

The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1892.

VOLUME XXVI. - NO. 29

THREE CHEERS FOR TARIFF REFORM

— AND —
FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

THESE WILL HELP YOU, BUT
CHAPMAN

Will put money in your pocket if you will call and see his Goods and Prices.

MY STOCK IS NOW READY FOR INSPECTION, and I ask the Trading Public to call and examine my Goods before buying. My stock was bought with the HARD CASH, and I have—

SOME RARE BARAINS

To offer the people of Anderson, thereby saving them money on every dollar's worth of Goods you buy from me. To my old customers and friends I would say that I am in a better position to save them dollars and cents than ever before.

- My Stock of Prints is Fascinating.
- My Stock of Canton Cloth is Beautiful.
- My Stock of Delhi Cloth is Immense.
- My Stock of Gingham is Lovely.
- My Stock of Cord Du Roi is Wondrous.
- My Stock of Embroideries is Surpassing.
- My Stock of Laces Beats the world.
- My Stock of Wool Dress Goods There is none better.
- My Stock of Braid is The Latest.
- My Stock of Shoes Beats the World.

In fact my entire Stock is pretty,
Bought Cheap, and
Will be sold Cheap.

COME AND SEE ME.
W. A. CHAPMAN, Agent,
Next to Masonic Temple.

SHOES!

JAS. P. GOSSETT & CO. have the exclusive agency for E. P. REED & CO'S LADIES' FINE SHOES in the City of Anderson, S. C.

All Goods sold by them of the above make are warranted by the Manufacturer, and are sold under a guarantee to the consumers.
Ladies will do well to call and examine them, and they will be pleased, as AS. P. GOSSETT & CO. have the finest we make.

J. T. BRINKLEY,
SOUTHERN TRAVELING SALESMAN.

WANTED!

RAGS, HIDES and BEESWAX by PEOPLES & BURRIS, at good prices.
SECOND HAND STORES
As good or better than most of the new ones now offered you, which we are offering at a low price. We hope you will bear in mind that we deal in—

Tin, China Crockery, Glassware,
And EVERYTHING in the House Furnishing line, and at prices that cannot be beat by any one. Price elsewhere, then come to see us and you will be convinced.
TIN ROOFING.
GRAVEL ROOFING and GUTTERING.
Promptly done by experienced men.
Yours very truly,

PEOPLES & BURRIS.

E. W. BROWN & SONS,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

FRUITS and CONFECTIONERIES.

We are selling Goods CHEAP, and will treat you right.

Give us a call.
Yours truly,

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY!

You can Save Money by Buying your School Books and Stationery at **COLLINS' BOOK STORE.**
A full line of School Books, Blank Books, Stationery, Pictures and Picture Frames, and other goods too numerous to mention, all at the lowest prices.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
My Photograph Gallery has been lately refitted with all the latest improved apparatus for making Pictures of all kinds, from the size of a postage stamp to life size in the finest finish. Portraits enlarged to any size, from small pictures, at reasonable prices. Don't forget this if you want a fine Photo.
Respectfully,
J. H. COLLINS.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to C. WARDLAW, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

MEMORY GEMS.

"An idle life is death anticipated."
"I live for those who love me, For those who know me true, For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit, too; For the cause that needs assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do."

F. J. Washington has charge of the colored school at Williamston. He has a good attendance, and so far as we could learn, is rendering good service. He is regarded by those who know him as a safe teacher.

We would like to know what the teachers all think of the advisability of having a celebration in this city some time in the early summer, or sooner, for the benefit of the school children, at which, if possible, we would like to see every white pupil in the County. To see a procession of 5,000 school children would be a grand sight to see. Let us hear from you, teacher, as to what you think of it, and when would be the best time to have it. We will secure a good speaker or two, and have a band of music and something else.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

The attendance of the teachers was larger than we expected, after the severe weather began. There would have been many more present, but for the severe cold weather. There were about thirty-five present and enjoyed it. At the next meeting in May we would like to see at least seventy-five teachers present. The program will be the best we have ever had.

Miss Della Browne has a very interesting school at Whitefield. She is a good disciplinarian, and her school is making fine progress. Miss Della is careful and conscientious in her efforts, and the results show this.

We attended the opening exercises of the Female College while in Williamston. It is utterly impossible to estimate the good that this institution has done and is doing. Many of our best teachers are graduates from this College. Generations yet unborn will rise to bless the name of Dr. Lander for the great good he has done for the cause of education and the elevation of humanity.

The Williamston High school, in charge of Prof. J. W. Gaines and Miss Anna Dargan, is one of our best schools. If the people of Williamston will just give their hearty support and co-operation, there is no doubt but that it will give such results as will satisfy. Prof. Gaines is a thorough teacher of ability, and can and will give good results. As to Miss Dargan, all who know anything of her work pronounce her one of our best teachers. We do hope to see a united effort to build up this school and make it the pride of Williamston, as is the Female College.

Misses Carpenter, Hard and McLeod are the teachers at Pelzer. We are proud of the Pelzer school, and Pelzer is proud of it. It is open to all the children free of charge, and in addition to this we were told that the Pelzer Manufacturing Company pays to each pupil who does not miss a day from school ten cents a month. This looks like giving people opportunities and then paying them to accept them. These teachers deserve the applause they deserve.

We next entered the schools at Piedmont. During our visit here we were accompanied by Col. Jas. L. Orr, President of the cotton mills and Superintendent of the schools, and one of South Carolina's greatest and noblest citizens. His pride in their schools, and he may justly be proud of them. The teachers all like him, and the children love him. On the Anderson side are three teachers, Misses Hutchinson and Goldsmith, and Mrs. Goldsmith, who are justly entitled to be numbered among our very best teachers. They are giving entire satisfaction. This school is open to all who live in reach, whether connected with the mill or not, free of charge. On the Greenville side Miss A. B. Miller, Mrs. Bozeman and Miss Donald are the teachers. What we have said of the school on the Anderson side we can say of the one on the Greenville side. What a noble work is being done in the schools at Piedmont. The pride of Piedmont is her schools.

Miss Nellie Stenhouse, the teacher at Saluda, in Brushy Creek District, is a teacher of rare ability. Her average attendance approximates nearer her enrollment than any rural school we know of. We were delighted to find in this school several of the larger boys and girls. This always pleases us. Miss Stenhouse is loved by her pupils and appreciated by her patrons.

At Concrete Mr. Hicks has a large enrollment, but not a good average attendance, and yet we are informed that he is expected to make as good progress and give as good results as if his pupils attended regularly. We believe he is a good man, and is doing his best to discharge his duty. This is all that should be required of any one.

At St. Paul Miss Blanche Hudgens is the teacher, but the very inclement weather had closed her school the day we visited it, so we did not get to see her nor her school.

Miss Jennie Rosmond, a teacher who has always given good results and entire satisfaction, is in charge at Cedar Wreath. She is at home in the school room, and rules her school so quietly and yet so well. Her classes recited very well, showing that they understood what they read.

The school at Mt. Pigeon is not so large, but is doing good work. Miss Ella Bowen taught there last year and gave such satisfaction as to secure the school again this year. We found her faithfully at work and doing good service.

Leaving this school we next called at Friendship, where Mr. J. B. Spessman

THE TINY FARMS OF JAPAN.

Every Acre Made to Produce all it Possibly Can.
New York Tribune.

TOKIO, JAPAN, January 26.—The economic problem of how to relieve the pressure of an increasing population upon limited means of subsistence has not yet been solved in Japan. A temporary, if not a permanent relief, is promised in the attempt of the Government to encourage emigration to foreign countries. Already thousands have settled in the Hawaiian and other islands of the Pacific. Japan is so cut up by mountain ranges and almost impassable cliffs that only about one-eighth of the whole area is suitable for cultivation. The country is so small and the population so great that the wonder is that the people have managed to exist at all. But to the fact that they have lived and thrived their enormous numbers bear testimony. The extensive cultivation of the land, the vegetable diet of the people, together with the remarkable "staying power" of the race, have made the matter of existence comparatively easy in ages past. But, notwithstanding the power of resistance which is characteristic of the people, there is a limit to their endurance. The rapid increase of the population, together with the drain upon the resources of the country, would surely in a few years have resulted in nothing less than a contest with scarcity, if not an actual fight against famine. But for the present, and the calamity has been averted by the emigration of thousands of coolies, which has proven the best thing, not only for Japan and the emigrants themselves, but for the countries. The rapid decrease of population in the Pacific Islands makes it impossible to obtain necessary and efficient labor at home, and the recruiting of the industrial forces by the energetic and skilled Japanese agricultural laborers is just what is needed. Large companies are emigrating nearly every month under contract to remain from three to five years. Owing to the demand for labor and the efficiency of the Japanese, the terms of the contract are particularly easy. The expenses of the voyage both ways are generally paid, and the emigrant has the privilege of returning at the end of the first year, if dissatisfied. He receives better wages, and is enabled to live in greater comfort than at home. Other countries have resorted to Japan, and just how great the exodus will become within the next few years may depend largely upon the inducements offered.

To an outsider it would seem expedient for the Government to bring the island of Yeso under cultivation. The great drawback is the climate, which is much colder than that of the rest of the Empire. Japanese dwellings are not built to withstand severe cold, and the natives have made no attempt to make a change in the old form of dwelling structures.

The land under cultivation in Japan is about 18,000,000 acres, upon the product of which 41,000,000 bushels of rice is raised. The average farm is from one to three acres, and a ten acre plot is considered a large farm. So many things are done on the diminutive scale in Japan. Space utilizing and territory saving has been reduced to a fine art. After surveying the Japanese fields and gardens it is easy to understand how dwarfing in horticulture originated ages ago in this country. The method so long regarded by other nations as a secret was resorted to as a matter of expediency, if not of necessity, for the limited space would otherwise have permitted a variety of growth. If the physical aspect of a country affects the intellectual life of the people, then the nearness of view of every element that tends to eradicate the range of perspective in the mental vision. At any rate, we find in Japan a people who particularize rather than generalize, and who dwell with infinite nicety upon the details and minutiae of everything they contemplate or undertake, from the writing of a poem to the planting of a field. That extreme cleverness and manual skill is the expression of certain intellectual traits that fall in the same category and help to prove the theory.

Farming is not regarded by the Japanese in the light of a science, subject to the fluctuating modifications of new improvements, but as an art whose scope was measured and whose limitations were conceded long ago. The methods of cultivation, the succession of crops, and even the kind of machinery used, are the same as they were nearly 2,000 years ago. In spite of the agricultural limitations no country in the world produces so much per acre as Japan. The limit of cultivation was reached long ago, but by a judicious use of fertilizers, and skill in farming that amounts almost to a genius, the same average yield is obtainable year after year.

The land is well suited to irrigation, and the water, which is regarded impure by fastidious Europeans, is abundant. Most of the land is made up of plains, whose surface is well drained, being washed by the water falling upon the hills and ranges from the back. The numerous rivers and water courses which cross the plains on their way to the sea are utilized for purposes of irrigation. The water is drawn to high elevations from which it overflows the land in channels.

In April the crops are in a flourishing condition, and wheat, barley, rye and corn form the principal part. All the fields are planted with mathematical precision, for the element of accuracy enters into the art of the farmer, and the fields must be pleasing in appearance. The cereals are astonishingly regular in position and growth. And even the ears of corn appear in line as they come out. The cereals, whether planted in single or double rows, grow in clusters of several stems, each cluster being exactly in line, so that the eye detects no irregularities whatever. Seed is too valuable to waste and only rice is scattered broadcast. Four or five grains of corn are planted together upon ridges equal distances apart, and generally in rows. The intervening space is utilized for growing beans, which are so planted that they can

REMINISCENCES OF BENCH AND BAR.

Called Back.

Judge Frost was born and reared in the city of Charleston, and soon won a front rank among the great lawyers who practiced at the bar. Such men as Benjamin G. Hunt, Richard Yeardon, James Pettigru and many others were in the zenith of their fame. The first court held by Judge Frost was at Chesterfield court house. He was emphatically a city judge, unfamiliar with the country people, their customs and manners, knew nothing of the slang phrases that obtained among a rural population, but an accomplished gentleman, a cultured scholar and a profound lawyer.

In order to more fully appreciate this story I now intend relating, my readers must allow me to switch off on a side track, in order to bring before them one of the most unique characters the State ever produced, who gave his honor, Judge Frost, his first lesson in country law.

In the town of Cheraw there lived an old woman, who lived, no one knew how, with two boys. One of them named Steve—Steve Lang. 'Tis of him I write.

At the time I write about, Steve was about 18 years old, but long before that time had won renown as a natural born wit and wag. His exploits were not always confined to the principles laid down in the moral code. His education was gathered in the slums and suburbs of the town from his associates. Under no circumstances was he abashed at any conduct he was engaged in, however compromising it might be. His great passion from early youth was rabbit hunting, and for this purpose he kept four or five long, black, mangy curs that followed at his heels wherever he went.

When about ten years of age a pious Christian old lady went through the back streets of the town drumming for Sunday school scholars. She called on old Aunt Sally Lang and obtained her promise to send Steve next Sabbath morning to the Sunday school. Steve at first rebelled, but one grasp of her long bony fingers in his shirt collar, one snatch across her lap and the humming of a shingle for about five minutes and Steve succumbed.

Bright and early Sunday morning Steve put in his appearance at the church door. The old lady met him at the door and invited him in; his faithful friends, his many curs, stopped outside.

She carried Steve to a seat and with a heart filled with zeal she began her first lesson that should rescue him from his wild career. She commenced by reciting the Lord's prayer, Steve following. When about the middle of it he heard a dog bark. His instincts overwhelmed him, and jumping from his seat, he exclaimed, "By G—d, Watch has jumped the rabbit. I must go," and out of the door he leaped with a whoop of encouragement to his dogs, and thus ended Steve's religious training.

He soon became a familiar character around the grog shops, and like Ransey Sniffle in the Georgia Scenes he was always trying to get up a fight among the bullies who infested these haunts. He was always careful to keep out of a fight himself, believing prudence was the better part of valor.

But on one occasion he became so officious that he had to run to keep from being chastised in the general melee he had worked up, in which some of the parties were badly cut up, and the result was that they were indicted and the case was entered on the criminal docket with Steve Lang as witness.

This brings me back to the first court Judge Frost had ever held. Every member of the bar was well acquainted with Steve, and they all anticipated a rich time when he was to be examined.

"State vs. Daniel McLean, assault with deadly weapon," cried out the solicitor, the first case on Monday morning.

"Call Stephen Lang." Up walked Stephen, a long, lank individual, with both hands rammed down in his pockets and a self-poised air that did not quail when he took his position by the judge, who sat in his black silk flowing robe, as the very embodiment of justice.

"Tell us," said the solicitor, "what you know about this affray, Mr. Lang?"

"When they hitched horses, I cut," promptly responded Mr. Lang.

"Hitched horses, cut," soliloquized the judge, looking at the witness for an explanation. "I don't understand you, sir. Who did you cut?"

"When they locked horses, I sloped," "Locked horses, sloped," still soliloquized the judge, "I still don't understand you, sir," said the judge, his face reddening as he saw every member of the bar convulsed with laughter.

With another smile from Steve almost audible, he said: "When they tangled I tiddled."

The whole court house roared, with Steve above the rest.

"If you don't use a different vernacular, I will send you to jail for contempt of court."

Looking at the judge with a smile of benignity Steve said: "Great God, judge, you are green. I don't know nothing about your vernacular, but if you want it in plain English, I run like hell."

The judge broke down and lost his dignity by joining in the laugh, and Steve was allowed to tell his tale in his own way.—*Ereldoune, Red Spring Farmer.*

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