THE GEEAT PREACHER

Depicts in a Very Unusual Way the Triumphs of the Gospel. A Delusion Which Overpowers the Strongest Intellects.

The antagonists of the Christian religion are in this sermon of Dr. Talmage met in a very ususual way, and the triumphs of the gospel are depicted. The text is Ezekiel xxxi, 21, "He made his arrows bright, he consulted with images, he looked in the liver.

Two modes of diviniation by which the king of Babylon proposed to find out the will of God. He took a bundle of arrows, put them together, mixed them up, then pulled forth one and by the inscription on it decided what city he should first assault. Then an animal was slain, and by the lighter or darker color of the liver the brighter or darker prospect of success was inferred. That is the meaning of the text, "He made his arrows bright; he consulted with images, he looked in the liver." Stupid delusions. And yet all the ages have been filled with delusions. seems as if the world loves to be hoodwinked, the delusion of the text only a specimen of a vast number of deceits practiced upon the human race. In the Southcote came forth pretending to have divine power, made prophecies, had chapels built in her honor, and 100, 000 diciples came forward to fellow her. About five years before the birth of Christ Apollonius was born, and he came forth, and after five years being speechless, according to the tradition. he healed the sick and raised the dead and preached virtue and, according to

The Delphic oracle deceived vast multitudes of people; the Pythoness, | pel." seated in the temple of Apollo, uttering a crazy jargon from which the people guessed their individual or national fortunes or misfortunes. The utterances were of such a nature that you could read them any way you wanted to read them. A general coming forth to battle consulted the Pelphic oracle, and he wanted to find out whether he killed in battle, and the answer came and if you put the comma after the word "never" it means another thing to the Delphic oracle. So the ancient auguries deceived the

people. The priests of those auguries, by the flight of birds or by the intonation of thunder or by the inside appear-The sibyls deceived the people. The sibyls were supposed to be inspired women who lived in caves and who wrote pretending to be a divine being, and merchants became his diciples and threw mancies, incantations, witcherafts, sorceries, magical arts, enchantments, divinations and delusions. The one of the text was only a specimen of that which has been occurring in all ages of the world. None of these delusions if it hide me from thy frown." were as cruel as they were absurd.

they emancipated no serfdom. But there are those who say that all these delusions combined are as nothabroad in the world, the delusion of the has already overshadowed the Appalahas overshadowed the Balkan and Caucasion ranges, on the other side the sea. It has conquered England and the United States. This champion delusion, this hoax, this swindle of the ages, as it has been called, has gone forth to conthe Indian archipelago and Borneo, and fallen under its wiles. In the Fiji islands, where there are 120,000 people, 102,000 have already become the dupes of this Christian religion, and if things go on as they are now going on and if the influence of this great hallucination of the ages cannot be stopped, it will that Christianity is the delusion of the centuries, as some have pronounced it. accomplished by this chimera, this fall- he begs the Lord Jesus Christ for meracy, this hoax, this swindle of ages.

Admiral Farragut, one of the most admired men of the American navy. early became a victim of this Christian delusion, and, seated not long before his death at Long Branch, he was giving some friends an account of his early life. He said: "My father went down in behalf of the United States government to put an end to Aaron Burr's rebellion. I was a cabin boy and went along with him. I could swear like an old salt. I could gamble in every style of gambling. I knew all the wickedness there was at that time abroad. One day my father cleared everybody out of the cabin except myself and locked the door. He said: 'David, what are you going to do? What are cal Prayer circle to worship God. you going to be? Well, I said, fa- Deluded lawyers—Lord Cairns, ther, I am going to follow the sea. 'Follow the sea and be a poor miserable. drunken sailor, kicked and cuffed about the world and die of a fever in a foreign hospital! 'Oh, no!' I said. 'Father, I will not be that. I will tread the quarter deck and command as you do.' David,' my father said. 'No, David A person that has your principles and your bad habits will never tread the quarter deck or command.' My father went out and shut the door after him. and I said to him: 'I will change. I will never swear again. I will never drink again. I will never gamble again, and, gentlemen, by the help of delusion, this awful swindler of the gos-God, I have kept those three vows to pel of Jesus Chrsst., I open a hospital

Another captive of this great Chris I walk up and down the wards of that Tarsus on horseback at full gallop. I ask, "Dying Stephen, what have you Where is he going? To destroy Christ to say?" "Lord Jesus, receive my tians. He wants no better play spelf spirit." "Dying John Wesley, what than to stand and watch the hats and have you to say? coats of the murderers who are mas- | God is with us." sacring God's children. There goes son, what have you to say?" "Ifloat the same man. This time he is afoot. | in a sea of glory." Dying John Brad-Where is he going now? Going on the ford, what have you to say?" "If road to Ostia to die for Christ. They there be any way of going to heaven on tried to whip it out of him, they tried | horseback or in a fiery chariot, it is to scare it out of him, they thought this." "Dying Neander, what have they would give him enough of it by put- | you to say? ting him into a windowless dungeon, now, good night." and keeping him on small diet, and Florence Foster, what have you to denying him a cloak and condemning say?" "A pilgrim in the valley, but him as a criminal, and howling at him | the mountain tops are all agleam from through the street but they could not peak to peak." sweat it out of him, and they could not Mathew, what have to say?" pound it out of him, so they tried the Lord who has taken care of me 50 surgery of the sword, and one summer years will not east me off now; day in 66 he was decapitated -perhaps the mightiest intellect of the 6,000 Amen. amen. amen. amen!" "Dying years of the world's existence hood- John Powson, after preaching the goswinked, cheated, cajoled, duped by the Ah, that is the remarkable thing

Cather the critics, secular and religious, of this century together and put a vote to them as to whic is the greatest ty they will say "Paradise Lost." dered to this delusion, if you may judge from the letter that he wrote to Thomas Paine begging him to destroy the "Age of Reason" in manuscript and never let it go into type and writing afterward in his old days, "Of this Jesus of Nazareth I have to say that the system of morals he left and the religion he has given us are the best things the world has ever seen or is likely to see; latter part of the last century Johanna | Patrick Henry, the electric champion | of liberty, enslaved by this delusion, so er books put together is the Bible. Benjamin Rush, the leading physiologist and anatomist of his day, the great medical scientist, what did he say "The only true and perfect religion is 'hristianity." Isaac Newton, the leading philosopher of his time, what did the myth, having deceased, was brought this delusion of the Christian religion, cannot be a delusion. A lie, a cheat, a crying out, "The sublimest philosophy swindle, a hallucination, cannot launch on earth is the philosophy of the gos-David Brewster, at the pronupciation of whose name every scientist | you that a bad cause cannot produce an the world over uncovers his head, David Brewster saying, "Oh," 3 religion | such a monster no such angel can has been a great light to me, a very great light all my days." President thinking that the Christian religion Thiers, the great French stateman, ac- was a stupid farce who have come to knowledging that he prayed when he the conclusion that it is a reality. Why said, "I invoke the Lord God, in whom are you in the Lord's house today I am glad to believe." David Livings- Why did you sing this song? Why did was going to be safe in the battle or tone, able to conquer the lion, able to you bow your heads in the opening conquer the panther, able to conquer prayer? Why did you bring your famforth from the Delphic oracle in such the savage, yet conquered by this delu- ily with you? Why, when I tell you of words that if you put the comma before | sion, this hallucination, this great swinthe word "never" it means one thing dle of of the ages, so when they find God, do there stand tears in your eyes, him dead they find him on his knees. not tears of grief, but tears of joy, such William E. Gladstone, the strongest as stand in the eyes of homesick chiljust opposite. The messages from the intellect in England, unable to resist dren far away at school when some one Delphic oracle to the general was, "Go | this chimera, this fallacy, this delusion | talks to them about going home? Why forth, return never in battle shalt thou of the Christian religion, went to the is it that you can be so calmly submisperish." If he was killed, that was ac- house of God every Sabbath and often sive to the death of your leved one cording to the Delphic oracle; if he at the invitation of the rector read the about whose departure you once were came home safely, that was according prayers to the people. If those mighty so angry and so rebellious? There is intellects are ovorborne by this delusion, what chance is there for you and for rie? Besides that, I have noticed that

or misfortunes of individuals or nations. of their sentiments. Goethe, a leading | would be just as good as the other. Christianity that in a weak moment he are scientific and you are scholarly and cried out, "My belief in the Biple has yet if I should osk you, "what is the the sibylline books afterwards purchas- saved me in my literary and moral life." ed by Tarquin the Proud, So late as Rousseau, one of the most cloquent the year 1829 a man arose in New York, champions of infidelity, spending his ever did was to give my heart to God. whole life warring against Christianityplayed his part so well that wealthy cries out, "The majesty of the Scripmerchants became his diciples and threw tures amazes me." Altemont, the notheir fortunes into his keeping. And torious infidel, one would think he they might rise and give such testimoso in all ages there have been necro- would have been safe against this delu- ny as the man gave in a prayer meeting sion of tha Christian religion. Oh, no! After talking against Christianity all I met a man who asked me where I was his days, in his last hours he cried out, going. I said, 'I am going to prayer dulgent Lord God, hell itself is a refuge | many religious, and I think the most of Volaccomplished any good. They deceiv- taire, the most talented infidel the world ed, they pauperized the people, they ever saw, writing 250 publications, and is a mere notion, the Christian relithe most of them spiteful against gion.' I said to him, 'Stranger, you see They opened no hospitals, they healed | Christianity, himself the most notorino wounds, they wiped away no tears, ous libertine of the century, one would have thought he could have been depended upon for steadfastness in the advocacy of infidelity and in the war I had a quarter of a dollar in my pocket ing compared with the celusion now against this terrible chimera, this de- I could not pass that tavern without lusion of the Gospel. But no. In his going in and getting a drink, all the Christian religion. That delusion has last hour he asks for Christian burial today 400,000,000 dupes. It proposes and asks that they give him the sacrato encircle the earth with its g.rd'e. ment of the Lord Jesua Christ. Why, That which has been called a delusion you cannot depend upon these first rate infidels: you cannot depend upon drink, and there is my whole week's chain range on this side the sea, and it | their power to resist this great delusion | wages and I have no temptation to go in of Christianity. Thomas Pain, the there. And stranger, if this is a nogod of modern skeptics, his birthday tion I want to tell you it is a mighty celebrated in New York and Boston powerful notion. It is a notion that with great enthusiasm-Thomss Paine, the paragon of Bible haters; Thomas and it it a notion that has put good food Pain. about whom his brother infidel, quer the islands of the Pacific, and William Carver, wrote in a letter which filled my mouth with thanksgiving to Melanesia and Micronesia and Walayan I have at my house, saying that he God. And, stranger, you had better Polynesia have already surrendered to drank a quart of rum a day and was too go along with me; you might get relithe delusion. Yea, it has conquered | mean and too dishonest to pay for it; | gion, too; lots of people are getting re-Thomas Paine, the adored of modern Sumatra and Celebes and Java have infidelity: Thomas Paine, who stole another man's wife in England and brought her to this country; Thomas Paine, who was so squalid and so loathesome and so drunken, and so profligate, and so beastly in his habits. sometimes picked out of the ditch, sometimes too filthy to be picked out: swallow the globe. Supposing then Thomas Paine, one would have thought that he could have been depended on for steadfastness against this great de-I propose to show you what has been lusion. But no. In his dying hour

> Yes, this chimera of the gospel is not satisfied until it goes on and builds itself into the most permanent architecture, so it seems as if the world is never to get rid of it. What are some of the finest buildings in the world? St. Paul's, St. Peter's, churches, cathedrals of all Christendom. Yes, this impertinence of the gospel, this vast delusion, is not satisfied until it projects itself and in one year gives, contributes. \$6,250,000 to foreign missions, the work of which is to make dunces and fools on the othe, side of the worldpeople we have never seen. Deluded loctors-220 physicians meeting week by week in London in the Union Midi-

Deluded lawyers-Lord Cairns, the ighest legal authority in England, the ex-adviser of the throne spending his vacation in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to the poor people of Scotland. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen of New Jersey, once secretary of state, an old fashioned Evangelical Christian, on elder in the Reformed church: John Bright, a deluded Quaker: Henry Wilson, the vice president of the United States, dying a deluded Methodist or Congregationalist: Earl of Kintore dying a deluded Presbyteri-

Christian, and that decided my fate for death beds of a great many Christian tion or an American protectorate rather time and for eternity."

There goes Saul of hospital and I ask a few questions. "The best of all is "Dying Edward Pay-"I am going to sleep "Dying Mrs. "Dying Alexander "The glory he to God and to the Lamb!

pel so many years. what have you to "My death bed is a bed of roses." Dying Dr. Thomas Scott, what have about this delusion of Christianity; it you to say? This is heaven begun. Dyoverpowers the strongest intellects, ing soldier in the last war, what have you to say? Boys, I am going to the "Dying telegraph operator on a front. battlefield of Virginia, what have you book ever written, and b, large majori- to say? The wires are all laid and the Who | poles are up from Stony Point to headwrote "Paradise Lost?" One of the quarters. Dying Paul, what have you fools who believed in this Bible, John to say? "I am now ready to be offered, Milton. Benjamin Franklin surren- and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks

through our Lord Jesus Christ.' Omy Lord, my God, what a delusion, what a glorious delusion! Submerge me with it, fill my eyes and ears with it, put it under my head for a pillow, this delusion; spread it over me for a canopy, put it underneath me for that he says, "The book worth all oth- an outspreading wing, roll tover me in ocean surges 10,000 fathoms deep. If infidelity and if atheism and if annihilation are a reality and the Christian religion is a delusion, give me the de-

lusion. The strong confirmation of every reasonable man and woman is that Chris-That man, surrendering to tianity producing such grand results such a glory of the centuries. Your logic and your common sense convince

illustrious result, Out of the womb born. There are many who began wi the ending of all trials in the bosom of something the matter with you. All Hon B R Tillman, commissary your friends have found out there is a great change, and if some of you would | Hon B R Tillman, carload of give it in scholarly style, and others, first rate infidels cannot be depended giving their experience, would give it ance of slain animals, told the fortunes on for steadfastness in the proclamation in broken style, but the one experience sceptic, was so wrought upon by this | Some of you have read everything. You most sensible thing you ever did?" you would say, "the most sensible thing I

not had early advantages, and if they were asked to give their experience when he said: "On my way here tonight "Oh, thou blasphemed but most in- meeting." He said, 'there are a good them are delusions. As to the Christian religion, that is only a notion, that that tavern over there?' 'Yes,' he said, 'I see it.' 'Don't you see me?' Yes, of course I see you.' 'Now, the time was when everybody in this town knows if 'Now, the time was people of Jefferson could not keep me out of that place. But God has changed my heart, and the Lord Jesus Christ has destroyed my thirst for strong has put clothes on my children's back on our table, and it is a notion that has

> ligion now." Well, we will soon understand it all. Your life and mine will soon be over. We will soon come to the last bar of the music, to the last act of the tragedy, to the last page of the book-yea, to the last line and to the last word-and to you and to me it will either be midnoon or midnight.

A Murderer Wanted. A reward of 1,000 marks is offered for the capture of a murderer named Goenezi, who murdered a widow and her stepdaughter two years ago. He is wanted not merely for punishment, but in order that he may give information as to which woman he killed first. Each had made a will leaving everything she owned to the other, and it turns out that the property amounts to more than a million marks and should go to one of the two unrelated sets of heirs. The German courts have been unwilling to solve the puzzle by any presumption of law when the real facts may be ascertained at any time by the capture of the murderer, and are holding the money, a proceeding whose legality seems to be considered doubt-

May Ask to be Annexed. A mail dispatch from Santo Domingo, dated August 3d, via Haiti, confirms the cable intelligence telling of the speed and significance of the revolution throughout the Dominican republic. Prominent men in civil and military circles, it appears, are taking the field with the understanding that Jiminez is the prime mover and that he will shortly arrive. Undoubtedly the popularity of the revolution is due to the use of the name of Gomez, and should he decline the presidency of oppose Jiminez, prominent leaders are already considering the alternative of calling a plebeseite in order to ascertain whether the country would not prefer to renew this time. I soon after that became a and I bring into that hospital the the vote of 1871 for American annexa-

THE PENITENTIARY

Continued from First Page.

being generous with the State's assets and especially to bimself. We hold that both W. A. Neal and J. B. Watson are liable for the convict hire for convicts to be worked on Neal's plantation for the years 1896, 1897 and 1898, for the reason that Watson contracted to pay for them and Neal got the benefit of the labor and violated his duty ia procuring them to be worked for his benefit and deceiving the board of directors. Their labor was an asset of the penitentiary as much as the products of the labor on the State farm, and he cannot take either and refuse to pay for it. A conversion of one is the same as a conversation of the other We also condemn the practice of the superintendent's endorsing paper as superintendent and thereby pledging the credit of the penitentiary without express authority from the board of directors in each instance. We especially condemn Mr. Neal's action in endorsing the \$850 note for J. B. Watson and thus making the penitentiary borrow that amount of money merely for Watson's accommodation. We also condemn its use in the Ragsdale notes and W. W. Russell note.

The following are the amounts now admitted by Mr. Neal to be due from him to the penitentiary, it being acknowledged that there is a shortage to that extent

Amount collected of JS Fowler, Dec 1895 Amount collected of W Q be unto God who giveth us the victory Hammond, Nov 1895... Amount collected Fowler & Hammond & Kent Feb '97. W. W. Russell note Collected from W. T. Magill 600 00

for brick sold at DeSassure

farm book cases at \$12.00 each. hat rack 10 00 small tables, at \$2 each. bedstead Painting furniture at home . . 10 00 700 bushels cotton seed at 15

cents..... Commissary account 6 years .. Check unpaid and carried by Burriss ... Collected of J J Fretwell for Oats. April 1898.....

We find that he is liable in addition or the following amounts, which are contested by him: Convict hire on the Watson contract for the years 1896,

400 00 1897 and 1898. We think he should refund stable rent which should 740 00 never have been paid.

\$11,724 41 There appears to be due the penitentiary the following items which have not been properly charged on the books or collected, being found on an old brickyard book and commissary book and which the parties are no doubt ready to settle on presentation of bills: Hon W H Ellerbe, commissary account.....

Hon John Gary Evans, commissary account......... 181 14 account.

brick . . . Hon B R Tillman, oats, no amount given; he simply informs us that he owes for them and we do not find any record of it.

We append as Exhibit A a statement of the property purchased, improvements made and labor furnished to public institutions by the penitentiary But there may be others who have during Mr. Neal's administration, aggregating in all \$175,845 17, being the value placed upon the same in the reports of the board for the six years.

The evidence taken is herewith submitted. The proper steps to be taken as a result of this report and the evidence will be determined no doubt by yourself and the attorney general.

Respectfully submitted, W F Stevenson, J T Hay, Knox Livingstone, Thos F McDow, H Cowper Patton.

EXHIBIT A.

Ke	port 1893.
D.	7. Clemson College con-
F .	victs, for guards, etc. \$ 3,118 49
73	6. 2 electric motors. etc. 2,000 00
ь.	7. Convicts Clemson col-
р.	lege and guard hire 14,580 00
	rege and guard life 14,500 00
p.	7. Convicts, guard hire,
	etc., for Winthrop 10.980 00
	\$30,678 49
Re	eport 1894.
D.	6. Old hosiery mill (over
. ,	hauling)\$ 4,000 00
T)	6. New hosiery mill re-
1	built
	6. Improvements in the
F.	yard. inclusive of
	yard, inclusive of
p.	7. 7 head mules and
	7. 7 head mules and horses
	7. 7 head mules and

Report 1895. p. 7. 68 mules for State farm, engines, gins. wagons, tools, farm-.\$12,000 00 ing implements p. S. To colleges, labor,

Report 1896. p. 17. Improvements penitentiary proper, barns stables, sheds, etc . . . \$ 5,000 00 Prison building and other improvements 1,000 00 inside yard Buildings at Reeds DeSaussure place quar ters for guards, dining room, smoke house, hay sheds, grist mill, engine boilers, guano house on railroad. etc. 2,100 00

Report 1897. p. 19. New laundry com-800 00\$

Reed farm, new barn for mules, hospital building, lot fencing, fencing 400 acres pasture land

Report 1898.

5 and 6. Paid purchase real estate with interest accruing on purchase money\$36,000 00 Building dykes, clearing land, etc....... 10,000 00

A dispatch from Santo Domingo says reaux have been captured and shot.

TILLMAN AND EVANS.

Write Letters to the Penitentiary Investigating Committee.

Senator Tillman and Ex-Governor Evans never did appear before the penitentiary investigating committee. But each of them wrote a letter to the committee Senator Tillman's letter was as fol-

Treuton, S. C., Aug. 1. Dear Sir: Your letter of June 24 enlosing copy of the account on the commissary book at the penitentiary received. I have no recollection of any of these matters, and am morally cer tain that I paid everything I owed the penitentiary when Heft Columbia at the expiration of my term as governor. Besides, I left all the corn and hay l had on hand at the executive mansion with the understanding that Governor Evans would take it and pay for it, but he told me that Col. Neal used it. The mansion was unoccupied for several weeks after I left, undergoing some refitting and overhaulding, and Neal probably do not feel that I owe the State anything on that score.

The brick I am willing to pay for at the price I could have bought them in Augusta at the time, \$4 at the kiln, or \$6 delivered at Trenton. I paid the freight on the carload of brick which Col. Neal shipped me.

Respectfully. B. R. Tillman. Ex-Governor Evans writes as follows:

Waterbury, Conn., July 30, 1899. Hon. W. F. Stevenson, Cheraw, S. C. My Dear Sir: Your letter in reference to the penitentiary investigation was handed me by my brother while in Edgefield, and the reason I had not answered before is that I fully intended to be with you at the next session of 12 00 your committee. Circumstances over 10 00 | which I have no control will prevent my being with you as anticipated.

So far as the statement that "I worked convicts upon my farm" is concern-638 29 ed, I am satisfied that you have had ample proof of its absurdity. I had no farm upon my occupancy of the governor's mansion. I was informed by the superintendent of the penitentiary that my predecessor had rented a small plat of ground, about five acres, in or near the city limits, and that he (the superintendent) had sown for the governor and made rough forage for his horse and that he would make the same terms with me if I desired. I did so, and paid the owner, Mr. Geo. H. Newman, \$30 rent and have his receipt. So far as the harvest was concerned, it was pretty expensive, as my share was not sufficient to reimburse me for the rent. The property being city lots, however, I suppose we got out as light as most

Belgian block farmers.' As to the account I owe the management of the penitentiary, I will state for the information of your committee that the articles I purchased were at market prices, such as any ordinary citizen could buy, and it was no especial favor to me.

The account will be paid when a correct bill is rendered, and not before. It is no fault of mine that it has not been settled before. I am sorry that I cannot be with you, as I would gladly render you any assistance in my power. I would respectfully call your attention to my message to the general assembly and their references to the management of the penitentiary.

With assurance of my high for you and your committee, I am Respectfully yours.

John Gary Evans. GOOD IF NEGROES GO.

Pope Brown, of Georgia, Says Races Have Come to Parting of Ways.

At the meeting of the Geogia State Agricultural society at Quitman, Ga., Wednesday, the race problem came prominently to the front as a topic of discussion. Hon. Pope Brown, president of the society, an extensive and prosperous planter of the State, asserted that the white man and the negro are at the parting of the ways and said the former should assist the latter in his efforts to leave this country. That portion of his annual address on the negro question was loudly applauded. In this connect. on he was also bold and unequivocal in declaring that the south should stop toadying to the north.

Mr. Brown said in part: "It is believed the white people of the south and the negroes of the south can get along if let alone. The south haters of the north are at the bottom of all the trouble and we need not flatter ourselves that those south haters are few and far between. There are plenty of them. In my opionion the majority of them have no use for us except when they think they are making something out of us. Mr. Thurber of New York rendered us a great service a few days ago by telling us exactly what he and his people think of us. I think it is time we were lecting them alone. Quit running after them. Then quit toadying to them. The small politican also causes friction between the races. By submitting every question, county, municipal and State, to a white primary this trouble could be averted and better gevernment would be secured in

all cases. "The leaders of the negro race are preaching discontent and whether the scheme of colonization is practical or not I am not prepared to say, but I do believe that it is to the interest of the people of the south to aid and abet the negro in his efforts to leave us. A few days ago when certain prominent citi zens were called on by the press to say how we should protect our families against certain crimes there was a response that seemed to meet the approval of the press. It was this. 'make a miniature arsenal of every country home.' I say if it has come to that it is time for the parting of the ways. Shall we part in peace or strife? would say peace and let us stand not upon the cost." Among the other speakers was Hon. Hoke Smith of Atlanta who discussed "practical education.

"Touched" the Ex-Slaves. An order forbidding the delivery of

petitioners assembly and the ex-slave assembly, Madison, Ark., on the charge of operating through the mails a scheme devised for obtaining money under false and fraudulent pretenses. The department states that "Walton is an ex-slave Report of board of directors on pages who is at the head of an alleged imaginary organization having for its pass a law granting ex-slaves pensions. The first remittance required of the members of this organization was 25 cents, and it appears that 12,381 Negroes. from the southern States principally, have remitted that amountr Although this money was to start a fund for the object above noted, not one cent can two of the assassins of President Hen- now be accounted for by the managers looms and manufactures light twills of the scheme.'

- AUGUST KOHN, JOURNALIST.

What His Old Teacher, Rimself a Newspaper Man, Thinks of Him.

To the Editor of The News and Cour

ier: I desire to express concurrence in

the sentiments of "X" as to August Kohn's ability, which, as a "former newspaper man myself, I can heartily appreciate. Back in the seventies it was easy enough to sit on the "editorial tripod" and grind out opinions, for opinions were cheap, and during Grant's second Administration especially exceedingly abundant. But to get the news; that was the rub. The local column was the journalistic bugbear. We old boys all remember with envy the lo cals of the Abbeville Medium about three columns of which were woven weekly by the Hemphill aggregation. The material was often exceedingly tenuous. but the web was most artistically fabricated. In those days most reporters suffered from too great modesty; (I do not charge this sin to the collaborateurs of the Medium.) Nowadays most of them care too little. The question is no longer what shall go into the paper, but what shall be kept out of it. He that is able to make this discrimination is worthy of all praise and becomes a

model for imitation.

So far as my experience goes, August Kohn comes as near treading the straight path as anyone in contemporary journalism; and it is but a just tribute that "X" has asked for an exposition of his methods. No doubt Mr. Kohn's paper was quite instructive, and it ought to be published. But there are some things that are at the bottom of successful news gathering, in its best sense, which Mr. Kohn's modesty will not permit him to mention, because they are among his personal qualities. These qualities are decency, honesty and truth, without which brilliancy, industry and perseverance are of no account, and may even becomes instruments of evil. The tendency of reporters today is to spring "sensations" upon the public without any thought of truth and decency. Street gossip, vague insinuations, social scandals and revolting crimes are published ad nauseum, until it becomes a serious question with heads of families what newspapers shall be suffered to enter their doors. When it is realized that much of this revolting stuff is pure falsehood, one's indignation almost exceeds bounds. Mr. Kohn does not serve this kind of literature. Unpleasant facts must be given sometimes. but nakedness is veiled as much as possible.

what is going on. A reckless news gatherer that rushes into print with everything he hears is shunned by men who have political or business secrets. He must, therefore, resort to guesswork or be silent, and as his guesses prove as often wrong as right, he loses the confidence and respect of the mass of readers, as well as of the leaders. No man is in a more pitable state than a journalist who is contemned. But the man of truth and honor, who recognizes that his engagement with a newspaper does not relieve him of his ethical responsibility as a man, can be intrusted implicitly with public or private secrets. Being en rapport with any movement, he knows when to speak and what to say. On his promise to publish nothing until the time for publication is ripe he is taken into confidence. It is this confidence reposed in Mr. Kohn and men like him that enables X" and others to place confidence in what they see in the Columbia column |

Again, in order to discuss public

matters intelligently one must know

of The News and Courier. Another important qualification pos sessed by Mr. Kohn is hon hommie. Not that he is not outspoken. He can be exceedingly "candid" in his remarks and criticisms. He does not tear off shams with a tender hand, but he is pleasant in disposition, exceedingly obliging and public spirited, and always ready to do a favor. These qualities go a long way towards warming the cockles of the heart of the person from whom Mr. Kohn desires to extract information. Men have been on friendly terms with him while at daggers' points with his paper. Not his six months' stay in the metropolis. that he is not a stanch supporter of his paper, but his personal qualities smooth

asperities. Again, Mr. Kohn has a natural aptitude for collecting facts. In history and eennomies in the South Carolina College August Kohn was known to his classmates as the "statistical fiend." I have had many bright men in my classes, but never one who so loved to collect statistics on any subject, whether water power in South Carolina, railroad freight charges, exports and imports, gold dollars in circulation, or what not. When he entered journalism he was specially well equipped in these lines, and he has

done admirable work since. I might go further, but I think what has been said will suffice to bring out some of the qualities essential to a successful news gatherer. I do not mean to say that there are not other newspaper men possessing similar good qualities in a marked degree. Indeed I think that as a body our South Carolina men of the press are worthy of all commendation, from our Printer-Governor down, but Mr. Kohn is one of the best types. He is a young man yet, and I joints, whereby accumulations of dust. trust has many years of usefulness before him, but even now younger men health, are done away with. The new who are starting out in journalism will do well to keep him in view in shaping heat and sound, and in spite of their their lives and work.

R. Means Davis. Saluda, N. C., July 31, 1899.

Keep Up the Pace. The Anderson Intelligencer remarks:

If cotton mill companies continue to e organized in South Carolina, as at the rate during the past six months, this State will not only soon distance painted with oakwood, nutwood, or all her sister States in cotton manufacturing, but will soon compete with Massachusetts. Let the good work go on. We have room for many more. Anderson must have another big mill." We showed six months ago that South Carolina was second to Massachusetts in ooms and was only exceeded in spindles by that State and Rhode Island. The pending additions will give her second place in spindles as well as looras. We roughly estimate that they will increase the present totals 33 per cent, at least. all mail matter was Friday issued Let every town work for a new mill. against Isaac L. Walton, the ex-slave We must keep up the pace.

One by One They Come.

Arrangements are being made for the removal of the Springvale cotton mills of Springvale, Me., to Fort Valley, Ga. The removal will be the second of the kind from York county, Me. About one year ago the Portsmouth cotton mill of South Berwick, a small corporation went South. The Springvale coneern has been running only part of the time during the past year owing to a lack of orders. High taxes and too much competition are among the chief reasons given for the change in location. The plant has 10,500 spindles and 300 and sateens.



THE CONVICT'S STORY.

Strange Connection of a White Cat With

a Burglar's Life,

penitentiary," said the old man. "It

was a white cat that took me there,

and a white cat that saved me and

"One winter, a good many years ago,

I was in Houston, sick and dead broke.

An old pal of mine meeting me on the

street took pity on me and soon helped

me out of my troubles. But not for

nothing. As soon as I recovered he

wanted me to join him in some bur-

glaries that he had planned. At first

I refused indignantly, for I had some

rough notions of honesty; but a little

talking-he was a fine talker-and a

few drinks did the work and I agreed

"Conscience makes cowards of us

all, and I guess that was why Ed

trembled like a leaf when he saw a

white cat flash past us as we stood

shivering in the garden of a house on

Harris street that night. It was an

easy matter to break in, and we soon

had all there was worth taking. In a

little room at the end of the hall a

child was sleeping. The dim light of

a lamp showed the pretty cot, the fair

flushed face of a little girl, her golden

hair streaming over the snowy pillow.

and crouching by her side a white cat,

whose pink eyes glittered like stars.

We had to pass through this room, and

I could not for the life of me help bend-

ing down and touching that beautiful

hair with my lips-it looked so like

the hair of my darling who died only

the year before. It was her death that

drove me to drink and trouble," and

"Well, I don't know exactly how it

happened, but the cat gave a terrific

squall, and I had only just time to

seize it and stuff it in my bag when a

bullet came whistling by my head. I

got out of the house somehow, still

carrying my bag of plunder, and ran

down the road, out of town, finally tal

ing refuge in an old barn. I was badly

wounded, and, to make a long story

short, they arrested me and took me to

"They told me afterwards that in

my delirium I cried continually for the

white cat, and when they brought the

animal into my cell-for they found it

unhurt in my bag-I nursed it and was

quiet. It was a strange fancy of a sick

man, but it led me back to health. The

story was told at the house which we

had robbed and the little girl and her

father came to see me. He was a

good man, and she was an angel-God

bless her for her innocent prattle and

"The penitentiary was a rough

place in those days, and I believe I

would have died in a few months if

the child had not sent me a tiny white

kitten, which I was allowed to keep,

and it saved me from despair and

thought of the little angel that gave

it, and of that other little angel-my

dead child-and made a new resolve

"Two frail atoms of life-a kitten

and a child-but they were strong

enough to raise me out of the very

An Unfortunate Linguist.

He had made money in Chinatown,

San Francisco, but had devoted him-

self to business so thoroughly that he

remained totally ignorant of English.

He came to New York determined to

avoid his fellow-Chinamen, so that he

might learn to speak English during

He took a room in an East Side

house, paid promptly, made himself

agreeable to his landlord, who allowed

him to wait on customers in his little

grocery store, and he never went near

Pell or Mott street. After several

many hours of study, the Chinaman

ventured forth among his people,

where he proceeded to give an exhibi-

tion of his proficiency in the English

language. What he said sounded

ambitious one nearly swooned when he

discovered that he had learned Ger-

His New York home was in the Ger-

man part of the city where English is

an unknown tongue, and the poor fel-

low had to begin his linguistic work

Paper Floors in Germany.

increasing popularity in Germany,

which is readily explained by the

many advantages they possess over

wooden flooring. An important ad-

vantage consists in the absence of

vermin, and fungi, dangerous to

paper floors are bad conductors of

hardness have a linoleum-like, soft

feel to the foot. The costs are con-

siderably lower than those of floors

made of hard wood. The paper mass

receives a small addition of cement

as binder, and is shipped in bags, in

powder form. The mass is stirred into

a stiff paste, spread out on the floor.

mahogany color, after drying.

pressed down by means of rollers, and

Notable Centennials of the Year.

The following centennial celebra-

tions will be held this year: The

400th anniversary of Vasco da Gama's

discovery of the way to India by way

of the Cape of Good Hope, at Lisbon.

in May; the burning of Savonarola, at

Florence, in May; the birth of Hol-

bein, at Basle, in June; Montpelier will

celebrate the 100th birthday of Augus-

te Comte; Ancona that of Leopardi,

Killed by Lightning.

A dispatch from Ridge Spring to The

State says Wednesday two young sons

of Mr. John Black drove home from the

postoffice through the storm, and on

reaching there one went into the house

while the other, Ira, stopped to fasten

the mule. He was struck by lightning

and instantly killed. The mule was

killed also. The young man was about

18 years old and a worthy, upright son

A scientist says that a wasp may be

picked up in the bare hand if it is done

of a good father.

and Paris that of Michelet, the histor-

Paper floors are enjoying a steadily

man by mistake.

over again.

John was an ambitious Chinaman.

sweet eyes of pity.

to be a better man.

depths of hell."

jail. My partner was dead.

the old man wiped away a tear.

made me a better man.

to go in with him.

"It's no secret that I've been in the

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome ROYAL DAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

UPPER REGIONS OF THE AIR.

Unexplored Space More Interesting Than the North Pole.

Above there extends a vast unexplored space far more interesting from a scientific point of view than the icy regions around the north pole. No one can reach the limit of the upper regions of the air and live, unless he carries with him air to breathe and fuel to warm him, for at the paltry distance of ten miles above the earth the air is too thin to support respiration, and the thermometer would register far below zero. It would be a region of perpetual snow on a peak of the earth if it should rise to such a height. A person in a balloon could not hear a friend in a neighboring balloon, even if they were near enough to shake hands. There would be no medium for the propagation of sound waves. There would, however, still be a medium for the conduction of electricity -a medium in fact of great conductibility-almost as good as a metal, and it is this medium at even a less height which Tesla proposes to use in his methods of transmitting power hundreds of miles through the air without wires.

We live under a blanket of air which protects us from the extreme cold of outer space. This low temperature becomes evident fourteen or fifteen thousand feet above the surface of the earth, and would, as I have said, reach a point far below zero at a height of ten miles. At this height we should no longer observe the twinkling of the stars, for this scintillation is due to the movements of our atmosphere, which at the height I have mentioned would be extremely rarified. If one could photograph the sun's spectrum at this altitude we could greatly extend our knowledge of the shortest wave lengths of light; for the atmosphere completely absorbs such wave lengths as are concerned in the X-ray phenomena. That this absorption really takes place can be proved in a laboratory.

The heat and light which we receive from the sun are greatly modified by this blanketing layer of air. The long waves of the energy from the sun are called heat waves. The intermediate waves are termed light waves, and we receive these in full measure. The very short waves, however, are stopped by our atmosphere and are transformed into-what?

The Worth of a Match. How much may depend on a seeming

trife is shown in the incident on the lumber schooner, Johanna Swan, which was abandoned in a gale off Hatteras. The cabins were flooded and the water supply had given out. In four days the sailors had not tasted water. To drink the brine of the sea was to induce tortures and endure a more deadly thirst than ever. There was a tank holding three gallons that could be fashioned into a condenser death. Every time I looked at it I and the mate and a sailor so convertod it A niece of the schooner's rail dry and full of resin, was chopped off for fuel, and now all that was necessary was a match. A search revealed just one match, that the captain had stowed in a dry pocket. If that went out, woe be to them. But after sputtering for a moment, it blazed up, the shavings caught, the fire was set, the water boiled and the drip from the steam was enough to provide a drink for every man-pretty smoky water, but as welcome as cocktails, under the circumstances. A German bark heard their bell and took off the crew before its perils and sufferings became more serious. A condensing apparatus of a simple sort would not be a bad thing to take on all craft, considering the possibilities of ill fortune that follow

the toilers of the sea.

Most people would no doubt be inclined to fancy that the eye was the months' residence in New York and gateway of quite the most delicate of all our senses. But this is not so. The sense of hearing has been proved to be far the most delicate of all the senses. And the sense of touch appears to be perhaps the keenest of all. The tests strange to the other Chinamen, and the are very simple.

For testing sight a disc half black, half white is revolved quickly before the eyes. When it reaches a speed of twenty-four revolutions a second the colors cease to appear distinctly any longer to the eye, and the result is gray. For sound a revolving toothed wheel makes a series of clicks, and these to the average man appear distinct sounds up to sixty a second. After that they cannot be distinguished apart. The sense of touch is tried by rapid blows of a tiny electric hammer on the skin. Up to 1,000 a second these blows have been felt separate and distinct.

How a Gold Field Was Discovered. A novel way of discovering a gold field was recounted by the agent general for western Australia. In 1883 the Mallina gold field was discovered by a lad in this wise: The boy, in picking up a stone to throw at a crow, observed a speck of gold in it, and reported it to the nearest resident magistrate. The magistrate was so excited at the news that he telegraphed to the then governor, and stated that a lad picked up a stone to throw at a crow. in his excitement omitting to say "and saw gold in it." So the governor wired back these words, "What happened to the crow?"

Odorless Flowers.

Most people will be surprised to learn that the majority of flowers have no perfume whatever. An Austrian chemist, who has been making researches into the subject, declared that out of 4.110 varieties known and cultivated in Europe, scarcely 400 have any odor; and of these nearly fifty have an odor which is, if anything, disagreeable.

In Boston it is regarded as almos' a crime to lie down on the sacred grass of the Common and twenty-one unfortunates who slept there on a recent hot night were wakened early in the morning by a squad of vigilant policemen and marched off to a magistrate. Each of the victims was fined \$3-the price of a hight's lodging in a first class

hotel. THE Washington, correspondent of The News and Courier reports that Postmaster General Swith is inclined to re establish the Lake City postoffice and to remove it from politics by gently. Of course it can; it's when the the appointment of a woman postmaswasp is laid down again that the trouble | ter. This is a good solution of the trouble.