

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1892.

VOLUME XXVII.—NO. 6.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

**WHEN YOU GO TO GREENVILLE**  
Call and see the Handsomest and Newest line of  
**Clothing, Hats and Furnishings,**  
To be Found in the City.  
OR SEND US AN ORDER, which we will gladly fill, and if not satisfactory to be returned at our expense.  
**SMITH & BRISTOW,**  
Clothing and Furnishers, Greenville, S. C.

## VINECARS!

We have in Vinecars the very Best Qualities obtainable and at Reasonable Prices.

**Apple Cider Vinegar**—four years old.  
**White Wine Vinegar**—extra quality.  
**Claret Vinegar**—for table use.  
**West India Spiced Vinegar**—our specialty.  
Our Spiced Vinegar is made from Pure Grape Wine Vinegar, boiled down with West India Spices. The combination of imported Spices for the production of this Vinegar has been skillfully made, after many years of experiment. The result is an absolutely perfect Spiced Vinegar, retaining the delicious flavor and delightful fragrance of West India Spices. It is the only Vinegar you can heat, warm or boil that will throw off the same fragrance and flavor as when cold. Especially desirable for Meats and Vegetables. When used to make Spiced Beef or Spiced Onions it will satisfy the most fastidious taste.

**TAYLOR & CRAYTON,**  
42 Granite Row.



## Special Sale

TO CLOSE

### SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

In order to clear out all kinds of Goods to make room for a new Fall Stock.

WE have decided to make the people of Anderson an offer to secure good, first-class Goods

AT AND BELOW COST.

WE MEAN JUST WHAT WE SAY—all Summer Goods to go regardless of what they are worth.

Embroideries, Laces, Lawns,  
Muslins, Bedford Cords, Challies,

And, in fact, a nice clean Stock of Spring Goods.

A big lot of REMNANTS, all kinds of Goods, to close.

Now is your time to get the Children's Winter Clothes cheap.

Come and see me.  
**W. A. CHAPMAN, Agent,**  
Next to Masonic Temple.

### LITERALLY WASHED WITH BLOOD.

Police do their Duty without respect to Persons.

The Wall Still Covered with Bloody Gore.

THE fight was on South Main Street at the Bazaar and Ten Cent Stores of C. S. Minor & Co. It was an attack of the combined forces of seven other merchants on the famous C. S. Minor. They fought in defence of their prices, which they claimed had been crushed out of all respectability by the said C. S. Minor, and they fought with desperation to restore the former prices, but down they go in the dead of the fight, and their blood on our Store-front only is left to tell a pitiful tale of woe.

### Stranger than Strange.

One man claimed that we had reduced the price of Pants to 25c. and 50c. per pair—less than cost to make. We don't care. Another claimed that we sell the best quality Mason Fruit Jar at less than he can buy the second quality. We don't care for that either.

Another said that our 10c. Hosiery was the same that he had sold at 15c., or two pairs for 25c., and that we sold his 15c. Suspenders at 10c., and his 25c. Suspenders at 15c. Well, what of that?

Another man believes that we are selling his 40c. Cups and Saucers for 30c., and his 50c. Plates at 25c. Why should we care?

A certain millinery man thinks we have knocked him out of more than a hundred sales. We don't have to pay a milliner, and he don't believe we pay for our goods. What concern is that of his?

Another man claims that we sell Tobacco at a starvation price. Has he any right to object?

These are some of the complaints made against us. We ask you whose business is it, if not that of our customers and ourselves? Can't we make such figures as we see fit without being hounded down and forced to fight for our lives? We'll fight to the death—we'll put their blood on our walls and their scalps on our doors, and their customers in possession of undoubted bargains. Say, would you wash your blood off the wall, or would you let it stay as a warning?

Yours very truly,  
C. S. MINOR, THE BAZAAR and the 10c. STORE.

### CANE MILLS, EVAPORATORS AND COTTON GINS!

WE are agents for the Celebrated Kentucky Cane Mills and H&H Self-Feeding Cotton Gins. It will pay any one to call and see our Machinery and get our prices before buying, as we feel assured we can save you money, and can sell you on easy terms. We can bottom and repair old Evaporators, making them as good as new at a small cost.  
We also manufacture Smoke Stacks, Spark Arresters and Suction Pipes, which every Gin should have, as it saves time, labor and expense.  
Our Stock of Stoves, Tinware, Crockery and House Furnishing Goods is complete.  
We have a large supply MASON FRUIT JARS and TIN CANS which are going cheap. It will pay you to buy as soon as possible, as Fruit Jars are getting to be scarce and higher latter part of season.  
Call and see our Cherry Seeders, Apple and Peach Pealers—something that every household should have. It saves much time and labor, and is so very cheap.  
When you come to Town be sure to call and see us. We will make it to your interest to buy your Goods from us.  
We still buy RAGS, HIDES and BEESWAX.  
All kinds ROOFING and GUTTERING done on short notice, and in a thorough workmanlike manner.

**PEOPLES & BURRIS.**

**Earle & Quattlebaum,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
ANDERSON, S. C.

### TEACHERS' COLUMN.

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

Mr. W. P. Holland has a very large school, and is of course doing a big work.  
Miss Lella Browne is working faithfully at Trinity. Her school is larger than usual.

We are visiting the schools as fast as possible, and hope to get around during the summer term.

Miss Anna Grubbs is at work at Dorchester. We visited her school recently and were pleased with her work.

Miss Maimie Stephens has a large school at Cedar Grove, and is doing a work that ought to give satisfaction.

Miss Lela Roberts is the teacher at Malton's Academy. She has the work at heart, and is exerting herself to give good results.

Prof. J. M. Hamlin, we presume, is open to offers for next year. He is a teacher of known ability, and one that does very fine work. Some school will be fortunate in securing his services.

Mr. J. B. Spearman, who has charge of the Friendship school, is a young man of promise. He is thoroughly in earnest, and is doing good work. He begins work soon and continues later than usual.

Miss Bessie Neal is teaching at Liberty Springs. She is young, both in years and in the work. But she is making a beginning that promises good results. We think Miss Bessie will be one of the best teachers. She has good teaching qualities.

The school at Flat Rock is full. Some pupils had to be refused admission, because there was not room. This is not a public school now, and hence they are to be congratulated on such a large school. Mr. R. E. Nicholson, their teacher, has built up a fine school at this place.

Miss Lizzie Brook's school closed on the 29th of July. She has done a good year's work, and her patrons are entirely satisfied with her work. She will teach there next year, but we feel that her pupils will fall into safe hands. Miss Anna Grubbs will follow Miss Brook and continue the good work begun.

### A Unique Lynching.

Tennessee has just furnished to the world the most unique of all recorded lynchings.

Major Wynne, a well known citizen of Dickson county in that State in a fit of passion growing out of some domestic broil murdered his wife. In token of their indignation at this outrageous crime the neighbors and friends of Major Wynne organized a mob, seized the wife murderer and hurried him off to some convenient limb where he was lynched.

The unique feature of the performance, however, is found in the entire friendliness and harmony existing between the victim and his lynchers. Major Wynne not only offered no resistance to their laying violent hands upon him, but entered with entire harmony and approval into all their actions. He made a brief speech to his friends just before being swung into eternity in which he cordially commended their course, and said he would have been ready to do as much for any of them under the circumstances. He even went so far as to express regret at having called in his wife a "bad name," and to warn his hearers against domestic quarrels. Having finished his confession, expressed his repentance and given the foregoing friendly advice to his waiting mob, he requested them to "make a good, neat job of it," and the lynching proceeded.

Possibly there never was a more harmonious and cold blooded lynching. The murder of Major Wynne by his friends was even more outrageous than his murder of his wife, for the latter was the result of passion growing out of a family quarrel, while the hanging of the murderer was the coolest, calmest case of homicide imaginable, in which the victim co-operated in the most amiable and courteous manner.

But this remarkable performance did not end here. There was another chapter in this unique history which is as novel and original as the lynching itself. The Nashville American made bold to denounce the lynching of Major Wynne in a very plain terms, and to declare that the participants should be arrested, tried and in their turn hang for murder.

This rude interference with their affairs was promptly resented. An indignation meeting was held by the citizens of Dickson and Editor Cain of the American was publicly hanged in effigy. Above the hisses and sneers of the crowd some shouts of "death to the editor of the American" were heard. Some fellow hung the following sign to the dummy: "Editor of the American. Dead, dead, dead."

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure: in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send a list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75.

### BILL ARP'S TALK.

The Georgia Philosopher Visiting in Louisiana.

Atlanta Constitution.

Louisiana is making progress—progress in education and good morals. At a money sacrifice of millions of dollars she has rejected the offer made by the lottery company for a renewal of their charter. North Louisiana did it. The yeomanry of the hill country were marshaled for the fight by good men in the towns and villages and they carried everything like a cyclone. There has not been such excitement there since the war. There has never been such masterly eloquence on the hustings and never did the people come together with such unanimity on any issue as they did on this. White and black, Democrats and Republicans, rich and poor all voted together this time and they have redeemed the State from the power of the octopus. I have been to Ruston again, where the State Educational Convention was held, and there I heard all about the great lottery canvass, and who were in it, and how it was managed, and how it absorbed everybody and everything. There was enough anti-lottery eloquence to make a book—a book of speeches for the boys and girls to spout from. Dr. Palmer gave them a start last fall and it inspired orators all over the State.

Ruston is a charming little town of 2,000 people, nearly all white. It is a brand new town and quite select. They don't exactly vote on applications for citizenship, but a bad man is blackballed all the same, and can't get a start. There are no rich people, and no poor people, and everybody works, and everybody goes to Church when Sunday comes. There are no saloons, no jugs, no gambling dens, no rowdies. They have the best of schools, and besides have the elevating, refining influences of the chautauque and the educational Convention for about a month every year. Distinguished college professors deliver lectures on science and art, or read essays on the problems of the day, and these are open to discussion. Women from the schools take a womanly part in the proceedings, and pretty girls, with their graduating blouses tucked upon them, make recitations and sing songs and make instrumental music at intervals as a dessert to the intellectual feast. I found it possible for a scientist to entertain his audience for an hour upon the "Mosquito," and my respect for the little contemptible insect has greatly enlarged since I made his more intimate acquaintance. If the learned professor could make so much out of a mosquito, what would he do with an elephant or Mt. Vesuvius? A young girl with a pretty mouth and an alabaster throat mocked the mocking bird so perfectly that a blind man could not have told the difference and yet there was no strain, no puckering or distortion—the music just seemed to whistle itself.

Ruston is in the hill country and is high and dry, and very much like middle Georgia in general appearance and in climate and productions. In going there from Vicksburg you soon reach the overflowed region, and there for thirty miles the road bed is nearly all the red hills and sight. In many places the iron rails seem to be resting on the water's surface. Water, water everywhere, as far as the eye can see. This water comes from the crevasses and it has submerged hundreds of square miles, and ruined the crops of thousands of farmers. I was ruminating sadly about this when a traveling companion said to me: "How in the world do your poor people manage to make a living on those poor, worn-out red hills in Georgia? It looked to me like they would perish to death when I was there. Why don't they cut loose and come out here where they can make something?"

"My friend," said I, "our hills are poor, but just before I left home we were trying to get up a town meeting to raise some money to send out here to keep your farmers from starving."

He admitted that it was pretty bad off, but declared that they could afford to lose one crop in five. At Ruston a visitor from the sugar cane region whispered to me that it was a pity these hard-working farmers in the poor hill country of North Louisiana didn't have a few acres of good sugar-cane land attached to their farms. And so it goes, and here I am at home again in North Georgia, and ready to make oath that this is the best all round region in North America, and I can prove it by my preacher, who has just returned from Oregon. There is something like gravity or magnetism that draws people to their homes and keeps them contented there. It is a good trait and engenders patriotism and binds communities together. Patriotism begins at home by the fireside, from there spreads to the village, or the militia district, or the county in which we live; then it broadens to the State, and last of all, stretches wide its arms and takes the nation in its embrace.

There is right smart politicians in Louisiana, and the third party seems to be making converts. A friend told me that I must not be surprised to hear that he had joined the boys in their determination to purify political methods. "I was not seconded by a good action, the want of that action is made so much the more criminal and inexcusable."

—A man who thinks to get to heaven by being honest and civil to his neighbor while ignoring his duty to God, is like the school boy who expects to get on well at home by having nothing to do with father or mother, but being very considerate of his school fellows.

—Mrs. L. R. Patton, Rockford, Ill. writes: "From personal experience I can recommend Dr. Witt's Sarsaparilla, a cure for impure blood and general debility."—Willits & Willits.

—New York now has in successful operation a hotel for women only. No men are admitted and no men are employed. It has only one regular regulation, that no guest may remain longer than four weeks. This is because the hotel is run for the benefit of women who need a transient home, and to prevent the place being occupied by permanent boarders.

—Bright people are the quickest to recognize a good thing and buy it. We sell lots of bright people the Little Early Risers. If you are not bright these pills will make you so.—Willits & Willits.

—Two laboring men boarded our train at

Fort Payne, going back to Ohio, and they cursed our country and our people all the way to Chattanooga because we hired a negro in preference to a white man. "The d-d black African," they called him, and they d-d the Republican party for taking up for the nigger, and the Democratic party for taking up for the d-d rebel, and there was no party at all for the laboring man unless he went into the third party and took the scraping of that. "We were promised \$6 a week," said the man, "and in less than a month they cut our wages down to five dollars, and then to four, and it is all because of the infernal nigger."

It looks like the world is getting too full of people. Our government has shut the gates against the Chinese, and Oklahoma has put up the bars against the negro, and there's too little silver and not enough office and everybody wants something they haven't got, and there is more devilment going on now than ever before. That's the way it looks when a man reads the newspapers. That's where all the fuss and commotion comes from, but when he gets away out in the country and mingles with the humble people and sees peace and plenty around the comfortable farmer's home he is reassured and feels that the nation still is safe. A few days ago I was a welcome guest in a family where there were children and grandchildren, and sons-in-law, and daughters-in-law, and all were happy and loving and kind, and the old patriarch preached the family Bible every morning, and devoutly said, "Let us worship God and seek His blessing upon us." These are the kind of people who strengthen the government and give confidence to patriots. They never "walked off," but waited for brains and a spark of the Creator's divinity.

Glass in Old Egypt.  
The glassblowers of Thebes were as great proficients in their art as, possibly greater than, we are after the lapse of nearly four centuries of progress and retrogression. They possessed the art of staining glass, and they produced this commodity in the utmost profusion. Rosellini gives an illustration of a piece of stained glass of considerable taste of design and beauty of color, in which the color is struck through the whole vitrified structure, and there are instances of the design being equally struck through pieces of glass half an inch thick, perfectly incorporated with the structure and appearing the same on both the obverse and the reverse side.

The priests of Pith at Memphis were great glassmakers; and says one authority, "not only had factories for common glass, but, profiting by their discovery of the property of oxides of metals, which they got from India, of vitrifying different colors, conceived the project of imitating all the precious stones which commerce brought them from that country."

They were favored by nature, moreover, in having at hand an unlimited supply of pure sand and kali; and their glass derived its good quality as well from these substances as from the further fact that in its preparation they utilized the ashes of a peculiar kind of kelp that grew in abundance by the Lake Mareotis and the Red Sea. They imitated amethysts and other precious stones with wonderful dexterity; and besides the art of staining glass, they must have been aware of the use of the diamond in cutting and engraving it. For in the British Museum there is a piece of exquisitely stained glass, of the time of Theodosius III., (circa 1500 B. C.) skillfully engraved with that monarch's emblemmation by the hand of a master.

The priests were to the people of early Egypt pretty much what monks like Roger Bacon were to the early middle ages—they were the great scholars and exemplars of the learning of their day, and held the keys of all the arts then known. But they differed from all monks in this: that whereas the latter imparted their knowledge only to a few, the others taught it broadcast and let the people benefit by it. How they discovered the art is a matter concerning which nothing can be gathered, probably because the discovery went too far back in the national history.—Chamber's Journal.

A Childless Home.  
Smith and his wife have every luxury that money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voices prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. "I would give ten years of my life if I could have one healthy, living child of my own," Smith often says to himself. No woman can be the mother of healthy offspring unless she is herself in good health. If she suffers from female weakness, general debility, bearing-down pains, and functional derangements, her physical condition is such that she cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign and guaranteed remedy for all these ailments. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

—God never accepts a good inclination instead of a good action, where that action may be done; say, so much the contrary, that if a good inclination be not seconded by a good action, the want of that action is made so much the more criminal and inexcusable.

—A man who thinks to get to heaven by being honest and civil to his neighbor while ignoring his duty to God, is like the school boy who expects to get on well at home by having nothing to do with father or mother, but being very considerate of his school fellows.

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### PROHIBITION'S PLEA.

Address Issued by State Chairman Childs.

The State Prohibition Executive Committee would present a few facts and proposition for the consideration of the voters of South Carolina, as justifying the appeal which we make to them to support the present movement to secure the prohibition of the liquor traffic in our State.

That traffic as now fostered by governments, protected by laws, entrenched by custom and long usage, is the producing cause of at least 75 per cent. of all the pauperism, vice and crime which afflict the State; that it is the nucleus of all impurity, anarchy and moral and spiritual death, and that it imposes enormous avoidable burdens upon individuals, families and the State, admits of no controversy, as the proofs are unfortunately too familiar to the observation and experience of every man, woman and child among us.

That the traffic is producing these direful results at this time, all over South Carolina, is attested undeniably by the largely increased criminal business of our Courts, the filling of our jails with criminals, our penitentiary with convicts, and our asylums with lunatics, the degradation and ruin of many of our brightest young men, and the general condition of unrest and demoralization which is everywhere apparent. In a word, it is the agency most potent in its influence in opposing the intellectual, social, material, financial, educational and moral interests of our people, and opposes an almost insurmountable barrier to the salvation of human souls. This condition of things is neither natural nor desirable, and exists in spite of the denunciation of God's immutable word against it, and the efforts of the good and true to reform it.

All efforts to regulate or restrain the traffic, or mitigate its evils by law, have proven abortive, because under the demoralizing influences, inherent in the traffic, the liquor seller utterly disregards or violates every provision which is intended to restrain, and the authorities tolerate or condone the violation, because of their share in the profits, which in the shape of a license fee, comes in to swell the revenue of the County and municipal treasuries. Under these same influences, too, the people have become tolerant of its evils because of the false impression made upon them that the revenue derived from it relieves them, to that extent, from the burdens of taxation. Thus it is that the legalized liquor traffic in South Carolina is to-day conducted in utter disregard of every restraining provision of law and of every right of the class for whose interest and protection these provisions were framed.

If these statements were true of any other business or class of men among us, their mere announcement would be sufficient to arouse such a storm of righteous indignation as would only be satisfied by the final and complete removal of the evil complained of.

This being apparent as to the nature and results of the liquor traffic, who is responsible for its continuance?

We answer as the deliberate and solemn conviction on our consciences: You! the free white voters of the State, whose sovereign decrees at the ballot box no human power dare gainsay—you are responsible for the continuance of these evils. Oh, our fellow citizens, bear with us, if in the deep interests of our consciences of the terrible woe which, by this system, we impose upon our helpless children, we press the matter upon you in terms which seem to be severe.

Examine for yourselves and see if what we assert is not the truth, and regard us not as enemies because we tell you the truth.

The present prohibition movement is made under circumstances and conditions which seem to us to give promise of success, if the voters who are, or ought to be, in sympathy with the effort, will take advantage of the opportunity which it affords.

There has never been before so hearty and general a response to the call which is being made for the friends of prohibition to rally to its support. There is a more thorough organization throughout the State than at any former period, and the powerful aid which comes from the pulpit, the press and the organized temperance bodies is assured to our movement with all the vigor and zeal which so noble a work for God and humanity is calculated to inspire in such auxiliaries.

Not the least of the conditions which favor our success at this time is the fact that we have been accorded the right, as the Democratic voters, to test the sense of the Democratic voters, to test the sense of the Democratic voters and the candidates for the Legislature on the question of all the rights and protection which the party machinery requires for a free ballot and a fair count. The wisdom and importance of this arrangement appears in the fact that this test will be made free from complication with any personal or factional issues on which the voters may differ, and that those who would be disposed to favor prohibitive legislation for the whole State are more effective than license or local prohibition can vote in this instance free from the fear that the expression of their will cannot be nullified and defeated by an overwhelming negro vote.

With these advantages in our favor, can we succeed? We can, if the votes of the pledged temperance men, the 50,000 votes of the members of Christian Churches, and the votes of friends of prohibition not included in the two former classes, unite to say that the legalized liquor traffic in South Carolina shall cease. If these voters, with the votes of God and of their organizations upon them, will for once meet the solemn responsibilities which this occasion imposes upon them, and which they cannot evade and be guiltless before God and man, and will cast their votes for their altars and homes, our success is accomplished.

At its recent meeting the Executive Committee adopted a resolution requesting the ministers throughout the State, by their votes and their prayers and their work, to aid in this great cause, and to set apart the third and fourth Sabbaths in August as "prohibition

days," on which sermons on the subject shall be preached and earnest application made for the success of this great cause.

To God, the Supreme Arbiter of all human affairs, let us therefore make an earnest appeal, and voting as we pray, let us hopefully expect that sooner or later success will crown our efforts to redeem our altars and our homes from the curse of the destroyer.

L. D. CHILDS,  
Chairman for State Prohibition Executive Committee.

Columbia, S. C., August 1, 1892.

### Making Gold Leap.

The rhythmic sound of hammer blows issuing from a cellar attracts attention of many a passer-by. The most curious stop, and though the windows see a row of men vigorously pounding square packages, turning them about at every blow. On a sign at the door of the store overhead there is a golden leaf with the word "gold" on it. The row of men are gold-beaters, and the packages they pound so incessantly contain gold in its transition into gold leaf.

To begin with, a bar of gold is purchased at the mint. It is not absolutely pure, but it is finer than coin. The bar is, say, six inches long, two inches wide, and a quarter or half an inch thick. Its weight is somewhere around twenty-three ounces, and it costs \$500. The bar is submitted to the pressure of rolls in a machine, and is gradually rolled to a strip of tough gold ribbon, an inch wide and 150 or 175 feet long. This ribbon is from two to three one-thousandths of an inch thick. Three pieces are usually made of the strip, and as they come from the machine they are rolled up and put away until wanted.

Then begins the manual labor, by far the most important, and work that requires no little skill. The ribbon is cut into pieces an inch long. There is a square inch in each piece. One hundred and eighty pieces are put between layers of "catch" paper, four inches square, the whole forming a block about an inch and a half thick. "Catch" paper is a grade about as heavy as a parchment, having very strong, hard and tough qualities which are capable of standing the merciless pounding it is subjected to. Parchment bands are put around the package of gold and paper, and it is ready for the beater. He places it on a marble or iron block, firmly and solidly set in a table of wood, and proceeds to beat it with an iron mallet. He has several of these of different weights, running from eight to sixteen pounds. They are round, with a convex face, so that an eighth of an inch or little more forms the striking surface.

He begins with the heaviest mallet, and as he beats he turns the package around and over so that the metal within will be spread evenly. It takes an hour to beat the inch squares of gold out to the edge of the package. When it is done there are 180 pieces nearly four inches square. The gold is then taken out, and each piece is divided into four. The 720 pieces thus formed are put between layers of gold-beater's skin, which is made of bladder, and is very tough, into another pack four inches square, and once more given over to the beater. It takes two hours or longer to beat the gold out to the edges of this package.

When it is done, the package is opened, and each sheet of gold, which by this time is pretty thin, is cut into four pieces. They are filled into three wire and children, we press the matter upon you in terms which seem to be severe.

Examine for yourselves and see if what we assert is not the truth, and regard us not as enemies because we tell you the truth.

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### HAWAII'S DEMON TREE.

The Story of a Wonderful Man-Eating Vegetable.

In the latter part of the year 1867, says E. Ellsworth Carey, in the Honolulu Advertiser, I was commissioned by the Belgian Government to find a certain rare wandering plant that was believed to grow on the higher slopes of Mauna Kea, a large extinct volcano situated in the northern part of Hawaii. I had a station built on one of the wooded slopes of the mountain, far away from any other habitation. My only companion was a native who had lived all his life on this part of the island. About twice a month he would visit the season to obtain useful supplies for our camp. This native, who said that his ancestors were "big chiefs," whose bones lay secretly buried in caves on the mountain side, was very old, although he could climb cañons and scale lava cliffs with wonderful agility.

During one of my botanizing excursions I passed by the mouth of a narrow canon or gorge, and I asked Pili, the old native, if he had explored the same. Pili suddenly became interested in his pipe and didn't know anything about the gulch and did not understand what I said. This was rather strange in Pili, for he said he generally knew every rock and tree in the section where they live, and I knew Pili was lying when he said he did not understand me.

So, naturally, I determined to examine into the mysterious ravine. Some time after this I was walking with Pili down a gentle slope when I saw a number of bones. Pili stopped. He walked back a few rods and sat down on a stump. Not a word would he say. I began examining the bones and for two hours or more pushed my brain over a problem as I had never done before. What I found was this: A circular area of about one hundred yards in diameter thickly covered with the bleached remains of birds, animals and human beings. These ghastly relics were scattered among the stems and grass. The larger bones were near the center; in fact, I found that the bones became gradually smaller as I approached the periphery of this circular bone yard.

In the centre of the circle was a well-like opening in the ground, from which emanated a sickening odor. No vegetation grew within fifty feet of this cavity. How came this hole with its horrible stench? How came these bones here? How came they to be arranged about the central opening? These questions continually presented themselves, but they remained unanswerable. A deep mystery seemed to hang