole case, I can discover no evidence of insanity on the part of the prisoner, except, perhaps, in the selection of his counsel."

Corn Bread For Vigor.
Corn is the pioneer bread of this country. The fathers of the younger generations were, in cases, raised on corn bread and pork meat. Even after years of prosperity brought more delicate food for their wives and children, they clung, in a measure, to that which had been their strength and sustenance in their early days. There are a great many people who like to have the old-fashioned corn bread and some salt pork for their breakfast, and there are few perhaps who will read this who know how good it tastes, and who through this reminder will order such a breakfast in the near future.

The Democratic Outlook.

Stick to the Old State.

CHESLET, September 5.—Mr. Matthew White, who has recently returned from the Northwest, is not so carried away with that section of our country as some others who have been there and written about it. While he speaks favorably of it, he does not regard it as an Eldorado. He states that a great deal of land is worn out there as it is here. In his opinion, a greater amount of clear money can be made on land in this State worth \$10 per acre than on land in the Northwest worth \$50 per acre. As he is a good farmer and a close observer, his opinion is entitled to consideration.

Mr. White remained about two weeks at one place in Illinois, and had a good opportunity of informing himself upon all matters bearing upon farming in that State—the quality and value of lands, the method of farming, the kinds of crops, the profits of farming—and after obtaining this information he does not hesitate to give the preference to farming in South Carolina. Taking every thing into consideration, he states that farmers here have advantages over those of the Northwest which ought to make them satisfied with their condition.

In Mr. White's opinion, with the same economy and industry which characterize the people in that section of our country he has recently visited, our farmers would obtain a higher degree of success. He represents the people of the Northwest as satisfied with Cleveland's Administration. Prohibition, he states, is the issue that is exciting more discussion among them than anything else.—*Correspondence News and Courier.*

Advice to Young Housekeepers.

The young housekeeper should avoid the temptation to spend money too freely upon her house. It is a hard struggle, sometimes not to buy this or that trifle that would add to the beauty and comfort of the little home; but while the refusal to acquire it often brings a sharp pang, its purchase may result in regret of a more serious character. An excellent rule for people with limited means, is to buy nothing for which they are unable to pay cash. Anticipating money is a sorry business. With judgment and economy the housekeeper can generally save a small sum from her weekly allowance. A quarter here, a half-dollar there, a dime perhaps in another place, may seem almost too unimportant to lay aside, but the aggregate proves very useful occasionally. "Despite not the day of small things," is a motto which should be learned and put into practice by every housekeeper. Such savings should be put away for any additions to her household belongings that she may desire to make and not throw into the general fund. No one has a right to say what shall be done with such sums if not she who has earned them by her economy as truly as does her husband his savings by his labor.—*Exchange.*

Duelling Between Women in France.

A Paris dispatch says: Duelling among women threatens to come into vogue in Paris, and the old practice of demolishing chignons, tearing off hats or bonnets, and leaving the imprint of nails in faces when quarrels are to be adjusted, will soon probably be discarded for more summary means of obtaining satisfaction. Yesterday two well-dressed women came face to face with each other in the Rue Laurence Savart, and bystanders were surprised to hear them suddenly begin to jabber one another in a voluble manner worthy of Mme. Angot of the Central Market. Public interest in the spectacle was, however, more deeply aroused when one of the women pulled a revolver from some mysterious part of her bodice and leveled it at her adversary. The adversary tumbled about for her weapon of defense, but before she had had time to present it a bullet whistled near her ears, and she fainted away in a manner hardly worthy of an amazon. The assailant, a Mme. Celestine, was seized by the on-lookers and disarmed, while her unlucky rival was carried insensible, but uninjured, to an adjacent pharmaceutical establishment.

America's Timber Supply.

Notwithstanding the great draw upon the wood reserves of the country there is no danger of exhaustion at present. New England is by no means denuded of its timber. The great Northwestern pine-tries are comparatively exhausted. There is also a vigorous second growth of white pine in New England, where the forests are already yielding between 200,000 and 300,000,000 feet of timber annually. Southern pine, although stripped from the banks of streams flowing into the Atlantic, is practically untouched in the Gulf States, especially those bordering on the Mississippi. The hardwood forests of the Mississippi basin are still prolific. In Michigan, particularly the northern peninsula, hardwood is plentiful, maple especially. In the Pacific coast region the great forests of fir are practically intact. The forest capacity of the country is vast. Strange to say, the decimating element of most potency is fire, and not the axes of mercenary timber speculators.—*Boston Bulletin.*

The Sensations of the Dying.

It is doubtless the case that in many instances—and perhaps they are the majority—dying persons lapse gradually into a unconsciousness that ends their bodily pain, and saves them from the agonies of the final parting with those that they leave behind. It is not uncommon, however, for clearness of comprehension to persist to the last, and perhaps it is still more common for some of the special senses to preserve their activity. We think it was Ernest Wagner who, in his "General Pathology," dwelt particularly on the preservation of the sense of hearing in many cases long after the apparent occurrence of unconsciousness, and who tenderly cautioned his readers that this possibility should be borne in mind.—*New York Medical Journal.*

Angels in Tennessee.

On last Saturday evening, at about sundown, on the Sterling Johnson place, six angels were seen to fly down into the yard of Mr. Wood, a widow. It seems that Mrs. Wood was very low with sickness and several ladies were present attending to the wants of the sick, when a noise in the yard attracted their attention. Upon looking out of the window they saw an angel, and in a moment more it was joined by five others. They were there, flying straight up until lost to view. They, with the exception of wings were in the form and shape of man, with clear cut and finely formed features, and were clothed in garments of pure and spotless white, while a halo of heavenly light encircled their heads. The above was told to us as the truth and can be vouched for by the ladies who were in attendance upon Mrs. Wood. Be that as it may, it has created considerable excitement in that neighborhood.—*Alfian (Tenn.) Exchange.*

Corn Bread For Vigor.

Corn is the pioneer bread of this country. The fathers of the younger generations were, in cases, raised on corn bread and pork meat. Even after years of prosperity brought more delicate food for their wives and children, they clung, in a measure, to that which had been their strength and sustenance in their early days. There are a great many people who like to have the old-fashioned corn bread and some salt pork for their breakfast, and there are few perhaps who will read this who know how good it tastes, and who through this reminder will order such a breakfast in the near future.

The World's Largest Cities.

The following information is often inquired for, and, as it may be useful in many cases for reference, we have compiled a table of the largest cities of the world, with their populations as stated by the latest authorities. In the absence of any official census, the Chinese cities have simply to be estimated, and of course, must be accepted as an approximation only. We have not given any city whose population is below 600,000, though there are many we could enumerate which closely approach that figure. It will be seen that in the thirty-five cities tabulated below there are 32,510,319 souls, or nearly the population of the British Isles, a fact which cannot be grasped in a moment by any ordinary intellect.

| | |
|------------------------|-----------|
| Aitchi, Japan | 1,232,050 |
| Bangkok, Siam | 680,000 |
| Brooklyn, N. Y. | 771,000 |
| Berlin, Prussia | 1,122,380 |
| Calcutta, India | 786,298 |
| Canton, China | 1,500,000 |
| Changchoofoo, China | 1,000,000 |
| Chicago, Ill. | 716,000 |
| Constantinople, Turkey | 700,000 |
| Foo-chow, China | 630,000 |
| Glasgow, Scotland | 514,400 |
| Hankow-foo, China | 600,000 |
| Hang-Tehou, China | 800,000 |
| Hau-Kow, China | 600,000 |
| King-Te-chiang, China | 600,000 |
| Liverpool, England | 678,000 |
| London, England | 3,956,819 |
| Madrid, Spain | 600,000 |
| Moscow, Russia | 611,974 |
| New York, N. Y. | 1,400,000 |
| Paris, France | 2,268,223 |
| Pekalonga, Java | 605,024 |
| Pekin, China | 800,000 |
| Philadelphia, Pa. | 850,000 |
| St. Petersburg, Russia | 786,964 |
| Sartama, Japan | 762,917 |
| Sian, China | 1,000,000 |
| St. Louis, Mo. | 500,000 |
| Tai-Sen-Loo, China | 500,000 |
| Tien-Tsin, China | 950,000 |
| Tokio, Japan | 987,887 |
| Tschautschau-fu, China | 1,000,000 |
| Tsin-Tchoo, China | 800,000 |
| Vienna, Austria | 728,105 |
| Woo-chang, China | 800,000 |

—Fall Mail Gazette.

Angels in Tennessee.

On last Saturday evening, at about sundown, on the Sterling Johnson place, six angels were seen to fly down into the yard of Mr. Wood, a widow. It seems that Mrs. Wood was very low with sickness and several ladies were present attending to the wants of the sick, when a noise in the yard attracted their attention. Upon looking out of the window they saw an angel, and in a moment more it was joined by five others. They were there, flying straight up until lost to view. They, with the exception of wings were in the form and shape of man, with clear cut and finely formed features, and were clothed in garments of pure and spotless white, while a halo of heavenly light encircled their heads. The above was told to us as the truth and can be vouched for by the ladies who were in attendance upon Mrs. Wood. Be that as it may, it has created considerable excitement in that neighborhood.—*Alfian (Tenn.) Exchange.*

Corn Bread For Vigor.

Corn is the pioneer bread of this country. The fathers of the younger generations were, in cases, raised on corn bread and pork meat. Even after years of prosperity brought more delicate food for their wives and children, they clung, in a measure, to that which had been their strength and sustenance in their early days. There are a great many people who like to have the old-fashioned corn bread and some salt pork for their breakfast, and there are few perhaps who will read this who know how good it tastes, and who through this reminder will order such a breakfast in the near future.

St. Louis.

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