

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

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## TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

Trustees of District No. 17 request us to announce that the public schools will close Friday 29th inst.

Don't forget that Christmas is gone and the work of another year lies before you. What can you do? Are you doing it?

The meeting of the Association will be held at Hunter's Spring. Would it not be well for some of our teachers to demonstrate to the Association the use of the Reading Chart, in teaching little children to read?

We have not seen the light of Mr. Burris's countenance since his return from the Land of Flowers. Since he has stolen from us one of our best teachers, he must himself be one of the best workers during the year 1888.

It is gratifying to know that many of our schools ran up to the 23d of last month with flying colors. Some dwindled considerably as the Christmas holidays approached. All the teachers seemed to be in earnest in their efforts to induce the children to hold out bravely to the end of the session; but many of them found themselves on Thursday and Friday, the 22d and 23d of December, with but a handful of pupils. When our people learn the importance of regular and faithful attendance upon school duties, the public schools will accomplish a great deal more than is possible so long as there is so much indifference to this matter. Why for a very frivolous excuse keep a child at home one or two weeks after school begins, and then stop him ten days before the close of the session? Does common sense not teach the people that such a course is not business, that it is unjust and damaging to the child? Besides it is unfair to the teacher. If one does not send his child promptly and regularly to school, he has no right to complain if the advancement of the child does not measure up to what he expected.

### TRINITY SCHOOL.

This is the first school that has ever been placed solely in charge of Miss Betty Smith. The new teacher, having been assisting some time at Lebanon under a systematic worker, starts off in her new field of labor with considerable advantage over many other young teachers. We are glad to know that the machinery of this school moves smoothly. A very comfortable house, good desks, good blackboards and a progressive teacher, that school deserves the success it is enjoying.

### HIGH SCHOOLS.

One of the smallest, neatest, best equipped and best managed schools in the County is that under the control of Miss Lizzie H. Anderson in No. 11. It has so long been our pleasure to send children there posted. They have one very great advantage over many other children—their teacher has time to give them all the attention they need. The State makes some teachers and some patrons make in concluding that a very small number of pupils means an insignificant school is inexcusable. The largest schools are not always the best in her own field of labor with considerable advantage over many other young teachers. We are glad to know that the machinery of this school moves smoothly. A very comfortable house, good desks, good blackboards and a progressive teacher, that school deserves the success it is enjoying.

### TRINITY LIBRARY.

We are glad to announce that the first lot of books ordered for the Teachers' Library are now in this office. Those teachers who have paid in their dollar can call or send for any one of the books before us. Another lot is ordered and will be here this week. We are more than pleased with the books in hand, and are fully confident that our teachers will find many valuable and helpful suggestions in them. We are particularly well pleased with Tate's "Philosophy of Education," "School Devices" by Shaw & Donnell, Payne's "Lectures on Education," "Lectures on Teaching" by J. G. Fitch, and "Talks on Teaching" by T. W. Parker.

Those of our teachers who are accustomed to read the Teachers' Institute and Practical Teacher are familiar with Dr. Parker's striking way of putting things and his peculiar level-headedness on any question pertaining to school room work. All these books mentioned, besides others, are very fine and brim full of suggestions. Here is food for us as teachers; let us appropriate it and grow stronger during the year 1888.

### SMITH'S CHAPEL SCHOOL.

Miss Nettie Miller has made a fine start at Smith's Chapel. Her school is not large, but large enough. Miss Nettie has won the hearts of her pupils and the confidence and respect of her patrons. She is fond of teaching, and furnished sufficient evidence of effort to do thorough work. Her pupils were prompt and attentive, showing that the teacher had not been neglectful of the small matters that go very far toward making a teacher a success or a failure. So much for the teacher and pupils—how about the patrons? Well, the patrons have taken a step in the right direction. They have made the house somewhat comfortable by recovering it and stopping a few cracks for which they had no particular use just at this season. For this piece of good work they deserve commendation. But what a pity they stopped before they arranged writing desks or made a blackboard! The house is passable, but the patrons are inexcusable for omitting these two most important essentials. A school house with no blackboard and no desks is unfinished. The good people in the

neighborhood of this school will surely appreciate their opportunities now that they have a good teacher, and provide for her such things as are absolutely indispensable. Blackboards and desks the must have. If the people will not provide them, we must insist that the trustees provide them and shorten the school term. We shall see how much in earnest these good people are about the education of their children.

### BISHOP'S BRANCH.

The 23rd of December last was spent most delightfully with the pupils and patrons of Bishop's Branch. By special invitation of the teacher, Miss Olivia Newton, we went to witness the closing exercises of the school. We would not speak flatteringly words, we would not give undue praise, and we do hope we may not be misunderstood when we say that the Bishop's Branch School is presided over in a manner that would do credit to an older head than Miss Newton's and to a woman of far more experience. In the forenoon we witnessed the regular exercises—the regular daily programme of studies and recitations. Things moved like clock-work, moved indeed at the sound of the bell, and the recitations gave evidence of great painstaking and patience. "Let us have system" is one of the mottoes of that school, and system they have. Outside the city of Anderson and the town of Williamston, we have not in the County a school house so well equipped with blackboards and other school apparatus. Blackboards are almost innumerable, and some of our teachers say wonder when they learn that a number of them were made by Miss Newton's own hands. Boring the paints already mixed, which may be done at any well kept drug store, she painted the walls of the school room to suit her own taste and convenience. Why not other teachers do likewise? We like that room, that organ in the corner, that cannon ball to be used as a globe, those numerous blackboards, that comfortable fireplace and still more comfortable stove. The people of Bishop's Branch are no asleep. The house is nicely finished inside, but, unfortunately, leaks very badly. At the conclusion of the exercises on December 23rd, a subscription was taken for the purpose of recovering the house. A sufficient amount was raised to put a nice neat covering on the building and preserve it from decay. Some subscribed money, while others subscribed boards or work. Their object is to cover the house and preserve the property, and they get about it in earnest.

We were especially pleased with the declamation of the four young men who spoke. They spoke with unusual freedom and ease, evincing a great deal of care and training on the part of the teacher. Let it not be forgotten that she is a "woman teacher." Those young men have in them the elements of oratory. Miss Newton has not left them wholly untouched. Miss Newton misses no meetings of Institutes or Associations, and is a hearty subscriber to the Library Fund.

### Larger Harvests on Smaller Fields.

Mr. farmers do not understand how to rec- this fields and increase their harvests. I do not intend to go into a long and laborious scientific exposition of the means and methods required to accomplish this, but propose to give some plain, practical advice to govern the farmer who may determine to adopt, as a rule of action, smaller fields and larger harvests.

1st. Begin by laying off one half of the land you have usually cultivated and secure it from stock by a good fence. When this is done realize that your great object is to make that half of your farm produce more the first year than the whole did the last year. Now go earnestly and industriously to work to make this result certain.

2d. Gather together in one common mass everything which may help to form a valuable compost. To prevent waste place your material for the compost heap in a ditch dug for the purpose, and into it dump all the scrapings from your woodyard, stable, cow and sheep lots, and in fact, every other available substance. Keep this up until your ditch is nearly filled, when you should prepare a similar receptacle for the future accumulations. The compost mass should be kept sufficiently moist to promote fermentation; cover it so as to protect it from the sun, and also secured it from the rains.

3d. If you raise cotton to any extent, see to it that all the seed, except those required for the next year's planting, are returned to the soil by which they were produced. Avoid the folly of sowing the oil mills unless you are willing to near to substitute the cotton seed meal cake for the whole seed, and in such quantities as will give you the advantage in the exchange.

4th. Turn over all of the land in the fall which you intend to cultivate the following year, being careful to cover all the vegetable accumulations that are on the surface.

5th. Apply your compost and other fertilizers (if the compost heaps are not sufficient) early in the year so that when the time for planting comes you may put in your seed with the assurance that your land is possessed of more than double the producing power of the last year, and you will be likely to realize a greater harvest from half the land, half the labor and half the expense involved in the production of last year's crop.

6th. Continue to increase the fertility of your land, from year to year, for five years, and at the end of this period you can estimate your farm at \$100 per acre, instead of \$5 or \$10, which is its intrinsic and commercial value when you adopted as a rule of action, "Smaller fields and larger harvests." You may also congratulate yourself that you have increased your harvests at much less labor and expense, having had abundant opportunity to improve your buildings and pay greater attention to your domestic animals, fowls, etc.—Southern Cultivator.

How to get along well in the world—hire a man with an auger or drill to bore a hole for you.

## CHRISTMAS IS OVER

And Art Tells How the Children Spent it.

Christmas is over at last and everything cleaned up but the small of the crackers. Those chaps would slip one in the fireplace or the grate every now and then just to see us jump and bear the maternal anathema threaten and scold. No more crackers now for a year. No roman candles nor rockets nor figzigs, no kerseene fireballs to throw around. The show is over. The Christmas tree was soon unloaded of its pretty things and has been removed. It was a pretty tree with its lighted candles and its popcorn festoons and its freight of dolls and toys and pretty books. Everybody got something nice and was happy. I got a nice silk cap to cover my defenseless head and I'm happy too—so it is all right and no loss on our side. It cost some money, for Christmas in its last analysis is the paternal pocketbook, but it is no loss, the happiness is worth the money.

"Two tigers shot this morning." I was looking over the leaves of an old diary, one that I kept during the war, and that was the memorandum made just 26 years ago. "Two tigers shot this morning." It was at Centerville not far from Manasses, General Joe Johnston's army was in winter quarters there, and the winter was a cold and bitter one, and the days were long and weary. There was a company from Louisiana called the Tigers, and the name fitted them well, for they were a wild, untamed and untamable set of rough, restless and determined men. They were brave and reckless. The first battle of Manasses had given them a taste for fighting and they wanted more. This winter quarter business did not agree with them at all, and their officers found it impossible to restrain them, or keep them in military discipline. They ransacked the neighborhood at their pleasure and committed many outrages. On one occasion two of them resisted arrest and struck their officers and a regular mutiny seemed impending. This state of things had to be held dear with, and so they were overpowered and a court-martial ordered at once by General Johnston. Their crime was committed one evening. They were tried next day and convicted and condemned, and the next morning were shot. Blindfolded and kneeling, they faced the muzzles and received the fatal bullets without a murmur or a prayer. Twelve men died at each, but only six of the guns were loaded, and not a man of the twelve knew whether there was a ball in his gun or not. They are not allowed to know, for the guns are loaded by others so that no one man could say that he had killed his comrade.

Speedy justice that. How unlike our civil tribunals, where weeks and months and years elapse before a murderer is at the end of his rope. What a contrast. These men were shot, not for murdering a man, but for striking a man. This was part of the war—a very small part—and excited only a passing notice. What a blessing is peace. What a slavery is war. How many heartaches there were for home and kindred during that long winter when snow and sleet was our daily visitor. Shut up in our little tents it was a constant effort to keep warm—that is to keep a healthy equilibrium, for it was too warm inside and too cold without. The best we could do was to scorch one side and then scorch the other, and ever and anon go out and tramp round to stir up the blood. But we had company, lots of it, for the soldiers were sociable and letters from home were common property, as soon as it arrived. I never think of that winter with its long lingering days and its lack of comfort, but what I am grateful for present liberty and peace, and the endearing joys of home. We had a little tent about twelve feet square, with cots for four. A little chimney built of turf that we spaded up in squares and nicely laid in broken joints—one upon another and a little fire place racks for andirons and a piece of an old wagon tire for an arch. With such a chimney we felt rich and consequential, for but few of the tents had such stylish ones. We had what straw or hay upon the ground, and four camp stools to sit upon, and a camp table and candle stick and candles, a wash pan and bucket, and this was all of our furniture. It was enough for a soldier—enough for the horrid business of war—enough for them who had no abiding place and were liable at any moment to have to "pick up their tents like the Arabs."

### Hidden Treasure Lands Its Finders in the Penitentiary.

WASHINGTON, December 29.—The President has a number of applications for pardon for all sorts of cases and coming from all sections of the country awaiting his action, and he hopes to get them all off his hands before Congress reassembles. One of the most curious of these is the application of two young men convicted six months ago in Tennessee of passing counterfeit coin. The history of the case is a peculiar one. Some time ago two young men, who are brothers, bought a piece of land which had forty years been in the possession of a man of miserly tendencies, and who had the reputation of being a counterfeiter. On the miner's death vague rumors circulated about hidden boards of money deposited by the old man, but although searched by the new owners the kind was to be found. These stories had well nigh been forgotten when the land came into the possession of its present owners. One day last spring one of the young men, while walking over his farm, saw two or three bright glittering objects half concealed under a large projecting rock. He dug them out, and they were gold coins. He searched around carefully and soon discovered whence they had fallen. Wedged under the rock was a parcel of the coins wrapped up in an old newspaper giving an account of President Polk's inauguration. The coins amounted in value to between \$400 and \$500, and the two brothers, delighted with their find, began to put it to good use in paying their debts. Some of the money got into one of the local banks, and it was then, for the first time, that any suspicion of the genuineness of the coin was awakened. In order to make sure specimens were sent down to the New Orleans mint and were returned stamped "Counterfeit." The brothers redeemed as much of the coin as they had paid out as they could find, but unfortunately for them not all that was placed in circulation. During the summer some stray pieces of the coin drifted back to the town where these young men lived, and it was at once suspected that they were trying to reissue the "queer."

They were tried and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary, where they are now serving their terms. They have sent a petition through the Congressman of their district to the President asking for a remission of their sentence, and it is quite likely that they will get their freedom as a New Year's gift.

He who marries a pretty face only is like a buyer of cheap furniture—the varnish that caught the eye will not endure the fire of life.

Nellie Andrews, the pretty daughter of George Andrews, of Columbia, Oic., hanged herself on Christmas Eve, because her lover, Dwight B. Porter, jilted her. She was worth \$15,000.

One of President Cleveland's favorite dishes is pickled sheep's tongues, eaten just before he goes to bed. This is almost as dainty as Don Rain's dish of smoked squirrel livers eaten in a hot bath.

But it does look like the devil gets loose sometimes and the best of us feel like a little fighting would be a relief.

## THE BLACK LYNCHERS.

Result of the Coroner's Inquest at Central.

Special to the News and Courier. GREENVILLE, January 4.—The coroner's inquest over the dead body of Manzo Waldrop, alias 'Maz Gooden,' the white man who was lynched by negroes near Central, Pickens County, last Friday night, adjourned this afternoon. The facts of the lynching, as developed in the course of the long and tedious investigation conducted by Solicitor James L. Orr, confirms in every particular the version already telegraphed to the News and Courier from here, which was the first and the only accurate account of the occurrence yet sent out.

Col. Orr went to Central yesterday morning and the inquest was resumed at 10 o'clock this morning. It lasted all yesterday, and to day resulted in the identification of all the ringleaders in the lynching, with ample proof, it is believed, to convict them in Court. The evidence developed the following story:

THE CRIME AND THE VICTIM. The negro girl, whose death from the effects of a criminal assault originated the trouble, was the daughter of Cato Sherman, and aged about thirteen years. The assault was committed last Thursday night, and she died on Friday. In the coroner's inquest instituted on Friday afternoon by Trial Justice B. D. Garvin, acting coroner, it was shown by a physician's affidavit that the felonious assault had caused death, and suspicion was directed by Manzo Waldrop. He was brought into the Courtroom and an eight year old sister of the deceased girl pointed him out as the man who had committed the crime. Lula Sherman had confessed the commission of the crime before she died, but did not identify her assailant. On his part Waldrop stoutly denied any knowledge of the affair. The inquest was finished at 10 o'clock on Friday night. Waldrop was placed in charge of Constables D. E. Garvin and Jaylart Eaton to be committed to jail. Garvin was a regular officer, and he claims that Eaton volunteered to accompany him, while Eaton alleges he was pressed to go.

### AN UNREPEATED WARNING.

It was by the testimony of six reputable men that the constables were warned not to fight to Pickens with the prisoner that night. Deep feeling had been aroused already, and cooler heads feared that such a proceeding would tempt the negroes to violence. Some witnesses testified also that Acting Constable Eaton, who was drinking that night, was heard to declare that "Waldrop ought to be hanged anyhow, that the rope with which he was to be hung would break his neck before morning, and that he would tie the rope to hang him if he could get three negroes to help him."

In spite of these prudent warnings, however, the constables started to Pickens about midnight Friday night. Garvin was driving a mule to a buggy and had the prisoner of the seat beside him, while Eaton started off walking, remarking that he would talk as far as the railroad crossing, but they wouldn't get any farther than that. He afterwards rode up on the rear axle of the buggy and got there.

### MEETING THE LYNCHERS.

When the party reached a point about three-quarters of a mile from Central, they saw a crowd of negroes, apparently about fifteen or twenty in number. Garvin, guessing their object, turned the buggy around and drove rapidly back towards Central. He had gone but a short distance when one of the negroes ran in front, and catching the mule by the bridle stopped him, while others dragged the prisoner from the buggy, Garvin threatening, begging and warning them by turns. At the approach of the negroes Eaton had stepped down from the buggy, and then Garvin drove away back to Central he remained.

### SHOOTING WALDROP IN THE HEAD.

The gang of negroes now proceeded with Waldrop to a point about three hundred yards from where he had been secured. He was shot three times in the head with a pistol. All this occurred near the residence of Dr. Clayton, one of the best known citizens in Pickens County. Attracted by the noise of the prisoner being dragged away, and then by the shots, Dr. Clayton, Dr. Folger, also a prominent citizen, and Mr. Payne, came upon the negroes. As they did so all the negroes retreated a short distance. One who had been nearest the prisoner exclaimed: "Look out! gentlemen; clear the way!" The white men found Waldrop lying by the road with three wounds in his head. He said he had been shot; that he was going to die, and would be dead in ten minutes. At this the negro, who was standing near said: "That's—lie; you haven't been shot."

### THE VICTIM DENIES HIS GUILT.

Among the first questions asked Waldrop was as to his guilt in connection of the crime charged to him. In the same breath with the assertion that he was going to die he declared before God that he was innocent, repeating the declaration with emphasis. Dr. Folger and Clayton asked him to sit up so they could examine his wounds, which they found were not serious, the bullets having glanced and only grazed the skull.

### Waldrop tried to stand up and regain confidence, asked the men if he might not go back to Central with them, adding that he wanted to see his people again before he died. The few white people who had come up then tried to persuade the negroes not to do anything further, and they started off, Waldrop going before. At this move several of the negroes ran by them caught the prisoner again and carried him off about a hundred yards.

### WALDROP LEFT TO HIS FATE.

The white men went back to their homes and Waldrop was left to his fate, no further attempt being made to rescue him. The next morning his body was found hanging to a tree not far from the roadside. A rope had been run through a fork and tied on the other side to a sapling, and the body was hanging with the feet touching the ground and the hands not tied.

### When Col. Orr went to Central to

## JACKSON'S DEATH WOUND.

From Wearing of the Gray, by John Estlin Cook, of Va.

E. B. TREAT, Publisher, N. Y. On fire with his great design, Jackson rode forward in front of the troops toward Chancellorsville, and here and there the bullet struck him which was to terminate his career.

Jackson had ridden forward on the turnpike to reconnoitre and ascertain, if possible, in spite of the darkness of the night, the position of the Federal lines. The moon shone, but it was struggling with a bank of clouds, and afforded but a dim light. From the gloomy thickets on each side of the turnpike, looking more weird and sombre in the half light, came the melancholy notes of the whippoorwill. "I think there must have been ten thousand," said General Stuart afterwards. Such was the scene amid which the events which now are about to be narrated took place.

Lucas Gantt, also colored, swore that on Friday night, after the hanging, Bill Williams and Harrison Heyward had told him they helped hang the man and that Henry Bolton had shot him. In accordance with this evidence the jury, late this afternoon, rendered the following verdict:

### THE VERDICT.

"The jury finds that Manzo Waldrop alias Maz Gooden, came to his death on Friday last, 30th of December, 1887, by hanging with a rope, and that William C. Williams, Foster Knox, Cato Sherman, Henry Bolton, John Reese and Harrison Heyward were guilty thereof, and that R. Gaylard Eaton was an accessory before the fact to the killing. All these negroes have been captured except Foster Knox, who left before the coroner's inquest was begun. They will be sent to morrow to jail at Pickens.

### PUBLIC OPINION AT CENTRAL.

While the excitement at Central is cooling down, there is still much feeling over the affair, manifesting itself most strongly in the demand for the conviction of the guilty parties. Indignation is warm against Eaton, the white man, who is believed to have been concerned in causing the negroes to act as they did. The universal sentiment about Central is that lynching would never have occurred had not the white men urged the negroes on to it.

As to the guilt of the unfortunate victim, Waldrop, a poor half-witted fellow, opinions are about equally divided. It is by no means certain that he committed the crime for which he suffered so severely.

### WHAT SOLICITOR ORR SAYS.

Solicitor Orr returned at a late hour to-night from Central. He was shown the above statement and corroborated it in all particulars. "This is the first case of lynching that has occurred in my circuit since my official term began," he said, "and I have made up my mind to prosecute it to the best of my ability."

It is probable that Eaton, the white man, will be tried first, when the cases come up, as they probably will, at the coming term of the Court in Pickens, beginning on the third Monday in this month.

### South Carolina's Progress.

The Charleston News and Courier of Monday publishes a detailed review of the progress of South Carolina during the last year. The review shows that the total value of agricultural, manufacturing and mineral products of the State were over \$101,000,000, against \$22,000,000 in 1880. The increase in the value of manufactures in the same period is over \$15,000,000 or 91 per cent, and of the live stock \$7,500,000 or 61 per cent.

Cotton still gives one-half of the State's agricultural revenue, but, while the acreage has tripled since 1870, the average yield per acre has increased only one-third, which is probably due to the multiplication of small farms.

In manufactures one-fourth of the whole increase is in cotton. Lumber and flour and other milling make up one-half of the remainder. There are now in the State 300 manufacturing concerns, employing over 35,000 persons.

Fruit crops are developing rapidly, as is also the mining of kaolin and granite. The product of the phosphate mines has risen from 125,000 tons in 1880 to 432,000 tons last year. The increase in railroad mileage in two years has been twelve per cent, and more railroads are being constructed and projected than ever before. In conclusion, the review shows that the whole revenue of the State from agriculture, manufactures, mines and quarries in 1880, with slave labor, was only \$4,455,707, against \$101,682,330 in 1887, with free labor.

### How to Punish a Hated Woman.

A gentleman who was invited out to dine at a Delaware avenue residence lately, says the Buffalo Courier, observed that the chandelier over the dining room table was of a peculiar construction so that there was a light over the head of each guest. The globe were of various colors, some amber, some red and some blue. "What is the object of having the globes of different colors?" the guest asked of his hostess. "Why, you see," said she, "when one gives a dinner or a tea one must invite some people whom one perfectly hates. Now, last Tuesday I gave a supper and I had to invite two men whom I despise. But I had to invite them or some of the young men I wanted wouldn't come. I had my revenge on my fair enemies, however. I placed each of these two women under one of those pale-blue lights at the table. They're perfectly scared now. They seemed to have aged twenty years the minute that they sat down. The men noticed it, of course, but they did not divine what caused it. They were taken quite aback and awfully glad at first. But finally one of them turned with a sigh and began talking to a real lovely honey little thing that was sitting under a ruby-colored light. Why, she was perfectly lovely under it. So you see when I want people to look perfectly hideous I put them under the blue lights. It kills everything."

### Women resemble flowers. They

shut up when they sleep.

## ONE YEAR AT THE SOUTH.

A Wonderful Record of Progress and Prosperity.

BALTIMORE, December 29.—The Manufacturers Record will publish this week its annual review of the industrial growth of the South for 1887, which is in many respects the most remarkable year in the history of that section, as more was accomplished for the progress and prosperity of the whole South than ever before in the same length of time.

From Maryland to Texas the progress was remarkable, covering almost the entire range of industry, and there is scarcely a single line of manufacturing or mining business in which the number of new enterprises reported during 1887 is not more than twice as large as in 1886. Of the fourteen Southern States there are only four in which the capital invested in new enterprises was not double the amount invested last year.

While the number of new furnace companies increased from 23, in 1886, to 29 in 1887, the number of machine shops and foundries increased from 68 to 103, and miscellaneous iron works, rolling mills, pipe works, &c., from 56 to 71; so that the increase of enterprises to consume pig iron was much greater than of furnaces to produce it.

Agricultural implement factories increased from 11 to 25, flour mills 92 to 135, furniture factories 23 to 55, glass works 24 to 35, water works 42 to 83, carriage and wagon factories 16 to 44, electric light works 34 to 83, mining and quarrying enterprises 174 to 562, cotton mills 9 to 77, wood-working concerns 448 to 736, ice factories 50 to 96, cement factories 13 to 82, brick works 53 to 169, cotton compresses 13 to 36, cotton seed oil mills 4 to 18, natural gas companies 21 to 63, and miscellaneous enterprises 419 to 913. The total number of 1887 was 3,490 against 1,575 in 1886.

The amount of capital, including the capital stock of incorporated companies organized during 1887, was: Alabama \$47,982,000, Arkansas \$24,466,000, Florida \$27,786,000, Georgia \$15,861,000, Kentucky \$40,053,000, Louisiana \$8,218,000, Maryland \$15,187,000, Mississippi \$4,771,000, North Carolina \$9,767,000, South Carolina \$3,895,000, Tennessee \$35,861,000, Texas \$16,430,000, Virginia \$23,255,000, West Virginia \$8,766,000. Total \$256,293,000, against \$129,226,000 in 1886.

In cotton manufacturing there has been great activity and seventy-seven new mills have been projected, many of them being now under construction, which is the largest number of new mills ever reported in one year. Cotton mills are reported as having largely overhauled their production, and many old mills are being enlarged to meet the demand for their goods.

The increasing diversification of Southern industries is illustrated in the fact that Alabama alone secured during the year the location of five large car-building plants, two at Decatur and one each at Birmingham, Anniston and Gadsden. The Anniston works will cost \$1,000,000, employ 1,000 mechanics, and will turn out twenty complete cars a day, from freight to passenger, parlor and sleeping cars. The entire work, from making the wheels to upholstering, is to be done in these shops. One of the car plants at Decatur is being built by the Louisville and Nashville Road, and the other will be the large works now at Urbana, Ohio, which are to be removed to Decatur. In the building of rolling mills, pipe works, machine shops and foundries the same activity is seen, while furniture factories, agricultural implement works, flour mills, gas and electric works, casing factories, wood-working establishments, &c., are being started all over the South.

### How to Make it Rain.

The remarkable powers and adaptability of the electric current to the uses of society have been further demonstrated by an invention which has at least the charm of novelty. This is nothing more nor less than a patent to open the windows of heaven at the will of man, and Michael Cahill, M. D., of this city, is the inventor.

"I expect to see the sagebrush desert of Nebraska and Nevada under cultivation, and affording pasturage for thousands of cattle in a few years," began the doctor. "Should the government adopt my patent, by its use there need not be an acre of waste land on the whole continent."

"By what extraordinary means do you intend to tap the clouds, and interfere with the laws of nature?" queried the reporter. "Simply by a condenser or captive balloon, and an electric cable, placed wherever the rain is required. I have long believed that rain could be produced by artificial means, and I have worked at this hobby of mine for several years—ever since I left college, in fact. You see, first of all, vapor, as it ascends, receives heat from the solar rays, which also impels it upward until restricted by the cold. The vesicles, or dewdrops, being crowded together, become electrified and float on the air at an altitude of from 3,000 to 5,000 feet, and all that I required then to produce rain is to intercept these vesicles by artificial means. What I have invented is a condenser of peculiar shape and construction, and connected with the earth by an electric cable. Whenever the vesicles come in contact with the condenser or current, they are broken up, and the water forced to the ground with great rapidity. The rain will be produced by the same law that causes condensation on a window pane. The surface of the glass is covered with microscopic points, and on becoming chilled, the layer of air next to it falls, allowing the vapor to flow on to the points, and thence to the ground. "You will require a gigantic balloon for such a purpose," was suggested.

### Oh, no. A condenser of about

feet in diameter will bring down as much as 25,000 gallons a day, much as would irrigate almost half this State. The volume of water captured or forced into rivers, will ever may be desired."—San Francisco Chronicle.

### A household with a baby is

on a rock.

## ONE YEAR AT THE SOUTH.

A Wonderful Record of Progress and Prosperity.

BALTIMORE, December 29.—The Manufacturers Record will publish this week its annual review of the industrial growth of the South for 1887, which is in many respects the most remarkable year in the history of that section, as more was accomplished for the progress and prosperity of the whole South than ever before in the same length of time.

From Maryland to Texas the progress was remarkable, covering almost the entire range of industry, and there is scarcely a single line of manufacturing or mining business in which the number of new enterprises reported during 1887 is not more than twice as large as in 1886. Of the fourteen Southern States there are only four in which the capital invested in new enterprises was not double the amount invested last year.

While the number of new furnace companies increased from 23, in 1886, to 29 in 1887, the number of machine shops and foundries increased from 68 to 103, and miscellaneous iron works, rolling mills, pipe works, &c., from 56 to 71; so that the increase of enterprises to consume pig iron was much greater than of furnaces to produce it.

Agricultural implement factories increased from 11 to 25, flour mills 92 to 135, furniture factories 23 to 55, glass works 24 to 35, water works 42 to 83, carriage and wagon factories 16 to 44, electric light works 34 to 83, mining and quarrying enterprises 174 to 562, cotton mills 9 to 77, wood-working concerns 448 to 736, ice factories 50 to 96, cement factories 13 to 82, brick works 53 to 169, cotton compresses 13 to 36, cotton seed oil mills 4 to 18, natural gas companies 21 to 63, and miscellaneous enterprises 419 to 913. The total number of 1887 was 3,490 against 1,575 in 1886.

The amount of capital, including the capital stock of incorporated companies organized during 1887, was: Alabama \$47,982,000, Arkansas \$24,466,000, Florida \$27,786,000, Georgia \$15,861,000, Kentucky \$40,053,000, Louisiana \$8,218,000, Maryland \$15,187,000, Mississippi \$4,771,000, North Carolina \$9,767,000, South Carolina \$3,895,000, Tennessee \$35,861,000, Texas \$16,430,000, Virginia \$23,255,000, West Virginia