

Colleges, State and Denominational.

Editor Times and Democrat:
As the farmers at the next election will decide by their ballots the difference between these colleges it is well that we discuss through your columns their several merits. I suppose a farmer has the right to dabble in politics a little. Let us see if we understand the difference existing between them. The denominational colleges complain that free tuition to students able to pay, is unjust, unfair and unconstitutional and through a committee requested that objectionable feature removed; which the Trustees and the South Carolina Legislature refused to do. Which is in the right? It is the plain duty of the voter to decide at the next election. Let us examine if the complaints are well founded. What injustice is it to the Denominational Colleges if the State College grants tuition free? Answer: It gives to the State College student 40 or 50 dollars advantage over the denominational student, and will draw students that would otherwise patronize Denominational Colleges. It creates an unfair and unjust competition. When the friends of the college asked the legislature for an appropriation to re-open the institution, there were a majority of staunch farmers members at the time and paid particular attention to the arguments used, pro and con. The arguments of a member who opposed the re-opening of the institution was as follows. That there was no necessity for South Carolina in her embarrassed condition to establish a university. That there were several Denominational Colleges which educated her sons well during the days of our depression. That if we re-opened the State Institution it would injure these institutions. Now, Mr. Editor, to my mind, this free tuition is a thrust at the very vitals of these colleges. The friends of the college argued that there would be no unfair competition. That the honest rivalry created will build up the Denominational Schools rather than detract from them. There was nothing said about free tuition in the discussion at the re-opening of the institution. In my next I will say something about this. I hope some friend will discuss this subject with me calmly. There is no fight nor quarrel, neither am I a Tillman man.
A FARMER.

Strange Visitors.

There was a heavy fall of a strange kind of a bug in Raleigh, Durham and Wilmington, on Friday night of last week. They came down by the thousand, and are represented as being ferocious and poisonous, instantly killing fowls that ate of them. And their size is somewhat remarkable, being 2 1/2 inches long and an inch wide, with six legs—four legs proper and two "feelers." Their coming is thought to have been induced by the electric light, which has just been introduced in the places named. Prof. Atkinson, of Chapel Hill, has examined one of the strange creatures, and pronounces it a species of "water scorpion," but he offers no explanation of the phenomenon of their sudden appearance in such large numbers.

Wiping Out the Color Line.

For the two past campaigns the Ohio Republicans have been in danger of losing their colored allies. The color line in the schools is the cause of the dissatisfaction. The House has passed Mr. Arnett's bill wiping out the color line and making it legal hereafter for whites and blacks to intermarry. The bill abolishes separate schools for white and colored children. Mr. Arnett, author of the bill, is from Xenia, Greene county. Five Democrats and fifty-five Republicans voted for the bill. Friends of the measure say it will pass the Senate and be a law inside of a week.

Hydrophobia.

BALTIMORE, April 16.—Dr. Brinton H. Warner, a young physician of this city, died to-day of hydrophobia. On Christmas day he was bitten by a small lap dog which had been run over on the street by a vehicle, and he made an effort to take it to his home to nurse it. He cauterized the wound, but several days ago he exhibited the horrors of that fell disease. Dr. Warner was the son of Dr. J. E. Warner of Hartford county, a retired physician formerly surgeon in the United States army. The deceased leaves a widow and three children.

General News.

John Bullock, of Abbeville, had his foot crushed by a rolling log at a saw mill.
The flood in the upper Savannah carried away a great many bridges and injured others.
The Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. of the State of South Carolina will meet in Manning the latter part of this month.
EX-SENATOR THURMAN has fallen into the hands of the Philistines—or rather an expert scribe—having been victimized by a forger to the extent of several hundred dollars.
The Republicans have elected the Mayor of Madison, Wis., for the first time since 1880. Racine and Kenosha also elect Republicans. The entire Republican ticket was elected at La Crosse.
While in a dispute about a division line a colored man struck Fleetwood Crowther, of Abbeville, so severely that some time he was considered in a critical condition. The colored man has fled.
A communistic placard has been posted in Ottawa, Kas., warning parents, guardians and teachers that the young men in the militia will be ruthlessly slaughtered if they shoot at the strikers.
While Mr. G. W. Kirkpatrick's wagon and team were crossing Broad River at Fishdam Ferry two of the mules became unmanageable on the flat, jumped into the river and were drowned.
The Carolina farmers' movement does not seem to drop under the topical praises of timid friends or the cold water of foes, says the Greenville News. It is a strong and vigorous thing, springing from the hearts and brains of a strong and vigorous people.
The first slave ship in this country was the ship Desire, built in 1636, at Marblehead, in the State of Massachusetts. The first cargo of slaves (aside from a few brought in a Dutch ship) was imported in the ship Desire, into the harbor of Salem, Mass., 1638. One hundred and fifty years afterward the Rev. Jeremy Belknap, in his history of Massachusetts, says that rum distilled in Boston was the mainspring of the slave traffic.

OUR NAVY DURING THE WAR.

One of the Marvels of the Age—Money Value of Its Captures.

The growth of our navy was one of the marvels of the age. It cost the government, in round numbers, \$480,000,000, or \$120,000,000 for each year of the war, \$10,000,000 per month, or nearly a third of a million dollars for every day of the war.
It employed over 600 vessels of war and over 50,000 men, which force greatly exceeded that of any other nation in the world.
It guarded over 7,000 miles of coast, including bays, rivers, etc., effectually preventing the importation of arms and munitions of war, and so compelling the earlier exhaustion of the Confederate forces.
It captured the immense number of 1,165 blockade-runners, many of which were fine steamers—a ratio of nearly 300 captures per annum, or almost one each day during the entire war. The money value of its captures was at least \$60,000,000, or \$15,000,000 worth for each year of the war and \$1,250,000 in value for each month of the war from first to last.
It co-operated with the army wherever there was water enough to float a gun-boat, while on the high seas our navy covered itself with glory. The river work of the navy on the Potomac, the York, the James and the Mississippi, with its branches, the coast-line work from the Chesapeake to the Mississippi, and its work on the high seas totally eclipse all other naval achievements of the world. While history records the names of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Island No. 10, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, Fort Jackson, Fort St. Philip, Fort Sumter, Charleston harbor, Mobile bay, Hatteras inlet, New Orleans, Port Royal and Fishier, and a score more of such famous names, the American navy will be universally honored; while such deeds as the sinking of the Alabama in square naval battle will ever be named among the most brilliant victories of the age.
It opened the harbors by the perilous work of removing obstructions, torpedoes, etc., and by utterly destroying the hostile batteries which commanded them. It held in check the hostile elements of many a city and rural section while a dreaded gunboat quietly lay before it; in short, it displayed heroism of the noblest type and made our reputation on the seas equal that of any nation.—Admiral Porter's Book.

The Pictured Rocks of Virginia.

The famous Pictured Rocks on the Evansville pike, about four miles from this place, have been a source of wonder and speculation for more than a century, and have attracted much attention among the learned men of this country and Europe. The cliff upon which these drawings exist is of considerable size and within a short distance of the highway above mentioned.
The rock is a white sandstone which wears little from exposure to the weather, and upon its smooth surface are delineated the outlines of at least fifty species of animals, birds, reptiles and fish, embracing in the number panthers, deer, buffalo, otters, beavers, wildcats, foxes, wolves, raccoons, opossums, bears, elk, crows, eagles, turkeys, eels, various sorts of fish large and small, snakes, etc. In the midst of this silent menagerie of specimens of the animal kingdom is the full-length outline of a female form, beautiful and perfect in every respect. Interspersed among the drawings of animals, etc., are imitations of the footprints of each sort, the whole space occupied being 150 feet long by 50 wide. To what race the artist belonged, or what his purpose was in making these rude portraits, must ever remain a mystery, but the work was evidently done ages ago.—Morgantown (W. Va.) Letter.
Queen Victoria's Daughter-in-Law.
If reports be true, the princess of Wales is an eminently clever milliner and gives finishing touches to all her own bonnets and hats, and judging from the individuality of her taste in the direction, it is quite likely rumour may be safely credited. A very pretty story has long been current as to the royal lady's gift of art. Not a member of the royal family, not a person intimately attached to the court, could venture to suggest that after long years the queen's mourning might with advantage be lessened, whereupon the princess of Wales gently took the matter in hand.
Without a word to anybody she remodeled the queen's somber bonnet, removing the "weeds," and with a few artistic touches, relieved her majesty's head-covering of its mournful aspect. Silently the queen submitted to the change, but all the court knew she did so for her daughter-in-law's sweet sake.—The Housewife.
Singers Do Not Trust to Luck.
Adelina Patti sang a new song, called "Darling Mine," in London recently, with extraordinary effect. The author of the song relates that after having tried it over and over again some time ago, she sang it on the morning of the concert four times through, and in the artist's room, before going on the stage, she studied every note and flourish, as if her fame depended on the performance. She then turned around and asked him: "Etes-vous content?"—are you satisfied? Thus it is that great singers do not trust to luck.—Chicago Times.
The City of Palatial Residences.
Washington is becoming pre-eminently the city of palatial residences. Fifteen senators have erected magnificent dwellings within the past twelve months. A structure that costs less than \$50,000 is now considered scarcely worth remarking in the abundance of architectural beauty seen everywhere at the capital.—New York Star.
Dechinito, or vandate of lead and zinc, has been discovered in Montana. One of this nature is worth \$10,000 a pound.
The Hotel Mail says that frozen fish or game is about as fit to eat as stewed shingles with shaving soap.

Life on Board a Torpedo Boat.

The officers and men in charge of the torpedo boats have no pleasant time of it. The steel plates of which a first-class torpedo boat is built are only an eighth of an inch thick, some of the smaller ones are only one-sixteenth of an inch, and the consequent weakness of structure, with their great length in proportion to breadth, makes the strain of rising and falling in a short sea apt to break their backs. In such a sea, therefore, it is dangerous to drive them at less than eight to ten miles an hour, when they go through the waves instead of over them.
At about this speed in most boats the vibrations of the engines and the vibrations of the boat synchronize, and the combined oscillations make the bow and stern of the boat wave up and down till they nod at each other. Men who are standing on the deck astern jump up and down like marionettes. Even in absolutely smooth water, when you sit in the small cabin and try to eat, your knife and fork clatter on your plate like castanets. The water sweeps clean over the deck, which, after awhile, the vibration makes to leak like a sieve, so that everything below—clothes, beds, etc.—is wet through. Truly service in a torpedo boat is not one of pleasure.—All the Year Round.

How Dead Folks are Photographed.

Photographing dead people is a common thing nowadays than one would suppose, when photographs from life may be had so cheaply; but folks go along from day to day putting off the taking of their pictures, or they forget it, until sickness reaches out and gets them, and the next thing their friends know they are dead. A few hours before consigning their remains to the grave the relatives recall the fact that there is no picture of the dead and they rush out for a photographer.
A picture taken under such conditions as those found in the corpse-room can not be the best in the world. The casket must be uprighted, and we have to do as well as circumstances will permit in the matter of light. Sometimes the eyes are pushed open, but usually the remains are photographed as they appear in death, and from that picture a life picture must be worked out by our crayon artist. I have made many portraits of dead people in that way, and, as a rule, a photographer who knows his business gets a good portrait. The charge usually made for photographing a corpse is \$20, which of course does not include the cost of the crayon portrait.—J. C. Strauss in Globe-Democrat.

Cloth from the Mulberry Tree.

Two days later we reached Levuka (in island of Ovalau), the former capital of Fiji and principal European town, and found what we had searched for vainly in Suva—tapa, a cloth made out of the bark of the mulberry tree. The process of making it is by beating it out to the required substance after the outer rind is stripped off; it is then moistened and pressed together to the size required, in lengths varying from three to 100 feet. It is then stained with natural dyes in primitive but artistic patterns. Some from the island of Rotumah are so finely marked that they give the impression of having been traced with an etching pen. These fine specimens are perhaps less useful for decoration than the bolder designs, which are much used by the better class of natives for their suits. Those of a cinnamon color fall in well with their burnished bronze skins and thick dark hair, of which they are justly proud. The ends of the bushy form it naturally assumes—turned by the lime dressing to the color of undyed sealskin—give the effect, in strong sunlight, of an aureole to the head.—Belgravia.

The Wonders of Chalcedony Park.

The silicified forest of Arizona, known as Chalcedony park, is undoubtedly one of the greatest of American wonders, remarks Mr. George F. Kunz. This marvelous deposit, eight miles south of Coriza, covers a thousand acres, and consists of fallen trees which have become buried and silicified into probably a million tons of agate and jasper. "Some of the trunks are 150 feet long and ten feet in diameter, and others are broken into every conceivable shape. Silicified wood is obtained from many parts of the world, but nowhere else is it so beautifully colored as here, every imaginable shade of red, brown and green being presented.
The most remarkable feature of the park, and a phenomenon perhaps unparalleled, is the natural bridge of agatized wood, spanning a canon fifty-five feet wide. The tree is from three to four feet in diameter, and more than a hundred feet of its length are in sight, both ends being imbedded in the sandstone at the sides of the canon.—Arkansas Traveler.
The Famous Chinese Rice Paper.
Eighteen hundred years ago the Chinese made paper from fibrous matter reduced to a pulp. Now each province makes its own peculiar variety. The celebrated Chinese rice paper, that so resembles woolen and silk fabrics, and on which are painted quaint birds and flowers, is manufactured from compressed pith, which is cut spirally by a keen knife into thin slices six inches wide and twice as long. Funeral papers, or paper imitations of earthly things which they desire to bestow on departed friends, are burned over their graves. They use paper window frames, paper sliding doors, and paper visiting cards a yard long. It is related that when a distinguished representative of the British government visited Peking several servants brought him a huge roll, which, when spread out on the floor, proved to be the visiting card of the emperor.—Philadelphia Call.
The Bloodhound on the Trail.
The Georgia bloodhound does not quarry his game, unless it is a rabbit—a small rabbit. He is neither fierce nor powerful. A boy can hold a pack off with a corncob. But for trailing a fugitive—for hugging him close as a shadow—or for flying along his track when even the grass has forgotten its impress and the wind has powdered it over with dust, he is as relentless as death itself.—Atlanta Constitution.

TRAITS OF THE MAN HUNTERS.

The Master of the Bloodhounds and His Wonderful Convict Catchers.

"Wynton, allow me to introduce my friend E. O. Crauswell, who is the keeper of the dogs at Pratt Mines, Ala., and who has the only pack of genuine bloodhounds in the south."
The speaker was L. W. Johns, the mining engineer. Mr. Crauswell advanced and extended his hand to your correspondent. He was heavily built, six feet eight inches tall, of florid complexion, and wore a wide brim slouch hat. His feet were encased in high-topped boots, in which his pants were stuffed. His coat was worn open in front, showing an immaculate shirt of snowy whiteness, on the bosom of which, half hidden in the ruffles, glistened a large diamond. He had the appearance of a desperado, but he was genial and frank and an interesting talker, with a voice as soft as a woman's, and with actions as timid as a girl's.
In 1882 he came to this place and began to train bloodhounds. He brought to the mines five famous dogs that had been owned by his father, among which were Fannie and Buckler, the two famous man hunters of the south. The dogs are kept in a kennel in the stockade enclosure, and are nursed and fed by their master as tenderly as children. Their food consists of bread and raw beef.
The animals, when three months old, are put through a course of training. A trusty convict is started off on a run with the dog at his heels, and runs a short distance. A run of five minutes is taken, and it is increased until the dog can trail well at a start of thirty hours on him. The dogs are not difficult to train; the only difficulty is to keep them from changing tracks, which is, in dog parlance, to put a dog on the track of a man and his sticking to it without changing even if other tracks cross it. Fannie will never give her tongue to any other but the first track she took, even if 100 persons were to cross it. She will follow the track to its end, and, if she does not find the man, she will stop and return home.
When a convict escapes, a general alarm is sounded, and the dogs are ready. They are taken to the place where the escaped convict was last seen. Crauswell mounts his fast horse, and the dogs are let loose. Each dog circles for a track and begins to hunt. Every one goes to work for the trail, like as many human detectives. When the trail is found the dog who discovers it makes a signal and every other animal follows. Fannie and Buckler always take the lead from any other dog. Crauswell and horse follow at full speed, and the longer the chase the more interesting it grows.
The longest trail this man and his man hunters ever had was in March, 1884, when a negro escaped from from the shaft prison. He had gone forty miles and had been away about twenty-eight hours. The dogs had trouble to catch his scent after such a time. The negro took an astonishing run and went about ten miles through water. He was found at the top of an old house on the mountain near Warrior river. He was half starved when captured.
Crauswell was asked to speak of some of the characteristics of his dogs. "I am convinced," said he, "beyond the shadow of a doubt, that a bloodhound has more than mere instinct. I believe that they think and reason like human beings. I know that Fannie and Buckler do. The dogs are docile in camps and very vicious on a trail. Their sense follows the movements of men. There is no trouble to get them to take the track when they find it.
"After a convict is captured the dogs return satisfied, and as happy as if they had caught a rabbit. When they return to the prison they become perfectly docile; when called out again they grow very excited. The affection of the dogs for me is more like that of a child to its father than anything else I can describe. I feed them myself and they have great confidence in me. I have five fine puppies, 4 months old, that have fur on them like sheep, which are now ready to track a man to the depths of hell, if he could travel there, and as for hiding a trail, it is an impossibility. I am raising them for sale, and I guarantee them to find a trail thirty-six hours cold."—Nashville American.

Simple Design for Heating by Gas.

A New York artist has produced a simple design for heating entirely by gas at a mere nominal expense. It is a well-known fact that gas throws off no smoke, soot, or dirt. The artist filled a brazier with chunks of colored glass, and placed several jets beneath. The glass soon became heated sufficiently to thoroughly warm a room 10x30 feet in size. This design does away with the necessity for chimney, since there is no smoke; the ventilation may be had at the window. The heat may be raised or lowered by simply regulating the flow of gas.
The colored glass gives all the appearance of fire; there black pieces to represent coal, red chunks for flames, yellowish white glass for white heat, blue glass for blue flames, and hues for all the remaining colors of spectrum. Invention already is displacing the present fuels for furnaces and cooking ranges, and glass doing away with delay and such disagreeable objects as ashes, kindling wood, etc.—Scientific American.

Introduction of Cattle into America.

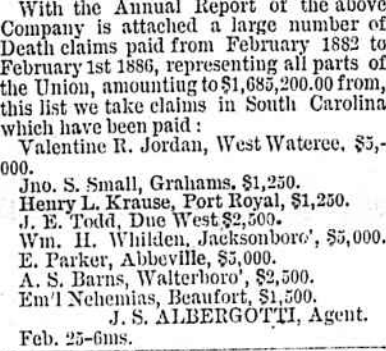
The first herd of cattle known on the continent of America was brought by Columbus on his second voyage. From these, and from other small herds brought by later Spanish navigators, the wild cattle of South America descended. In 1533 the Portuguese took cattle and hogs to New England and Nova Scotia. The Canadian cattle were introduced in 1608. In 1620 Virginia had 500 head of cattle. The most stringent laws were passed prohibiting the killing of any domestic animal. In New England cattle were introduced in 1624. It is said that for a time price was regulated by color, a red calf being cheaper than a black one because it was more likely to be mistaken by the wolves for a deer and killed.—Chicago Times.



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A Healthy Growth.

THE SUCCESSFUL CAREER OF THE Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association is marvellous in the annals of life insurance enterprise. Its name has become a tower of strength, and has been well earned by the untiring devotion of President Harper and his associates. Its astonishing prosperity has provoked attacks which are best repelled by a frank and full exhibit of its greatly increasing line of business. Up to July 1, 1885, this shows a gain of no less than \$13,214,880 over that of the corresponding period last year. In June alone its monthly receipts exceeded \$250,000, of which over \$60,000 went into the Reserve Fund—that triple buttress upon which the association justly prides itself. This reserve now amounts to \$425,000, and is employed for three purposes only—to pay death claims, if any should occur in excess of the American Experience Mortality Tables; to make good any possible deficiency in the Death Fund Account, and to be apportioned among those who have been members of the Association fifteen years, etc. As the first and second contingencies named are not likely to arise, the third object is the one upon which the fund is practically expended. It is full of other good points, among which may be mentioned the economical salary list—less than \$50,000 for carrying on the whole work of the vast institution—and payments to widows and orphans at the rate of over \$2,000 cash each day.—From the old and conservative New York Daily Journal of Commerce, July 10, 1885.
With the Annual Report of the above Company is attached a large number of Death claims paid from February 1882 to February 1st 1886, representing all parts of the Union, amounting to \$1,685,200.00 from, this list we take claims in South Carolina which have been paid:
Valentine R. Jordan, West Waterco, \$5,000.
Jno. S. Small, Grahams, \$1,250.
Henry L. Krause, Port Royal, \$1,250.
J. E. Todd, Due West, \$2,500.
Wm. H. Whilden, Jacksonville, \$5,000.
E. Parker, Abbeville, \$3,000.
A. S. Barns, Walterboro, \$2,500.
Em'l Nehemias, ABERFOTTE, \$1,500.
J. S. ALBERGOTT, Agent.
Feb. 25-6ms.



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FORTY YEARS A SUFFERER FROM CATARRH, WONDERFUL TO RELATE!
"FOR FORTY YEARS I have been a victim to CATARRH—three-fourths of the time a sufferer from EXCRUCIATING PAINS ACROSS MY FOREHEAD and MY NOSTRILS. The discharges were so offensive that I hesitate to mention it, except for the good it may do some other sufferer. I have spent a young fortune from my earnings during my forty years of suffering to obtain relief from the doctors I have tried patent medicines—every one I could learn of—from the four corners of the earth, with no relief. And AT LAST (57 years of age) have met with a remedy that has cured me entirely—made me a new man. I weighed 128 pounds and now weigh 146. I used thirteen bottles of the medicine, and the only regret I have is that being in the humble walks of life I may not have influence to prevail on all catarrh sufferers to use what has cured me."
"Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer."
"HENRY CHEVES,
"No. 267 Second St., Macon, Ga."
"Mr. Henry Cheves, the writer of the above formerly of Crawford county, now of Macon, Georgia, merits the confidence of all interested in catarrh. W. A. HUFF,
Ex-Mayor of Macon."
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Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.
If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles \$1.00 large \$1.75.
Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
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One Thoroughbred Jersey Heifer Calf.
One Grade Jersey Cow, two weeks in milk, with or without calf.
One Thoroughbred Registered Jersey Bull 22 months old.
Two Registered Ayreshire Heifers.
All of the above Cattle are of excellent strain and will be sold cheap.
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March 18

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