The Amrens Advertiser.

## Self Respect.

Treat every one with respect, my boy, At home or upon the street; No matter what is the age or sex Of the one you chance to meet; For, remember, it's not so much wha

they are, Or that they have hoarded pelf, Nor because they are ladies or gentle

But because you're a gentleman your

Tom Lovell's Reformation.

"No, he's not wuth his sait, an' him married to one of the finest wimmen in this country. You wouldn't think, to look at him, that he used ter be a reg'ler dude, would you now ?-necktie white pocket handkerchevever day an' Sunday, too?"

You don't sesso." "Yesser; there's no deny'n' he 'uz a fine lookin' chap an' ned a mighty takin' way with the wimmen an' chirdren; but the men never did set much y him, though you couldn't help likin him when you knowed him ter save yer life; but yer see he 'uz from Talathy town, an' in our settlement noth'n' from Talathy town, don't go. The men 'uz down on him trom the fust, and when he got to drinkin so bad they's downer'n ever."

"Mebbe you didn't give him a fair chance an' he got discouraged." "Now, thet proves yer's a stranger ter the circumstances. You see it uz' this a-way," and old S. Jackson jerked his chair to an uprigue position, and, swelling with the importance of a vir lage, or rather cross-roads reconteur, for "Howellses" was nothing more than a store situated at the intersection of the roads, with a saloon or tavern opposite-he stretched the fingers of one tobacco-stained hand to their extent and with the forefigger of his no less

dorned other member began telling

off on each his statements, as if they

were divided into so many heads. "Maggie Barton wuz the prettiest an' peartest gal in the settlement an' had mo' beaux 'an she could tote; but Jim Sibley, he wuz gittin' ahead of 'em All. The rest of the fellers wuz takin't good natured enough so long as 'twuz Jim Sibley, but when in stepped this here Fom Lovell from Talathy town, an' a dude, they couldn't stand that, so they up an tole him to get back on his own side o' the creek. Tom, he laughed good natured like, an' said he would when he could ca'y the prettiest gal from Howetises with him. Well, wimmin is curus humans. I font mean to say ez Maggie Barton wus deceitful, but she did act curus. She was seemin' to set grand sto' by Jim, whem all at onct she turns aroun' an' marries Tom. 'Bout that time of man Barton up an' dies an' Tom, 'stead o' cay'in' her tother side o' the creek, stays here at the ol' Barton's place (which never was much of a piace nohow), accordin' to the oi' man's request'. An' bad as the oi' place is, eit's mortgaged clean over the ruff. Tom Lovell's just drunk it plum up. Po' Maggie, she's doin' aroun' tryin' to suppo't herself an' chile an' triffin hus-band to boot. It ud be a long sight better if he wuz oten the way."

The subject of Si Jackson's enlightenment was truly a pitiable sight. He was half-reclining on a rude wooden bench in front of the saloon. The hot sun, from which he sought no protec-tion, was glaring full in his face that had in it the elements of beauty, but now so distorted and bloated as to be repulsive. His hat had dropped to the ground and lay crushed beneath his feet. The rough countryman passed him with a look of contempt. He had long been a warning against over-in-

Men who thought themselves strong came and went, drinking as their anpetites demanded, but often cautioning younger men who drank with them to look at poor Tom Lovell. what comes of not knowing yer capacity. A man's a fool to drink till he feels hisself gettin' muddled." And they mentally patted themselves on the back for being good sociable fellows, but too clearheaded to get drunk.

Tom had been forbidden the saloonrespectability-the ner of the saloon, as well as the er inhabitants, were not over nice out such small matters but for lack rious affair; yet Tom still hung on a outskirts, and in some mysterious managed to keep drunk.

de was later and drunker than ever nat afternoon as he started home. He nade his journey by easy stages. His going home was merely a matter of habit, so why shouldn't he stop for a nap or a smoke if he was so inclined? He often made a long detour, leaving the road to find a more comfortable place for a long and uninterrupted sleep. The light was out at Jim Sibley's as he passed. Farther on he met a solitary horseman.

As he plodded heavily onward he had some vague ideas of staying away from the tavorn next day. He had had subh ideas—he called them resolutions -often before; they always came to him as he caught sight of the baby face at the window of his cabin, and they lways left him next morning when the thirst came strong upon him. His love for Maggie was dulled or sleeping perhaps, but this love for his baby was e one living, natural thing left on his former self.

The child looked at him with the

same sweet, trustful eyes the mother had turned upon him years ago when he first told her he loved her. The brown eyes of the mother were growing faled, troubled and hard, yet she taugist the child to love and trust her father. At the first glimpse of the slouching figure she would place the child at the window and say: "Papa's coming, our dear papa's coming." Then the baby hands would clap and the shrill little voice ring out in joyous welcome. And Yom Lovell never fail ed to greet the child with some loving remembrance, a posy he had plucke on the road homeward, or a toy he had

But to-night it was late, and the child strained her eyes through the dark till they grew weary and heavy. She in the chair at the window fast asleep when her father came

The next morning Tom slept late and heavily, leaving Maggie to do every-thing about the place as usual. In Maggie thought no more of looking to Tom for assistance than to the less and hungry cat which appropria-ted a corner of the hearth. The child played softly about the house so as not wake papa. A ray of sunshine came tealing through a crevice and lay ath wart his face, impressing him with a

sense of uncomfortableness. The supshine wow warmer and final-aroused him. He drew on his boots, the divesting of which had constituted his disrobing the night before. Maggie had left the collec on warm embers on the hearth, and his pone of breed The click, click, of her hoe against the stones could be heard from the field as she tried to coax the al-most barren earth into fruitfulness, for on the meagre yield of the few acres

hope for sustenance.
In the house the child ran to and fro,

making a pretence of waiting on the lt out father and entertaining him with her ments h baby prattle.

'Papa tay wiv baby to-day," she pleaded, as she saw him reach his hat.
"Her don' wanner hoe in de tie!."

Already she imagined herself shar-Already she imagined herself sind ing her mother's burdens.

"You stay with yer ma. Papa'll bring you somethin' nice."

"I don't want anyfing nice. I wanner

go wiv 'oo."

She had brought in a lapful of Cher-

okee roses as enticement and offered them to him. He put her off with his usual promises, and pacified her by wearing one of the roses pinned awkwardly to his coat. As he came in view of the tavern with a native intuition that it was not

a proper occasion for floral adornment, he placed the rose inside his pocket. A group of men were in front of the store, talking excitedly. Jim Sibley's barn had been burned, with all his stock, consisting of one horse and cow. It was clearly incendiary, but who was the culprit? Each man had given over and over again his account of the burn-

of getting any nearer the offender. Si Thompson, of course, took the lead. "It's a hinus crime," declared "It's the hinusest crime thet's ever been committed in this settlement. and whoever done it, hanging's too good fer 'im.'

"Them's my sentiments," chorused the listeners.

By noon the men had worked themselves to such a state of sympathy for Jim Sibley and indignation at the cul-prit that they chafed under, enforced inaction.

vague fear which he dared not ac-knowledge to himself and which warn-bough from the top of the oak dropped ed him away from the saloon.

proach the cabin and becon to him. "I didn't want ter holler," he said. Abe Toby passed you as you were coming from it last night, an they've got more convincing proofs. I didn't stay to hear 'em. It mought a been a accident," as Tom began a protest; "I don't say as 'twant: but yer never can convince em that a-way. You don't know they're down on yer, anyway. You'd better skip their country; the sconer, the better." Without waiting for a reply the neighbor rode rapidly away, leaving Tom stunned and dazed, and for the first times in years, almost sober. But long disuse, was too

stupid to act: he sat listlessly about. In the night he lay upon a quilt spread upon the cool plazza, while Maggie inside was walking to and fro with the fretful, feverish child in her arms, singing monotonously. The pale moon drifted through the clouds and cast a sickly light among the trees. The child was sleeping now. The mother had thrown herself beside it, and with her arms still around it was breathing deeply, as the tired do in their sleep. Suddenly he started; his senses were wide awake now. A low, muffled sound reached his ears. It was the steady tramp, tramp of horsemen. With a face as white as

death he turned toward the door of th cabin and looked longingly and loving-ly on mother and babe, and then, like flash, he was off, disappearing in the woods. The horsemen had made their way

steadily and silently for some time to-ward Old Creek Bend. They carried themselves like men of intense purpose. Their faces were unmasked and gleamed strong and cruel in the moonlight. The horses were of shaggy mountain breed; across the pomme each man carried a rifle. An outrage against the hard-earned and slowly ac cumulated property of these men was more heinous than an outrage upon human life. The latter they might forgive, but the former never. The life of his horse was as dear and as necessary to his family almost as his own; his cow afforded sustenance to his children. The holocaust which had been visited upon Jim property could be avenged but with one punishment, and that was death. Each neighbor felt himself bound by the ties of friendship and common in-terest to see that justice, swift and sure, was measured out to the culprit.

The party had emerged from the woods into a clearing, when the voice of their leader rang out "Halt!" Every man pulled in his horse and peered into the road. There stood trembling before them the figure of a There stood man. Every one recognized in the moonlight the pale face of Tom L well. 'Well, suh," exclaimed Abe Toby. the leader, "yer runnin' the wrong way. Mebbe you didn't know we were

on the way to pay you a visit.' "I-I knowed it, I knowed it," exclaimed Tom, tremulously, "an' come ter meet ver." An incredulous "humph" from the

"Yer don' sesso," rejoined Abe, sar-astically. "We didn't count on sech hearty welcome." castically.

As he spoke he slowly unwound rope from his saddle and approached Tom, but Tom put out his hands depre-

catingly.
"I don't resist you. I'll go peace-

Somewhat taken aback by the man's acquiescent attitude, and disappointed in their expectation of a scene, the men closed round him and rode back the woods to a spot which had evidently been agreed upon previously They stopped beneath a big oak who arms seemed spreading over them in penediction, while the leaves whispered a sanctissima: but as little heed did these rough woodsmen pay to the beauty of the spot as the ancient heathen to the sacredness of the cathedrals whence they, butchered

their captives.

Men were there who had invited the prisoner to his first drink; who had laughed at his foolishness when tipsy, who had scorned his disgrace when drunk; and now in his crime they were rving: "Shoot him!"

Lovell's hands were quickly bound, a rope placed around his neck; every man shouldered his rifle and stepped back a few paces.

Tom Lovell," spoke Abe Toby, "we give you five minutes to pray or to say why you shouldn't hev' justice for burnin' Jim Sibley's barn and his crit-

'Yes, I done it boys. I ain't denyin' that, an' mebbe I deserve what you are goin' ter give me. I know I'm onery; but I declare 'fore God I didn't do it intentional. I went there to go to sleep. I lit my pipe an' rus' a drapped some fire, but tain't that I'm worryin' over boys, for God's sake don't let her know what happened to me. I'll git on my knees to beg you that. I don't ask for my life, it ain't wuth it, but I do ask you, don't let Maggie know."
"How kin she keep from it?" said a
rough voice. "We ain't goin' ter pre

around the cabin depended her only sent her with yer carcass, but she'll be sho' to hear 'bout yer misforchin."

Tom Lovell had apparently thought

it out beforehand. Withou ments hesitation, he begged: "Jes' let one of yer do the shootin' pendent of se an' carry me to the big road. She'll think somebody followed me from the tavern." He was still or his knees. Chesterfield think son pleading so earnestly as to awaken some latent pity in these rough natures.

any," said Abe Toby. "One shot'll do the work ez well ez twenty—if it's a sho shot. Jim Sibley, you's the shortest, an' 'twuz yo' barn en critters."

less extent as yet, but every day without rain lessels the crops; some fields will not produce one bushel to the acre. Rains badly needed.

control of sireles, and look down upon a world whose hum of industry and walls of sorrow cannot reach the alertest ear, is the emphasis of solitude. One never feels the littleness of man so The men promptly agreed, while Jim Sibley mildly protested at the doubtful

henor thrust upon him. Nevertheless, he got his gun in position and sighted at the pitiful object before him.
"How kin I git a drop on him when kain't tell him from some of the shad-

'Put yer linen pocket-handkerchev over his heart fer a mark."
"We ain't no dudes, an' this ain't no meetin'-house fer to be flourishin white pocket-handkerchevs," said an-

other "Mebbe Tom's got one hisself," ven tured another, as he saw Tom's efforts to get to his pocket. ing with all possible details and many Ef you'll untie my hands a minute dded asurmises but with no appearance

I'll fix it," said Tom.
"Wall, I never saw a man so willin' to he'p at his swn funeral."

They untied his hands, and, fumbling nervously at his pocket, Tom brought out a crushed white rose and pinned it over his heart. Was it the faint, sweet

tear as it flashed upon it in the moonlight, that made the objects before Jim Sibley grow misty?
The leader's voice rang out, "Ready, aim, fire," but still Sibley stood with his gun in position. A long time he stood so. The men held their breath Tom Lovell was conspicuous by his in suspense. Again the leader called out the words of command. At the

at Tom Lovell's feet. Jim Sibley drop-Toward night he saw a horseman approach the cabin and becon to him.

Toward night he saw a horseman approach the cabin and becon to him. agin ez fer ez I'm consarned. I guess killin' him ain't goin' to bring back my "I didn't want ter holler," he said, as Tom approached, "'cause your wife might want ter know what's up, but I'm bound to tell you. Tom, they're after you. You see they done foun' out go. This meetin's adjourned, an' if any you set fire to Jim Sibley's barn;

> among the men, for an angry mob is not easily pacified; but either Tom Lovell's humility or Jim Sibley's reputation as a man who booked no contra-diction or perhaps both, had taken the spirit out of the party, so they grum-bingly dispersed. Maggie was walking the child in her

arms again when Tom stood in the doorway. His face was so white it alarmed her.
"Gimmo the the baby, honey; you

lie down an' rest," he said as he took the child out of her arms. His wife looked a him in astonishment. Drinking had never affected ment. him like this; besides, he had beeu sleeping on the piazza as she had left

him some time ago. Still a vague doubt crossed her mind. "Tom, you haven't been to the tayern, have you?" "No, honey; an' with God's help I

never will ge again." And he never

## THE WEATHER AND CROPS.

The Drought Continues in Northern and Western Counties—The Larg-est Acreage of Corn Ever Planted.

The temperature was much lower than usual during the middle of the week, especially in the interior of the State. The nights were particularly cool in the extreme western counties. The average temperature was two degrees per day cooler than the usual The highest temperature reported was 98 on July 31st at Spartanburg; the lowest 55 on the 2d at Central. mean temperature of the week for the State was 78, and the normal for the same period is approxiately 80. With unimportant exceptions, the

entire rainfall for the week fell on the evening of the 3d and during the 4th. (Saturday and Sunday.) It was in sufficient in the counties where most needed, and was excessive in Beaufort county where the fall was heaviest generally more than four inches. The eek's rainfall varied from "trace to half an inch in Chesterfield, Lan caster, York, Florence, Fairfield, Ker-shaw, Richland, Spartanburg, Greenville, Union, Laurens, Abbeville, Anderson, Newberry and Lexington; in Pickens, Aiken, Orangeburg, Sumter, Clarendon, Edgefield, Mariboro, Darlington and Hampton the fall varied between half an inch and two inches in Williamsburg, Charleston, Horry Barnwell, Berkeley, Coneton, Beaufor the rainfall amounted generally to two to four inches. seen that the droughty conditions have been intensified in the western and northern counties, while the southeastern portion of the State has an excess of moisture. The greatest rainfall reported was 4.50 inches at Beaufort; least "trace" at Chesterfield. The average of 41 rainfall reports was 1.04 inches and the normal for the

same period is approximately 1.68. The sunshine varied between 39 and 100 per cent. of the possible, with an average of about 62, which is nearly normal.

There were local high winds in Elizabeth Township, Orangeburg, that materially damaged corn and cotton in that vicinity.

The condition of cotton, while not greatly changed, is nevertheless less than heretofore, there satisfactory than heretofore, there being many complaints of shedding

both leaves and "shapes," and the plant has seemingly stopped growing even where the weather was most favorable. Early peas are ripening; tobacco curing continues and the condition of this crop is highly satisfactory; one correspondent reports damage by un-

skillful curing. Sorghum beginning to ripen and some syrup already made from it : forage crops generally abundant; turnips growing poorly on the whole; rice making an excellent showing.
The following report on the corn crop by counties shows the largest acreage ever planted, and its condition promising except in the western and northern countles where it has already been

eriously injured by drought, or will be, unless rain comes within a few days Abbeville county-Old corn fairly good; late corn cannot "make" ur rain come soon; suffering terribly.

Aiken county-Acreage one-fourth more than an average; condition and setive yield at least an average; droughty conditions in portions o

Anderson county—About one-fourth more planted than last year; condition up to a few weeks ago above average : lately it has fallen off owing to drought. Barnwell county-Corn crop larger than usual, condition excellent except on light lands that were not fertilized or well worked; yield will be larger than last year. Early crop made, late

fine, is made and is above the average.

Berkeley county—Corn crop considered above the average. Much belped by frequent rains, now inde-

has ruined upland corn 50 to 60 per cent., lowland corn seriously but to less extent as yet, but every day with-

average crop; some badly cultivated; Crop safe now and above the average.

Colleton county—Condition ranges from 90 to 110. County made corn enough for local use last year. Wili have 10 per cent, more planted this Darlington county—Early planting very fine and safe; late also good; entire crop estimated at double an

average one, exceeding that of any former year. Small tenant farmers have fine crop-being exceptional. Edgefield county—Fully 30 per cent. increase in acreage; condition above average; more rain needed; corr

firing in places. Fairfi id county-Largest crop planted in history of county. Condition variable, being about ruined in places; in others standing the drought fairly well; must have rain in next few days

or crop will be ir parably injured over his heart. Was it the faint, sweet smell of the rose, or the glimpse of a by dry weather. It with rain late planting may yet make a good crop. Early corn safe, and a few more showers will insure the rest.

Greenville county—Upland corn needing rain badly; bottom land corn

as fine as can grow, but all corn must have rain soon or be much damaged. Hampton county—Increase in acre-Hampton county—Increase in accordance age from 25 to 35 per cent., and prossage from 25 to 35 per cent. crop safe; fodder stripping has begun. Horry county—The corn crop is good throughout the county, and if seasons continue good there will be a large vield.

Kershaw county-Old corn safe, not a tuil crop everywhere; late planting needing rain in places, but looks very promising; big crop prospects fine. Lancaster county—Crop badiy dum-aged by drought—fodder dead up to the ears; ears not filling well; late corn tassetting, but will soon be ruined un-

less it rains. Laurens county-Old corn holding ip very well, but a few more dry days will cut it very short; with timely rains will have big crop. Lexington county—Early corn safe—

a line crop; late planting in a critical state, needing more rain badly; folderpulling begun. Marlboro county-Early corn on light

land cutshort by dry weather is beyond help: late planting may do better; its condition variable; may make as big a ercp as last year. Newberry county-Acreage never so

ip to an average; early corn sale; late needs rain badly, or it will be seriously damaged. Orangeburg county---Indications point to a heavy crop of corn; acreage

10 per cent. larger, and prospective yield 20 per cent. greater than last year; early made; late very promising; some bottom land too wet. Pickens county-The conditions indicate at least an average crop; upland verage: bottom land above.

Rienland county -A fine crop as ured ; acreage about an average ; condition above. Spartanburg county-Lately too dry for corn, which will soon be seriously

damaged unless it rains. Acreage larger than usual. Sumter county-Acreage large. Old corn made and a fair crop, being potted. Generally good stands se colored renters' crop poor

prospective yield large. Seasons have en perfect. Union county-Drought still on; some early corn burnt dead; with rain new will make half a crop; without

rain none. Late planting looks better.
Williamsburg county—Corn not up o last year, being late, although a good rop is assured.

York county-Unless it rains soon orn will be cut short; is suffering very

## THE CHARMS OF OÆSAR'S HEAD. A FAITHFUL SKETCH OF NA-TURE'S GREAT FREAK.

The Profile in the White Mountains and Cæsar's Head in the Blue Ridge—A New Version of Brutus and the Roman Emperor.

Dr. Lansing Burrows in Augusta Chronicle CÆSAR'S HEAD, S. C., Aug. 5 .-Who can tell how many centuries this yet placid face has gazed down ipon the far-reaching plain of the Palmetto State? Through the rosy summer and the blanched winter it has turned its stony stare, silent and immovable, through all the changeful histories of men. There have been scenes of peaceful pastoral life when men have wrought for generous har-

vests amid these fertile fields and scenes of desolation when men turned in the rage of war upon their breth ren Unmoved by either, this strange face has simply regarded them with out frown for their murderous bate or smile for their healthful industry. There are two of these remarkable

in lasting stone in the United States. The other is far up in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, known as the Profile. Like this head, it i perched upon the summit of a bare, naccessible cliff of the hardest granite The features, when viewed at the proper angle, are clear-cut, and repre sent an old man with receding mouth and protruding chin. The head in the Blue Ridge is equally clear in its outlines, but is the physiognomy of a virile man, without suggestion of decrepit age. The bold Roman nose is what hotel where the visitors might pay bers of the court, but delivered a vig has associated it with the ambitious Casar. That and the expansive forehead and orator's mouth, well-marked, and for log-fires. Part of the original building yet remains, were into admirable presentation of the man who swayed empires. The New Hamp-two hundred people at one time, and When Judge Jackson was in Washwhich has the constant watchcare of ington on this occasion it was evident to all who came in contact with him decreted the care of ington on the constant watchcare of ington on this occasion it was evident to all who came in contact with him that life was slowly but surely obbing it is no child's play to build a road. profile is a warrior, with a look of through these gorges and along the in performing the duties on that occa-command, inspiring with awe for its precipitous mountain sides. A piece sion was made at the expense of his majesty. The one is Puritan, the of railroad, intended to go through vitality.

other is Cavalier. The one is the type the mountains to Knoxville, brings the As Senator and Justice of the Suof New England sentiment-stern, traveler fourteen miles from Greenthe type of the Southern—dashing, beroic commanding. The very rocks winding in and out and always up partake of the characteristics of the until the fatigue of travel finds rich people who dwell in their shadows.

The head of Casar lifts itself above the great plain that stretches to the sea, upwards of 4,000 feet. From its crown one may behold a vast expanse. Let the day be clear and the ordinary eye shall behold Stone Mountain, near Atlanta, on the one side, and King's Mountain, near Chariotte, on the other; and these peaks are 300 miles apart. Intervening the rolling coun- so distinctly that one may watch the try lies; billowing itself into little procession. The coolness increases to

Beaufort county-Corn crop very mountain ranges or isolated hills, and a suggestive chill, and drives the guest sparkling with homesteads upon within to linger by the biazing logs, which the sun falls, flashing them into and then, candle in hand, to seek the jewels set in the vast sweep of green. down and blankets, to wake not until which the sun falls, flashing them.

jewels set in the vast sweep of green.

One looks down upon mountains that
the new sun peers in through his window curtains.

ELBE. Charleston county—The finest for many years.

Chesterfield county—Severe drought ing can be seen but God. To lie upon the county are high and steep enough to discourage any ordinary climber, and looks up at a sky so faultlessly blue that nothing can be seen but God. To lie upon the large can be seen but God. the bare rock alone, in the unspeaka-ble silence, and look down upon a cre. Rains badly needed.

Clarendon county—Never a better much as thus, when with nothing but

"green caim below, blue quietness above," and is so far away that the familiar earth loses its distinctiveness and becomes as much a wonder as the unfathomable depths that are above the gnelss is not the only object of inthe gnelss is not the only object of interest. It is upon the great rocky wall that forms the famous escarpment. To the westward the earth is tumbled into all sorts of shapes, the mountains are tumultously thrown together, preare tumultously thrown together, pre are tumultously thrown together, pre-senting steep sides, interlaced with a length trip to the far West in search mighty tangle of monstrous growths, and garnished with numberless ville, Ga., where it was hoped the mild streamlets that cast themselves in rapturous abandon down into invisible his glades. through which the blue of distant peaks and ranges intrude themselves, old home Judge Jackson seemed to imlike monitors of the divine. Cataracts leaping from elevations of a thousand

feet are not rare, and lesser fa'ls, more beautiful in their attenuated spray, abound, Over all whispers a and gentle air that is never felt in the plains, beneath for there it becomes that mysterious upper stratum in which the white fleece of the summer clouds float in their langourous case. The scent of the balsam, the faint sighing of the spruce trees, the dead silence of human voice and movement entice to drowsiness even while

"--- the morning pouring everywhere wakens men below to the active in-

There is one pecul arity among mountains. I doubt if I have ever roamed through them without finding from the Lebanon Law Indian brave carrying away his willing captive and ruthlessly pursued un-til he comes across a tremendous pre-cipice over which he casts himself jumping Indian must have lived everyand always had a relay of maidens to jump with him. He went over Casar's Head, so they say. He has gone over every cliff I ever saw. I wonder, too, how many "Bridal-veil Falls" there are—thin diaphanous sheets that tumble over convenient rocks with an uncomfortable dampness. We need a revised mountain nomen-clature, and some fresh legends.

Dr. Miles, who is a model inn-keeper and who controls the hotel on the cliff at Cæsar's Head, told me a new legreat as the present year; condition up to an average; early corustife; late tel, after the hospitable primitive sort, perched high up in the sweet air mountain summits. He welcomes the guests himself with a grave as follows: Henry, Mary, William H. pose that gives assurance of the sinceriand Howell Jackson. Henry Jackson comfort of his guests himself, answering the same questions, and afforcing the same information as to distances, as if he had not been doing it five hundred times a day for twenty years. No one ruffles his calm serenity, and he goes over the same ground, answering the same questions that the

threatened to meet him at Ohillipi, or Ohillipera or Ohiladephia, or such slow town; but whatever his fate should be, there should be raised for bim an eternal monument in an undiscovered land. Over this monument the spirit of one Brutus should keep watch and ward until a stranger might discover it, when he in turn should relieve the patient Brutus and permit him to lie down in his grave and go to sieep. After the lapse of years, three brothers came to America by the name of Vasscellines-denizens of Spain.

One, more daring than the others, Gousaloo de Vassellines, penetrated into the glades, where of course he fell into the hands of the aboriginees. The usual dusky maiden, heiress of the great chief's collection of panther claws and malodorous skins, loved the fair stranger. Appointed to die the death, the muscular maiden burst his bonds asunder and led him to the convenient copse, hard by, where two saddled steeds stood awaiting their coming, They fled. They were pur-sued. They reached the mountains. They scaled the impassible rocks, flying like the wind where now the back mule pauses every dozen yards to blow Gonsalvo de Vassellines suddenly started. He beheld the monument guarded by the spirit of Brutus—he gave one hollow groan—he screamed, "Great Cæsar's Ghost," and clasping the maiden in his arms, he sprang far over and landed in the Disnal, two thousand feet below, all broken up. The brothers, who were prudent, went to Chicago and became the progenitors | court were, therefore, poorly advised of the exclusive family of which the as to his condition. This state of afaristocratic Dyme Potter Vasselline is fairs is said to have been the reason now the head. The daring Gonsalvo for the equivocal character of the an-

eval with the establishment of the He was in Washington on the occa-pleasant town of Greenville, the pe-sion of the rehearing for several days culiar charms of Cæsar's Head at and gave his attention assiduously to tracted visitors. The pioneer settler the income tax cases. He sat through was Col. Hagood, of Greenville; who the argument, which continued for constructed a cabin for his own summer residence. He had so many friends tion of the court, and, when the day to visit him that he was compelled to arrived for the announcement of the put up other cottages to accompdate decision, not only listened patiently to Out of this grew the idea of a the opinions of most of the their way—a staunch, heavy-built orous opinion of his own in support of house of the old pattern, with hearths, the validity of the law. This occurcompensation in the bracing atmosphere and the boundless views. The nights are superb, now especial-

ly, as the moon nears its full, and there is "No dark,-Hour after hour, that passionless

bright face. Climbs up the desolate blue." The shadows creep over the plain,

DEATH OF JUSTICE JACKSON. A VACANT CHAIR ON THE FED-ERAL SUPREME BENCH.

the Distinguished Jurist Passes Away Quietly at His Suburban Home Near Nashville -Sketch of His Life and Public Services.

Hon. Howell E. Jackson, Associate ustice of the Supreme Court of the and yet bracing climate would restore abandon down into invisible his one-time vigorous constitution.

There are wonderful vistas The trip did him little good, and after prove slightly, until he went to Washington to sit in the second hearing of the income tax cases. He stood that trying trip only fairly well, and after his return home appeared to lose strength rapidly. Nevertheless Judge Jackson never took to his bed until within a week of his death. Since that time his family and friends realized that the end was near, and his death was not unexpected. Howell Edmunds Jackson was born

in Paris, Tenn., April 8, 1832, so that he was in his sixty-third year at the time of his death. Justice Jackson was a classical scholar, graduating from the West Tennessee College in 1848. He studied law two years at the University of Virginia, ard in Jackson, under his kinsmen, Judges S. A. Wot-ten and S. A. Brown. He graduated from the Lebanon Law School in 1856, dozens of places known as "Lover's in which year he located in Jackson Leap." The worn-out legend of the and engaged in the practice of his profession: removed to Memphis in 1859, where he continued the practice of law; served on the Supreme bench by appointment on two occasions, and was with his dusky Mary Jane, is well once a prominent candidate for Su-known in these parts. That reckless, preme Judge before the nominating convention; re-located in Jackson in 1876; was elected to the State House of Representatives in 1880 on the State credit platform; was elected to the United States Senate as 2 Democrat in "Bridal-veil 1881 and served until April 12, 1886; diaphanous was appointed United States Circuit Judge by President Cleveland and nominated for Associate Justice by President Harrison; was confirmed by the Senate Feburary 18, 1893, and entered upon the duties of the office March 4, 1893.

Judge Jackson was twice married, the first time to Miss Sophia Miller, daughter of David B. Miller a banker of Memphis, who did in 1873. Of this union four children were born, ty of his greeting. He looks after the is at present soliciting freight agent of the Southern Railway, with head-quarters at Atlanta; W. H. Jackson is district attorney of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, at Cincinnati; Howell is manager of Jackson Cotton Mills, at Jackson, Tenn.

In 1876 Judge Jackson married Miss Mary E. Harding, daughter of Gen. Wm. E. Harding. Of this union three children survive—the Misses Elizabeth

When Justice Jackson was so seri ously ill last spring that he was not expected to recover, the name of his successor was considerably speculated on The idea was suggested by some that the President would again name Messrs. Peckham or Hornblower, of New York, while the selection of a man from the West fell to Don Dickinson. Postmaster General Wilson was strongly spoken of as among the possi bilities, while the majority of opinion was that Secretary Carlisle could have the place if he wanted it, Mr. Carlisle would be especially eligible, as he would be appointed from the same dis-

has made vacant.
The last time that Judge Jackson was in Washington was on the occasion of the rehearing in the income tax last May. He had been absent from the city and from the bench since the preceding fall, when, soon after the convening of the October term of court, he had been compelled to go South on account of his rapidly deeling ing health. During his absence there had been contradictory reports as to his physical condition, but the prevail ing opinion among his colleagues on

trict that the death of Justice Jackson

the bench was that he would neve again be able to resume his seat. Mr. Jackson had the reputation in Washington, and especially about the Supreme Court of being very sensitive concerning any discussion of his health in the public press, and he referred to the subject very sparingly in his conversation. The other members of the fairs is said to have been the reason is now the guardian spirit of Casar's head, and Brutus is quiet.

In the olden times, this was a more frequented spot than now. Almost co-

preme Court, Mr. Jackson had resided in Washington about eight years. associates there were confined largely to his associates on the bench. By them he was universally esteemed as a tellectual attainments as was evinced in nothing so much as his appointment to the Supreme Bench by President Harrison and his confirmation by a Republican Senate, notwithstanding he was a Democrat.

Call for the Horse Brand of Johnson's Magnetic Oil. It has no equal for the diseases of horses and cattle. Carpenter Bros., Greenville, S. C.

WHO WILL BE THE NOMINEE? FOR WM. C. WHITNEY.

the News and Courier, who is favorable to Mr. Cleveland and his administration, has the following speculatious as to the nominees of the Democratic party next year:

Wm. C. Whitney's name comes right to the front every time than 1 minutes. Said, from New York under existing conditions could draw out the entire Democratic vote.

This general claim is made in regard to the political condition in the clapice State, that the antagonism of the factions there is too marked to hope for reconciliation.

illiar earth loses its distinctiveness and becomes as much a wonder as the antathomable depths that are above.

The cliff with its head wrought in the graphs is not the only object of in
The cliff with its head wrought in Judge Jackson had been in failing the graphs is not the only object of in
Judge Jackson had been in failing the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the fact that neither he nor Mr. Whitney which seems to attend the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the next standard-bearer from the East.

There is a magnetism surrounding the next standard all hope for the Presidential number of Whitney which seems to attend to the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the South and West to taking the convence of the supposed opposition on the part of the supposed opposition on the supposed opposition on the supposed opposition on the supposed opposition on th popular choice of the united Damo-cracy than any other man now in sight. His magnificent management of the solution of the question of bringing last Cleveland campaign has never out the full and undivided vote of his been excelled in national politics, and he has managed to keep out of all enhas managed to keep out of all enhanced to the confer of the claim of some of his confer of the claim o tangling alliances since that great victory was achieved.

> go in great numbers, took the best race for the Presidential nomination. spartments in the grandest hotels and Senator Hill is not the only Democratic were prepared to make a determined leader who believes that the nominee issue before the Convention for recogon the scene he at once established friendly relations with all the contending factions in the various delegations, and soon sized up the situation to the effect that, in suite of all the combination of the support of the solid South. At the nition. When Mr. Whitney arrived effect that, in spite of all the combinations that might be made, a majority of the delegates elected to the Conven-tion were unalterably in favor of the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. It was then his task to secure the necessary

he goes over the same ground, answering the same questions that the questioner put the day before. He keeps a plain wholesome table, and provides beds that are conches of luxury in this sleep-provoking asmosphere. But to his legend.

When the great imperial Cæsar, now dead and turned to clay, was alive, he had a failingout with a man who have followed him through his know Mr. Morrison personally who have followed him through the had a failingout who have followed him through the had a failingout with a man who have followed him through the had a failingout with a man who have followed him through his long political career in Congress considered him through his long political career in Congress considered him through the mand have followed him through the had a spiritation a joke. "Uncle Bill," as he is familiarly called, is not built of Presidential apprations a joke. "Uncle Bill," as he is familiarly called, is not built of Presidential timber. He is not strong on any questions and Louise Jackson and Harding A. Jackson. With the exception of Miss had a failured to convention who have followed him through his how have followed him through his how have followed him through his had a failured to convention who have followed him through his how have followed him through his how have followed him through his how have followed him through his had a failured

making an able chort is unite the party under the leadership of Campbell.

The growing prespectly under the existing tariff law and gradual obliteration of the silver question from the political map has given the Democracy in all purts of the country remewed hope and ambition with which to go into the next national context. The party leaders, some of whom were disposed to saik in their tents because they could not obtain all the patronage they imagined should be coming to them, now realize that it is better to continue their party in power, if possible, than to turn the constrayover to Republicanism again. The result is that the organizers and schemers, who are necessary in a political contest, are commencing to get out their machines and giving them an overhauling prepartory to setting them in motion in behalf of the Democratic cause.

A WESTERN MAN NEEDED.

SPARROWS WHIP A CAT.—The Indianapolits Journal says that a hundred citizens of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson, Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the office of Anderson Ind., witnessed a livey encounter the offi

Morrison is the Coming Candidate.

juncture to consolidate the Democracy. The name of Mr. Morrison has been casually mentioned in connection with the campaign of 1896, but it had taken no decisive turn until the statement credited to Senator Hill came out that the Democrats should nominate a Western man and that Wm. R. Morrison measured up to all demands of Demo-

This remark is said to have been made by Senator Hill a few days ago in the presence of a number of politicians during a discussion of the coming campaign and the probable candidates. since.

It is said that Mr. Hill explained his AN ALLEGED POPULAR DEMAND sary for the reason that under the York I mangled condition of the New York I maneracy and because of other vices Rendered to Cleveland - Campbell, of Ohio, is Suggested as a Running Mate said, from New York under existing

Wm. C. Whitney's name comes right to the front every time the Democratic nomination for the Presidency is mentioned. It will not down in spite of the supposed opposition on the part of the supposed opposition of the supposed opposition on the part of the supposed opposition opposition of the supposed opposition of the supposed opposition opposition of the supposed opposition oppositio eastly unite upon Whitney or Lamout. tory was achieved.

Those who were on the inside at the last Chicago Convention know that it was the sagacity of Mr. Whitney that was the sagacity of Mr. Whitney that

prevented combinations being made one of his for against the nomination of Mr. Clevel as saying: one of his foremost friends is reported against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland on the first ballot. It was upon his advice that the Fairchild delegation from New York reluctantly consented to make no contest for seats in the Convention. They went to Chication from the Convention of the World of the Worl meand the confidence of the East. Mr Morrison is pre-eminently a sound money man. He never east a vote for his unvarying course was directly in

then his task to secure the necessary two thirds required to nominate on the first ballot. It was Mr. Whitney who convinced Senator Gorman that, while the nomination of Mr. Cleveland might be delayed beyond the first ballot, it could not be prevented. There were many Acti-Cleveland men in the Convention who thought otherwise, but Mr. Whitney was present, or he had a trusted representative at every-nose-counting that took place in the various delegations, and he knew the full strength of the opposition from the start to the firsts. It was this knowledge that induced the anti-snappers from New York to subside.

To avoid the unpleasant and annoying importunities from office-seekers, after the election of President Cleve and, Mr. Whitney did not try to discredit the report that he had no inflaces with the present Administration. It relieved him from many embarrassments and at the same time did not injure his popularity with the rank and tile of the Democratic party. present time than any of the other Presidential possionities.

Some of the Illinois contingent insist upon trotting but Bill Morrison, a member of the Inter-Stote commerce commission, every time the Presidential question comes up. Those who know Mr. Morrison personally and

thinber. He is not strong on any question, and his financial views are as an certain as his views on other great mational questions. He went to the recent Convention in Illinois, it is said with the expectation of securing an endorsement from the free silver element that was rampant in the Spring-field meeting. When he was approached for an expression of his position on the silver question, he dodged by saying that he thought the "Administration had gone too far ru the financial question." When pressed for a further explanation of that statement he refused to discuss the subject; so he returned from the Convention weaker politically ban he was before it met.

In looking over the field to select a running mate for Mr. Whitney providing the Western Democracy can overlook the fact that he is a rich man and more or less identified with Walls street, popular sentiment naturally turns to Ex-Governor James Campbell, of Obio. He is one of the ablest men in national politics today, and like Mr. Whitney, he is universally popular with the masses. He is a good campaigner and he would arome the West. It is said by those who are supposed to be posted as to the political shave an execulent fighting chance to redeem that State from the Republicans. The Mckinley and Forakors factions are engaged in a bloody row, which means war to the killer, and on the other hand the Democratia are making an able effort to unite the party under the leadership of Campbell.

Sparkedws Willer a great start in the convention. The leadership of Campbell.

The model of the process of can on the other hand the Democratia are making an able effort to unite the party under the leadership of Campbell.

The model of the select and the period fact of the south and west on the alternative conditions. The model is a supposed to the posted as to the political state he is a root of the select and the period of the convention. He is a supposed to the south and the period of the convention of the convention. He is a supposed to the souther that the devised the

party under the leadership of Camp- SPARROWS WHIP A CAT.—The In

A WESTERN MAN NEEDED. carth as the result of his sharp claws. Senator Hill Thinks that Wm. R. The air was fided with the little exheard a block away. By this time Tom Morrison is the Coming Candidate.

Hon. Wm. R. Morrison, of Itionis, a member of the Interstate commerce commission, is about to have a boom in his interest as a candidate for President. He thinks it is too soon to dismost that a Western man is needed at this juncture to consolidate the Democracy. ed by the birds on their common enemy. Under the cub the birds could not reach Tom without subjecting themselves to great danger from his share claws, and soon flow back to the back chattering and making every possible and facility to

manifestation of delight. ----—An Arkansas woman used con trated lye instead of baking powded her buscuits. Her husband at of the and none of his friends have been a to put any dependence in what he