

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

THE BIG MEETING AT COLUMBIA.

Speeches by Senators Hampton, Captain Tillman and others. A horrible accident mars the day.

The campaign meeting for Richland came off in Columbia on the 24th inst. The Greenville News gives the following report: When the parade arrived at the fair grounds the speakers were greeted with round after round of cheers. At first only about a thousand people were on the grounds, but steady additions swelled the number to near 4,000. Before the hour had arrived the speakers' stand, which had been erected in the exhibition ring facing the main exhibition building, was occupied by about fifty people, nearly all being representative men of the State.

Chairman John T. Sloan, Jr., called the meeting to order and announced that the proceedings would be opened with prayer by the Rev. Ellison Capers. That reverend gentleman invoked most earnestly and eloquently the guidance and sanction of the Divine power on all the proceedings of the day. Chairman Sloan then arose and made an appeal to the audience for aid and respect for attention for each speaker. He then presented Senator Wade Hampton, the grand and great hero who in peace and war had had the prosperity of his State at heart and had traveled four days to reach Columbia to discuss issues which have a tendency to the disintegration of the party and to soil the name of the grand old State.

When Senator Hampton rose he was cheered to the echo. Hats went off and handkerchiefs were waving, while from every throat went up some cry of applause. The band on the balcony of the main building struck up "Dixie" and a rebel yell went up, the soul stirring air and harmonizing cheers blending in a chorus of welcome to the State's great leader and patriot.

Senator Hampton stood erect while the cheering was going on and when it had sufficiently moderated to allow him to go ahead commenced his speech. He said: "Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens of South Carolina: Your cordial greetings have touched my heart so deeply that I can scarcely find words with which to thank you. I have come here in obedience to the call of the executive committee of my own county—the county whose people have given me every honor within their power and whom I have tried to serve—to speak on the gravest issues which have touched the State since 76. I have come to consult what is best to promote the prosperity of the State. I have come to see what the survivors of '76, whose courage renewed the State from the most ruinous rule under which a civilized people ever existed, say we shall do."

Senator Hampton said before he began to discuss the issues he wanted to say he concurred heartily in what the chairman had said in opening the meeting. He was ashamed to hear that it had not been done in some of the meetings. He never expected to see the day when a South Carolina citizen would insult John Bratton, who had led South Carolinians into the jaws of death. Had the people forgotten the services of such men as the State?

Senator Hampton urged against division in his most earnest manner. He considered the high tariff the bane of the farmers and the substance of a bill a humbug. He said he dreaded to hear of divisions now when on the calendar of Congress there were already iniquitous election laws which boded incalculable evil to the State. If the people had not had self-government they were themselves to blame for it. They had not done their duty to the party and State in electing delegates to the conventions.

While Senator Hampton was speaking Colonel Earle arrived on the ground and was greeted with a wild demonstration, interrupting Hampton's remarks for some minutes.

General Bratton was presented amid wild cheering and gave his warning to the people in no uncertain terms. He was heard with respectful attention and occasionally interrupted with vociferous applause.

When Tillman was introduced there was a wild huzzah from the crowd in front of the stand, which was largely made up of the Edgefield contingent of Tillmanites. Hisses mingled with the cheers indicated the opposition sentiment, which Chairman Sloan soon quieted by determined action.

During his speech all sorts of jeers were thrown out at the agitator, but his pluck seemed to make an impression on the crowd, and such demonstrations grew less frequent as he proceeded.

Captain Tillman spoke on the same questions which have been the body of his other speeches and alluded to the defeats which farmers' conventions had met for three successive years. His speech was interrupted by a heavy shower which drove the people to the main building and most effectively dampened those on the stand, where umbrellas were raised. On resuming Captain Tillman went on with the charge of huzzahing and debauchery. Captain Tillman was questioned as to his war record. He was urged to give it by Col. A. C. Haskell.

Tillman: "I was too young to be in the war." Haskell: "How old were you when the war ended?" Tillman: "I was seventeen years old, but I was a paralyzed invalid during the last six months of the war."

Before Captain Tillman made this explanation Colonel Haskell stepped near him to stop the vociferation of the crowd. Tillman put out his hand to call his attention. Haskell recoiled from him with the words, "Don't touch me."

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

—Brooklyn's population is 807,000. —John L. Sullivan pleaded guilty and was fined \$500.

—The House has resolved to discuss the national election bill July 2. —Lord Tennyson is spending the summer at Blackdown, near Haslemere, and is in good health again.

—Physicians sent to report on the character of the disease prevailing in Valencia, Spain, say it is a genuine cholera. —The Prussian Minister of Finance, Von Scholz, has tendered his resignation, and it has been accepted by the Emperor.

—The New York Court of Appeals has again affirmed the sentence against Kemmler, the man to die by electricity. —The international prison congress, which has been in session at St. Petersburg, has finished its business and adjourned.

—Fire broke out in the King's county penitentiary, N. Y., Monday, causing a loss of \$55,000 to the county and the contractors. —The Pennsylvania Republican Congress nominated Senator Delamater for Governor on the second ballot. The body was bossed by Quay.

—The entire business portion of Cerillos, N. M., fifty miles north of Albuquerque, was destroyed by fire on Monday night. Loss \$100,000. —Sixty freight conductors on the Chicago division of the Illinois Central have struck against some new rules, and paralyzed freight traffic.

—One thousand operative in the John Capenit and Tatroun silk mills, Yonkers, N. Y., went out on Monday against a reduction of 15 and 25 percent in wages. —A tug blew up at a dock at the foot of Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, on Monday. Captain Squires, the cook, a deck hand, the fireman and a watchman on a scow adjoining were killed.

—A train on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad jumped the track at Tuckerton, Pa., on Monday, killing engineer Heller and his brother, his fireman, and injuring other train men. —Chicago's census returns give the city considerably over a million population and make it a close thing with Philadelphia for rank as the country's second city. Chicago has more than doubled in ten years.

—J. C. Gann, a prominent farmer of Stokes county, N. C., aged 60 years, was thrown from a wagon he was driving last week, and was dragged about a quarter of a mile. He was dead when picked up. —J. W. Delaplaine, of Hampton, Va., his son and a nephew were drowned at Old Point Comfort while sailing Monday. The son was knocked overboard and the father and nephew went over to rescue him.

—Parper Harris, Ed Carr and Hardy Ballard, colored, and Frank Brenish, white, were hanged at Memphis, Tenn., Tuesday. The white man was hung alone, as he objected to being hung with negroes. —Sara Bernhardt took an overdose of chloroform Tuesday morning, and it took four hours hard work by the doctors to save her life. She is in the habit of using the drug as an opiate, and accidentally took too much.

—A severe electrical storm passed the Winston section of North Carolina on Monday. Lightning struck the residence of Mr. James Griffith, near Mt. Pleasant church, killing him and two of his grandchildren. —Making Democrats of Negroes.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 26.—Charles H. J. Taylor, a negro lawyer of Atlanta, who was minister to Liberia during the Cleveland administration, proposes to take the colored voters over to the Democratic party in a body. Taylor has perfected a plan for a convention to be held in Atlanta next month, to be composed of one colored delegate from each State in the Union. The purpose of the convention, as announced by Taylor, is to decide upon the best plan of preparing figures to prove to the negroes that they have never received any favors from the Republican party and never will receive any. In an interview with the Sun correspondent today Taylor said that he has visited a number of States, North and South, in the interest of his plan, and everywhere finds most of the educated and intelligent negroes in full sympathy with the movement. They begin to realize, he says, that they can never hope to be more than mere voting machines while they remain in the Republican party, and that their real friends are the Democrats. Taylor for thinks fully 1,000,000 negro voters will vote the Democratic ticket at the next national election.

Mr. McCormick at His Old Home. Mr. Leander J. McCormick, the millionaire agriculturist implement manufacturer, has sold out his large plant at Chicago for over \$3,000,000 and retired from business. He is a native of Rockbridge county, Va., and has been on a visit to the old homestead, near Raphine, in that county, for several weeks. He is superintending the section of nine shafts, which he is placing over the graves of his ancestors, buried at the Old Providence Church. It is stated that some of the most valued and highly prized ornaments in his palatial parlors at Chicago are cooking utensils used by his grandmother at the old home in Rockbridge. He believes in keeping alive the memory of his departed relatives, and gathers around him everything that will serve that purpose and remind him of his boyhood days.

The Smokstack Tumbled Down. AUGUSTA, Ga., June 24.—This evening, during a rain and wind storm, the big iron smokstack at the new electric railroad company's power-house, toppled over, and crashed through the roof. Fortunately no one was caught under it, and the damage to the machinery was very slight. The chimney is three feet in diameter, eighty feet high and weighs over five thousand pounds. One of the anchors in the ground, to which a guy rope was attached, pulled out, causing the accident.

A Short Will. The following is the will of Judge Kimmel, of Chambersburg, Franklin county, Pa. It is the shortest ever placed on record in this country: "I will, bequeath and devise to my wife, P. Jane Kimmel, who has been faithful and true, all my estate whatsoever and wheresoever, she to pay my debts and execute the will. She is not to file any inventory or settle an account."

Transfired by a Piece of Wood. NEW YORK, June 26.—John Hiller, 40 years old, met a strange death today in the planing mill at 306-310 Eleventh avenue, where he was employed at work. He was near a circular saw which was in operation. A sliver of wood was whirled off the saw. It had a sharp point and the wood passed through Hiller's neck like an arrow, completely severing the jugular vein. Hiller only lived a few minutes.

Mr. Stanley's wedding will, according to present arrangements, take place at Westminster Abbey on July 12. The officiating clergyman will be the Bishop of Ripon, the Master of the Temple, and the Dean of Westminster.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Mars the Campaign Meeting at Columbia—Three Men Hurt.

COLUMBIA, June 24.—One of the saddest and most horrible accidents that have ever happened was caused by the premature explosion of a cannon at the fair grounds today just before the speaking began. The artillery had been located in the valley in the rear of the speakers' stand, and several shots had been fired. W. H. Casson had his fingers on the vent and a charge was being rammed in when a messenger came with instructions to cease firing. Mr. Casson's hand slipped from the touch-hole, the air rushed in, and before the men could get away, there was an explosion, and they were knocked aside like so many chips.

Olin Barr of Barr's Landing, fifteen miles from Columbia, had been loading. He was thrown forward as if by a catapult, and horribly mangled. Such a spectacle is rarely if ever beheld. The poor fellow's arms were literally shot to pieces and his hands hung by threads.

Through the coagulated blood that disfigured his face could be seen a deep hollow where an eye ought to have been. Down to the waist there were bloody wounds causing a sickening sight. After being strapped to the boards he was tenderly removed, and they placed him in a carriage the brave fellow's mangled limbs parted, and he stammered: "Did anyone else get hurt?"

After being carried down the street both arms were amputated just below the elbow. Both eyes are gone. Lieutenant John M. Stork, one of the most popular young men in the city, was also horribly wounded. Blood ran from his arms like water, and formed a crimson pool around him. His right hand was in shreds, and his face was blackened and bloody. He was removed to his home and his right arm was amputated.

W. H. Casson was also painfully injured. Though his left hand was horribly mangled he thought not of himself until the other wounded men had been attended to. Barr died tonight at 11 o'clock, his father being present. Casson will lose the fingers of his left hand. He says that he did not take his finger from the vent, but that they forgot to swab the cannon.

A WONDER AMONG WOMEN.

The Story of a Georgia Wife Who Did Not Speak to Her Husband in 30 Years. Writing from Americus, Ga., a correspondent of the Philadelphia Times says: The death of Mrs. Susan E. Merrifield, which occurred here yesterday, revives interest in one of the most peculiar cases ever known of a vow of silence made and kept 30 years.

In 1860 Mrs. Merrifield, who, it is said, was a little woman of a peculiarly bright and cheery disposition, was telling her husband of some occurrence, when he requested her in a very early manner to be silent, adding that the sound of her voice was hateful to him.

It seems that Mr. Merrifield, while a good husband in every other way, was in the habit of venting his displeasure when aroused by outside matters by ill-humor with his wife whose good nature usually passed his testiness by, but on this occasion she replied that as it was hateful to him he should never hear her voice again. And he never did, nor did any other person ever hear it, for in spite of her husband's remorse and remonstrances from friends and relatives, Mrs. Merrifield kept her room, though she continued to act the part of a good wife and mother, fulfilling every duty scrupulously. She even bore three children to her husband after this vow was taken. When communication was absolutely necessary with the movement. They began to realize, he says, that they can never hope to be more than mere voting machines while they remain in the Republican party, and that their real friends are the Democrats. Taylor for thinks fully 1,000,000 negro voters will vote the Democratic ticket at the next national election.

It was thought that whether husband died she would resume the use of her speech, but while she sat by his dying bed, devoted and loving to the last, in answer to his supplications that she speak but a word to him, wrote on the slate with all of the evidences of grief: "I cannot, I cannot! God forgive and help me, I cannot!"

But whether it was that she found it impossible to break her will and her vow, or that long disuse had affected her organs so that she really could not use them, could not be ascertained, but her family inclined to the latter belief, for it is said that while on her own she made distinctions, but ineffectual efforts to speak to her children, dying with the seal of silence unremoved from her lips.

Rampant Radicals. CHICAGO, June 26.—The Republicans of the Third Illinois District today renominated William E. Mason to Congress. After he had been nominated Mason was brought into the Convention and made a speech on national issues. Among other things he said: "We are not going to wave the bloody shirt, but when they stand in blood and decorate the statue of the Father of his Country with a rebel flag, I say that the man who does it is as much a traitor as any rebel was thirty years ago."

Rattlesnakes in a Colt's Jaw. MONTICELLO, Iowa, June 26.—A mare belonging to Thomas Ballard, living near this city, gave birth to a colt that had a lump on its jaw which prevented it from sucking. The lump was cut off, and on being opened was found to contain a lot of small-sized rattlesnakes. Mr. Ballard says he was bitten by the rattlesnake, but suffered no serious effects. The question that puzzles local scientists is by what means the rattlesnakes were propagated in the colt's jaw.

Transfired by a Piece of Wood. NEW YORK, June 26.—John Hiller, 40 years old, met a strange death today in the planing mill at 306-310 Eleventh avenue, where he was employed at work. He was near a circular saw which was in operation. A sliver of wood was whirled off the saw. It had a sharp point and the wood passed through Hiller's neck like an arrow, completely severing the jugular vein. Hiller only lived a few minutes.

Mr. Stanley's wedding will, according to present arrangements, take place at Westminster Abbey on July 12. The officiating clergyman will be the Bishop of Ripon, the Master of the Temple, and the Dean of Westminster.

The following is the will of Judge Kimmel, of Chambersburg, Franklin county, Pa. It is the shortest ever placed on record in this country: "I will, bequeath and devise to my wife, P. Jane Kimmel, who has been faithful and true, all my estate whatsoever and wheresoever, she to pay my debts and execute the will. She is not to file any inventory or settle an account."

Transfired by a Piece of Wood. NEW YORK, June 26.—John Hiller, 40 years old, met a strange death today in the planing mill at 306-310 Eleventh avenue, where he was employed at work. He was near a circular saw which was in operation. A sliver of wood was whirled off the saw. It had a sharp point and the wood passed through Hiller's neck like an arrow, completely severing the jugular vein. Hiller only lived a few minutes.

EX-MAYOR COURTESY'S VIEWS.

His Letter Declining to be a Candidate for Office—A Review of Present Conditions.

J. J. HULL, Esq.—My Dear Sir: I recall with pleasure your friendly announcement, on behalf of the citizens of Rock Hill, four years ago, and renewed in 1888, proposing my candidacy for Governor of South Carolina. While absent temporarily in Alabama last spring I received a copy of your paper renewing the nomination for 1890. As the evidence of friendly regard by the citizens of Rock Hill, these several mentions of my name for the executive office have been highly appreciated and greatly valued by me, coming, as they do, from a community in the front rank of progressive South Carolina cities, moving forward on the correct lines of industrial and business development—a suggestive example, worthy of imitation.

I looked forward to this campaign as presenting a favorable opportunity to discuss important party methods and matters of grave public concern to the State. Both call imperatively for reform. The canvass has been initiated, however, and the issues are seemingly made upon certain personal lines. What, in my humble opinion, should have invited a temperate discussion by the best thought and experience of our State, has been unwisely forced into a purely personal issue, marked by misrepresentation and invective.

Disguise it as we may, there are large questions in South Carolina to be wisely solved, pressing public matters evolved by the slow growth of many years, either originating in antiquated precedent, or founded in an imported constitution. To such high plane this year's canvass should have been raised and might have been elevated, but has not been; only an enforced personal campaign is the result. Nevertheless, its general direction is toward reform, and the only proper course now, in my opinion, is to surround it with every conciliatory influence and wisest counsel. The ultimate result cannot bring harm to South Carolina, if a prudent management of the canvass is mutually agreed upon, with recognition of the fact that conciliatory language is better than unmerited abuse.

The excitement of the canvass will presumably run its course, and the September Convention will finally decide for the whole party. There will come a season of quiet and rest, a time for calm reflection, which, wisely used, can be utilized to the benefit of the party and the State.

You are well aware that I have not for Governor. My position, publicly stated, has been that I would take no step to that end, and yet I have felt, and have frankly said, that I would not decline a service-call which I felt came from a majority of the party, in responding to which I might be useful.

Under the circumstances, and in the present condition of the campaign in the State, I would ask that you discontinue the mention of my name for Governor in your valued journal. With renewed thanks to my Rock Hill friends, whose good wishes I value, and in the hope that unofficially I may be of use to our party and people, at all times I am yours respectfully, Wm. A. COURTESY.

Charleston, S. C., June 14. Caught a Mermaid. W. W. Stanton, mate of the schooner "Add," spent his fishing for three days in St. Augustine drew his line and found entangled therein the strangest creature ever caught in the waters of this coast. It is about six feet long, pure white and scaleless. The head and face are wonderfully human in shape and feature. The shoulders are well cut, and much resemble those of a woman, and the breasts are well defined and show considerable development, while the hips and abdomen continue the human resemblance. It has four flippers, two of which are placed at the lower termination of the body, and give one the impression that nature made all effort to supply the strange creature with lower limbs.

When it was drawn on board, the schooner it gave utterance to a low, moaning cry like the sobbing of a child. Mr. Stanton will present his mermaid to the Smithsonian Institution.—Chicago Tribune.

Gen. Rosser's Suggestion. In a letter to the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, Gen. Thomas L. Rosser writes: "Gen. R. E. Lee, Virginia's greatest son, has been honored by the people of the South without reserve, and a majestic and beautiful monument has been erected by loving hands to his glorious memory. At the base of that grand structure are four reservations—one for Albert Sydney Johnston, one for Stone-wall Jackson, one for A. P. Hill, and one for J. E. B. Stuart. These great, good and heroic men should be placed at their post around General Lee at once. Some of them were his lieutenants, and are inseparably bound up with him in his military life, and he looks lonely without them. Now, I wish to appeal through the columns of your paper (which reaches all Virginians) to the cavalry corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, asking that superb command to place our great general, J. E. B. Stuart, upon his post with General Lee. I want the cavalry to do this unaided by others, and I want every trooper to give at least a nite. I will start the subscription with \$500." The Dispatch suggests that the proper way to carry out this scheme would be to form an organization and elect officers, including treasurer to receive contributions.

A boy named Deves performed a dangerous feat in West Orange, N. J., the other day. The contractor for the drain that has been laid to carry off the standing water in the lots on Valley road wanted to determine whether or not the drain was free from obstructions, and offered the lad a small sum to go through it. The pipe is 18 inches in diameter, is laid 8 feet underground, and is 1,200 feet long. The boy accepted the offer and entered the pipe. Half an hour later he emerged safely from the other end.

Crops in the South. The Chattanooga Times publishes an exhaustive statement regarding the crops in Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia. It shows the wheat crop throughout the entire territory to be equal to almost a complete failure. Corn, cotton and tobacco are in splendid condition, the yield promising to exceed that of last year. Of fruits there is half a crop. Grasses of all kinds are good. The business outlook is encouraging.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—New York city's population by the new census is over 1,500,000. —Secretary Blaine is said to bitterly criticize and ridicule the McKinley tariff bill.

—The Duke of Orleans gained several pounds in weight during his imprisonment. —It is a fact of interest that Strauss the great composer of waltzes, does not waltz himself. —Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks will take no vacation, but will preach in his Boston church every Sunday this summer.

—The population of the District of Columbia, by this census, is 228,100 against 177,624 in 1880. —In the Georgia race for Governor Hardeman has, so far, Houston's four votes. Northern has Lee, Hancock and Gwinnett—ten votes.

—The wealthiest man in Alabama is probably Josiah Morris of Montgomery. He has a fortune of \$3,000,000 that was made for the most part from operations in real estate. —Pierre Lorillard, whose brief career has been most remarkable, is in the prime of life, with a strong and robust figure, and a ruddy complexion. The annual expenses of his stables have sometimes reached the sum of \$350,000.

—Some statistician has figured out that for the annual nourishment of 15,000,000 cows and 12,000,000 horses there are needed 30,000,000 tons of hay, 90,000,000 bushels of cornmeal, the same of oatmeal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of corn, at a cost of \$450,000,000. —The exposition at Ottumwa, Ia., in September next is to be held in an immense coal mine, as representative of the great mining industry of this section of the State. It will have an average width of 130 feet, a length of 200 feet. It will be the finest exhibit of black diamonds ever seen on the continent.

—An English gentleman who died recently left the bulk of his fortune to Rev. Mr. Spurgeon. He had several relatives left provided for, and the trustee decided to put their case before the preacher. The result was that Mr. Spurgeon put the property in their hands for distribution among the needy relatives of the testator.

—An ear of corn on exhibition at San Luis Obispo, Cal., is described as being in the exact form of a human hand; the wrist, palm, thumb and fingers being all perfect. It is covered with small grains to the tips of the fingers, which are long prongs of cobs, giving the hand the appearance of being clad in a mit.

—The population of New York is 1,613,303, according to the estimate of the health department for last year. The population of Brooklyn is estimated at about 550,000, so that the two great towns have about 2,500,000 inhabitants. The Sun thinks the actual enumeration now going on will probably show a result only slightly different. —An Indiana Republican, writing to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, says a very uneasy feeling prevails in that State, something similar to that in 1879, when the Democrats scooped the deck and captured eight Congressmen out of thirteen. He says if something is not done on the tariff question to placate the people, it looks as if the old machine would go to smash.

—The prospectus of a new transcontinental railroad, to start at Norfolk, Va., and run in a straight line across the country, has been issued at Washington, Virginia. Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Indian Territory and Texas are to be traversed. According to the prospectus, a preliminary survey has been made and elaborate calculations show that the whole project is to cost \$70,000,000.

—Women ball players are having troublesome times this season. In Chicago the members of two feminine nines were badly left in the lurch by their financial manager, who disappeared with the receipts at the end of the first of a proposed series of games. In Danville an entire club was swept away into cold cells by the unfeeling members of the Civil Club. The Observation Association who objected to the defeat of the Danville Browns on the Lord's Day.

—A float bridge leading from the steamer to the landing stage at St. Joan, in Brest, collapsed Wednesday morning and hundreds of persons were thrown into the sea. Seven bodies have been recovered and many persons are still missing. Divers are engaged in the search for other bodies.

—For nine months past constant complaints have reached the chief of postoffice inspectors at Chicago of the loss of checks, postal orders, money, etc., while in transit between Council Bluffs and Davenport, Iowa. The total face value of the mail matter is over \$500,000. Two arrests have been made.

—A St. Paul, Minn., delegation waited upon Superintendent of the Census Porter, and complained against the manner in which the census was conducted in Minneapolis, asserting that the population had been fraudulently swollen. They asked for a recount. Superintendent Porter's remarks were highly satisfactory to the visitors.

—The South Carolina Poultry and Pet Stock Association has adopted resolutions denouncing the action of its Greenville members in applying for a State charter, petitioning the Secretary of State not to allow the applicants to steal the name, and expelling B. F. Perry, S. T. Lea, G. L. Conner and A. H. Kohn for conduct unbecoming officers and members. The office of the Greenville members appears to consist in the organization of an association on their own hook.

Tobacco Culture in North Carolina. As an evidence of how the culture of tobacco has increased in Nash county, N. C., where the culture was introduced in 1884, a local paper states that one thousand tobacco barns have already been erected in that county, and that many more will be erected before the crop matures. Many of the farmers of that section have cleared from \$300 to \$400 an acre on their tobacco, figures which are rarely ever equaled anywhere.

The Harrison Cottage. Mrs. Harrison has received a deed to a cosy cottage on the sea and claims that she does not know who gave her the present. The very fact that the gift is covered up by secrecy is sufficient reason why she should decline to accept it. It would have weakened President Harrison much less if the donor had made to him a straight deed openly and aboveboard.—Galveston (Texas) News.

President Menendez, of San Salvador, died suddenly Sunday night during a banquet given to commemorate his accession six years ago. In the ensuing excitement General Marcial and several other officers were killed. Gen. Carlos Ezeta is now in command.

Laying by Cotton.

When should cotton receive its last plowing? No absolute rule can be laid down—much depends on the character of the season, much on the nature of the land, and something on the degree of maturity of the crop. We may say broadly that plowing promotes growth. If cotton has attained size enough (two to three feet in height) and frequent rains encourage further growth, it does not need the plow on that score. It may need it on account of weeds and grass, but at this late day it ought not. The crop ought by this time to be so clean that it may safely be left alone, but if it is not, it is better to sweep it over lightly again. But let it be borne in mind that plowing in the later stages of the crop may do harm as well as good. Cotton will not bear the cutting of its roots. In the latitude of middle Georgia, it is rarely necessary to plow after the last of July. The crop is then fruiting rapidly, and nothing should be done to promote growth; for fruiting and rapid growth are, to a great extent, inconsistent with each other.

The character of the land is another factor in the matter. Damp bottom lands, where the conditions for growth are ever present, must be laid by sooner than uplands if planted as early. The objective point on such land is to moderate, not promote, growth, and finally to reduce it to a minimum, so that fruiting may be substituted for it. Such lands should be laid by as early as possible consistent with the crop being clean. Instead of loosening up the soil, let it alone that it may get compact and absorb less rain water and dry off more rapidly after rain. This will promote the ripening and opening of the bolls. There is no trouble in making bolls on bottom land—the trouble is getting them to open. In very rank cotton on such land it is not only good policy to lay by early, so as to promote maturity, but it may be advisable sometimes to break the stalks half way down, and thus forcibly check their growth.

Of course late planted cotton will have to be laid by earlier than that planted in advance of it. But in this case it is often still more important to arrest growth promptly because such cotton is more liable to be cut off by frost. No cotton will bear plowing with profit later than the 10th of August, except in regions far south, where warm growing weather runs into November. Upon the whole it is better to lay by too early than too late, but to do this the crop must be well cultivated and entirely clean. Now is the time to get it in such condition that it may be laid by early with safety and profit.—W. L. Jones in Atlanta Constitution.

Where the Rain Never Ceases. Mr. D. R. Parkman tells of a curious phenomenon in Catahouchee county, Ga., a place where rain falls perpetually. The spot is located on a little knoll in a thin wood on the edge of a bog. Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The space is perfectly yet and the leaves on the ground are full of water. Mr. Parkman says he has visited the place with Mr. G. A. McBryde at noon Tuesday. There was not a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the leaves everywhere, except on the square, were as dry as tinder. "I stood with the space between me and the sun," said Mr. Parkman, "and saw the raindrops coming steadily down from the sky. I held out my handkerchief and it was soon saturated with water." Mr. Parkman says that the phenomenon is skeptical, but that rain has been falling steadily on the knoll since that time. The downfall covers a space of fifty feet square. The