ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1892.

room. It's his home almost, and he

says, "I love 240 next to the old lady

Three times in his experience on the

The other night just a few minutes be

rail has Charley Barrett been where hi

life was only saved by a scratch.

and the children."

locomotive.

bamping over the ties.

froze the blood in my veins, for I knew

that going at the rate we were going

"I can't describe the feeling that came

over me. In twenty seconds every act of

my life passed in swift, kaleidoscopic

views before me. There are no words in

the English language strong enough to

describe that feeling. Just confront a

man with death in an instant and imag-

"I hadn't a half misute to wait, but

eemed an age. All grew densely dark,

felt myself flying through the air, I

new not where. I heard a crashing of

imbers, the clashing of irons, the shricks

of people and the angry biss of escaping

steam-a thousand horrors rushed upon

me. My senses swam about and then

"When I came around my fireman

stood over me trying to lift me from be

neath some timbers. I lay in a briar

thicket, where I had been thrown,

thirty feet from the right of way. My

engine had been hurled around, and

stood facing the track. The baggage

sad mail cars were piled up on an em-

bankment. The passenger coaches and

witch's head now," said he, referring to

a popular superstition among engineers.

"You know they say if you have three

narrow escapes you've killed the witch,

ED. WATERHOUSE'S TERRIBLE RIDE.

Ed. Waterhouse pulls a passenge

train between Atlanta and Macon every

day, and is one of the best engineers or

the road. This means, of course, that

besides being efficient on the engine, he

never deserts his post in time of dauger.

"I've had some mighty close calls,

said he the other night as he oiled up

his big engine, the partner of "Nancy

Hanks," preparatory for leaving on his

death four or five times. I had a lively

collision at Jonesboro two or three years

ago. I collided with my own train at

Miller some years back, but the worst,

the very worst, I ever had was at Mc-

Pherson barracks one year ago last Jan-

Macon train scheduled to leave here at

4.10 o'clock p. m. Conductor Ennis was

in charge. No thought of an accident

ever entered my mind. So well regula-

ted is the management of the Central,

and so thoroughly drilled are its employ-

"When I rounded that curve just this

side of McPerson I was moving along at

the rate of forty-five miles an hour.

When you get around that curve you

have a full view of the depot and track

at the fort, and as I swung around I saw

to my horrow a freight train standing on

"To stop was impossible. To jump

passengers. The awful feeling that

comes over engineers at such times came

over me, but I hadn't time to think. By

the time I had reversed my steam we

upon it I held firmly to my engine and

"I will never attempt to describe what

appened. I could no more do it than I

could give the details of a cyclone's pas

sage. If the whole world had exploded

"Why I wasn't killed I don't know.

and the engineer's voice grew tender.

'It's one of the modern miracles. To

have looked at the terrible wrek after-

wards one would have regarded it as im

possible that a man could have gone

"I found myself lying on the running

poard of the engine, a narrow strip along-

side the boiler. The seat on which I had

sat lay two hundred feet from the track

Atlants. The engine was torn up. The

onggage car stood across the tender and

the next car was piled upon it. Heaped

everywhere. And marvelous to relate no

one was killed. But several were hurt.

didn't make anot' run for eighteen

nonths. For two weeks I didn't move."

he same Conductor, Ennis, sang out "al

t couldn't have affected me more.

waited for the clash.

brough it and lived.

meant death to myself and many of the

the main line directly in front of me.

ees that accidents are rare.

run, "and I've been right in the jaws of

and you are safe ever afterwards."

there was a blank.

mever forget it."

something terrible was at hand.

### Liver Complaint

Jaundice. sick headache, vertigo, billousness, and dyspepsia, cured by

"I was troubled with sick headache for ten years, but was finally cured by using Ayer's Pills."-P. J. Hang, Scott, Wis.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

# BOOTS AND SHOES,

Are offering some of

# THE BIGGEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED IN ANDERSON.

HEY are selling some lines of Boots and Shoes by the single pair for less money than the same goods can be bought again at by wholesale.

They Buy Bargains and they Sell Bargains.

They have the finest opportunities for buying and handling Shoes of any House in South Carolina. They are the only house in upper Carolina having a man directly connected with the Manufacturers -their Mr. Jas. P. Gossett being the Agent and Salesman for the celebrated Bay State Shoe and Leather Co., of New York, one of the largest Boot and Shoe Manufacturing conserns in the world. They are the only exclusive Shoe House in Andersou.

They are the only ONE PRICE HOUSE in Anderson.

They have one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Shoes in the State. They are carrying a full line of SOLE LEATHER—Hemlock and Whiteoak from 18c. per pound up. A full line of Cut Half Soles from 10c. per pair up. Their One Dollar Bargain Counter is a great success.

Biggest Box Blacking in the World for 5c.

### THIS IS WORTH YOUR CONSIDERATION!

IT is an acknowledged fact that A. G. MEANS carried the largest, finest and best fitting Stock of Clothing, Shoes and Hate in Anderson. It is a fact also that TAYLOR & CRAYTON bought that Stock for half its value, which places them in a position to sell you at New York Cost and still make a profit. Common sense teaches you that about others selling goods as cheap as we are doing is ALL BOSH.

Buy your Goods from us, and if we can't prove to you that we ARE

selling you at wholesale prices we will make you a present of \$50.00.

We do not ask your patronage on account of friendship, or as a favor TO US alone, but simply as a business transaction, KNO WING that it is to YOUR INTEREST as well as ours. Thanking you for your past patronage,

Very truly yours,

TAYLOR & CRAYTON, 40 and 42 Granite Row.

# OUR LEADER FOR 30 DAYS ONLY!

ALL OF OUR

## DRESS GOODS AT OOST FOR CASH,

Including all our Fall Purchases.

HENRIETTAS, CASHMERES, SERGES, BROADCLOTHS, BEDFORD CORDS,

LADIES' CLOTHS, in blacks and colors

The Cashmeres you pay elsewhere 20c. for we will let you have at 15c. Th 25c. line at 20c, the 40c. line at 25c, and the 50c. line at 33dc., the 75c. line for half a dollar, and the dollar line for 75c.

You will save on a \$2.40 Dress Pattern 60 cents, on \$3.00 Pattern the same smount, but the difference on the finer goods is greater: On \$4 80 you save \$1.80, 22 the \$6.00 line you save \$2.00, on the \$9.00 line you save \$3.00, on \$12 00 line

Remember, this sale will be only for Thirty Days.

# Sylvester Bleckley Company.

300 Bushels Seed Rye, 500 Bushels Seed Barley, 1000 Bushels Seed Oats.

New Crop Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top Grass,

FRESH STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES Arriving every day at the Lowest Prices for Cash.

D. S. MAXWELL & SON.

#### JOHN T. BURRISS, Successor to Peoples & Burriss, still Headquarters for House Furnishing Goods, Fancy China, Dinner Sets, Vases, Holiday Goods, &c.

THE celebrated IRON KING COOK STOVE is much improved over the old any first class housekeeper need want. A hig lot of Second Hand Stoves must go at some price, so come la and price twem

TINWARE LOW DOWN! Bring your RAGS, HIDES and BEESWAX to un

Those indebted to the firm of Peoples & Burriss are respectfully invited to eall in as soon as possible and settle their Account at the same old stand with

JOHN T. BURRISS.

BILL ARP.

Southern Progress. The following table of assessments for

4,801,670,63

Agricultural.....\$1,002,472,500 \$511,655,145 Manufactures... 648,427,000 \$15,924,794 Forest products. 30,202,000 11,736,218 Minerals....... 60,242,260 7,143,720

..\$1,751,580,360 \$950,2\$1,887 Manufactured products have more than doubled in value in twelve years; mineral products doubled eight times; forest eral products doubled eight times; forest products nearly three times; fisheries nearly three times. The aggregate has almost doubled. Agricultural product shows least favorably, because the interest has, by overdoing cotton, reduced the income from that crop abnormally. Still the growth is far beyond that of any other part of the world since 1880, with perhaps an expension in fivor of a small perhaps an exception in favor of a small group of the new States of the North-In regard to the re-adjustment of the

South to the conditions of economy forced upon her planters by over-production of cotton and the effect of real estate booms,

cotton and the effect of real estate booms, the Chattanooga Tradesman says:
"It would be a grave error to assume that the overdoing of cotton has been wholly damaging. It would be an equally grave mistake to say that upon the whole the result has been anything but highly beneficial. The Southern planter had gone on in the one old rut so long that nothing short of a hard jolt would help him out of it. He had gradually advanced the crop from 5,000,000 bales of 581 pounds in 1890, without taking the least account of the growing coming the least account of the growing com-petition of India and Egypt. He had nursed the delusion that not only was cotton King, but that American cotton was the King of commerce. He had gotten to think that Southern land could not be made to yield its owners a living in any other way than by cropping it to cotton perpetually. His indifference to if not his prejudice against diversification of crops had become chronic. Nothing short of a universal loss through overproduction was sufficient to teach the planter his limitations, and that has been

money back on his staple. The result is more corn, grass, potatoes, rice and other food and feed crops have been raised by 33 per cent. than in any year of the South's history, bringing a feeling of independence to the whole planting class never before felt. An especial advance has been made in the production of rice. Louisiana this year will harvest more rice than the whole Atlantic seaboard, and get good rates for her grain. Great increase is seen in the number of hogs

or it will be in turning attention to thit, crops, pears, peaches, etc. Disaster has done for the South in two years what fifty years of theorizing and warning failed to do. As for the boom enterprises, they will finally prove immensely beneficial to the Southern coal and iron belt. The immediate investors will lose money on the best located and managed of these enterprises; but the plants they have built are there for use in the future. dany of these are just what the section needed to diversify our mechanical inustries—heavy hardware shops, steel clants, rolling mills of the more modern tyle, agricultural implement factories

hands of the Piersonites.

While Dr. Pierson read the Bible and

brayed all was quiet, but no sconer was the hymn after the Scriptural readings finished than an adherent of Thomas Spurgeon rose and called out:

"Dr. Pierson, like many other members,"

bers I would like to know whether you are a believer in baptism by immer-

A woman next to the questioner, and evidently his wife, tried to pull him down to his seat, but he stood his ground and waited for Dr. Pierson's answer.

protests against his conduct, and those near him endeavored to pacify him. In

the confusion a woman stepped out into the aisle, and in shrill tones begged the malcontent to withdraw his inquiry and

This proposal was received with the approval of everybody except a small body of Spurgeonites. By this time the questioner had shaken off his wife and several other advisers who had interrupted him, and he again called for Dr. Pierrell corrections as to impression.

son's convictions as to immersion.

Dr. Pierson had no opportunity to

Dr. Pierson had no opportunity to answer, however, for an uproar followed immediately. Twenty or thirty men hastened to the questioner's seat amid cries of "Put him out." "Leave the meet-ing." "You are no Christian," etc.

Several men who had started to eject the immersionist ordered him out of the building. He answered that he had as

good a right to remain as any member and he was ready to defend it. Two men seized him by the arms and

the immersionist made a stand, braced himself and partially freed himself with

three seats were upset.

The Spurgeonites shouted "Shame," and one of them, a middle-aged woman,

caught an antagonist of the immersionis by the arm, and screamed at him:

"Are you a Christian? Do you know how dreadful it is for Christians to

During the last struggle the immersion

st lost his wind, and he was unable onger to obey the exhortations of his riends that he should stick to his rights.

le was shoved down the aisle, thrust

Many women were sobbing hysterically

when the struggle was ended, and some ime passed before perfect quiet was

Dr. Pierson, who was flushed and ner-

vous while the immersionist was being ejected, recovered his self-possession quickly and began an address concerning

atyle, agricultural implement factories and the like. All, or nearly all these will soon be available, and their operation will in a short time mark a distinct and permanent step forward. A Row in the Tabernacle.

of America, and it is filling up with people who grow fruits and vegetables. I rode out to see some of the beautiful gardens. They do not seem to have any seasons but they plant and gather all the LONDON, October 31.—The Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Philadelphia, presided over an uproarious prayer meeting at Spur-geon's Tabernacle this evening. This year round. I saw corn that was silking and equashes that were blooming and the gardeners were still putting seed in the

Such men are always welcome.

I went from San Antonio to Beeville,

a lovely little town away down near

Corpus Christi-just think what a name

-"the body of Christ." Bee County

was named for General Barnard E. Bee.

who was killed at the first battle of Man-

nassas. This region is called the France

ers in the hotels and poor cotton pick-

few of them travel except on excui us.

I have seen a beautiful chair-seated ar

occupied by one negro woman for one

hundred and fifty miles while we white

folks were crowded for room in another.

But such is the law.

was Dr. Pierson's first appearance in his pastoral capacity since his return from the States and at first there was every prospect that he would be sordially received. San Antonio is the great market for all this country and it is growing rapidly. It is already the largest city in Texas. Numerous church officials shook hands It has been called the wicked city, but I with him before the services began, and when he stepped forward to open the did not see any signs of it except the meeting many worshippers applauded him. There were slight symptoms of dissent from the rear of the room, how-ever, to indicate that the partisans of James Spurgeon and Thomas Spurgeon had not left the meeting entirely in the desecration of the Sabbath. Maybe Sam Jones has reformed it for a time and I saw it at its best. Sam is the town talk and it is certain that he captured all the

thinking people, including preachers, and editors, and lawyers and doctors. On Sunday I went to the Episcopal church with a friend who lives there and the venerable minister, Mr. Richardson, took for his text, "What went ye out for to see, a reed shaken by the wind?' After he had explained the text and the context he suddenly aroused and surprised his congregation by comparing Sam Jones to John the Baptist, and he drew the parallel at great length. He said "we Episcopalians do not like Sam Jones's methods nor his eccentricities for they are utterly at variance with all our traditions, but he comes like John to repentence for many long years. I have been preaching to you, but I confees my inability to draw the outside souls who are perishing for the light. My prejudices against Sam Jones have all been dissipated and I thank the Lord for raising up such a wonderful man." He said a great deal more in his praise, and it astonished me, for we all know that the Episcopalians are the last to yield one jot or one title of their time honored and stately forms of church worship. The contrast between Sam Jones's simple forms and those of this service that I heard and saw was striking, for here were twenty little boys in gown and sur plice, singing and chanting the ritual and

sometimes right-face, and at the close of the service their leader took up the staff lowed him down the aisle singing and and very impressive. They have 40 ladies in the choir. They have boys why, she smiled and said, "lady singers in a choir always quarrel." I knew they | not in it. did in our town but I didn't know it was though than boys and they don't quarhis plans for the next ten months. He said that he "meant to make hot work for the devil in the Tabernacle this win-

Every little while the preacher would

and my deep concern is how many of this congregation are going to lead better lives. How much good is this church to

Arp Writes About What He Saw in San get out of this great upheaving that Sam Aflania Constitution. Jones has brought to San Antonio?" There is no town on the continent that I have recently visited some of the is so quaint, so antique, so curious as San

most beautiful towns in Texas. San Antonio. Its tropical parts and plazas, Marcos, with its great ellver springs and its narrow streets, its evergreens and its Chatauqua heights, is just lovely. Se flowers, its clean cosy cottage homes and is Burnett that is nestled away up among stately mansions all mixed up in neighhe granite hills, and so is Cameron borly proximity, its public buildings of with her new \$80,000 court house and pearly stone that are made to conform to her public school building that cost the old Spanish style, with battlements \$40,000 more. I found good friends and balconies and turrets, and its mixed everywhere and veterans-veterans who population of all colors and many lan rearched through Georgia to Joe Johnguages, cause a stranger to feel like he ston's command of "fire and fall back" has crossed the Rubicon and gotten into and they love to talk about it. Most of another country-and he has. Of course them are getting grey but they love the it is in Texas, but Texas is a free and memories that cluster around that gloriindependent State with imperiums and ous retreat-a retreat that Joe Johnston imperious everywhere you go. In Tyler says in his book resulted in more Federal you can't buy a cigar out of the hotel dead than he had soldiers in his army show-case on Sanday, but in San An-And yet they keep on bragging. I found tonio you can buy anything you want in my old Roman friend, Captain McCord, the stores and saloons, for they are all at Cameron and was the guest of his open and Sunday is no more than any happy family. The Captain is operating other day, except that there is more frolic the finest cotton seed oil mill I ever saw, and more beer, more whiskey, more but he found time to gather up some of shows, more badger fights, more attracthe Georgia veterans and we had a lovtions in the suburbs, than any other ing time. Mrs. McCord says she is satday. There are enough people to fill the isfied now but it took her several years churches but they are a small proportion to get weared from Georgia. of the population. The Germans and While telling yarns about the war the Mexicans and negross predominate and Captain told about a one leg rebel comthey do as they please. They are not reckless or devillah or malicious, nor does it take many policemen to regulate the

ing across an Irishman directly after the war-an Irishman who had been shot all to pieces at the battle of Franklin and city-not as many as it does in Atlanta was left for dead by the Federal surgeons in proportion to the population, but the and placed in a farm house to take his general idea is to do as you please prochances. But he didn't die. He got vided you don't impose on anyone else. well, what there was left of him, and There is an old English maxim that says was at the depot asking charity so that "custom makes law," and so these Gerhe could get back up North and put in mans are just doing as their fathers have for a pension. The one legged rebel surdone for generations. They are thrifty, veyed him from head to foot and hopped frugal, industrious, peaceable people and round him on his crutch until he was are not conscious of doing anything satisfied. The poor fellow had lost his wrong in the way they observe the Sableft leg and his right arm and his left eye bath. The Mexicans are a lower order and the bridge of the nose-all from a of civilized humanity, but they rank with rebel shell, he said at Franklin-"That's the negroes or laborers and citizens, exwhere I lost my leg," said the rebel, and cept that they are poor cooks, poor waithe slowly put his hand away down in a proket in his undershirt and drew out a ers. It is hard to draw the color line five dollar bill that seemed to be all he between so many colors. It is hard on had. He gave it to the Irishman and the railroads to have to provide seps ate remarked, "take this, my friend, and first class cars for the negroes when

> BILL ARP. Seeking for Buried Millions.

welcome. You are the first yankee sol-

The climate of San Antonio is just like KANSAS CITY, Mo., November 6 .balmy spring. I don't wonder that the There is a vast deal of excitement across hotels are full of Northern people. That the State line in Wyandotte just now is right. Let them come and spend their over a search that is being made for a money and mix up with us. Whenever \$3,000,000 treasure of gold and jewels gang years ago. The search is continuis a clever man, a fair man. He is ing night and day in the McAlpine adneither a fool nor a fanatic, nor has he dition to Kansas City, Kas., and several a bitter prejudice against our people. town lots have already been torn up by

An armed guard of men, some of them masked, is kept about the place, and no one is allowed on the ground under penalty of being arrested for trespass. Tonight two other masked men, whom the detectives suspect of being members of the old Quantrell gang, attempted to assassinate one of the guards.

Years before the war a gang of desper adoes infested eastern Kansas, and every traveller stood a chance of being relieved of his earnings of gold dust upon reaching the border. One of the victims of this game, whose name is unknown, made a plat of the ground where the treasure was buried, and a month ago he induced S. N. Simpson, J. D. Wyatt, W. B Sloan and N. M. Purvinance to organize a company and work for the money that

he knows to be buried. To-night, as Mr. Sloan was watching the work under an electric light, he was fired upon by two mounted masked men. He ran behind a tree and returned the fire, while his guards began to pour hot shot after the then fleeing assailants. Thus far no sign of the buried wealth has been discovered .- Chicago News.

Bananua Peel on the Sidewalk. The street car had passed, but to catch i

he ran like a deer, and shouted and

On a smooth bit of peel-

Then he saw half a million of stars in a have waited for another car. There are cases, however, where haste is necessary. If you have night sweats, feverishness, weak, sere lungs and a hacking cough, of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discoveis may be fatal. Before the disease has Medical Discovery" is a certain cure.

ogues in this country Sunday meeting

In face, is's guaranteed to benefit or cure

or money paid for it promptly refunded.

"Did you see a boy about my size round the corner?" a boy inquired of an elderly gentleman who was passing. "Yes, I believe I did," said the man. "Did he look ugly?" "I didn't notice." "Did he look scared?" "I don't know. the service their leader took up the staff wants to lick me, or whether he's afraid with its silver crucifix and they all ful- I'm going to lick him. Wish I did."

- A contentious church member in then back again to the chancel. I never Western town recently attempted to have his pastor disciplined for using the saw that done before, but it was presty slang phrase "not in it" in the pulpit.
But the bottom dropped out of his charge when the clergyman produced the man only, and when I asked my companion tence from it: "In a word, my Christian hearers, the ark was a miniature world; there was no form of life that was

- A report from the minister resider a general thing. I had rather hear them and consul general to Liberia, recently received, speaks very highly of the pros-States. A liberal piece of land is allotted to each immigrant, and they are cared

STORIES THEY TELL. Bailroad Engineers Become Reminiscen

If the average railroad engineer were to write a book of his experience it would be full from cover to cover with thrilling narrations, none of which would be overdrawn. The exigencies of an engineer's calling involves thrilling adventures, narrow escapes, close-calls, and danger in ts worst form. He leads a charmed life, certainly, facing as he does, death every day, and yet living to tell the

But the danger of an engineer's life is outweighed by the fascination it has for him. There is a fascination, an exhilaration about the rustling locomotive that nakes the engineer forgetful of his dan-

In the mad intoxication of farm fields, neat painted farm houses, pretty groves, babbling brooks, little villages, all glidng by, like the continuation of a kaleidoscopic picture the engineer loses sight of the fact that death lurks along the rail. It's a fascination that ends only with death. It's stronger with the old eterans than with the younger engineers. When an engineer gets so old he can no longer go out on the road, his old love still strong within him, he hangs around the depot and watches the locomotives come pulling in, with a sadly reminiscent look in his dim eyes.

An engineer loves his engine like he oves his wife and babes. He always associates the two together in his affections. In writing about au accident in which some brave engineer has lost his life the newspaper reporters always draw a picture of the engineer sitting at his throttle, watching the track before him, while soft light plays on his features. His face wears a tender look. He is thinking of his wife and babies. When suddenlybut you know the rest. It's a pretty picture though, and is nearly always true to life. If an engineer is thinking of his wife and little ones, he's thinking of his

There yet live in Atlanta some of the ioneer engineers, who guided the first ocomotives that ever swept through the State. They can tell rare stories of adventure on the rail, and many of them will make your hair stand on end. dier I ever saw who was trimmed up to And their younger brothers, too, have suit me," and he hobbled away on his had many lively adventures.

They can spin yarns by the yard, and not a line of them is dull or uninterest-

an engineer of many years' experience. Mr. Love is perhaps the best known engineer in the South, owing to his promi- blown up on this engine, was just ahead nence in brotherhood matters. For the of me with a freight. I was to pass him road, but is general foreman of the Central and the Atlanta and West Point

When asked as to the hair-breadth escapes through which he had passed, said that while he had many accidents the ne most to be remembered was when he was engineer in 1883, on the East Tenpessee, Virginia and Georgia, between Macon and Rome. He says he was coming down on No. 48 one night, making a fast run for No. 49, with whom he had a neeting point at Powder Springs. When he left Dallas there was just sixteen minutes in which to get therein and clear No. 49, and the distance was thirseeu and a half miles. But trusting to Providence and his engine in whom he had all confidence started to make the

When rounding a curve three miles this side of Dallas my headlight shown on the red lights of a freight caboose standing on the main line. The freight was running to Austell to meet No. 49 and broken down and thinking only of that train, which had the right of way, had failed to send back a flag to stop me. When I saw the caboose I was not a hundred yards from them and running fifty miles an hour, but as good luck would have it the caboose was one of those coaches the Western and Atlantic had built for the exposition, and the old 57 first waltzed through her like an egg shell and into the next car that was loaded with sack flour. Just before hitting the caboose I had reversed and plugged her and she went in a spinning, and when we got her out she looked like it had been snowing on her for a week. She was so covered with flour. You talk about your Diarys, but I didn't need one for a gentle reminder, for I thought of everything I had ever done in my life. Did I jump off? Well, no. I did that heroic act you newspaper reporters credit us with and stuck to my post. Reversed saved the lives of the passengers. All because I didn't have time to jump or I expect I would have done the leap frog nice in the papers, but its no fue to read about what you know that you have to some cars. The signal to start had just act when you haven't a second to think what is best to do in the premises, and if | whenman jumps off and saves himself he is a coward, and if he stave on and gets killed he is a hero, and in the short space of time in which we have to act its hard to tell which you want to be, a dead hero

There are many ups and downs in an ngineer's life, continued Mr. Love, and two of which I call to mind. I came up one night from Montgomery to Columbus on a fast through freight on which we made the round trip in the night. I noise was terrific and was heard for wzsn't married theu and of course like | miles. all single engineers had a girl at each end of the road. I stopped at Mt. Meiga, a flag station twelve miles this side of Montgomery, and saked a section hand to gather me some pond lillies for a lady friend of mine and bave them for me when I came back in the morning. Between Mt. Meigs and Shorters there are a great many treatles and just before day

self escaped comparatively unhurt."

and the fireman on the other ready to standing on the track opposite the Kimjump off when she plunged into the burn- ball house, steaming and blowing ready ing bridge. I passed the man who was to pull out for Chattanooga. waiving with all his might for me'to ston and asked for God's sake tell me what engine as he would be in a drawing was the matter.

His reply was: "Boss here's dem pond illies you wanted."

He had built a large fire on a pile of he gravel in the middle of the track at he end of a long treatle and was waiting for me to come. You can just imagine my feelings of relief and disgust at the same time. Since then I have swore off on pond lillies and Alabama girls and married and settled down to life in the shops, instead of the rail.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED.

In a lifetime of service on the rail reaching back to years previous to the war Joseph B. Travis, the veteran engineer, has a story of thrilling experiences

that would fill a volume in themselves. Now he has grown gray in the service and has lost the impetuosity and fire of his younger days, he lives to tell the stories of the rail that abound in exciting situations and that make the blood tingle while they are being told. Mr. Travis is a scholarly and refined engineer. He went on the road when it was as big a thing to be a railroad engineer as to be a Congressman, because engineers were rarer, and he yet carries himself with the dignity of his former years. He walks as straight as an Indian, and as pertly as a school boy.

He began life on the rail on the Illinois Central road nearly forty years ago. He came South a few years afterwards and the opening of the war found him on the Western and Atlantic road. He entered the service of the army and was afterwards detailed to work as an engineer. In this capacity much important work devolved upon and many lively experiences befell him. He had to encounter many heavy obstacles at times but Joe Travis was known as the nervy engineer, and his superior officers always reposed the utmost confidence in him. "Yes," said Uncle Joe the other day

as he stood among a group of engineers around the union depot, "I had many shaky experiences during the war. I remember some that were especially thrilling. But I don't call to mind any that parallels the experience I had at Kingston just after the war, when I saw the streak of light in the dark. "Saved by Providence-that's what I

call it, for I don't know what else it could have been.

"One night I pulled a passenger train out of A'lants with the old 'Missouri. Billy Liwards, who was afterwards

"I skimmed into Cartersville a little late. I ran up to the tank to get water, and when I pulled out I had no time to lose. I let the 'Missouri' have a full head of steam and she dauced along like two year eld. Through cuts, over embankments, past corn fields, then into the shadow of the woods we rushed like something pursued. I kept my hand on the valve and looked straight ahead Egyptian darkness was walled up in front of us, and on every side.

"Suddenly, as I watched, I fancied ! saw a dim light ahead. It seemed to rise few feet, drop and go out. It was so dim that I was doubtful whether it was light or not. It flashed no more. "Something-it must have been God-

sald 'Stop!' A strange sort of feeling came over me, and I shut off the steam "It was lucky that I did, for ten feet in front of my engine, when she stopped stood a freight train on the track. A train-hand had waved a match on the track to stop me. Ouce in a thousand times I wouldn't have stopped for it, but that small voice told me to and I stopped. I never think of it except I shud-

The fascination that there is about life on a locomotive has held A. A. Hancock thirty-eight years. Thirty-eight years ago he began running an engine in the Central yards here and has been running since continually, without a break, except that caused by the war. Every day he can be found at his post on "604" shifting cars in the Central yards.

In his service many parrow escapes from death have been made by him even though he has never had any experience on the main line. "I guess I had about as bad an acci-

dent, and about as narrow an escape as any engineer ever had even though Mr. Hancock, as he leaned upon his lever in a reflective, reminiscent way "One morning about sixteen years ago my engine was standing at the east end of the Central freight depot, hooked to been given, and the ball was clanging "A thousand caunous couldn't have made a poisier explosion, and it seemed

and was caving in. I landed several fee away on the ground, and when I looked around to see my engine it was not there. "Where it had stood were a few fragments of wood, the tender and the of the machine were gone. In five minutes ten thousand people were on the spot, attracted by the explosion. The

as if the whole earth had broken loose

"The pieces of that engine were scattered for a half mile around. To this day the bell has never been found Marvelous to say, the fireman and my-

Mr. Hancock had another boiler to explode with him in the yards about eight years ago. It was 154, the same engine which exploded near the White-

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- The truth never dodges, no matter who shoots. Charley Barrett is as courteous on hi

- Faith is the engine that love puts

- Love is never satisfied until it gets both arms full. - If there; were no troubles to talk

about some people would always be

- One of the most foolish men is the one who worries about things he can'

fere 7.45 o'clock, when Engineer Barrett's train is scheduled to leave Atlanta - A Portland, Me., woman, who has a he told his story sitting in his seat of the mania for canceled postage stamps, has over a million of them.

"Just about a year ago," said he, "I - Every season brings a new crop o was running on this same schedule, and cough remedies, but they cannot compete with that grand, old Dr. Bull's Cough with this same engine. I left here one Sunday night on time, and went rushing

out through the unusually quiet and -The girl who marries for money sleepy city. As soon as I got past the usually has a look on her face after mar city limits I let her go at a rattling good riage that indicates that she is having

trouble in collecting her salary. "We were speeding along like the - The most tired people in the work vind out near the six-mile post. I was are those who do not half work. There esting my hand on the engineer's valve is plenty of scripture to show that or as I always do, and looking forward l way to get more rest is to do more work

saw nothing wrong in front-the track - I suffered for two weeks with neuwas clear. But with an awful suddenralgis, and Salvation Oil gave me imness I felt my engine sink down and go mediate relief. Mrs. Wm. C. Bald, Mosher St., Balto., Md. "I knew what was the matter-w - The wealth of the Russian State were off the track-and the knowledge Church is almost incalcuable. It could

pay the national debt, some \$3,000,000, 000 and more, and still be enormously wealthy. - Wife: I am thining of taking swim ming lessons. What part do you think will be the hardest for me to learn, dear?

Husband: Well, I should think keeping

your mouth shut. - Gay Bachelor : Do you think there is anything in the theory that married men live longer than unmarried ones Hennecked friend (wearily): Oh, I don' know-seems longer.

- There is a chestnut tree in Mansfield, Conn., whose circumference at th roots is 54 feet and the diameter of the spread of its branches in one direction a hundred feet. Its height is 80 feet. - The new Mormon temple at Sal Lake City will be opened April 6, 1898

It has been in course of erection for 4 years, has cost \$2,500,000, and will be without doubt, the biggest architectura nightmare in the country. - France possesses a capital in which it is said more murderers take place in six months than occur in London, Berlin and Vienna together in twice that length of time, but altogether more murders take

sleepers I had saved by turning on the place in the United States than in any brakes the instant the crash came. That other country. was a terrible experience, and I will - Of interest to ladies.-The scalp may be kept white and clean, and the Charley Barrett's hair, as the story hair soft, pliant, and glossy, by the us goes, turned gray on the night of that awful experience. With a laugh he denever fails to restore to faded and gray clares that it did have semething to do

hair its original color. Sold by druggist and perfumers. -It is no easy thing to dress harsh. coarge hair ac as to make it look graceful or becoming. By the use of Ayer's Hati Vigor, this difficulty is removed, and the hair made to assume any style or arrange-ment that may be desired. Give the

Vigor a trial. - In the sub tressury in New York city there is on deposit to-day more than \$3,000,000 representing outstanding mon ey orders, and of this amount more than \$2,000,000 represent money orders which

are over due, and which may never be presented for payment. - Dallas-I hear that you proposed to Miss Testy last night and got a refusal Callous-Well, as to that, she didn'

bluntly refuse me; she wouldn't wonne my feelings by doing that, yet the infer ence of her remarks was plain enough She said if I was the last man on earth she might consider it. - A church journal says that the infidel sneeringly remarks: "Two-third

of the church members of this country are women." And the same journal casually mentions the fact that "out o forty-five thousand convicts in the State prisons more than ferty-three thousand are men." Now where should the snee - Close observers have noticed tha

flies will gather upon a half-drunken

sleepy sot, while a dozen sober men in the same room are not molested by them The flies will buzz around their subject with great delight, frequently alighting upon his perspiring face. Off they go and return sgain and again, quaffing th alcoholic nectar issuing from his pores After awhile their flight becomes uncer tain and eccentric, and sometimes the come in collision. Recently a drunker man raised his hand and brushed then from his face. Some fell to the floor and lay there paralyzed. After awhile the get on their feet and wearily flew off hal were upon the train. Turning my back dazed. Perhaps they have a head on Many animals yield to the seduction of rum drinking, especially elephants, horses, cows and swine. Poultry, especially turkeys, tumble over in a leaden sleep lying around as if dead, and utterly ignoring their accustomel roots. Of awakening they stagger for a few mo

ments and soon recover, but it is hour

before they renew their cheerful cacklink - Colonel Gaylor, of St. Louis, recent ly said to a reporter: "I fought a battl once with wooden cannons and won i It was during the Mexican war. I wa sent out from Santa Fe with a scouting party of twenty-four men, and we were headed off near the Mexican line by 20 of the most villainous looking grease that ever cut a throat or shot a bray man in the back. We got into a woode gorge and threw up a breastwork of loos rocks and earth across the mouth of i I felt sure the Mexicans would make rush for us that night under cover of th darkness, and decided to fix up a surpris for them. We carried a small chest of tools with us, and in the outfit was long stemmed 2-inch auger. We feller six tough oak trees, sawed off a section o the stems and transformed them int cannon. We loaded them with pisto

in the middle of the road facing toward in all around were shattered remounts of he cars we had struck. Wreck, wreck As Ed. Waterhouse finished his story

Every little while the preacher would tor."

— A queer divorce suit was recently pending in Tillis. It came out in the follows first to died, and that they must be to a section of the people went out from curios to died, and that they must be to a section of the people went out from curios to died, and that they must be to a section of the people went out from curios to died, and that they will have raised enough to be to section of the people went out from curios along about thirty miles an hour reating my eyes when suddenly my firemen cried in figure and were expected to work for the polaritiff does not bring any charge against his wife's character, but asks for a divorce on the ground that the woman's mother secured the other flags against his wife's character, but asks for a divorce on the ground that the woman's mother secured him for a son in-law under falso pretences.

Every little while the preacher would so wind they seem the two stations of society for six months, say on the securing two months ago.

THE WITCHE'S HEAD.

Seated on his pretty engine ready to said flint gravel, mounted them any one speeding toward Macon.

Hundreds of such storing any eyes when suddenly my firemen cried my eyes when suddenly my firemen cried my eyes when suddenly my firemen cried in the tried to his run, a handsome, athletic engine, with hair and mustache prema-surely gray was found the other night, the was Charley Barreit, the Western and they are are do to seed immigrant, and they are are do each immigrant, and they are cared to seed them with pisto does not will play the Meri time it is conductor. The will have raised enough to be sufficiently more on the ground that the will have raised enough to be saffing gravel, mounted them any my firemen cried my eyes when suddenly my firemen cried in the tried to his run, a handsome, athletic enging along about thirty miles an hour reating my eyes when suddenly my firemen cried in the two his run, a handsome, at linches the two his run, a handsome, at life to be colocated them w