# The Laurens Advertiser.

VOL. III. LAURENS, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1887. NO. 2.


## THE INTER-STATE ENCAMPMENT.

### A GREAT GATHERING NEAR THE CITY OF SPARTANBURG.

**The Weather at First Inauspicious, but the Skies Brighten at Last--The Inaugural Ceremonies--A Partial List of the Exhibits--Other Matters of Interest.**

The Inter-State Farmers' Summer Encampment was duly inaugurated at Spartanburg on Tuesday, the 2nd inst. The bad weather naturally diminished the crowd at first in attendance, but when the hour for opening arrived there was a goodly crowd in the pavilion provided for their accommodation.

At 12 o'clock the Hon. John W. Wofford called the meeting to order. The stage was occupied by the following named gentlemen N. F. Walker, of Spartanburg, the Rev. R. H. Reid, the Hon. J. W. Wofford, Dr. C. E. Fleming, Col. A. P. Butler, the Hon. B. S. Bedon, of Colleton, T. J. Moore, of Spartanburg, the Hon. D. R. Duncan, of Spartanburg, Mr. E. L. Roche, Prof. D. A. DuPre, J. H. Montgomery, B. F. Montgomery, one aged farmer from Texas, and other distinguished citizens.

Owing to some error Bishop Duncan, who had been selected to deliver the opening prayer, did not arrive until after the opening of the proceedings. The prayer was, therefore, offered up by the Rev. R. H. Reid, of Reidville.

It is estimated that the audience numbered not less than two thousand persons, among whom were a very large contingent of ladies, chiefly from Spartanburg.

Upon motion of Mr. John W. Wofford, who stated that there was no likelihood of the presence of the commissioners from the four other States, Capt. N. F. Walker was called to the chair.

In assuming the chair Capt. Walker delivered a short and stirring address, in which he pledged himself to further in every possible way the objects of the Encampment. He also introduced the Hon. D. R. Duncan, who had been chosen to deliver the address of welcome. Mr. Duncan addressed the meeting as follows:

#### THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: I have the honor, in the name of all citizens of Spartanburg county, to bid you a warm welcome to this Encampment.

We sincerely hope that the deliberations and discussions which will occupy the days of your sojourn here may be marked by great good to all who participate and to all who witness your labors. May your gathering be accompanied in its influence and practical results with the largest amount of intelligent information and exposition in the arts and work of that great science which you represent. Upon this all growth and prosperity rest.

Always the largest contributor to the happiness of the people at home, agriculture has made this, the greatest of republics, renowned abroad for its contributions to the sustenance and comfort of the millions of other lands. If the pursuit of knowledge, the labors of the workshop, the whirl of the factory wheels, the busy industries and commercial interests by land and sea, lag and languish, it is only because the valleys are not covered over with corn, because there is no fatness in the pastures, because the cattle do not rejoice upon the hills and the earth fails to yield her increase.

We are the more rejoiced on this occasion because of the evidence we have of the awakening and awakened interest in your avocation, which now seems to be taking in importance precedence of all other questions. How shall the largest intelligence and the most reliable experimental knowledge be invoked and enforced in behalf of tending this garden of earth, which was delivered to the first farmer of creation with the command to keep and dress it—a proposition not new, indeed older than all others, and yet, strange to say, it has now less of intelligence, pressing and push than any of those things which command the time and talents of men.

While it is true that the agriculture of this extensive country is conducted on a scale unknown in ancient or in modern times, yet in these important departments of knowledge we are singularly deficient. No other field holds out a more inviting prospect to the diligent and the enterprising, a life-work which may fill the noblest ambition. There is no closed door to the followers of this art. As illustrated from the days of George Washington down to the success of the poor farmer's boy of the Valley of Virginia with his reaper, endowing seminaries, orphans' homes and university professorships, there is no temporal interest of humanity which exceeds in importance that of your pursuit, and all others it has outlived. "It survives Turk and Time and Goth." Upon it the merchant and mechanic, the bench and bar and the forum and camp depend. Indeed, as has been said: "The necessity of this art is evident, since this can live without all others, and no one other without this. The principles of it being the principles of all nature, earth, water, air and the sun and the sea, it comprehends of philosophy more than any one profession, art or science in the world besides."

Let me call your attention to what an able essayist wrote two hundred years ago. He said: "Who is there among our gentry that does not entertain a dancing-master for his children as soon as they are able to walk, but did ever any father provide a tutor for his son to instruct him betimes in the nature and improvement of that land he intended to leave him?" That is a superfluity and thus a great defect in our manner of education, and therefore I could wish (but cannot in these times much hope to see it) that one college in each university were erected and appropriated to this study, as well as they are to medicine and the civil law. There would be no need of making a body of scholars and fellows with certain endowments. It would suffice, if after the manner of stalls in Oxford, there were only four professors constituted to teach these four parts; First. Motion and all things relating to it. Second. Pasturage. Third. Gardens, orchards, vineyards and woods. Fourth. All parts of rural economy, which would contain the government of bees, swine, poultry, decoy birds, &c., together with the sports of the field and domestic conservation and uses of all that is brought in by industry abroad. The business of these professors should not be as is commonly practical in other arts, to read pompous and superficial lectures out of Virgil's Georgics, Pliny and Varo, but to instruct their pupils in the whole method and course of this study, and the continued accession of scholars upon a moderate taxation for their diet, lodging and learning would be a sufficient constant revenue for the maintenance of the house and professors, who should be men not cleverer for the ostentation of critical literature, but for solid and experimental knowledge of the things they teach."

To these thoughts, two hundred and thirty years old, little of value has been added on the part of those who have essayed to write and speak much upon this all important matter. The wonder is that so much has been conceived, so little has been achieved.

The first agricultural society incorporated in America was that established in South Carolina in 1785, called "The Society for the Promotion of Agriculture," stating that its objects included the institution of a farm for experiments in agriculture and the importation and distribution of foreign productions suited to the climate of the State.

He who was first in the hearts of his countrymen, in almost his last utterances to them, with prophetic earnestness urged upon the founders and representatives of the young republic this great matter of agricultural education as one of the foremost demands of the times. The national interest and importance of his language is in proportion. As the nation advances in population and other circumstances of maturity, this truth becomes more apparent and renders the cultivation of the soil more and more an object of public patronage. Institutions for promoting it grow up supported by the public purse, and to what object can it be dedicated with greater propriety? This species of establishment contributes doubly to the increase of improvement by stimulating enterprise and experiment, and by drawing to a common centre the results everywhere of individual skill and observations and spreading them thence over the whole nation. Experience hath shown that they are very cheap instruments of immense national benefit. A few years afterwards the founder and great apostle of the Democracy, in his distinguished inaugural, speaking of good government, placed in the circle of our felicities the encouragement of agriculture and commerce as its handmaid, a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace and for the first moments of war, and we welcome them to-day as one of the Jeffersonian platform planks in recognition of the fact that the tillers of the soil are ready, as its defenders, when needed to become the heroes of the field and camp.

I will not trespass further upon your time, upon more interesting exercises. Allow me to repeat the cordial salutations of the committee and people whom I represent. Desiring to do all in their power to fill the days of your sojourn in our midst with the fullest enjoyment and profit, we feel sure that in the preparation of the second Encampment experience will eliminate very much of what we are conscious are the imperfections and shortcomings of this, the first.

#### AN ESSAY ON BEES.

The only other address delivered during the day was that of Mr. T. J. Moore, of Spartanburg. "Bee culture" was the subject of his essay. Mr. Moore treated his subject from a practical standpoint and in an eminently entertaining manner. He illustrated his methods of culture by his own patent hives and combs, which are of easy construction, and can be made at a very slight expense.

Mr. Moore's address closed the speaking of the day, upon which the meeting adjourned.

#### VIEWING THE ATTRACTIONS.

After the speaking the crowd amused and entertained themselves by visiting the stores of the merchants on the grounds, the State exhibit and the art gallery on the second floor of the pavilion. The State exhibit was complete in all its details, containing specimens of everything produced or raised in the State. It was filled with visitors.

The art gallery contains exhibits of painting and crayon work, sculpture, fancy needle and quilting. The greater part of the work in painting is by Miss Alice Duncan and Mrs. Gwynn, of Spartanburg. There is also a fine display of pastelles by Miss Mildred Scaife, of Union. Among the contributors are Miss Carrie Duncan, Miss Ellie Lee, and Miss Mildred Thompson. There is also some creditable work in sculpture by Mr. O. A. Walden, of this county.

The art gallery also contains exhibits of organs and pianos by Mr. Twitty. The west end is filled with machinery exhibits from Wilson & Rykar, of Abbeville; C. P. Poppenheim, of Charleston, and D. W. Moore, of this city. Among the most energetic exhibitors on the grounds is Mr. George McMaster, of McMaster & Gibbes, of Columbia, who have a large display of agricultural machinery, such as Van Winkle gins, Barbour cotton seed crushers, Deering mowers, hay rakes, &c.

#### THE MILITARY CONTINGENT.

Owing to the delay of the train on the Spartanburg, Union and Columbia and the Air Line, only the following companies arrived the first day: The Sumter Guards, 27 men, Capt. Simeon Hyde; the Manning Guards, 27 men, Capt. A. Levy; the Fort Motte Guards, 23 men, Capt. R. M. Clafy; the Edisto Rifles, of Orangeburg, 26 men, Capt. O. M. Dantzler, and the Newberry Rifles, 15 men, Capt. O. L. Schumpert. The Morgan Rifles, of Spartanburg, Capt. E. Bacon, were also in camp.

Among the distinguished officers present were Adjt. Gen. Bonham, Brig. Gen. R. N. Richbourg, Col. H. L. Farley, Col. W. C. McGowan, of the Governor's staff, Capt. J. L. Perrin, of Abbeville, aide-de-camp to Gen. Richbourg, and Col. Geo. K. Wright, of Columbia.

There are one hundred and twenty-four tents now on the grounds. These were secured by Gen. Bonham from the war department, and although shipped from Philadelphia only a few days ago arrived in good time. Gen. Bonham says that Col. Luddington, through whom the tents were obtained, acted with commendable promptness in response to telegraphic requisitions upon him.

Gen. Richbourg issued special orders to company captains, instructing them to assume command and arrange for guard duty.

#### More About the Gathering.

As the weather cleared up, the crowd increased in size, so that on the second day of the Encampment the estimated number present was over 6,000.

North Carolina was well represented, there being present farmers from Polk, Henderson and Rutherford counties. Most of these are encamped out in the groves that surround the Farmers' City. They brought with them all their domestic impedimenta and prepared for a stay of indefinite length, if necessary. There was also a large increase in the attendance from all parts of this State, and especially from Charleston and the low-country, there being prominent and representative planters from all the sea islands, Berkeley, Barnwell, Hampton and Colleton counties.

There was a big crush under the pavilion when the usual morning meeting was called to order. All the seats were occupied, and the crowd overflowed in all directions beyond the limits of the building. The Hon. J. M. Walker presided over the exercises, which were opened with prayer by the Rev. J. M. Reid. Among the distinguished guests at the Encampment, other than those previously noted, were the Hon. J. J. Hemphill and Superintendent of Education J. H. Rice, who were invited to seats upon the stage.

#### THE SPEECHES.

The first address at the morning session was delivered by State Chemist Philip E. Chazel on the subject generally of the official inspection of fertilizers—the principles which underlie it and the practical difficulties which stand in the way of a recognition of its value by the farmer.

The second address was delivered by Col. A. P. Butler, State Commissioner of Agriculture, who prefaced his remarks by congratulating the Grange upon the success of "this great meeting." He said that it had probably surpassed in numbers and in work of practical value to planters any similar gathering that has ever been held in South Carolina. He considered the present success of the Encampment the most convincing proof of its permanence as an institution. Col. Butler's address was devoted to the discussion of the bars to the progress of the farmer. He denied that the farmers of the State are being impoverished by anything emanating from the executive, legislative, or judicial branches of the State Government, and that if there were anything that it could be promptly removed. Summing up, Col. Butler suggested as remedies for present difficulties the diversity of crops, the practice of rigid economy, the improvement of the tenant system, more independence of factors and merchants, intelligent use of commercial fertilizers, improved methods of agriculture, and the use of improved implements.

The next address was that of the Hon. D. P. Duncan, who regretted the absence of Col. Lipscomb, who was, as he said, the originator of and prime mover in the enterprise. President Duncan's speech was devoted principally to a discussion of the best methods of educating farmers and farmers' children. It was a carefully prepared essay, of which it would be impossible to give in a paragraph or two an intelligent idea.

After the above address closed there was a stock show, and the State agricultural exhibit occupied the attention of the visitors until the afternoon session.

Governor Richardson attended the meeting and was of course called upon for a speech. He was introduced felicitously by Mr. N. F. Walker, upon which Governor Richardson responded, congratulating the State Grange upon the splendid attendance and expressing the hope that with each returning Encampment its proportions would increase, and that the farmers, of whom he was proud to be one, would receive in the coming years the full benefits of the enterprise. [Applause.]

The Hon. J. J. Hemphill, in response to a call, delivered a humorous and taking little speech, which was repeatedly cheered and applauded.

Secretary Ludwig, of the North Carolina State Grange, addressed the meeting on the subject of what the North Carolina State Grange was doing.

#### OTHER FEATURES.

The feature of the outdoor sports on Wednesday was the opening game of the base ball tournament between the Orangeburgs and the Spartans. The game was witnessed by about four hundred persons, all of whom were comfortably seated on the grand stand. The following were the batteries: Orangeburg, Kittrel, pitcher; Lightfoot, catcher. Spartanburg, Thompson and Smith, pitchers; Hammett, catcher. Kittrell struck out eight men, Smith four, Thompson three. The game resulted in a victory for Orangeburg by a score of 9 to 7. Official scorer, Kohn. Umpire, Jennings.

The result of the glass ball tournament was in favor of the Newberry team. The scores and the competing clubs are as follows: Newberry, 33; Walterboro, 32; Glenn Springs, 30; Spartanburg No. 1, 26; Spartanburg No. 2, 29. The three prizes were: Newberry, $50; Walterboro, $30; Glenn Springs, $20.

#### THE MILITARY DRILL.

The first brigade drill was commanded by Gen. Richbourg, Capt. E. Bacon officer of the day.

The following companies participated: Sumter Guards, Edisto Rifles, Fort Motte Guards, Greenville Guards, Butler Guards, Morgan Rifles and Newberry Rifles.

The parade was witnessed by a very large concourse, and was performed in a manner creditable to the military of this State. An inspection of the Morgan Rifles was held by Adjt. Gen. Bonham.

Among the exhibits of machinery which were placed in position Wednesday were the Eagle Screw baling press of F. W. Wagener & Co., Charleston, S. C.; Wood's harvesting machinery, of Havsick Falls, N. Y., and the exhibit of the Piedmont wagon factory, of Hickory, N. C.

#### LADIES IN UNIFORM.

A very interesting feature of the Encampment was the kirmess and flag drill at the court-house, given under the auspices of the Helen Chalmers Literary Association. The court room was a scene of brilliant decoration. The booths were presided over by young ladies in various national costumes. The attendance was particularly large, as the affair was given for the benefit of Spartanburg's favorites, the Morgan Rifles. The flag drill was executed by the following young ladies as sponsors for the companies: Sumter Guards, Miss Ernestine Heinitsh; Fort Motte Guards, Miss Reina Allen; Morgan Rifles, Miss Nellie Elford; Butler Guards, Miss Fannie Blake; Greenville Guards, Miss H. Emerson; Manning Guards, Miss Clarice Colton; Edisto Rifles, Miss Mildred Thompson; Laurens Guards, Miss Carrie McMakin; Newberry Rifles, Miss Helen McMakin; Richland Volunteers, Miss Bessie Means; North Carolina troops, Miss Sady Hardy; South Carolina, Miss Helen Russell; Georgia, Miss E. B. Chase. The flag company was under command of Capt. E. Bacon, the uniform being a blue skirt and body with white trimmings, and black felt hats with black plumes. The evolutions of their gallant military sisters were largely cheered by the various companies present.

It is estimated with every show of reason that fully 10,000 people passed through the streets of the Farmers' City on Thursday. Certainly there appears to be no limit to the energy displayed by the farming classes in the endeavor to at least visit the Encampment. There are instances of men, women and children who walked from fifteen to twenty miles during the night to reach the city. Taking the Encampment all in all, it is something novel in South Carolina, and some of the old men say that it has been the first time in this State that a successful effort has been made to attract and hold together for such a length of time so many thousands of the farming class. There is, indeed, no telling how long the multitudes will remain in camp, for they have come well provided for any emergency. The woods around the city are alive with men, women and children, some of them having found accommodations in the wagons and others sleeping out under the open sky, which for the past two days has been particularly favorable.

#### THE LAST DAYS.

As to the character of the crowd it is possibly the most motley that has ever come together in South Carolina. All classes are represented and the visitor can see almost everybody from the Governor of the State to the bootblack from the neighboring rival city. The plain country girl and the belles of Gaffney City, Laurens, Union, Spartanburg, Greenville and other centres of fashion are to be found indiscriminately mixed in the crush at the art gallery, or in the pavilion, or in the State building rooms, or in the inter State booth of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, where iced waters and teacts are dispensed with equal liberality. This booth, by the way, is one of the prettiest structures on the grounds and was erected under the direction of Mrs. W. K. Blake, the president of the local union.

The morning session began at 10 o'clock, President Duncan in the chair. This day had been devoted to the exercises of the State Agricultural and Mechanical Society. The president invited all the farmers to visit the fair next fall.

An instructive essay was read by Mr. John F. Townsend, the well known stock raiser and cotton planter of Edisto island, on the future of the sea islands. A great many of the points made were all of a revelation to the up-country farmers.

The next address was by Mr. E. T. Stackhouse, of Marion, on experiments with the cotton plant. The deduction being that the farmer who makes a living at home, and makes cotton a surplus crop, is generally solid and safe.

Then came an interesting discussion of the question whether it pays the farmer to substitute cotton seed meal for his cotton seed as a fertilizer. Among the speakers were Chancellor Johnson, of Marion, Messrs. M. L. Donaldson, of Greenville, Holleyman, of Orangeburg, and W. Jennings, of Berkeley, who maintained the negative of the question. The affirmative was unsuccessfully argued by Mr. Peterkin, of Orangeburg.

This inauguration of general debate has been looked upon by the promoters of the enterprise here as the beginning of the practical school work and education of the farmer, and will be developed with wonderful results at future encampments.

Col. W. D. Evans, of Marlboro, read a paper on the duty of the farmer as a citizen and as a legislator. Mr. D. K. Norris, of Anderson, discussed in a very able paper the necessity of diversified agriculture. Experiments with the corn plant, by Mr. B. F. Perry, of Greenville, contained many suggestive points and brought about another experience meeting, the debaters being Capt. C. Petty, of Spartanburg, Messrs. C. Dixon and A. McBee, of Greenville, C. Turner, of Spartanburg, and H. T. Hawley, of Darlington. The session closed with an excellent and humorous speech by Col. J. G. McKissick, of Union.

Friday was "Governor's day." The opening address being made by Gov. Richardson. Among the other addresses was one on the subject of signal service in its bearings on agriculture, by Capt. R. Graham, of the U. S. Signal service.

Camp was broken and the military companies returned home Saturday.

### Story of a Snake and a Pig.

Jasper Bryan, living out on the river, east of town, relates a remarkable incident between a pig of his and a rattlesnake. A fine sow and pigs used to go in the river swamp, and frequently the sow would appear for her slops with one pig short, which so worried friend Bryan that he mustered his forces and went in search of the cause of the absence of the pigs. He had not been in the swamp long before he was startled by the peculiar sound of the rattles, and upon investigation found that a snake had swallowed a pig, but the little grunter, not being satisfied with the confinement, had actually kicked its feet through the belly of the snake and was walking about trying to find its way out of the woods, with its head still inclosed in the lower part of the snake's body. The snake was promptly killed, and found to contain sixteen rattles. The pig was carried home and is doing well. —Marshallville (Iowa) Times.

"Gumption" is derived from gum and shun, and a girl who has gumption is one who shuns gum.

## A QUEER CREATURE.

### COLD AND SHIVERING IN MIDSUMMER--WARM AS A FRITTER

**When the Bleak Winter Comes--Jean Rocet Tells of the Peculiarities of His Physical Make-up--A Puzzle to All the Scientists.**

WABASH, IND., July 24.—The people of Wabash will not soon forget the awful heat of last Saturday and Sunday, when the brassy skies looked down upon the white limestone which glowed in the hot sunshine and sent up currents of heat, if anything more unbearable than the burning rays that descended from above. On the evening of that sweltering Saturday your correspondent met a being so strange and out of harmony with his surroundings that a repetition of his wonderful story cannot fail to interest the reader, even though that reader may take no thought of its scientific phase, which, if it has a counterpart in the whole world of experience, is unknown to the writer. Just at dark, the writer, as he was passing the Wabash depot, trying in every possible way to keep cool, noticed a large-sized man standing near the depot building, apparently just arrived on an incoming train. He looked like a laboring man, and would not have attracted attention anywhere except for one thing: He was dressed in heavy winter clothing, such as no sane man would have worn with the thermometer at 96 degrees, as it was then. Was he an invalid, whose blood was too thin and poor to be affected by the terrible heat, in common with his fellows? He was too vigorous and healthy-looking, and that theory had to be abandoned. Was he a tramp, whose wardrobe did not afford a hot weather suit? He did not look like a tramp; besides, he had on surplus clothing, even to an overcoat that he might have carried. He did not look heated. On the other hand, he had much the appearance of a man chilled and suffering with the cold. His overcoat collar was turned up about his ears and his hands were thrust deep into his pockets. The correspondent had not watch him long until he grew curious and concluded to investigate the phenomenon. He accordingly took a position near the stranger and remarked, while he fanned himself vigorously with his straw hat: "'Tis warm to-night." "So they tell me," replied the man in broken English, with a mixture of French; "I do not know."

"But you certainly do not have to be told that it is hot to-night," said the correspondent, who was faintly suspicious that the stranger was trying to "guy" him. A closer inspection, however, showed him that the man was not suffering from heat, warmly as he was dressed, for there was not a particle of perspiration about him. "I have not been warm since last winter, except when I was by a warm stove or in bed," said the stranger in a serious tone that banished the idea that he was joking.

"Mine is a strange case," he continued. "Would you care to hear it; it is not long?"

"I should certainly like to hear the history of a man who is not warm to-night, dressed as you are in heavy woolens," said your correspondent.

"Well, then, I was born forty-two years ago this month in a northern province of France, in Alsace, of peasant parentage. There is nothing in my history that is of interest, but there is something in me that has interested many—a peculiarity that has puzzled science, and is without a parallel in the whole world, so far as I know or have ever heard. The peculiarity consists in the fact that when others are warm I am cold, and vice versa. I shiver with cold under a hot July sun, and swelter with heat amid the snows of winter. My name is Jean Rocet, and my father was a laborer in a brewery in Alsace, and had a large family, of which I was the youngest, except one, a sister, who was born three years later. None of my brothers or sisters possessed my peculiarity. My mother first discovered that I was not like other children when I was about one year and a half old, before I can myself remember. My parents and the neighbors were greatly puzzled at the phenomena, but not more so than were the scientific men who examined me in later years. I was the wonder of our neighborhood as I grew up, for while other children in winter went about in heavy woolens, and shivered with cold at that, I played by the roadside wearing thin summer clothing, while my body was flushed with heat and my face suffused with perspiration. When summer came again, and birds sang, and the sun's fierce rays beat upon the white roads of Alsace, as my little companions frolicked upon the green sward and waded the brook, I cried with the cold and sought warmth indoors. The seasons were just reversed for me."

"But when you touched the ice and snow, were they not cold to you?" was asked.

"Yes, as they would be to you in the summer time. The frozen ground, too, was cold, but the icy atmosphere that swept over it was stifling to me as a sirocco. What was most peculiar, perhaps, was the fact that the lower the thermometer sank the warmer I got, and the higher it arose the colder it seemed to me. To prove to you that it was not imagination with me, feel of my hand," said the stranger. The scribe touched it. It was as cold as ice, and the mercury stood at 96 degrees.

"I lived in Alsace until about ten years ago, when I came to this country to work at my trade, that of a stone-cutter. I lived in Jersey City until a few days ago, when I started West. I am unmarried, and have never had a sick day in my life. That is my history and, as you see, uneventful enough, except for this peculiarity in my physical make-up, which turns winter into summer and balmy summer into dread winter."

"But can you think of no explanation for this phenomenon? What do scientific men say of it?"

"Nothing that is not guess-work. It is said that a few days before I was born the hot July weather in Alsace was broken upon by a severe storm, in which the elements were strangely mixed. Thunder and lightning, combined with hail and even snow, swept in a furious torrent over Alsace, and continued for more than twenty-four hours. Scientists connect the storm with birth in explanation of my peculiarity. But, after all, that explanation rests upon unproved theory. I only know the fact. I do not attempt to explain it."

Your correspondent saw the fact, and was himself amazed to see a man who could so easily defy the power of Old Sol's influence.

### The Cotton Movement.

From the New York Financial Chronicle's cotton article of July 30 the following figures are gathered relative to the movement of the staple during the past week:

For the week ending July 29 the total receipts reached 2,581 bales, against 3,295 bales last week, 4,600 bales the previous week, and 1,261 bales three weeks since; making the total receipts since the 1st September, 1886, 5,204,670 bales, against 5,298,072 bales for the same period of 1885-6, showing a decrease since September 1, 1886, of 93,403 bales.

The exports for the week reach a total of 22,445 bales, of which 15,597 were to Great Britain, 2,260 to France, and 4,288 to the rest of the continent. The imports into continental ports were 8,000 bales.

There was an increase in the cotton in sight of 75,660 bales as compared with the same date of 1886, an increase of 36,347 bales as compared with the corresponding date of 1885, and a decrease of 313,878 bales as compared with 1884.

The old interior stocks have decreased during the week 1,356 bales, and were, Friday night, 30,687 bales less than at the same period last year. The receipts at the same towns have been 6,592 bales less than the same week last year, and since September 1 the receipts at all the towns are 71,287 bales less than for the same time in 1885-6.

The total receipts from the plantations since 1st September, 1886, are 5,181,556 bales; in 1885-6 were 5,340,148 bales; in 1884-5 were 4,727,276 bales. Although the receipts at the outports for the past week were 2,581 bales, the actual movement from the plantations was only 1,330 bales, the balance being taken from the stocks at the interior towns. Last year the receipts from the plantations for the same week were 1,876 bales, and for 1884 they were [illegible] bales.

Up to date 10 the receipts at the ports this year were 66,297 bales less than in 1885-6, and 155,064 bales more than at the same time in 1884-5. This statement shows that the receipts since September 1, up to last Friday night, were 91,8[illegible] bales less than they were to the same day of the month in 1886, and 182,380 bales more than they were to the same day of the month in 1885.

The Chronicle says that the speculation in cotton for future delivery at New York was fairly active for the week under review, but the course of prices was quite unsettled, developing at times some irregularity, as between this and the next crop. On Saturday the heat and the half holiday caused an almost complete desertion of the Cotton Exchange after the first call. On Monday the market opened panicky, but the decline in this crop was fully recovered; on Tuesday, however, this crop was lower and the next dearer through manipulation to squeeze Southern operators who had been selling freely, putting out full lines of contracts, and at the close some pressure was shown in July contracts, which was more conspicuous on Wednesday, when there was an advance "along the whole line." Thursday there was a material decline in the next crop, the bull movement of the previous day getting no support from any quarter. On Friday August options declined 31 points and the next crop was much depressed.

### A Startling Prediction.

Two hundred years ago in China there was just such a craze about natural gas as we have in this country to-day. Gas wells were sunk with as much vim and vigor as the Celestials were capable of, but owing to a gas explosion that killed several millions of people and tore up and destroyed a large district of country, leaving a large inland sea, known on the maps as Lake Foo Chang, the boring of any more gas wells was then and there prohibited by law. It seems, according to the Chinese history, that many large and heavy pressure gas wells were struck and in some districts wells were sunk quite near to each other. Gas was lighted as soon as struck, as is done in this country. It is stated that one well with its unusual pressure, by induction or back draught, pulled down into the earth the burning gas of a smaller well, resulting in a dreadful explosion of a large district, destroying the inhabitants thereof. Lake Foo Chang rests on this district. The same catastrophe is imminent in this country unless the laws restrict further developments in boring so many wells. Should a similar explosion occur there will be such an upheaval as will dwarf the most terrible earthquakes ever known. The country along the gas belt from Toledo through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, will be ripped up to the depth of 1,200 to 1,500 feet and flopped over like a pancake, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come howling down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, and blotting them out forever.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

### A Frightened Judge.

Judge Sloan, of Golconda, Ill., was cutting weeds near his house the other evening, and cut off the head of a big rattlesnake. The same blow threw the snake into the air and it fell about the Judge's neck, about which it coiled with a convulsive grasp, at the same time keeping up its ominous rattle. A colored man pulled the body off the frightened Judge and assisted him to the house, where it was some time before he could convince himself that the blood which was smeared on his face from the body of the snake was not the result of a wound.—*Chicago Times.*


### Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional efforts of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.


## ASSASSIN GUITEAU'S ANATHEMA.

**Remarkable Succession of Misfortunes That Have Followed His Withering Curse.**

WASHINGTON, July 30.—After the assassin Guiteau had been convicted and sentenced by the court to be hanged for killing President Garfield, he stood up in his place and pronounced a withering curse on every one connected with the trial. Little was thought of it at the time. It was regarded as a fitting climax of his ravings throughout that remarkable case. Guiteau declared that misfortune would attend every one connected with his trial. Since then Guiteau's curse has impressed itself upon the minds of superstitious people by the singular manner in which it has apparently been fulfilled.

The jury was composed of twelve strong and healthy men. The foreman was in comfortable circumstances and was estimated to be worth $50,000. Within a year after the trial he lost his money and is now reduced to the level of a day laborer.

Four members of the jury are dead, and nearly every one has been visited with some kind of misfortune.

District Attorney Geo. B. Corkhill was removed from office, his wife died and his own death followed before the end of another year.

Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's brother-in-law, who with Charles H. Reed defended the prisoner, was divorced from his wife and lost all of his property,

President Arthur, who refused to grant a pardon or new trial to Guiteau, was defeated for renomination and slowly failed in health, and died last winter.

Mr. Blaine, who was a witness against Guiteau, was nominated for President, but defeated.

John A. Logan, another witness, is now dead, stricken down in apparent health.

Dr. D. W. Bliss, Garfield's physician, has been in very poor health for two years, and it is thought that he will never be a well man again.

David Davis, who appeared as a witness, has also joined the great majority.

Judge John K. Porter, of New York, one of the government counsel in the case, has practically retired from the practice of his profession.

The guards who kept watch over Guiteau in the jail have nearly all lost their positions.

Judge Cox, who presided over the trial, lost his wife.

The downward career of Charles H. Reed, of Guiteau's counsel, which culminated in New York a few mornings ago, by his attempting to take his own life, adds another name to the list of victims of Guiteau's anathema.

The only conspicuous exception is found in Walter Davidge, of the government counsel in the case. Mr. Davidge has apparently been more prosperous since the trial than before. He stands at the head of the Washington bar.

The defeat of the Republican party in 1884 recalls the fact that Guiteau predicted its defeat.

### Merits of Small Fowls.

The advantage of small breeds of hens is thus presented by the American Agriculturist: Though small in size, the Leghorns and Hamburgs grow rapidly and mature early. It requires some time before a large fowl attains its full size. The advantage of the small breeds is that they permit us to make a "short cut" to the laying point, though they may be deficient in weight. So far as the cost is concerned, it has been demonstrated that it requires no more food for a large fowl than a small one compared with the product. That is, we can produce as many pounds of Leghorn meat as we can of Cochin meat with the same proportion of food, but in laying qualities the small breeds are superior, as they are usually non-sitters, and lay large eggs. Another advantage with them is that, being small, a large number can be kept together, as they require less room on the roost. Being active, they do not become excessively fat, and if allowed to run at large they will pick up a large proportion of their food during favorable seasons. Being usually clean legged, they are not as subject to scabby legs as the Asiatics, and if kept warm in winter they will lay about as well during the cold season as in summer.

### An Aristocratic Idiot.

The semi-idiotic English nobleman so ably caricatured by poor Sothern is by no means a creature of the imagination. The writer once attended a fancy-dressed ball given to Prince Eduard, of Saxe-Weimer, the commander of the Southern forces in England. One of the masters of ceremonies was Lord Arthur Seymour, a person who might well have sat for the original of Dundreary. A mischievous naval lieutenant informed the sprig of nobility that one of the guests was attired as Judas Iscariot. Lord Arthur was pleased to consider this in bad taste, and attempted to find the imaginary arch traitor. During his search he came across the writer and the following conversation ensued: "Youah name is—er—L., I believe?" "Yes, my lord," replied the humble individual addressed. "Well, I am aw told that aw a person is present who aw is dressed as Judas, and positively has the the thirty pieces of silvah in his bag. It is aw like his d—d impewdence to cawwy silvah heah! Why the dayvel cotildn't he aw bring sovereigns?"—Philadelphia North American.

### How to Secure a Good Stand of Turnips.

An old and experienced farmer gives us the following rule for securing a good stand of turnips; Prepare the land thoroughly and lay off the rows ready for sowing the seed, then wait until a rain has formed a crust and cover with fresh, moist earth. The moist earth will germinate the seed, and the roots will penetrate the underlying crust by the time the plants are up, thus securing enough moisture from below to supply the plants in case the weather should be dry enough to kill them otherwise. Another safe rule, it is said, is to roll the land well after sowing turnip seed, thus securing good rooting before the plants come up to be killed by the hot sun.—*Anderson Journal.*


* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.