VOL. XI.

The Sweet Release. The following touching poem was written by the late Gibbes Gardiner, of Augusta, Ga., whose life was chequered with ups and downs in infinite variety;

After a while a busy brain Will rest from all its care and pain; After awhile life's rush will cease, And a wearied heart find sweet release-After awhile a vanished face An empty chair—a vacant place— After a while a name forgot, A crumbled stone, an unknown spot.

PHŒBE'S EXPLOIT.

She was the daughter of John Artley, whose run on the Western Division began and ended at Orival Junction. The Junction consisted of a round house, the railway station, a few shantles, a dreary boarding-house, and a choice collection of possibilities; but Phœbe, being motherless, spent much of her time on her father's engine, or in her tuncle's office at the station, and so got a larger view of life than the Junction itself could give.

At fourteen she had two ambitious.

One was for her father, reaching out to the time when he should have a smart "eight-wheeler" and a pas-senger run. The other dated from a trip to Cheyenne with her father when was a member of the grievance committee.

"You'll have to put in your time around the hotel while I go to the meeting," he had told her; and I'house betook herself to the parlor, where a smartly dressed young woman was playing upon an ancient and a mewbat "tinpanny" piano. The music was of the kind called "popular," and the per-former played as the Irishman blew the cornet—by main strength and awkwardness—but Phœbe went back to Orival Junction that night with a conviction that life was scarcely worth living without a piano and the ability

She said something of the kind to her uncle the next day, when she was helping him on the coal report, and he

"I thought you were beyond such things," he said. "A girl who can run a locomotive, figure bills of lading, and telegraph the arm off of half the operators on the line, to be wanting such a fine lady's plaything as a

"Oh, but, Uncle Tom, you just ought to have heard her! She played and played until I forgot who! was and where I came from. You can't think how beautiful it was!"

"Yes, I can; I was night operator at Cheyenne once, and I actually lived in the house with that plane for six months. And I hope everybody who kept me awake with it when I was trying to catch up my sleep will be forgiven," he added, taking the "Freight Forwarded" book from the

sale.
"Don't you like music, Uncle Tom?"
she asked, getting a bunch of abstracts to call off to him. "Oh. music, yes—but that's dif-ferent. We used to have music back at the old home in Ohio; your aunt Phœbe played the organ in church, and we all sang in the choir, first and

'Did ma play?"

"Well, I mean to learn and I mean "Well, I mean to learn and I mean o have a piano, too, some time. I wish pa could get a run so we could live in a town; then I might hear music once in a while, anyway."

"But what would become of me? I couldn't get along without you."

"You'd come, too. As if I dien't

sister to her child, and he had followed John Artley's shifting fortunes from

one desolate division station to another, for the sole purpose of watching over and caring for Phœbe.

"Do you believe pa ever will get a good run?" asked Phœbe, when the freight forwarded had all been entered. "Oh, I hope so. We'll go on hoping so to the end of the chapter, too, won't Arswer that call, will you,

Phœbe sat down at the telegraphtable, snapped the key, and wrote "cē" "ce" "ce," signing "oj." Then she dipped the pen and took the message.

Large gangs of tramps are moving eastward on freight trains. Denver reports that more have left there to meet Californias at Orival. Watch incoming east-bound freights and report promptly any unusual tramps at your station." What's that—more trouble?" asked

Norman, catching a word here and there in the message.

Phoebe sighed wearily, "Oh dear, yes, it's more tramps; and it'll be just

pa's luck to catch them out here on 201 to-night."

Norman read the message and shook his head dubiously. "I've been afraid of that all summer," he said. "There has been a bigger crowd than usual from California this season, and, now the Leadville excitment is dying down, they'll be pouring out of Denver by the carload. I hope they won't make trouble here; it wouldn't take more than twenty-five or thirty of them to take the town and every body in it."

Phoebe bit the end of her penholder and thrust out her chin in a way that made her look very much like resolute John Artley. "I know one thing they John Artley. "I know one thing they won't do," she said, with a defiant little nod, "They won't make pa put. "OI unless he has orders, like they did "Gaffey last spring."

affey last spring."

noon wore away without and there was nothing to til seven o'clock, when the ns of 201 came in fairly alive ips. Twenty minutes later eight from Denver arrived, another contingent. The reported that there had lence, but that was because had been so far outnumber t resistance out of the ques-

wired a full report of the the dispatcher, and while aiting for instructions the gan to straggle into the om by twos and threes. In orders to the contrary, train had been made up on the main line ready to Jorman knew this, and as tley nor the conductor had or orders, he began to get

over to the boarding-house d stay with Mrs. Hannah, This is no place for you to

let me stay," pleaded They wou't hurt me, and I razy over there by myself, Wing what was happening pr. Besides I'll be a good re with you.

going to insist, but the rapidly: Use all for orders.

Phoebe heard the message as it clicked through the sounder, and looked at the station clock. It was now nearly eight—if the men would

with red whisac... acted as spokesman. "You shet up," the spok-saying to her father. " got nothing to say about you git orders you'll pull 'r we'll chuck ye into yer See ? Phœbe heard the threat

eyed horror. Norman for five minutes away at the key writing an string of unmeaning dots and to fill up time. Then the red-b man interrupted him. "Gimme that time table," h pointing to the sheet over the and

tor's desk.

Norman hesitated, obeying tat the point of a pistol. The mahis grimy finger up and down columns of figures until he found what

"It's all right, boys, we don't need no orders. Fust meetin' point's fifty miles down the road. Mister lightnin'-slinger, you come out behind there we'il take you'long, an' then you won't be gittin' a switch turned ag'in' us at the fust side track."

Norman held back and tried to gair

more time by arguing the case, but the pistol came into play again, and he had to go without so much as a word to Phoebe who was pale with in dignation and fright. When Norman surrendered, the man spoke again. "Now then git a move on that engine driver, an' we'll

Præbe's first impulse was to rush out after them to plead for her father's life; then she suddenly remembered that the special train was coming from the east. Supposing her father yielded. or, what was more likely, supposing they put him on the engine and made him responsible for his life and theirs, while one of their number ran it? Phobe threw herself down at the table and began to call the first station east of Orival with frantic eagerness. If

the leader say: "All right, my covey, we'll put you on the engine an' go any-

way."

Before the crowd was fairly in motion, Phœbe had snatched the switch key from its nail on the wall, and, darting out of the back door, she "You'd come, too. As if I didn't know that you keep this job just so's to be with us!"

That was the fact. Tom Norman had transferred his love for his favorite sister to her child, and he had followed. when she could see the red eye of the signal-lamp peering around the front end of the big mogul. In ten seconds more she was at the switch stand, the sample red eye flashed to the east, and the two lines of rails glistening under the mogui s nead-light swerved to the side that 1 track. Knowing that there was a they chance for failure if she tried to start ing the heavy train Phœbe darted back and pulled the coupling-pin between the tender and the first car, running forward again to climb into the engine just as the first stragglers of the crowd began to come up. They gave her but hybrids a moment, but that was enough. Engine 399 had an easy throttle, and and Ka Phoebe had opened it more than once. Roche, The vanguard of the tramp army saw a flutter of skirts on the foot-board, heard a hissing of steam in the cyllinders and two or three sharp coughs from the exhaust, and then the big mogul dropped from the end of the open switch and plowed into the blocking the track as effectually as fifty tons of iron and steel could do it.

countr

prospects

ad their

termine by way of Greenville, in the

feet by five. The new order makes the regulation size five feet six inches

by four feet five inches. The order provides for the new colors to be is-

sued to all infantry, artillery and the battalions of engineers, and also for new standards for all cavalry. The new flags will be very handsome. They are to be made of the finest American silk, and their cost will be considerable.

quite considerable. Utah will not attain statehood until the fourth day

of next July, but all the flags hereafter contracted for and issued will contain

the star heralding the admission of that territory into the union of the

business.

United States

Phoebe did not wait to see what would happen afterward. She had would happen atterward. Sny had done her part; there would be no col-lision; and they could not blame her father for something he had no hand in. She was safe in Mrs. Hannah's kitchen by the time the special whistled for the station; and when the train rattled up and he sounds of the fray floated across the track to her refuge she hid her face in Mrs. Hannah's apron and cried as any other

were in the thick of a battle.
"There, there, Phœbe, girl, don't cry, dear; they'll be all right," comforted Mrs. Hannah, and she was still trying to console her when Tom Nor

girl might whose tather and uncle

man ran in. Where is she? Where's the little girl that's got more sense and sand than all the rest of us put together? Phobe looked up quickly. "Oh, Uncle Tom, where's pa? Is he hurt?" "No, he's all right: only they are about to smother him with praise. Mr. Johnson's over at the station, and he

wants to see you."

Five minutes later a shy little girl with a tear-stained face was led into the presence of the superintendent, who sat at the telegraph desk sending messages right and left. He rose and took Phœle's hands in his in a way that made the little group of trainmen forget for the moment that

he was the stern "old man" of the division.
"And this is the little girl who And this is the little girl who ditches our engines, is it?" he said, gravely. "What put such a tning into your head, my child?"
"Oh, it didn't have to be put in; I

enew there would be a headender didn't do something quick, and couldn't think of anything else."

Mr. Johnson smiled at the ready relapse into railway phrase, and said:
"It was a bright thought; it has saved us a good many dollars, and probably some lives, too. Now, if the company

were a good fairy, like those in the story books, what would you ask for a Phoebe had a sudden inspiration. "Oh, Mr. Johnson, there's one thing that would make me happier than anything else; if pa could only have a good run, so we could live in a real

Mr. Johnson looked around at the amps from seizing circle of friendly faces. "I think your father has earned that for himself," he said quietly. "Is that the wing you want?"

indeed," replied Phœbe, "Oh, no, candidly; but, you see, if we lived in a town, p chaps I could get some of the other t lainted with somebody that now nearly eight—if the men would only keep quiet for half an hour!

It was a vain hope. Two minutes later there was a scuffle on the platform, and Artley and the conductor were dragged into the waiting-room. One of the tramps—a big. burly fellow with red whiskers and flaming eyes—with red whiskers and flaming eyes—acted as spokesman.

The su perintendent laughed at her confusion and sat down to finish his telegrap hing. "When the general telegrap hears that, I'm sure he'll be manager orry the t the company dosen't run a ctory," he said; whereat the

ctory," he said; whereat the ghed, too. bhnson had a little private con-

time for : oncerned Phœbe, but about it until one e settled in a comshe kn day, afte the "real town, the door with a wagon d. rom the railway piano. It v company to board was the

plate just abov TLEY To Miss ER SIXTH, THE NIGHT OF AT ORIVAL CAROLINA TEA

his State has the O n America--Growing tea Plants at the Atla uth Carolina bears the oh ing the only State in will soil fit for the culture of the ply one that has an interest of the ply of the to the successful tea c

E.o a latson, of the State, wri and began to call the first station east of Orival with frantic eagerness. If she could only raise the operator at Little Butte in time to have them warn the sheriff's special!

Again and again she wrote "lu"

"lu," signing "oj" at every fourth or unor on but go to Atlanta this fall

"lu," signing "oj" at every fourth repotition, but there was no answer break, and the angry voices on the platform grew louder and more threatening. At last, knowing that death-messages take precedence of all others, she wrote "deth" "deth" "deth" between the signatures, and then the operator at Little Butte broke in and answered. Phoebe began to tremble nervously through her message, but he broke in again:

"West bound special passed here five minutes ago," was what cane clicking back; and then she knew that if 201 left Orival there would be a collision.

The mere thought of it made her signature with the properties of the proper condition the platform, and she five move down the platform, and she five move down the platform, and she five move down the platform, and she five moved on the platform moved on the engine an go any
"We'll put you on the engine an go any
"I we'll put you on the engine an go any
"I and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped and the lights in the office seemed to be going out. Then she gasped the going the product of the harvesting t

that Dr. market for his finds a rea it has proven a profitable busine THAT "ROAD TO THE WEST." A Greenville Company Organized to Construct it Through. The State, 29th inst. Recently there has been a great deal f talk about building a short railroad

line from Charleston to the West-Knoxville, Tenn., via Greenville, running directly from the mountains to the seaboard and vice versa. seems to have started the ball rolling looking to the construction of such road, for yesterday the Secretary of State issued a commission to Frank Hammond, W. E. Beattie, James A. Hoyt, A. G. Furman, Lewis W. Parker and Joseph McCullough, as the corporators of the Construction Company of Greenville, formed "for the purpose of constructing a railroad from the city Charleston or such other point in this or any other State as they may de

said city and State, to the city of Knoxville, in the State of Tennessee, or to such other point as they may de termine." The capital stock of the company is to be \$100,000, divided into 100 shares ot \$1,000 each.

What there is behind the organization of this company is not known here, but it looks as if the Greenville ousiness men at least are meaning

perity and social purity, therefore be ANOTHER STAR ON THE FLAG. Another star, the forty-fifth, is to be added to the flag. The new star will represent Utah, and the order for its addition to the national colors has been issued by Secretary Lamont. The star will be added to the right of the fourth throughout our State row from the top. The order for the addition of the star is accompanied by one changing the size of the colors. Heretofore the standard has been six

Resolved That in the appropriation of the necessary funds for common schools, while lib ral provisions

The following was then adopted: Whereas, the freight on guano to the farmer being much higher per ton than on cotton seed to the fertilizer

rectified.

Columbia was chosen as the place for the holding of the next meeting on the ourth Wednesday in July, 1896.

THE STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE. THE STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

ANNUAL SESSION IN COLUMBIA.

A Quiet and Unevental Meeting.

A Quiet and Unevental Meeting.

Quiet and Uneventful Meeting— President Evans Says the Alliance is Political to the Core. The State Farmers' Alliance held its annual session on the 28th inst. in Columbia, and the following account of its proceedings is condensed from The

The attendance is not as large as it was in Aiken last year, but there seems to be absolutely nothing of any impor-tance to claim the attention of the body at this session. For some reason several counties are not represented by delegates, though several of these have representatives in the person of officers. Among the most prominent Alliancemen drawn to the city by the

officers. Among the most prominent Alliancemen drawn to the city by the gathering are Congressman Talbert, J. Wm. Stokes, Lleut. Gov. Timmerman, Jos. L. Keitt and others.

The Alliance was called to order at noon by President W. D. Evans, whose term of office expires with this meeting and a department amind; and, at the same found his way smoothed in the most miraculous rd event growing out oncerned Pheebe, but usual.

The committee on credentials reported that the following delegates were entitled to seats in the body:

Abbeville—J. H. Graves. Aiken-R. H. Timmerman Alken—R. H. Timmerman.
Anderson—J. W. Bowden.
Barnwell—J. S. Weeks.
Chesterfield—F. P. Taylor.
Clarendon—D. T. Bradham.
Darlington—W. H. Lawrence.
Edgefield—W. J. Talbert. Fairfield-T. P. Mitchell. Horry-James A. Lewis. Laurens-John M. Hudgens. Lexington -Dr. Eargle. Marion-W. Stackhouse. Marlboro-D. W. McLaurin.

Newberry—Dr. W. E. Lake. Oconee—J. B. Pickett. Orangeburg—Dr. J. W. Stokes. Pickens—John T. Boggs. Richland—E. P. Whitman. Spartanburg—W. F. Brown. York—W. H. Edwards and W. N.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS. Vhen the body had been properly nized President Evans proceeded

liver his annual address, speaking Members of the South Caroliance and Industrial Union: ver was a time since the first on of the Farmers' Alliance vial Union when there was nt need for us to keep up union of the industrial my of our profoundest we that this country is revolution, peaceful it olution there will be viction that this revo-

and that it will be setallot box.
on that the large have so much at rest should have gh which they es striving for suion-partisan, yet ical to the core energies to edscience of govand his knowle, agriculture will be able tical parties

liance to

The Alliance then went into a discussion of the "good of the order," and much interest was shown in the wel-fare of the organization. Enthusiastic and spirited speeches, full of sugges-tions, were made by Congressman Taibert, Mr. Bowden, Mr. Pickett and Mr. Edwards. After these speeches the Alliance took a recess until 8

THE NIGHT SESSION. The night session of the Alliance was a long one. The members went at their work with the intention of completing the business and adjournsine die before merning, and they it. The final adjournment was reached about 1 a. m. The only feature of the night's work was the election of

Keitt over Sligh, by a close vote, as The Alliance adopted a resolution petitioning the constitutional convention that, in the framing of the new constitution, nothing be done in relation to the election laws "calculated to lower the sense of personal responsibility; to blunt the conscient dethrone man within God's soul."

The following resolution was adopt-Inasmuch as ignorance is frequently the mother of proverty and the fruit-ful source of crime, and inasmuch as a well educated and intelligent statesmanship is a chief actor in civil pros

Resolved That it is the duty of the approaching constitutional convention to make provision for the establishment of a complete and thorough common school system, which shall be vigorously enforced

be made for the colored race, that due regard be had for the excess in taxes paid in for this purpose by the whites, and that such a ratio of division be adopted as shall best show justice to the needs and rights of both races.

"Resolved, That we ask the railroad commission to equalize those rates so that the injustice to the farmers be

treasurer and State lecturer and de-volving the duties thereof upon the secretary and the vice president re-spectively.

It was decided to continue the publication of the Cotton plant as the official organ of the Alliance and run it henceforth upon an extended scale.

The election of officers resulted in the

choice of the following:
President—Jos. L. Keitt, Newberry. Vice president and State lecturer-C. Wilborn, of York. Secretary and treasurer—J. W. Reid, of Spartanburg.

Executive committeeman .-- W. N Elder, of York.
Delegate to the National Alliance-J. W. Bowden, Anderson.
A resolution of thanks was adopted directed to the Columbia Alliance and its friends for the cordial treatment accorded the member while in the

After the installation of officers, the alliance adjourned sine die.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS The Conditions Favorable and the Improvement Marked.

The weather conditions were on the whole, favorable to crop development during the past week, and there is, consequently, a better and more hopeful feeling extant among farmers, especially in the northern and western counties, where the improvement was most marked. The only crop that did not share fully in the general improve-ment was cotton, for which there was

too much rain, in places causing shedding and rust to a slightly greater extent than heretofore, especially in the eastern half of the State; in the western counties the weather was en-tirely favorable for cotton. The week was characterized by an even temperature along the coast, where it ruled steadily about two de-grees above the usual; in the interior

and western portions the fluctuations were somewhat greater, but well with-in normal limits, the daily mean temperature ranging from 4 degrees below the seasonable on the 21st (Wednesday) to 4 above on the 25th (Sunday). The highest temperature for the week was 96 degrees at Batesburg on the 20th and at Greenwood on the 21st; the lowest was 59 degrees at Liberty, Pickens county, on the 22nd. The average daily mean temperature of 30 stations for the week was 79 and the

normal for the same period is approximately 78.

The rainfall was fairly well distributed, with no portion of the State but that received some, generally enough, and in a few localities it was expessive the latter in the Same was a state of the state. excessive, the latter in the Savannah drainage basin where some low lands were overflowed. In other places the effect on cotton of too much rain has

dready been noted. The average measurement of 37 stations reporting rainfall was 1.46 inches, and the normal for the same period is approximately 1.44 The greatest amount was 4.90 reported rom Allendale.

The percentage of sunshine ranged from 49 to 90 of the possible, with an average of about 70 for the State. There was a heavy wind and hail storm in the vicinity of Winnsboro on the 20th. There was also hall in the vicinity of Cartersville, Florence County, on the 21st, that riddled tobacco and corn fodder, and damaged crops generally. On the same day there was a violent wind storm in the vicinity of

clloree, Orangeburg County, blew down trees, corn, etc.

Many of the reports on cotton say the crop is all that can be expected, having grown well and fruited heavily iance to since the rains became general over the western portions of the State; a give sup-few say it is growing too much to weed; there is serreely a section but that reports excessive shedding and the appearance of rust, but both are more common in the eastern portions of the State; the crop in general is in a very satisfactory condition; the boll are opening freely in the eastern and central sections and picking will begin this week; the first bale was marketed on the 20th, which was six days later

than in 1894. Boll worms have ap peared in Edgefield County. Late planted corn continues to im-prove, being greatly benefitted by the heat and rains and is practically all nade; the only source of danger freshets in river bottoms. Fodder pulling was pushed vigorously over the entire State, but much of the fodder was damaged by the rains; some gathered; the weather was generally unfavorable for gathering fodder. The

entire corn crop is of uniform excel-lence over the whole State. Peas are growing well and early peas are being gathered, but the greator portion of the crop is still growing. Some late tobacco yet in the fields but the bulk of the crop is gathered and cured and being sold. The crop was an unusually fine one and is bring

ing remunerative prices.
Rice harvest begun in a small way. while the crop in general, both upland and on the coast, is heading nicely The weather has been entirely favora

Turnip sowing continues to some ex-tent, while reports vary as to the con-dition of the stand of earlier sowing, but generally it germinated and grew

Under the influence of favorable weather sugar cane and sorghum continues to grow very well, and the crop promises to be a fine one.

Sweet potatoes are apparently grow ing too much to vine; otherwise are doing well. The improvement in this crop within the last three weeks is noteworthy, with prospects of a much larger crop than anticipated early in Gardens, peanuts and in general all

truck is doing remarkably well, especially in the coast truck region. Grass for hay, as well as pastures, is rowing luxuriantly. In fact, the condition of all crops has been greatly improved by the abundant rains of the past two weeks.
All varieties of fruit continue plentiful and of good quality. ----

-For some weeks past R. H. Ed-monds, editor Manufacturers Record has been endeavoring to induce the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association to hold its next semi-annual October meeting in Atlanta. The vote has just been taken by mail and Mr. Edmonds has received word that it is in favor of Atlanta. This will take into the South the largest number of New England cotton mill mon who have ever been in that section, as the

association is composed of about 400

members representing every leading cotton manufacturing enterprise in

New England. The aggregate capita

invested in mills represented by these gentlemen is upwards of \$300,000,000. -The coming rice crop, according to the Pittsburg Dispatch, promises to be larger than the largest crop yet re-corded, that of three years ago, when the total yield appromimated 20,000 000 bags.

ELOQUENT FIGURES.

Compiled from the Official Records of the War for Southern Indepen-

In his address to Camp Rion, at Rideway, in Fairfield County, Col. John P. Thomas gave the following figures to show the skill of the Confederate leaders as will as the valor of the private soldiers, stating that the disparity appeared from the official Seven Days' Battles around Rich-

tomed to hear, and away we went, put-ting miles between us and Columbia. Federal excess.... Second Manassas-Sharpsburg-McClellan87,000 50,000 Fredericksburg-100,000 Burnside.... Chancellorsville-Hooker132,000 75,000

Lee 43,000 Wilderness to Petersburg. at opening of the campaign-Grant141,000

Wilderness to Cold Harbor-aggi gate of all troops— Grant192,000 Lee78,000

Meade105,000

Gettysburg-

114,000 Federal loss at Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna and Cold Harbor 60,000 men, as given by Swinton, the Northern historian.

On the authority of Lee himself there were, when he retreated from Petersburg, but 33,000 Confederates from the Chickabominy on the left to Dinwiddie Court However, the sight Dinwiddie Court House on the right, while Grant, March I, 1865, had an ef-fective total of all arms, including Ord's and Sheridan's forces, of 162,000 There were at Appointtox, April 9, 1865, in line of battle, present for duty,

8,600 veterans.
Col. Thomas stated that his authorcol. Thomas stated that his authority for the figures given was the Confederate text book, "Four Years with General Lee," the author being Col. W. N. Taylor, whose privilege it was to occupy the position of a confidential staff officer with Gen. Lee during the entire period of the war for Southern independence, as Col. Taylor himself claims in the preface to his admirable argument, based upon indisputable facts, and which bears witness to the

soldiery.
Story's famous "Hymn of the Conquered," in the light of such figures, is in order:

"Speak, history! Who are life's victors?
Unroll thy long annals and say
Are they those whom the world calls the
victors,
Who won the success of the day?
The Martyrs, or Nero, the Spartans who fell
at Thermopylae's tryst.
Or the Persians and Xerxes?"

THE CONFEDERATE GOLD Ex-Governor Bullock Delivered a Large Quantity in Augusta -He Tells an Interesting Story About the

Ev-Governor Rufus B. Bullock was in New York the other day, and while there talked in a very interesting manner about the gold of the Southern Confederacy. In its introduction to the article, the New York Advertiser as this to say:

"Before Richmond fell and before the Confederacy had given up the ghost those in power evidently saw the crash coming, and all the gold in the treasury of the fast crumbling government was hastily sent Southward. It was safely deposited in a bank in Augusts, Ga., and as the legatees of the defunct government have never come forward, it may be there yet. It was conveyed to Augusta in sealed and the total sum was about \$1,500,000 There is no stirring romance connected with the journey of the gold, but the man who had it in charge, with it and finally delivered it, relates

an interesting story:
"The only Republican, perhaps, in the South who has been socially estracised is Ex-Governor Rufus B. Bullock, of Atlanta. He is more properly a national Republican and a Southern State Democrat. He was born in Bethlehem, N. Y., and went South some years before the war. During the latter days of the war he was act ing as assistant quartermaster general and manager of the express service for the Confederacy. In the latter capacity he had charge of the transports

tion of the gold.

In giving the story of the gold, Mr. Bullock said:
"I was commanded to go to Columbia, S. C., and take all the gold there belonging to the Confederacy to Augusta, Ga. It was in the early spring of 1865, three months before Lee surrendered at Appenattox. Richmond had not surrendered, but I presume that those in charge of the government knew that it was only a question of time when the city would succumb and nat-urally they did not wish the Federals Confederacy possessed. I have nothing to say as to how the gold got to Columbia, but it was there, and the exigencies of war required that it should be carried still further South. My orders were explicit, and as acting assistant quartermaster gen ral and manager of the Confederate Express I went to Columbia prepared to execute the orders. I had some six wagons and received the gold in sealed boxes and kegs amounting to \$1,500,000. Of course I kept quiet about the object o my visit to Columbia because gold is a mighty temptation and I did not care to be ambuscaded and robbed. Strange to say, I had no military escort what ever, but only the regular teamsters and express men in the service. The road was open to Augusta, and we apprehended no attack from the Federals

knew 1 could rely upon him in case of

"Mr. Parrott is one of our foremost citizens, and I may add that I felt quite safe with that large amount of quite safe with that large amount of gold in transit as long as he was my assistant. In the language of the late Jeremiah Rush, the fearless Western statesman, 'We seen our duty and we done it.' But I digress. Our wagons lumbered southward and the gold grew heavier. heavier. We crossed creeks, ram-shackle bridges, and had miles of not very good roads. The mule drivers popped their whips, swore in that fa-miliar style which the mule is accus-

Telemagne after Ulysses left the siege of Troy had great difficulty in finding his father, but we had no trouble what ever in tracing the way to Augusta. The nearer we came the happier we all were, because we expected to rest a few days after depositing the treasure One dusty afternoon we rolled into the city and wended our way to the Me-chanics' Bank. The few able bodied citizens, and precious few they were, who passed near the bank on that day saw six wagons discharging the auriferous freight. This bank, by the by, was the Confederate sub-treasury.
"What became of all that gold, Mr.

"It is none of my business. I de-livered the gold and got a receipt for it. As the novelist of the old style would say, my mission being ended, turned my horses' heads in another di rection and thought no more of the precious burden I had safely delivered. New fields and scences awaited me and the gold of the Confederacy was never more seen by me, except by the bright candle of imagination in after years."

REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA.

A Familiar Plant is Claimed to be Specific.

Bonapart'se was attacked so violently with neuralgia that the attending physician said he could not live more than a day or two, unless he obtained relief. The sufferer had the agonizing ailment all through his body, and was in such torture that death

have been welcome. At this crisis the proverbial old wo man appeared, and the poor fellow, by her directions, was swathed from head to foot in the common burdock leaf. Twenty-four hours later he resumed

work in the hayfield.

Some time afterward neuralgia seized Stewart's right leg, and forced him to bed. He suffered excruciatingly, and when Bonaparte sent the same woman to him he told her he would submit to any experiment that held out hope. The woman came with an armful of burdock leaves, from which she had removed the ribs, and the limb was bound in them. After a time Stewart fell asleep, and did not

awaken for hours .. When he opened his eyes there was no pain in the limb. He supposed however, it was because he had seeured an easy position, and he lay for a long time without moving. Finally, by way of experiment, he timidly twitched his great toe; there was no answering twinge. Then he worked the ankle; still there was no pain. Then the whole limb was swung back Then the whole limb was swung back and forth with much vigor. The next moment the happy victim emmitted shouts and leaped out upon the floor,

Commodore Stewart was later in command of the Philadelphia navy yard, and he told his brother officers

of the wonderful remedy. 'Some months afterward," said he "I was surprised by a call from several ladies, wives of the officers whom I knew. I inquired to what I was in-debted for the honor of the visit, and they replied that they had called to thank me for my remedy for the neu-ralgia, which I had told their husbands, and which in their cases had produced the happiest results. I assured them that I was very glad to learn that such was the fact; but when they said the neuralgia was in their heads, I expressed regret that they neads, I expressed regret that they must have been obliged to part with their hair. 'Oh, no,' they made haste to answer, 'we just put it on over the hair, and it answered perfectly.'"

The commodore always resorted to the burdock, for, of course, the neuralgia was liable to return. He fould, after writing a good deal, that it was liable to attack him in the wrist, in which event a never failing remedy was at hand. There were always large number of the plants growing

during the season on his place.

The method is to remove the ribs from the leaves and then simply bind them over the part affected, every portion of which should be covered. remedy certainly can hurt no one, and may be the means of preventing a great deal of suffering.

A REVILER STRUCK DUMB.-A special to the Savannah Morning News from Athens, Ga., tells of a remarkable incident that occurred at a big Methodist revival in progress for the last week at High Shoals, miles from that place. William Hogewood, living at High Shoals, was once a Methodist, but had turned unbeliever. He would attend the meetings, go in the church, but soon coming out would get a crowd around him and ridicule the whole proceedings. Sunday afternoon, while loud! railing against religion, etc., and whil in the midst of a sentence, he suddenly stopped, and has not spoken since Everything possible has been done to restore his speech, but to no avail The man is sound and hearty in every other respect. He went to the church yesterday and was seen by the minister to be shaking all over. He took paper and pencil and wrote a few lines and handed the note to the pastor, who read it to the meeting. It was: "I am doomed to hell. I now believe there is a hell. Pray for me. affair has caused an immense sensation. He is still dumb.

-It is predicted that before many years the sunflower will come into general cultivation in this country. As a plant it has no superior for vigor, rapid growth and prolific yield of seed, leaves and stalk, all of which can be utilized. The seeds are especially good as feed prehended no attack from the Federals, as they were many miles away under General Sherman. After loading the wagons with the auriferous metal we started out of the city. Wagons, of course, were going everywhere in those warlike times, and little heed was paid to my small train. I had as my assistant George W. Parrott, now president of the Capital City Bank of Atlanta, who was then in charge of the Tennessee River Equipment. He is a splendid man, and being young, enthusiastic and courageous, on that memoral occasion, felt that I had a valuable lieutenant in him. In fact, I for fowls, and when mixed with grains

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Interesting Notes from Various Sor -O'Neill & Sons, of Charleston, received the first new crop of rice, on 30th ult., twenty-five barrels from the

plantation of J. Louis Labruce, Georgetown County. This is the third consecutive year Labruce has marketed the first rec.

—Prof. Charles B. Smith, financial agent of Wosford College has returned from a business trip through South Carolina in the interest of the college. Professor Smith thinks that the outlook for a large enrollment at Wofford

this year is very promising.

The State Board of Control has begun cutting down the salaries of certain dispensers. The object is to get the salaries on a basis commensurate with the work and it has been announced that the salaries of several of them has been materially reduced. -It is the intention of the Columbia. Newberry and Laurens Railroad peo-ple to build the nine miles from Laurens to Clinton, but for the present

they will utilize the track of the Laurens Railroad, now in the hands of a receiver. Permission has been granted and and the trains will run in about two weeks. -The meeting of the railroad commission on September 4 will be one of the most important it has held in many years. The matter of the gen

eral revision of rates is to be considered, and it is intended and desired to have a general and full discussion of the matter. The commission desires to matter. The commission desires to hear all sides of the question of rates on fertlizers and cotton and other matters. ters.

—A Darlington special to The News and Courier says that reliable information tells of a terrible double tragedy that occurred in the Swift Creek section of Darlington County. Ambrose Adams shot and instantly killed his

Adams shot and instantly killed his son-in-law, Dorsey Atkinson. Both men fired simultaneously, it is said, Atkinson being killed and his father-in-law mortally wounded. Atkinson being killed and Adams revolved the lead in his abdomen. The

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY. Latest Items and Curious Notes from

-It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays is many thousand years old. It is recorded in Genesis, xl., 20: "And it came to pass the third day, which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto al his servants."

-A lover who addressed a love scented letter to the object of his affec-tions, asking the young lady to become his partner through life, inscribed on one corner of the envelope, "Scaled proposal." The result was he was awarded the contract.

-The Kansas City Star says that in the great horse raising state of Wyo-ming the lower grades of horses are now being sold for \$3 a dozon, while sound, unbroken mustangs can be had for \$1 each, and a thoroughly broken horse, sound in every way, for from 86 to \$8. -Hon. Emory Speer, United States Judge for the Southern Circuit of

and International Exposition and has Noul signified his acceptance of the iny 'Snears tion in a letter received by Pres Collier. -The trial trip of the battleship Texas, the first vessel of the new navy

Georgia, has been chose orator for the

opening exercises of the Cotton States

tract. -Hezekiah Roberts, a young farmer at Butler, Ky., cut his wife's the at and then cut his own throat. He died instantly, and he have been insane The bloody deed was witnessed by

their three children, aged from one to

four years. -A special to the Atlanta Contitution from Tallulah Falls says that Seymour Keener has been convicted at Clayton, Ga., and sentenced to be hanged October 18. Keener killed his two cousins, Leonia and Arizona Moore, on Sunday afternoon, June 23. There has never been a legal hanging in

Rabun County.

-Two blooming, buxom country girls, apparently eighteen years of age, wheeled to Napoteon, O., Wednesday arrayed in striking bloomers. This was a little too much for a half dozen staid and prim women, who fled from the streets. It was Napoleon's first case of real untained bloomers. The girls are daughters of wealthy farmers living a abort distance from Napoleon. They had read about bloom ers and proposed to do what they sup-posed their city sisters do. The latter did not take kin light the evation, and four of them, all well-known young women, gathered a crowd of urchins and with threat of physical force, drove the two cyclist out of town. The first cay they can get away from the her-vest fields the fathers of the two blocmer girls will go to Napoleon to prosecute those who insulted their daugh

tors. —In one of General Benjamin F. Butler's political campaigns, says The Boston Budget, he was to speak in a hall which had a small aperture ove the speaker's desk. Some of the younger and dare-devil element secretd themselves in the loft from which the hole opened and at an impressive moment in the general's speech a huge wooden spoon suspended by a cord was seen decending slowly from the ceiling. The effect upon the audience was instantaneous, and amid roars of laughter in which even the dignified occupaof the platform could not help is the spoon pursuou its commund co nalting only when directly opposite the speaker's face. Mr. Butler gazed

the speaker's lace. Mr. Butter gazed calmly at the cause of the merriment. Then, reaching for the trophy, he said gravely: "Hello! There's one I didn't get," and, pocketing the prize, he resumed his address.

—Capt. Simon Hersely, a man who served with distinction under Gen. Forrest, died at the home of his brother in Arkansas last week. Intimate friends have known for some time that he knew of the killing of the noted Confederate, Quantrell, but the facts did not become generally known until after his death. He was sent as a recruiting officer by Gen. Forrest into Kentucky, and as Quantrell was

built by the government, will take place from Hampton Roads about September 5th. The trial will be for the purpose of testing the machinery, which was furnished by private con-