

WOMAN AND HOME.

A WIFE'S POSSIBLE TROUBLES WITH HOUSEHOLD FINANCES.

The American Girl Compared with Her English Sister—Points out the Toilet. Teaching the Little Ones to Talk—Useful Recipes for the Good Housewife.

Husband, loq.—I buy everything that is needed in the house, and you have only to speak to me if you are in want of pin money. That doesn't seem to be a great hardship. I wouldn't mind asking for money, if I was sure of getting it without any further exertion.

Oh! wouldn't you, good girl! Suppose yourself in the place of a wife, who, however petted and indulged, is expected to render a strict account of every trifling she buys, or rather fancy yourself telling her, because compelled by the necessity of the case, of every cent you spend on personal luxuries? She may dip into her purse for caramels, perfumes and flowers; your cigars, luncheons and other marginal expenses foot up a far larger bill.

First and last, in many otherwise happy homes, there is a good deal of friction and consequent discomfort with regard to the management of the finances. Either there is not money enough to warrant the style assumed or attempted, or else husband and wife do not agree perfectly about the spending of it, or, again, there is a lack of openness about the resources of the married partners.

Among wage earning classes this does not so often occur, where the husband quite often puts his week's salary without reserve in the hands of his wife, taking what she chooses to give him for spending money, and leaving to her the disposition of whatever his hand labor has gained.

Where, however, there is a fluctuating income, and a man desires that his home shall present a brave front to the world, making, for business reasons, or those of personal pride, a goodly show in the eyes of his townspeople and acquaintances, there is often great injustice done to wives. Their extravagance is taken for granted by the uninformed.

How shall the wife of a lawyer, doctor or business man keep her expenses within the amount of her income, and be treated like a child or potted dependent, told to buy whatever she pleases and send the bills to her husband, she, in the meanwhile, uncertain how far she may go, till some day there is a rumble, or a storm, when payment is asked; or, when a crash comes, she finds that she has been walking heedlessly on a lava crust, with ruin seeming under her feet.

Entre and candid explanation of the finances of the business firm, in which husband and wife are partners, and the management of some affairs, according to business methods and in a common sense way, would relieve a great deal of embarrassment and prevent no end of annoyance and pain. The most considerate of husbands do not dream, dear, generous souls, of the dislike which the most trustful and loving wives feel when obliged to ask for money, unless it be directly for purposes of household economy. It is the exception that proves the rule, when, even after years of happy marriage, a wife is found who owns to no dread in this regard, is conscious of no reluctant aversion—feels about her husband's purse as she would about her own.—Margaret E. Sangster in Once a Week.

The American Girl.
A pleasing and constant topic of English writers is the American girl, writes George Curtis in Harper's Magazine. One of the later commentators says of her: "American girls have shown that they can receive, travel and live without chaperons, escorts or husbands, and are fast developing a bright, clear, intelligent, self-reliant, courageous and refreshing variety of the human race."

And again, "Even if in future years the slender Yankee belle is hidden behind the ampler beauty of the English matron, we may still hear from her lips the wit and shrewdness, the acute accent, the intelligent question, and the rapid repartee that proclaim her original nationality." The "society" pictures in the papers and magazines represent the dismay of the British matron with marriageable daughters as she surveys the avatar of the American divinity and rival. The essential differences of society in the two countries are at once suggested, and the alarm of the watchful parent is justified. The passages that we have quoted, apparently describe by contrast, which is a fact which does not seem to have occurred to the writer. Doubtless at heart he is loyal to the English girl, and does not admit, even in debate, that her supremacy of maidenhood can be disputed. When he says that American girls have shown that they can receive, travel and live without chaperons, escorts or husbands, he seems to mean that they have shown this distinctively as compared with other girls.

What he adds that they are fast developing a bright, clear, intelligent, self-reliant, courageous and refreshing variety of the human race, can be meant that it is a new variety of girl, and that it is not perfectly familiar in England. So in the other passage, when, supposing the American girl transformed into the British matron, he remarks, with evident admiration, "We may still hear from her lips the wit and shrewdness, the acute accent, the intelligent question, and the rapid repartee that proclaim her original nationality," would he have us understand that these are not the characteristics of the British matron of today? Or does he intimate only that the coming of the Americans will but enlarge the number of these delightful ladies?

The writer certainly seems to describe by contrast, but he is wisely left a little cloud in which to envelop his retreat in case of emergency. Certainly a later development, however, he may think or say of the English girl, he has spoken well and truly of her American sister. His description applies to the girl who grows up amid the average conditions of American life, the girl who is portrayed in her more jejune condition in Henry James' Daisy Miller. The two chief qualities of that young woman, as represented by the shrewd and subtle artist, are self respect and self reliance. The perplexity of the phenomenon to the foreign reader lies in the fact that she does what the European girl without self respect does.

Learning to Talk.
The child's first achievements in speech consist of isolated words. He will say "papa" and "mamma," manage a paraphrase of his own upon the names of his attendants or of the members of the family, and gain command over such monosyllables as dog, horse, cat. The putting of words together to make a coherent sentence is a later development, and one that is said to come earlier with girls than with boys. A girl child is more precocious in nearly all respects than her brother.

In Stray Leaves from a Baby's Diary the infant autobiographer complains piteously of the confusion he underwent when what he had been told was a dog was called a puppy, a doggy, a bow wow and Carlo. A similar experience followed with the cat, whom he had heard described as a pussy, a puss, a kitty, a kitten and Tabby. One is surprised that a child should learn as rapidly as he does, re-

calling under how many different titles the same object is presented to him.

If a parent wishes her baby to learn quickly to express his wants she must strive after simplicity in the vocabulary she bestows upon him. A plate should be called a plate, and not a dish one half the time and a plate the other. The terms glass, tumbler and goblet are also puzzling to the baby intelligence. His frock should be indicated to him as a frock, a slip, or a dress, and not as every one of the three. As he grows older this carefulness will become unnecessary, but its omission at the outset is a hindrance to his improvement.

Another thing that retards an infant's progress in learning to express himself intelligibly is the absurd practice of addressing him in the gibberish known as "baby talk." There is neither rhyme nor reason in mutilating language beyond all recognition in order to adapt it to baby comprehension. The principle that leads a mother to chop her child's food into fine bits that it may demand less of an effort from his digestive powers does not apply to things linguistic. With those there can be no mincing matters. The English language is hard enough to acquire at best, without doubling the task by insisting that a child shall first learn a patois and then unlearn it before he is able to express his thoughts in a fashion that be understood by ordinary mortals.—Harper's Bazar.

Fashionable Powder Bags.
"What is this? A handkerchief?" asked a Madison avenue housewife as she picked up from the floor a three inch square of dainty cambric, befringed and trimmed on the edge with lace. It was a reception day, and the guests had just left, but by some chance the article in question had been left behind.
"Yes, yes, mamma," said the daughter.
"Oh, that isn't a handkerchief," she continued, "that is a face dolly, or, to express it less elegantly, a 'powder rag.' All the girls carry them."

These face dollies have become a feature of fashionable walking or evening toilets. They are carried in the center of the handkerchief, and in order to make them secure they are pinned in with small safety pins. The dolly is well rubbed with lily white or any other popular powder, and can be applied without detection. When the owner feels that her face will be more attractive by the use of powder, she has only to bring her handkerchief up to her face.

It is very amusing to witness the skill with which this whitening process is accomplished, and the dexterity with which complexion cloths are managed. Some society ladies carry both powder and rouge and apply it in the very eyes of their escort without any compunction of being detected in its use. Any one standing in the lobby of a fashionable theatre cannot fail to notice how frequently the handkerchief is brought into requisition. In nine cases out of ten the sudden uplifting of the handkerchief covers an application of the cosmetic inside.—New York Star.

Ladies' Hair.
Long and thick hair is so scarce among ladies that when one comes to have her head washed who has a full suit is always the subject of remark and envy. Not more than one in ten ladies have full suits. Some who had long and thick hair as children have lost most of it through carelessness. The hair that is left is kept clean, and many find that, after reaching a certain length, it breaks off. However, if a lady has just enough hair to hold a switch the hairdresser will do the rest. Style, moreover, has favored the short haired, for less and less hair has been worn lately. From the immense waterfalls to the present scanty head dress is a wonderful change. Switches are universally worn, but in constantly decreasing size. Still a woman with long hair is to be envied, for her hair will always look natural. A switch needs to be fastened without the natural oil of the head to keep it bright, it will look different from the wearer's own hair. Some sleep in their switches so that they may take the oil from the head, but this is bad for the scalp, making it too hot and causing the hair to fall out. So many ladies wash their hair so seldom that I do not wonder they lose it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Beauty and Bathing.
So much has been said about bathing, perhaps there is little new to be told. Yet, in its connection with beauty, too much cannot be said.
Bathe intelligently, bathe conscientiously. We have discussed the relative merits of cold and warm baths. I think the warm bath, properly taken, the greatest promoter of a clear, soft, rosy skin. An eminent physician recommends the warm bath to be taken twice a week.
After carefully drying the body with soft linen, apply rose water and pure glycerine, using them in a mixture of equal parts well shaken. Rub into the skin, then put on the night robe warm. It is hoped that no one desirous of a beautiful skin will wear any garment at night that is warm during the day. Allow the cold surface to come in contact with the body after a warm bath, but get immediately into bed. The good effect of such a bath, followed by a night's rest where in an even temperature is kept up for eight or nine hours, will be felt at once. Add to this formula a sweet temper and a mind at peace with all the world and the silken rose petal may not outvie a woman's skin.—Dress.

The Pig Pen Puzzle.
No house is complete now without its pig pen and four little pigs. "Pigs in Clover" is the latest toy and puzzle, and it is having a great run. The puzzle consists of a circular block of wood, with a pasteboard rim around it, and three other paper rims in concentric circles inside the outer one. Each of these inner rings of cardboard has an opening in it and the openings are on opposite sides. The inside ring of all is two inches in diameter, and is covered over. It is called the pen. Four marbles are placed in the outer division of the box. These are the pigs. The test of skill is to get them all into the pen without touching them with the fingers. The box is manipulated in one or both hands, so that the marbles roll one at a time through the gates in the circular fences and finally into the inner enclosure.

They act very much like pigs, inasmuch as nobody can be sure of them until he has them all in the pen. He may get three in, and, while trying to put the fourth in, the others will run out. Anybody who has ever driven pigs will appreciate the toy, and if everybody who appreciates it has driven pigs it proves that there are thousands of pig drivers in this city.—New York Sun.

The Tables of Royalty.
In Italy the court dines around a table covered with a magnificent service in gold; it is the only luxury; there are no flowers, and the dishes of the country are invariably served—above all, the fritto, composed of a foundation of artichokes, liver, brains and cocks' comb. At the German court the finest table is that of the grand duchess of Baden; she has an excellent French cuisine and a Parisian chef. The queen of Sweden has a very tempting table and bill of fare—soups, almost always milk, and beefsteak; one of her favorite dishes is composed of balls of mince-meat cooked with oil and surrounded with the glistening of poached eggs; then there is al-

WANAMAKER ON RUM.

HE EXHORTS HIS CHURCH BRETHREN TO VOTE FOR PROHIBITION.

"It is Your Duty," He Said, "to Make it as Difficult to Get Liquor as to Get Poison"—"God's Going to Count the Votes."

PHILADELPHIA, March 31.—Postmaster General Wanamaker made his first public utterance to-day on the question of high license and prohibition. He declared in favor of the constitutional amendment, and exhorted the 800 persons who listened to his words to work, pray and vote for it.

Mr. Wanamaker reached Bethany Sunday school at 2 p. m. Half an hour later, while the Bethany orchestra played the opening hymn, Mr. Wanamaker was in his place as superintendent of the largest Sunday school class in America. After the usual exercises Mr. Wanamaker led the way to the church, followed by 400 members of his adult Bible class and 400 visitors. While the visitors were being seated Mr. Wanamaker announced that it was quarterly meeting, and that there was no regular lesson. He said he had been requested to talk of temperance. He read a portion of the fifth chapter of Ephesians, beginning with the verse, "Be not drunk with wine." He said:

"What is the Christian idea of right? It is important that we get the right thought, because then we will do right and lead a happy life. The Christian idea is that we carefully guard our dearest possession. We should be temperate in all things that we do. The Bible says that he who does not do this is a fool. Now, a man who calls you a fool is not minded much, but when God writes us down as fools it is a very serious thing. We should be temperate in everything. That means the use of tobacco and of opium. It includes profanity and anger and impurity of life. We are so talk that we shall build each other up."

Mr. Wanamaker then referred to the wreck of the American mind-of-war at Sumner, and spoke of the broken-hearted wives and children who were waiting for the return of their husbands and fathers who had been dashed to pieces on the rocks. He continued:

"Right here in our city are broken-hearted people, beaten against the rocks of adversity by this tide of liquor and of license. The man who will not sign a temperance pledge, though he does not need it himself, to help a weaker brother, is not as much of a man as he thinks himself to be. Christ said: 'Deny yourselves. Take up your cross and follow me.' There is no need to be drunk to be under the influence of wine. The man who takes only a little and will not give it up is as much controlled by it as if he was an habitual drunkard. He is under the influence because he won't give it up.

"What's the reason you won't stand out for the amendment? Because you like a glass of beer. You say: 'I want to be free to take an additional drink if I feel like it.' What influence keeps you from voting against the amendment? Isn't it the influence of a glass of beer? There are thousands of men in this city who do not get drunk. They say: 'We have the right to drink it, if we want to; to sell it, to buy it, or to give it away. A man may not drink it at all, but he may be under the influence of the liquor spirit. He will say: 'I am a temperance man, but I am in business and the liquor people deal with me, so I won't say anything against it.' Now, what influence is he under?"

"It's the same with many a politician. He's afraid he won't get votes, so he is silent on the liquor question. When a minister or a teacher refuses to speak on this question he is ruled by the liquor interests. The drunkard who votes for prohibition is a freer man than the total abstainer, who carries water on both shoulders and then votes for liquor, or to put it in the harness of high license.

"Just as the saloon keeper must answer for every glass he sells, so we must answer for voting for liquor. It is simply a question of whether or not we are in favor of the saloon. It isn't a question of high license. The quibble that prohibition does not prohibit has nothing to do with it. The law against stealing does not prevent stealing. The same power that puts the amendment in our Constitution will attend to the enforcement of the law. It is our duty to make it as difficult to get liquor as it is to get poison.

"License means that the city, the State, and the saloon keeper shall go into partnership to ruin men, to build up jails, almshouses, hospitals and houses of correction, and to keep up the taxes. God's going to count the votes. Vote for prohibition and you will be voting for Him, for order, for religion, and for the highest civilization. He will see every ballot. When you go home to-night go down on your knees, every one of you, and pray God to help you to carry the amendment."

Mr. Wanamaker then closed with a prayer. He hurried into the main Sunday school and made the closing address to the children, and then led the usual twenty-minute prayer meeting at 6 o'clock.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Mrs. Minnie Morgan Elected Mayor of a Kansas Town—A Solid Female Council.

OSKALOOSA, Kansas, April 3.—The Oskaloosa idea is still extant. After a vigorous fight, the female candidates for city offices won the day by sweeping majorities. At Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, the ladies were also triumphant, Mrs. Minnie Morgan being elected Mayor, with all the members of the Council of her sex.

FOUR THOUSAND WOMEN VOTED.
LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, April 3.—The contest for the majority here lay between D. R. Anthony (Republican), and L. M. Hooker (Democrat.) Susan B. Anthony, sister of the Republican candidate, worked heroically for him, but Hooker was elected by about 2,500 majority. Nearly 4,000 women voted during the day, most of them casting their ballots for Hooker. A man was stabbed at one of the precincts and women at another ward became involved in a wordy war.

THE RACE WAR IN OHIO.

Great Excitement Over the School Question.

NEW RICHMOND, Ohio, March 31.—This place of 3,000 population is the scene of great excitement, which many fear will end in trouble. In no part of the State has the law abolishing separate schools for blacks caused so much trouble as in this. This and Adams Counties have particularly suffered, and the court dockets are crowded with suits of damages and criminal proceedings growing out of the school rows. At Felicity recently one man was shot, number injured, and one house demolished in an effort to forcibly eject colored children from the school house, which was almost wrecked.

There are 200 black and 700 white school children here. All the blacks consented to remain in separate rooms except the children of James Ringold. They were made miserable in every way. Ringold caused the matter to be brought into the courts, suing the superintendent of the schools and thirteen prominent citizens for \$5,000 damages. Last Thursday the Circuit Court gave him one cent and costs. All the blacks then rushed for the schools and a tough and tumble time ensued, which ended yesterday in the School Board closing the schools until next September, though three months of the present term remains. Many whites and not a few blacks are indignant that their children must be deprived of three months' schooling, and the feeling runs high.

This has been one of the most exciting Sundays the place has ever known. The streets have been crowded all day. All other topics were forgotten. Ministers counseled forbearance, and wise men attempted to calm the impetuous. Each side professes to fear violence from the other. All the teachers will sue for their salaries for the remainder of the term, and costly litigation, if nothing else, is sure to follow. There is a prospect that a mandamus will be asked for in the morning to compel the School Board to reopen the schools.

WOMAN'S UNPURCHASED HAND.

Is Casting Votes that Shake the Turrets of the Land.

DETROIT, Mich., April 1.—At the election of School Inspectors to-day the women voted for the first time in this State, and many amusing incidents occurred. The Fourth Ward has the best organization of women in the city. They had carriages to send for those who did not come as expected and a list of registered women.

In the Tenth Ward William Stuart tried to have fun with the female voters. When the first went to deposit their ballots Stuart challenged them on the age qualifications. "We are ready to swear that we are twenty-one years old," they said.

In the Sixth Ward, when Mary Brady, a big Irish washerwoman, came to vote, she encountered a gang of ward pullers who laughed at her, said she was no citizen, couldn't vote and told her to go home. She tried to fight her way through in fine Irish style, but gave up mad and started back. A policeman went after her and Mary voted, holding the policeman by the arm.

In the Fourteenth Ward Miss Newberry, a woman's worker, said: "I am not at all carried away with the work, but I guess I can stand it. It seemed a little strange to approach strange men at first, but I am getting used to it. It is a little strange to help hold up a building, but then I suppose it is a part of the work."

MR. BLAINE ASTONISHED HIM.

A Republican Office Seeker Told to Get Senator Gorman's Indorsement.
BALTIMORE, April 1.—A few days ago a gentleman who resides in Baltimore, and who desires a Consular appointment, went to Washington, and calling upon Secretary Blaine, stated the object of his visit. Mr. Blaine was favorably impressed with the visitor, but called his attention to the fact that his papers had few signers of political prominence. "Don't you know some of the members of Congress from your State?" the Secretary inquired.

"Can't say that I do," was the rejoinder.

"Don't you know Mr. Gorman?"

"Great heavens! does Gorman run this administration, too?"

"Never mind about that," said Mr. Blaine; "you get a letter from Senator Gorman and come back here."

The applicant left the State Department to go in search of Mr. Gorman, but at last accounts had not found him.

PREACHES FOR PROFIT.

Padre Agostino Wants the Money if His Sermons Are Worth Any.

Padre Agostino is a learned monk—perhaps the best orator in all Italy—and is at present preaching daily in the Church of San Carlo al Corso in Rome and "stirring the city to its centre."

THE GEORGIA MORMONS.

THEIR SAFE ARRIVAL IN THEIR NEW HOME, OGDEN, UTAH.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 2.—A short time ago about fifty persons from the poorer and ignorant classes of white people left Augusta and vicinity for Utah. They went in charge of several Mormon elders, and were going Mormons to be.

Letters have just been received in Augusta from several members of the party. Thus far these new Mormons seem well pleased with their change of homes and habits.

The first, a letter from a Mrs. Reardon, told of the journey from Augusta to Ogden, Utah, where the party has settled. It describes the scenery along the route and the good treatment the party received at the hands of all. Of Ogden the letter says:

"Ogden is a much nicer place than I had any idea of. The buildings in the main portion of the town are large and beautiful, and the town is just booming. It is the greatest place for business I ever saw. The people are the finest in the world. They are first-class in every way. The people are tony here. They make plenty of money and they use it. They are fine looking, and all use proper language and wear fine clothing."

Another letter from John Reardon, who has found employment in a publishing house, says:

"I never was so surprised in all my life as I am at present. The climate is elegant, and you have no idea what a thriving place this is. The town is on a boom, and you can't get a house for love or money. The Mormons are the wealthiest people in the town. Ogden has a population of about 12,000, of which none are negroes."

Mr. Reardon speaks in glowing terms of his reception into society. Reardon was unknown to society circles here, and is said to have been a noted gambler.

Another letter is from a younger member of the party, who speaks of going to school. The following extract was taken from it:

"We are stopping at Ogden, Utah. We arrived here on the night of March 9th. The whole party of about fifty went to Elder Browning's. His wife had supper prepared for the whole party, and it was the nicest supper I ever sat down to. After supper the party scattered out among the Brownings to sleep and stay until they could get homes. We have all got homes and moved to them. * * * It looks funny here to see the shade trees in the streets apple trees. There are more apple trees here in the winter than there is in Augusta in the spring time. While traveling I went over, through and under mountains. The scenery in the Rocky Mountains was the grandest I ever saw, and all around us was covered with snow. When we got to the top of the mountain we were over two miles above Augusta. Papa says to tell uncle to hurry up and get out here, for these Mormons are certainly the best people in the world. It seems as if they all wanted to do something for you as soon as you get here."

Of the religion and practices of the people among whom they have cast their lot nothing is said, and polygamy was not broached in any of the letters.

Thus far the Mormon emigrants, or at least those quoted above, appear to be satisfied with their step—later reports, when the novelty has worn off and the situation gets down to root hog or die, may tell a different tale.

The last letter quoted, says, "that all seem to want to do something for you as soon as you get here." How long this solicitude will hold out remains to be seen.

THE SOUTH BOOMING.

According to the Baltimore Manufacturers' Record, the first three months of 1889 have shown an unprecedented industrial activity in the South. "Scarcely a week," it says, "has passed since the opening of the new year that has not witnessed the formation of companies backed by millions of capital to prosecute great enterprises, while the number of smaller but none the less important ventures has surprisingly multiplied." It has not been a boom in simply one field, but a general awakening in the whole domain of trade and industry. Nor has it been confined to a limited area or a few States, but has been universal throughout the South. The Record gives this glowing picture:

"Southern furnaces are multiplying—new ones built from profits of existing plants." Southern cotton mills are increasing, faith in their dividend earning power being so strong—based on past experience—as to draw heavy investments of capital for building new mills. Mining and railroad building, too, go on at a rapid pace. Some of the richest portions of the South are now being opened to the approach of capital and commerce. New towns and cities are springing up, and even the most "finished" of the older municipalities are bidding farewell to the spirit of old fogyism and welcoming the genius of enterprise."

PRYOR AND PROTECTION.

Some Facts from the Record of an Ex-Confederate Who Predicts a Break in the Solid South.

Some of our esteemed contemporaries have been commenting upon a recent interview by the New York Herald with Roger A. Pryor. Some of them appear to regard him as an exponent of Southern sentiment. Pryor announces that the doctrine of protection will break the Solid South and that our people are drifting in that direction.

Roger A. Pryor has no right to express any sentiment for the Southern people. He has not lived this side of New York in twenty-four years, and a new generation has come upon the stage of action. He has less right to speak for the men who fought the war through. At the battle of Sharpsburg he had command of a brigade. The story among the soldiers then went that his conduct was such that General Lee never suffered him to have another command during the war. He was around A. P. Hill's headquarters at Petersburg as a kind of "independent scout," going and coming as he pleased. A short time before the fall of Petersburg he came to the picket line of McGowan's brigade and crossed over pretentively to get news about the Yankees. He waved a newspaper at a Yankee officer. They met between the lines and conversed for some time. Pryor locked arms with him and walked into the lines of the enemy. He turned his back on old Virginia, his own State, and everything Southern. He left his people in the darkest hour in the face of the enemy, who had their cannon trained on the city where he had left his wife.

We know this to be true, for the editor of the Medium wrote out for Gen. Lee the full particulars of his desertion as it was narrated by Lieut. Reeder of Orr's Rifles, who was in command of the part of the picket line where the desertion took place.

Roger A. Pryor is no more the exponent of Southern sentiment than Benedict Arnold was of American liberty. As to protection, South Carolina has a large and intelligent number of pseudo Democrats who are of that way of thinking. If our contemporaries wish to know who these men are let them go to the legislative journals and count those who voted to exempt cotton factories from taxation for the period of ten years. Those who voted such an Act voted for the most odious kind of protection.—Abbeville Medium.

THE ABERNATHY MURDERERS.

Two Convicted and One Acquitted—One Yields Guilty of Attempted Rape.

REKVILLE, April 4.—[Special to The Register.]—The detachment of the Jenkins Rifles having in charge the Abernathy murderers arrived here safely yesterday afternoon from Columbia, and was met by the remainder of the company, under command of Lieutenant H. C. Strauss, and escorted to the jail where the prisoners were safely locked up, and a detachment placed on guard. Quite a crowd followed them to the jail, but the brass buttons and shining helmets of the military seemed more than anything else to be the attraction.

The trial of these prisoners took place in the Court of General Sessions to-day, and resulted in the conviction of Charles Colston and John C. Feaster, and the acquittal of Charles McMannis. Jackson Barnett pleaded guilty of attempting to rape Abernathy's daughter.

The Jenkins Rifles are still on guard at the jail, but lynching is not feared, as the people are satisfied with the verdict.

South Carolina Teachers' Association.

The President of the South Carolina Teachers' Association has issued the following circular:

"The South Carolina Teachers' Association, an organization having for its object the professional improvement of its members and the advancement of educational interests generally, is desirous of increasing its membership and of extending its influence.

"This can only be done by means of earnest and hearty co-operation on the part of the teachers of the State, and with a view of securing that co-operation, I address you this circular, and invite you to become a member. The dues are only one dollar a year, payable at the annual meeting.

"The annual meeting for 1889 will be held in the Female College building at Columbia on the 16th, 17th and 18th of July; an attractive programme is being prepared by the executive committee, the railroads will reduce their rates, and no effort will be spared to make the meeting both interesting and instructive.

"Send your name and postoffice address, at once, to yours, respectfully,

"HENRY P. ARCHER,
"President S. C. Teachers' Association.
"Charleston, S. C., April 2d, 1889."

The Largest Locomotive Ever Made.

St. John's Episcopal Church, Savannah, Ga., will receive on Easter Day the handsomest eagle lectern ever produced, the gift of a prominent parishioner of Grace Church, New York, in memory of his wife. The lectern stands 6 feet 8 inches high; the base is a curved octagon, resting on four lions couchant, they supporting four heavy pinnacles with flying buttresses. Between each are statues of the four Evangelists, excellently modelled in bronze. The shaft is full of pierced tracery, surmounted by an octagon cap, and on it is the eagle with outstretched wings standing on the orb set in a crown of glory. The eagle is artistically modelled and the feathers are delicately chased.

A MISUNDERSTANDING OF ORDERS.

NASHVILLE, April 4.—A collision between freight trains occurred this morning at Crown's Cross Road, three miles from the city, on the Nashville and Decatur Railroad. Both engines and sixteen cars were totally wrecked, and Ernest C. Green and M. L. Eby, brakemen, were killed. Albert Finch, a fireman was severely hurt. The collision was caused by a misunderstanding of orders.

A. C. McMannis of Lancaster County was painfully hurt on Sunday afternoon by being thrown from his colt. The colt became fractious and ran under a shed, knocking Mr. McMannis off and dragging him about the yard with his foot hitched in the stirrup. His injuries are considered serious.

Sudden Death of a Railroad Official. CINCINNATI, April 4. W. W. Wells, Superintendent of the Southern Division of the Queen and Crescent System, died suddenly yesterday morning in his car at Somerset, Ky. He had been ailing a few days, but a sudden attack carried him away.

Earthquakes in Cuba.

HAVANA, April 4.—News has just been received here that two earthquake shocks were experienced in Santiago de Cuba on Friday last.