

# The Newberry Herald and News.

A. C. JONES, Pub. and Proprietor.

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"Sam" Jones in Cincinnati.

Sold Shots for Sinners and Sharp Sayings for Shabby Saints.

SOME EXTRACTS TAKEN FROM HIS SERMONS PREACHED AT A SERIES OF MEETINGS IN MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI, OHIO, CLOSING SUNDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 14TH.

JESUS CHRIST A PRACTICAL PREACHER.

Christ Jesus was a wonderful preacher. He was wonderful in that he was always practical. No man could leave an audience to whom Jesus had preached and say, "Well, he discussed some theological dogma I was not interested in; he was arguing some ecclesiastical question that I felt no personal interest in." But Jesus had some things to say to every one. Why, when he preached he looked over to the farmers present, and said: "Listen, you farmers, you tillers of the soil. The kingdom of heaven is like unto a man going out to sow seed." He looked over to the fishermen present, and said: "Give me your attention. The kingdom of heaven is like unto the measure of meal in which you put the leaven; and when you go back you will find the whole lump leavened." When he preached to the merchants and business men present he looked them in the face, and said: "You men who run on profit and loss, what will it profit you if you gain the whole world and lose your soul?"

LITTLE FELLOWS.

There are so many little fellows in the Church; but, thank God, in the harvest time we need them all. Down South, in harvest time, everybody is busy. The men are laboring in the field, the women are cooking, and the children even are at work bringing water, down to the three-year-old boys. A little after dinner a black cloud comes moving up from the southwest, and the father sees a big storm is coming. Everything is hurried until the last shock of wheat is put up and the big drops commence to fall, and all the company are present except little Willie. Where is he? He was seen a moment ago. Father runs up the hill and sees little Willie in the far side of the field, stumbling along under the weight of a bundle of wheat. He would fall down and get up again. The father runs hurriedly to him and gathers up both the little boy and the shock of wheat, and bears him away in safety. I don't care how small you are, or how big a sinner you may wrestle with, the Lord will come and take hold of you and help you along.

SALLIE AND THE CHILDREN.

Many a fellow in this country says, "I ain't making this money for myself; I'm just laying it up for Sallie and the children." Yes, and you will give your life for money, and hoard it, and lay it up for Sallie and the children; but if you could see Sallie and the children six months after you were dead—Sallie with her new teeth (laughter), and the boys with their fine turnouts—you'd be surprised to see how well Sallie and the children got along without you. (Laughter.) You would that. I heard of one old man who gave his life for money, and spent his life getting money and piling it up for his wife and children, and the preacher told me he was visiting at the house about six months after the old man died, and they put him in one of the garret-rooms; and when he went in he saw a picture, with its face to the wall, setting over in the corner, and he went over and turned it around, and saw it was the old man's picture. They put it away off there, and turned its face to the wall!

AN INTRODUCTORY TOUCH.

I would not attempt to tell you how

I felt this morning when perhaps seventy five preachers of the Evangelical Alliance resolved to engage in this work heart and hand and soul, and decided to go to Music-Hall, where the great crowds can come in, and that God Almighty may not only touch but also move this whole city. If Cincinnati wants to do anything she does it. She wanted an outlet to the South, and she stretched those steel bars southward hundreds of miles. She spent \$20,000,000 for a pathway to the South; it won't take \$20,000 to open a celestial pathway to the eternal city. Let us open up a spiritual commerce.

HEAVEN'S BREAD.

Thirteen years ago when God picked me up I happened to have \$500 in my pocket. When I started my Crawfordville meeting, I said to the poor darkeys, "If you can't come to meeting without losing time from your work, and you are in need of rations, come to me and I will feed you." And I supped on Heaven's bread in exchange for baker's bread.

THIS IS A GOOD WORLD.

Now, brethren, when we consider this world, it is a glorious world. Thank God for such a world to live in for three score years and ten. If I want water, three-fourths of the earth's surface is covered with water; if I want light, the meridian splendor of the sun by day, and at night He sprinkles the heavens like a swarm of golden bees; if I want flowers, well,

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its fragrance on the desert air.

If I want books, the millions of shelves laden with precious works bid me come and read; if I want friends, the fourteen hundred millions of beings around me, God says take every one of them for your friends; if I want bread, hundreds of millions of acres of the harvest-field wave toward me and tell me, here come and satisfy your hunger; if I want gold, the bowels of the earth are full of gold; if I want any thing that time could desire, and that sense could ask for, this world says here it is, come and take it. And I know that God has prepared a grand world for us hereafter, because he has made such a world for us to live down here in a few days.

A GOOD TITLE.

Give my soul for a piece of property I can't get a title to; and if I could get a title to it I can't get any insurance on it! Another thing: In our Southern city of Atlanta, on one of our prettiest streets, there is a very beautiful lot. Go there and ask the real estate agent, "Why don't some one build on this lot?" and he will tell you, "Sir, because every man that ever had any thing to do with that property has got into trouble about it. He buys a lawsuit." It is as true and as deep as nature that every man that ever had any thing to do with this old world has got into trouble about it. The most miserable man in this city to-night is the man that has got millions of dollars. I don't know who he is, nor where he lives, and practically, by the grace of God, I never want to know who he is.

COMMUNIST FIRE.

I'll tell you one thing: Riches you get wrongly will not only curse you, but they will curse your family after you are dead and gone. I was talking here this evening about the ill-gotten gains of some men in Atlanta. A poor family was found by a reporter starving to death and nearly frozen in the late cold spell, and when they came to find the cause it was learned that they were making garments for a house in Atlanta that was paying them fifteen cents a dozen. That sort of money will turn into brimstone, and you will carry enough brimstone to hell with you to burn you forever, if that's the way you got your money. I will tell you another thing: Fifteen cents a dozen for making garments is the essence of Communist fire that will burn this country up some of these days.

A GOOD MAN OUT OF THE CHURCH.

I have been hunting for fourteen years for one good man out of the Church. I'm still hunting for him, and I've a big reward out for him, too, and I haven't yet found him. It's all I can do to be half-way good in the Church, much less have time to do any thing out of it. Suppose my father was good enough to build me a nice residence to shelter me from the storm and rain and the sun, and I was to say, "Father, I ain't going to live in that house. I'm glad you gave it to me, but I can keep myself just as warm and comfortable on the outside as in the house." Brethren, that's a nice thing for your

father to do, but it demonstrates that you are a fool, with two big o's—or you can spell it any way you please.

TOO LATE.

Suppose you had a piece of property and you wanted it insured, and you wanted to have the insurance agent come up and see and examine the premises. The insurance agent starts up with you, and when you all get to the front gate you all see flames bursting out of the basement or the cellar of the building. The insurance agent turns round to you and he says, "Good-bye, I can't insure that property; it is already on fire down in the basement." What about the insurance on this old world? Geologists tell us she is on fire way down in the basement, and Vesuvius and Mauna are but the chimneys to the conflagration below, and the molten lava flows year after year and never ends; God's word for it, this old world shall be burned up.

A LIVE CONSCIENCE.

Conscience! Men's consciences have died in their bosoms; they go where they please and do as they please and live as they please, and whatever they choose to do they do it. O God, keep our consciences alive so that when we do wrong we will be miserable about it. That's what we want.

PREACHING CHRIST.

Some theologians have said, "Jones doesn't preach Christ. His is just a moral reform movement." That is honor enough to call it that. God knows we need it all enough. Let us advance in reform, and then, when we have got half-way to God he will meet us at the half-way point. Little old preachers hopping around about theology and that he doesn't preach Christ! Brethren, if I never name Christ again with my tongue I am going to show by my life his power to save a poor sinner.

HIS RESPONSIBILITY.

I don't care what you think of me. What I want you to do is to think well of Christ and his power to save men. My responsibility is great. If I knew that I could preach again tomorrow night, and know that you would be here to listen, I might trifle with you; but to-morrow, brethren, my mouth may be hushed and your ear may be closed; God help us to spend this hour as though we knew it to be our last. (Amens.)

ENOUGH TO FRIGHTEN THE DEVIL.

I can see the evidence of what sin is doing for Cincinnati. I can climb to the top of this building and look around and see enough misery and degradation and death to make an angel turn pale, and it is enough to make the devil himself hide his black face in his hands, and weep with horror as he sees how portions of this city are reeking with crime, disease and death.—*Christian Advocate.*

Figures that Mislead.

The News and Courier has published a statement of the wonderful growth of South Carolina within the last five years, and produced the figures to show that the wealth of the State has increased \$68,000,000 within that time. The array of figures is formidable, and the items are named which go to make up this immense sum, but for all that, the figures are misleading. While the investments of which the News and Courier speaks is correct. It is not correct to set down these investments as so much growth, any more than it would be to say that the gross sales of a merchant were clear profits. For instance, the News and Courier sets down several thousands of growth at Abbeville in the mention of the steam mills and gins at this place. The facts are, we believe, that neither of the investors in this kind of property could realize the cost of their outlay, and it is also a fact that neither of the owners of these establishments are much richer than they were before they made this investment. These gentlemen only changed their investment or used ready cash or went in debt. The actual growth of the wealth of the State may be ascertained at the Comptroller General's office, and we believe no marked increase of the property of the State has been noted there.—*Abbeville Press and Banner.*

Our local contemporary does not take much stock in agricultural education and thinks the place to learn farming is on the farm. The farm is undoubtedly a good place to learn farming, but it cannot hurt a young farmer to know the science of farming. While the State appropriates \$20,000 a year to teach young men the manual of arms, and \$15,000 to teach literature and law, it might at least let the farmer boys have the \$11,000 that the general government intended for them.—*Newberry Observer.*

The Farmers' Millennium.

Every reader of the Sentinel is aware of its friendly disposition towards the farmers of its county and State and its perfect willingness at all times to lend its aid to promote all their worthy enterprises; but if there is one thing above another against which it would caution them, it is the possibility of consenting to allow the numerous agricultural theorists of the present day to disturb that harmony and good feeling which has always existed between them and their neighbors. We all know that there is no one class among us who can at all times fold their hands and proclaim their perfect independence of all others. Our's are a dependent people, war and its results have made them so, and if the time should ever come when one class shall be arrayed against another, not only must the farmers interested suffer, but all others. It would take the wisest of all ancient philosophers to find out exactly how many defeated politicians who never succeeded at anything they ever undertook in their lives have recently become agricultural theorists and whose hearts now bleed for the poor farmer, their thoughts are of them—selves—of the means they may employ for earning money upon which to live without exercising their God-given muscle. "The woods are full of them," they go it heavy on the farmer, they are aware of his strength at the poll, and while his ears are tired of their humdrum taffy spreading, he will not forget that his grindstone is for his own axe. Farmers, like other people, will strive to promote their own interests—they are right to do so, but they must not allow themselves to be led to a point of political desperation where there can be salaries for a few, they can always be represented, and if they do not choose their ablest men it is their own fault. Those theorists who pass their time in the work we have referred to are not exactly prepared to bring about the farmers' millennium, nor are the farmers quick ready to swap their suitorages for taffy.—*Barnwell Sentinel, Feb. 18th.*

Reform at Home First.

The Edgefield Monitor wisely remarks that "The Moses who will do most to lead the farmers out of the wilderness, is he who will do the most to lead them from the cotton to the corn field." The ruinous system of going in debt to plant cotton and keep one's corn crib and smoke house in the west, has effected injuriously the fortunes of the Southern farmer more than any other known cause. No farmer can lead a happy and contented life who fails to make the necessities of life on his own farm. Show us the farmer who makes plenty of corn, bacon and other necessary food products, and we will show you a prosperous and contented man who is at peace with the world and always has money stored away for a rainy day. A thousand agricultural Moses' may rise, but they will never reach the promised land until they commence the work of reform on their own farms. All the Agricultural Colleges in the world will never accomplish anything until the Southern farmer realizes the necessity of raising his own food, and after that raising only so much cotton as his resources will reasonably warrant. We have never known a prosperous man who bought food for his family and animals in order to plant cotton. Such a man is sure to come to grief whatever be his resources at the start, even if he makes good crops.—*Allen Reopier, Feb. 16.*

Is it a Dangerous Lobby?

Anderson Intelligence, Feb. 11th.

There is, to our mind, no force in the News and Courier's objection to the Grange Committee on legislation, and it is a little strange that such a committee should be compared with the lobby of corporations. In the case of corporations and lobbyists for private interests, the objection is that certain designing schemers get from the Legislature privileges for individual interests, which are inimical to the public good. There is no such danger from a committee of farmers. If they can influence legislation so as to benefit the agricultural interests of the State, it will likewise benefit the whole State, for the agricultural interests are very diversified, and being the largest interest of the State, it is its general prosperity. We doubt the ability of such a committee to accomplish much good, but have no objection to giving it a chance. Its mission is to benefit an

important class in our State, and it is not selfish, sectional or dangerous in its purposes. If it succeeds, it cannot hurt any interest in the State, for the prosperity of the agricultural portion of the State will benefit, not hurt other interests. Such committees are not improper and are not unknown in this State. The State bar association has such a committee appointed to look after the subject of legislation generally, and it is just as fair to charge the bar association with instituting a lobby as to charge the Grange with it, and yet we do not remember to have seen any objection from the News and Courier to this action on the part of the lawyers. We are glad to see the different interests in the State watching legislation. It is a healthy sign, and if the people will heed the advice given in the latter part of the News and Courier's article there will be no danger from lobbyists of any kind, and committees like that from the Grange will be serviceable in furnishing information and facts connected with the interests they represent. Of all matters connected with our State government, there is nothing of so much importance as the selection of Legislators. If any evils arise in our government which are general and permanent in their effects, they are the result of crude or injurious legislation, and therefore, while we can see no reason why the Grange should not appoint its committee on legislation, we fully concur in the concluding part of the News and Courier's article.

The New Deal

AS TO COUNTY OFFICERS.

Under our Constitution and laws a good set of county officers throughout the State is of more consequence to the people than the set of State officers, so long as we retain a two-thirds majority in the Legislature. There is no opportunity either for corruption, or the exercise of undue power, by a State officer. They cannot spend one cent more than is appropriated by the Legislature, and cannot contract any debt. They are subject to the most absolute system of checks and control, so that the State is in no danger of real material loss through her State officers. This cannot be said of our county government where the County Commissioners contract for and disburse one-third of all the money collected for taxes. The people are subjected to losses from ignorant, corrupt or careless County Commissioners, which are much more serious and difficult to reach than any which are possible under the State officers. The County School Commissioners have the disbursement also of an amount equal to one-fifth of all the taxes of the State government practically under their control. The opportunity for direct corruption on the part of the School Commissioners is perhaps not so great as with the County Commissioners, but the waste and inexperienced management of the school funds, which are possible under an incompetent or dishonest or even inefficient School Commissioner, are subjects demanding the careful consideration of the public. Then the Senators and Representatives elected from the separate Counties compose the Legislature, and have absolute control of the expenditure of every cent of the money collected for taxes which is not expended under the supervision of the County Commissioners and School Commissioners. It will be seen, therefore, that while it is important to secure none but efficient, capable and honorable men for the positions on our State ticket, the best safeguard against extravagance, corruption and financial mismanagement lies in the election of our best and most reliable and intelligent men to the positions of County Commissioners, School Commissioners and legislators. These are the positions which levy the taxes, and provide for the disbursement of the moneys.—*Anderson Intelligence, Feb. 11th.*

If a Texas politician should fall into the water, and be in danger of drowning, just call out to him, "You are my first choice to succeed Coke in the Senate," and that will make him come right out.

Lives of great men remind us,  
We may make our lives sublime,  
And departing, leave behind us  
Some blooming son of a gun who will write our biography and knock our reputation out in one round.

The Sunday issue of the New York World on February 15th reached 220,023 copies.

Allen G. Thurman.

A MAN WHO INSPIRES CONFIDENCE—HE DECLINES TO BLAB ABOUT THE TELEPHONE CASE.

Allen G. Thurman has been here for three days looking into the telephone suit. So far he has refused to discuss the suit or the probabilities of time when or place where it will be brought. "I cannot talk about the telephone matter at all," he said to a representative of the World who called on him at the Arlington this evening.

Mr. Thurman is in splendid health, apparently. As he sat in an easy chair puffing his cigar, this evening, he looked the picture of robust old age. Beside him on the table lay his skull-cap, and the famous red bandanna handkerchief that waved so frantically at Chicago a year and a half ago. Mr. Thurman has been here. The newspaper man, however, has not overrun him to any great extent. Mr. Thurman avoids newspaper notoriety at present, and on political topics he is dumb. "I am out of politics," he said to-night, "and I have no opinion on political subjects. You will find me about as close as a clam."

Ex-Senator Thurman has had quite an ovation in Washington. Almost as many persons have called to see him at his hotel as would have called if he had come on to be inaugurated President. And yet Mr. Thurman has not a single dollar's worth of official patronage at his disposal. He lives in the hearts of Democrats, and the whole country pays him the respect due to an honest, incorruptible man.—*New York World, Feb. 15th.*

The New Deal Again.

"Get thee glass eyes;  
And like a senury politician,  
Seem to see the things thou dost not."

Many of our exchanges, without advancing any definite reason, persist in clamoring for a new deal in the next election of State officers. Much has been said about the new deal, and it is probable that as the election draws near, it will be taken up by dissatisfied politicians of a low order, who desire to ride into what they consider "fat offices," upon this hobby.

Unquestionably, the most important consideration in electing officers is their individual qualifications. Fitness for the discharge of the duties should first be considered, and we have no sympathy with those who seem to imagine that because a man's grandfather performed the State service, therefore all his descendants should receive the emoluments of a public office, as annuities. No one section of the State is entitled to greater favor than another. Good men can be found all over the State, and as they are but representatives of the people, they should be chosen from the people of the State as such.

Perhaps the new deal idea arises from the fact that great complaint is made against high taxes. Unless it can be shown that the State officers have abused the trust reposed in them, we see no reason for turning a man out of office who has performed his duty, satisfied his constituents, and proven himself worthy. It is folly to turn out a good man simply to experiment with another. The State officers have nothing to do with reducing taxation. This evil, if it be one, must be remedied by the legislators and County Commissioners. Elect competent and trustworthy County officers and you may be sure no unnecessary expense will be incurred.—*Laurens Advertiser, Feb. 17th.*

The Blessings of Wealth.

Two tramps whose clothes were ragged and tattered as clothes ever get to be, while sitting behind a fence, discussing some cold victuals, were heard to say:—  
"I wish I was rich!"  
"What would you do? Buy up the Legislature and run for the U. S. Senate, or would you take a trip around the world in your yacht?"  
"No, that's not what I would do. I don't care to awe people."  
"Maybe if you were rich you would do just nothing at all."  
"Yes, I'd do that part of the time, but I have another reason for wanting to be rich."  
"Start a daily paper in a one horse town?"  
"No, I wouldn't be a fool if I was rich. I'd want to enjoy my wealth. If I were rich I could wear old clothes without having people call me a tramp and make remarks about my slovenliness. There is more solid comfort in that than anything else."

Augusta to Newberry.

WHAT THE CANVASSER SAYS OF THE COUNTRY AND PROSPECTS OF THE A. E. AND N. NARROW GAUGE.

Meeting Mr. George E. Goodrich, the agent appointed by chairman Mitchell to canvass Edgefield County in the interest of the new road contemplated from Augusta to Newberry and Chester, S. C., connecting there with the system of narrow gauges that extend into North Carolina, the Chronicle asked "what have you to report from across the river, Mr. Goodrich?"

"All is bright over there, but I am particularly impressed with the agricultural wealth of the section I have been traveling in for the past month—middle and northern Edgefield County. It is the finest country I ever saw."  
"You do not mean that portion of the county immediately opposite Augusta?"

"No. For five or ten miles after you leave Augusta the country is sterile when compared to that beyond. Edgefield has always been noted for its rich soil, but I acknowledge that all I had heard did not do justice to it."  
"What have you to report in the way of subscriptions?"

"My stock list has on it over \$60,000 unconditionally taken by over three hundred subscribers. But this is not all. I will secure in Edgefield County alone \$100,000. From the Savannah to the Saluda the people are anxious to trade with Augusta, and the question most frequently asked me, particularly around Edgefield C. H., Meeting Street, Richardsonville, and the rich Saluda bottoms, is, what can we expect Augusta to do to give us rail facilities and connections?"

"And your reply?"

"I told them Augusta knew what was to her interest, and the go-ahead men of the town would not neglect so important an enterprise. Augusta now controls only about one-third of Edgefield's trade. She wants it all."  
"What do they say to that?"  
"If Augusta will do her share towards building this road she can get it all. I met many men in the section I have traversed who speak affectionately of Augusta's in the antebellum period, and would like to have their children trade with the clever people whom they like so well. Both old and young, however, are enthusiastically at work and mean to have the road. They all think though that as Augusta will be the chief beneficiary she should extend generous assistance to the line."

"Where will the road run?"

"Ah, that is a question for the engineers. If you ask my individual opinion, however, I will give it to you. I believe it will be located considerably to the left or west of Sweetwater Church, run near Dr. Devore's through the village of Edgefield C. H., between Meeting Street and Fruit Hill, to Richardsonville, Denney's, and cross the Saluda between Bush river and Bouknight's ferry. There is a grand sweep of country on the line thus designated. If Augusta can secure the cotton and other products, and the trade of this rich section, the cry of hard times will cease."

Believing that our merchants and business men would neglect no opportunity to bring about a consummation so devoutly to be wished the Chronicle man said "Tell the people of Edgefield that Augusta means to do her part."—*Augusta Chronicle, Feb. 18th.*

The Rhett Code.

Anderson Intelligence, Feb. 11th.

Mayor Rhett, of Columbia, fines the man who first provokes a difficulty, either by words or blows, and lets the other off entirely. If a man insults another in words he fines him and lets the other man off, although he may strike the other and precipitate a street fight. This is a novel position for a judicial officer, even a Mayor to assume, but it is not without its advantages, for while it certainly encourages men to fight upon slight provocation it has a tendency to make them careful as to how they offer insults. Therefore, while the Rhett code of adjudication has some disadvantages it also has some advantages. The question as to which predominates, we think, admits of some doubt.

Seek to keep in a prayerful mood as much as possible. Not only pray in the morning and at night and at noon, but many times a day send up your brief, ejaculatory prayers and thanksgivings to God, and especially in hours of temptation or of doubt. You will thus keep yourself in the love of God.

News Items.

Mr. W. W. Loric, of Lexington County, died on the 15th.

Mr. Geo. L. Dial, of Columbia, S. C., died at Madison, Fla., on the 16th. The union passenger depot at Dalton, Ga., was burned on the night of the 15th.

Mr. Thomas Keen's physician says that he will not be able to play again this season.

Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour was buried at Forest Hill Cemetery, in Utica, N. Y., on the 15th.

J. B. Gough was attacked with a stroke of apoplexy while lecturing in Philadelphia on the evening of the 15th.

R. J. Marshall, postmaster at Fort Dade, Fla., was arrested on the 15th, charged with embezzling money order funds.

The Grant monument fund stood on the night of the 15th at \$112,195. The fund for Mrs. Hancock at \$25,565.

A slight earthquake was felt on the 13th along the Tombigbee river in Sumter, Marengo and Choctaw Counties, Alabama.

The Boston Lancers visited Charleston during the week commencing February 17th and ending February 24th, 1886.

The McCormick reaper works of Chicago, Illinois, closed down on the morning of the 16th, throwing 1,400 employees out of work.

Attorney General Garland has decided to give up his stock in the Pan Electric Telephone Company, and will remain in the cabinet.

Postmaster General Vilas has refused to accede to the request of the postmaster of Baltimore to allow a Sunday morning's delivery of mail by carriers.

The bill to increase the number of the railroad commission from one to three has been defeated in the Virginia House of Delegates by a vote of 43 to 40.

Charles Luling, of Mamotowic, Wisconsin, has been nominated by the Republicans to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Joseph Rankin.

A girl living near Hartford, Conn., has been kept by her parents in a close windowless room for twenty years to prevent her marrying the man of her choice.

The gauge of 13,000 miles of railroad will be changed on the first of June next, from five feet, the present width, to four feet nine inches, the width adopted by the railroads of the country.

The street car drivers of New York struck on the 15th, and demanded that the agreement to pay them two dollars a day for twelve hours be enforced, their demand was acceded to and travel resumed.

The Guernsey herd of Mr. D. R. Fleniken, of Winstboro, S. C., has been purchased by Mr. John G. Mobley, and placed on Mr. Stack's farm, "La Grange," on the edge of Richland and Fairfield Counties.

The Senate has confirmed the following appointments of postmasters in South Carolina: S. E. Crittenden, Greenville C. H.; J. E. Crosland, Aiken; W. H. Gibbs, Columbia; C. W. Webb, Anderson C. I.

George Q. Cannon, the leader of the Mormon Church, was arrested at Winnemucca, Nevada, on the 14th. The prisoner had been hiding for nearly a year. A reward of \$500 had been offered by the U. S. Marshal for his arrest.

James Epie, his wife, father and three children and Mrs. Kinney, perished by the burning of Epie's residence in the town of Greenbush, Wisconsin, on the morning of the 16th. The hired man alone escaped and it is thought that he fired the house.

A scoundrel threw open the throttle of an engine at Parkersburg, West Va., which ran into a freight twelve miles from this place, smashing up both engines and the freight cars and wounding every man on the train. The fireman fatally and the engineer, conductor and brakeman all badly hurt.

A Prudent Merchant.

A New York merchant advertised for a cashier. A well dressed gentleman applied for the position. The merchant looked over his references and said:—

"Your credentials are excellent, but I would like to ask you a question."

"Certainly, sir."

"Have you been vaccinated?"

"Yes, sir."

"That will do. We have no use for your services. The only cashier who can be relied on to any extent whatever, is the one who is afraid of the Canadian smallpox."—*Texas Sifting.*