

The Newberry Herald and News.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1887.

PRICE \$1.50 A YEAR

MORE RAILROAD RACKET.

What the Edgefield Papers Have to Say of the Great Three C's and the Consolidation.

Edgefield Advertiser.

The merger was effected contrary to all precedent, and we might say reason, without exacting or asking for a single guarantee on the part of the Three C's to build within a given time, or at all, it was, here Three C's!

"I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do."

We understand that A. J. Norris, Esq., of our village, one of the delegates and stockholders made a strong fight to have a guarantee as to time for commencing work and completing the line, but that he was out voted.

It seems that Senator Butler opposed the exaction of any terms from the big fish which was to swallow us, and that the great majority of the stockholders put their faith in his judgment and also left the responsibility with him, where we are all willing to leave it.

It is rumored around town that work will be commenced at this end of the line, simultaneously with that at the other end, and if such rumor be true, it will be all that we have contended for.

There are also divers rumors afloat to the effect that the route from Edgefield to Augusta will be changed, and that instead of going by Trenton, the original line by Horns' Creek will be adopted.

The Three C's is working rapidly on the main line which runs from Columbia to Black's, and will have it completed by the 15th of September.

And at that time they may pour down upon our end the three thousand hands which it has at present employed, and do a magical work for us in a very short time.

The whole business, however, is one about which no man can reason; we can only wait and see.

A PROMISING AND AUSPICIOUS GOBBLE.

Edgefield Chronicle.

The Georgia and Carolina Midland Railroad has been gobbled by the Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago.

We are glad of it, and view it as a promising and auspicious gobble.

The directors and stockholders of these two roads held their proposed meeting in Columbia last week.

The result of the meeting—without details—in fact there were no details—was the merging of the Georgia and Carolina Midland into the Three C's.

The Georgia and Carolina Midland has no longer a separate existence. Its name is dead.

Its president, attorney, engineers, secretaries, surveyors and directors are *functus officio*.

The president, attorney and other officials are to be paid up to the 1st of June, the first at the rate of \$3,000 a year; the second at the rate of \$2,200.

Senator Callison initiated this road—the Augusta and Newberry.

Soon after, President Mitchell appeared at its helm.

From that time to this, we honestly believe he has done the very best he could—actively, honorably, conscientiously.

And Edgefield owes him honor, and in some respects gratitude.

And now what is the outlook? We are in the hands of the "Three C's," without guarantee, almost without verbal promise.

Very often in life, it is a good sign when men decline to bind themselves by guarantees.

And while many of our people are inclined to murmur, let them ask themselves who, on their part have done this thing.

There are Butler and Callison and Norris and Crouch, and the stockholders of Edgefield; McCaughrin and Culbreath, of Newberry; Munroe, of Union; Black, of Black's.

These men are not fools. On the contrary they are wise men and patriots.

Of course Augusta was a little grumpy in the transfer. It was natural, inasmuch as the building of this road presages a time when Augusta can no longer hold Edgefield in her vest pocket as she has done for twenty-five years past, that is, without greater effort than she has for a long time made.

Col. McCaughrin, the financial leader of Newberry, is not only hopeful over this transfer, but absolutely enthusiastic.

He says that never before has this part of South Carolina had so bright a prospect.

And as to Senator Butler, what has he done? Scarcely thirty days ago, he came hither, saying he was delegated or authorized by the "Three C's" to treat with Colonel Mitchell about consolidation.

In the meantime he has been to New York once and to Cincinnati once, in the cause.

When his conference in New York failed of favorable result, he hurried home and stirred up the authorities of both roads to further effort.

And now, almost within thirty days, the consummation is effected.

And after one night at home, he is again in New York—working.

In the light of

this energy and activity, we have no ground to doubt either his sincerity or his capacity.

And after all, the money to build this road, or either one of them, is to come from New York.

Butler is considered more of a politician than a financier; but still we believe that he will be powerfully instrumental in raising further sinews of war for the great achievement now before him.

OUR BIG RAILROAD.

From The South—New York.

With an unusual amount of push and energy there has been constructed within the last twelve months a section of fifty miles of railroad which stands in all essential features prominently one of the best roads ever constructed in the South.

Bridges and trestles that are of a solid and substantial character; masonry that cannot be excelled; a roadbed of excellent character in its every detail of form and construction, upon which a 60½ pound steel rail is laid, resting upon oak ties of standard size and length, and averaging 2,900 per mile; safety switches, noticeable buildings, and each and every appointment indicate a master hand directing; and that the company which is building it is doing so with reference rather to future earnings and success than to possibilities of the present.

We refer to that section of the Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago Railroad just completed between Blacks, S. C., and Rutherfordton, N. C.

In 1855, R. A. Johnson, of Boston, in whose mind the scheme originated of building this important line, succeeded in organizing a company called the Massachusetts and Southern Construction Company for the purpose of building it.

Mr. Johnson is the general manager of the company, and J. F. Jones, formerly of Hartford, Conn., is the chief engineer and superintendent of construction.

Work was started in the fall of 1855, and at that time the scheme was known as the Atlantic and Northwestern Railway, that being the name under which it was proposed to consolidate the several companies chartered by the States of South Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, through all of which the route as projected lies; but in 1856 the several States passed such acts as enabled the consolidation to be effected under the name of the Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago Railroad.

A mortgage was executed in favor of the Boston Safe Deposit Company, of Boston, providing that \$2,000,000 per mile of bonds could be issued, and agents of several foreign companies have made such preliminary and favorable examination of the project as to warrant them in making proposals for the entire issue, but to date the Massachusetts and Southern Construction Company has followed the unusual and unprecedented method in such matters of furnishing from its own resources the capital required.

A New Medicinal Plant.

New York Herald.

A very interesting discovery that a plant well known in India, which is entirely harmless, destroys the power of tasting sugar, has been recently published in *Nature* by Professor Thistleton Dyer.

The plant is the gymnaema sylvestre, growing widely in the Deccan Peninsula, and also met with in Assam and on the Coromandel coast.

A late Governor of Madras and other residents of India who have tested the properties of this plant certify that chewing two or three leaves of it absolutely abolishes the tongue's power to taste sweetness.

Professor Dyer's experiments with leaves sent to him at Kew, in England, corroborate their testimony.

This plant is likely to prove a most valuable addition to modern materia medica.

Its power to destroy the taste of sweetness suggests its use by physicians to correct morbid craving for sweetmeats, which is a source of widespread disorders of digestion.

General Elles, of Madras, is reported as having found that gymnaema abolishes "the power of enjoying a cigar."

While smokers may not relish this, physicians may prize immensely a plant which, administered to patients who use tobacco to excess, would for a time, at least check inordinate smoking.

The power of the plant to render tasteless many drugs which are extremely nauseous promises to commend it to the medical profession.

It is said to be a matter of indifference with "Honest" John Sherman whether Foraker ever gets to be president or not.

Since the demise of his Miss "Liza," "Honest" John has lost all interest in other people.

A HEROINE OF TWO WARS.

The Romantic Life Story of Old "Crazy Peggy"—Her Career as a Spy in the War Between the States.

From the New York Mail and Express.

There died in an humble apartment in this city the other day a woman with a remarkable history, if her statements are trustworthy.

Even her neighbors did not know her real name, and it is from a friend of the woman, who had heard her history frequently, that the story comes.

She was the daughter of an English lord and heiress to a moderate estate.

On an adjoining estate lived another lord, to whose son she was betrothed.

When the Crimean war broke out the lover enlisted. For a few months after his departure letters were received with regularity from him, and he seemed to be in good health and spirits.

Suddenly all correspondence ceased. His name did not appear in the death lists which were published in the London papers, and it was evident he was either sick or a prisoner.

In an agony of fear and anxiety she could stand the suspense no longer, and determined to go in quest of him.

Her parents, however, forbade it, and her friends dissuaded her for a short time.

But the continued illness proved unbearable, and she finally stole from home one night, secured an appointment as nurse, and before her relatives had obtained a clue to her whereabouts was on her way to the front.

Reaching the Bosphorus, she was placed in one of the hospitals at a small town near the border.

She scanned with eagerness the faces of the sick and dying, but found no sign of him she sought.

Remembering that he might be in the same condition as were the poor soldiers around her, she entered into the work of ministering with all her heart.

Her efforts were rewarded in an unexpected way, for one day, in talking with one of the wounded men, she ascertained that he had been in the same regiment with her lover, and that the latter was a captive in the hands of the Russians.

From that moment, although quietly continuing her nursing, she bent all her faculties to planning some scheme by which she might gain access to her lover's place of confinement.

She finally concluded to assume the role of a spy, and requested permission from the commanding officer to act in that capacity.

He at first refused, but upon her pleading earnestly he gave her consent and supplied her with papers necessary for her passing the English lines.

She disguised herself and pretended she was half-witted, and by that means got within the Russian territory.

So artfully did she play her part that she became quite a favorite with the soldiers, who styled her "Crazy Peggy," and allowed her to do as she pleased.

It was many weeks before she learned the town in which her betrothed was a prisoner.

By a neat stratagem she induced the keeper of the prison to give her access to the cells.

The jailer thought her a harmless creature, and permitted her to chat at will with the English captives.

She soon disclosed her identity to her lover, and together they planned an escape.

On a dark stormy night she acted more insanely than ever, and in one of her fits snatched the keys from the belt of the warder.

Running down the stairs, she unlocked several of the doors, including the one behind which her betrothed was confined.

In an instant he was out, and hidden in a dark corner, he donned a Russian uniform furnished by the faithful girl.

The jailer gave chase to "Crazy Peggy" and regained the keys, but not before her lover had walked up the stairs and into the open air.

"Peggy" followed him, and they fled through the darkness until they reached the picket line.

Here the password, which had been discovered by "Peggy," enabled them to gain the open space between the rival armies.

An English coat concealed beneath her clothes was put on and the Russian uniform discarded.

In safety the lines were passed, and the officer returned to his command.

So well executed had been all of "Peggy's" plans, and so anxious was her betrothed to continue in service, that they both remained in the army, she as a spy and he as an officer.

They were married by a chaplain, however, before entering again into active duty.

Just before the conclusion of the war her husband died.

Nearly heart-broken, "Peggy" accompanied the remains to England; but that her parents were dead, and that there was nothing left for her except a neat little estate.

The associations of the place were so painful that she determined to come to America.

She did so, and settled in one of the Carolinas,

where she taught the slaves several times a week, with the permission of the owners.

A NURSE IN THE CIVIL WAR.

The war broke out soon after, and the old war fever coursed through "Peggy's" veins.

She enlisted as a nurse in the Confederate army. But her ability as a spy reached the ears of one of the officers, and she agreed to undertake the dangerous business.

She disguised herself and as a half-witted woman went at will through the Confederate and Union armies.

Twice she was held on suspicion and once was placed under guard until an examination could be had.

In some way she managed to destroy papers on her person and was released.

A few evenings later she was attacked by a drunken picket and received wounds that scarred her face badly for the rest of her life.

In fact, it was largely because of her repulsive countenance that during the last twenty years she has kept in absolute retirement.

Her favorite commander was Gen. Robert E. Lee, and he regarded her with marked respect.

"Peggy" said that once, at Gen. Lee's personal request, she got as far as Washington and secured some important information.

Before she could get back within the Confederate lines, however, she was shut up in an insane asylum.

She escaped, but too late to render the news of any practical use.

When she first came from England she invested most of her estate in land property in the South.

The war almost impoverished her, but she managed to save enough to keep her in an humble way ever since.

Soon after the war she came North, and lived at various times in Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Boston.

Then for some reason she went to Newark, N. J., where she resided until several years ago, when she came to this city and took two plain rooms up town.

She is cultured and is understood to have corresponded with a number of eminent men here and in England under an assumed name.

Gen. Lee wrote to her up to the time of his death.

"Peggy" refused to disclose her real name to her friends, but she evidently had distinguished relatives in England.

She admitted close relationship to Mrs. Gladstone and the Duchess of Cumberland.

Her knowledge of the English stage and its lights was also extensive, and she said she had known all the leading actors and actresses of a quarter of a century ago in London.

Unknown "Peggy" was not quite 50 years old, and had evidently been handsome in her younger days.

She once admitted in confidence that her husband's name was Edward Lewis, but never revealed her maiden name.

A New Theory of the Cause of the War.

New York Herald.

Dr. Deems has solved the problem of the war. With a logic that is more novel than cogent he proves that it was the inevitable result of "climatic influences," which differentiated the North from the South that they were actually compelled to fight, don't you know? Why, it is as plain as a pikestaff, and the wonder is that so simple and self-evident a proposition has never been visible to the naked eye until now.

Of course? The whole difficulty was caused by the wet season of the North coming into contact with the sunny South and creating spontaneous combustion.

Well, we have an imperative duty to perform. We must immediately fence in our climate, for it will never do to let it run about loose in that sort of way.

We shall have to get out a license, muzzle it and then lead it round with a string like a dog.

Our Western cyclones ought to be fitted with a patent steering apparatus, for if they should get headed for South Carolina the "climatic influences" might "differentiate" and make the people of that State so mad that they would capture Washington before we could call out the Seventh regiment.

Mr. Deems is an eloquent clergyman and when he talks seriously, a fine humorist.

Mr Lincoln's Great Head.

New Haven Register.

Ex-Secretary of War Lincoln, the popular son of Abraham Lincoln, is not anxious to take second place on the ticket with Mr. Blaine.

He was invited recently to "come to Augusta, for a few days" by Editor Manly, Mr. Blaine's faithful lieutenant.

He replied by letter that he was too busy, the distance was too great, and he was going fishing for a couple of weeks.

His friends assert that he is not to be caught napping in this way, and that Mr. Blaine "must look elsewhere for a tail to the ticket."

THE CROP OUTLOOK.

Condition of Cotton Higher than in any Year Since 1850.

WASHINGTON, June 10.—The June returns of the Department of Agriculture indicate a reduction of nearly two points in the area of Winter wheat. Changes in acreage of States are very slight, except in Kansas, where a reduction of 22 per cent. is reported, caused by bad harvests and low prices.

The Spring wheat area has been enlarged 6 per cent. from an increase of immigration and farm making west of the Mississippi in districts traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Most of the increase is in Dakota, which reports an increase of 24 per cent. The total area of wheat is about 37,000,000 acres, a fraction of one per cent. more than that of the previous crop.

In the condition of winter wheat, there is no marked change, the average being 84.9, a reduction of nine-tenths of one per cent. In 1886 the June average was 92.7.

The area of winter rye has been diminished over 6 per cent., mainly by a large reduction in Kansas.

The condition is better than that of wheat, as usual averaging 88.9. An apparent enlargement of barley acreage of 8 per cent. is indicated.

The increase is in Dakota, California, Oregon and the territories. The condition averages 87, being slightly above that of wheat.

There is a continuance of the extension of oats culture. The increase is 4 per cent. This crop has taken part of the increase formerly in wheat in Kansas, an advance of 30 per cent. over the acreage of last year.

The increase is large in the Northwest, and there is a tendency to enlargement in all sections of the country.

In the acreage of cotton an increase of 1 per cent. is reported. There appears to be a slight decline in the States of the Atlantic coast and an increase west of the Mississippi.

State averages are: Virginia 90, North Carolina 99.5, South Carolina 98, Georgia 98.5, Florida 97, Alabama 100, Mississippi 100.4, Louisiana 102, Texas 106, Arkansas 102.5, Tennessee 100.

The condition of cotton is higher than in any year since 1830, the average being 98.9, and has only been exceeded three times since 1870.

The best yield in that period was in 1882, when the June condition was 89, a figure that has been discounted six times since 1870.

It is a good beginning but does not insure a good crop.

The State averages are: Virginia 99, North Carolina 99, South Carolina 99, Georgia 99, Florida 98, Alabama 99, Mississippi 99, Louisiana 97, Texas 91, Arkansas 98, Tennessee 97; general average 96.9.

There is generally an unusually "good stand." The "plant" in Texas, early planted, did not come up well, but late planting is better.

There is not a full plant in some fields in Arkansas. Clean cultivation is reported as the rule, and healthy color and good growth.

The Democratic Party is All Right and Will Keep the Lead.

New York Herald.

The Sun objects to Mr. Cleveland's advocacy of civil service reform, and expresses a hope inferentially that the time is not distant when the motto "To the victor belongs the spoils" will have full and undisturbed swing.

It looks forward to that auspicious hour with eager longing, apparently. It even asserts that "the Convention of 1888 will declare its opposition (to this reform) without any reserve or ambiguity."

Our neighbor may have sources of knowledge which are unknown to others, but if we judge by observation we hesitate before accepting so broad a statement, since the facts point in the opposite direction.

In the democratic platform of 1884 the party pledged itself to "honest civil service reform," and on that plank, among others, the party elected its President, expecting him to carry out its policy in good faith.

The Sun may—and we infer does—regard that plank as a mistake, and would be glad to have public office used as the prize of party services.

But that is not the Jeffersonian doctrine, by any means; it is Jacobin republicanism.

Why, the country turned the republicans out neck and heels because they were tired of having the Presidency used as an auction block from which offices were sold openly and unblushingly to the highest bidder.

Republican mouths were full of fine phrases while their pockets were full of the people's money. Bargains and deals and perquisites were their chief characteristics until a long suffering people issued a process of eviction and told the democ-

cratic party to go to Washington and give us a rest from this cursed speculation and speculation. There are no signs of change in public opinion in this respect.

The Jacobins are chewing the cud of discontent because they tried to ruin the country in order to enrich themselves, and the conservative Girondists are in power because they believe in economy and the people.

The Sun adds that Mr. Cleveland will not be a candidate in 1888, because only a few Presidents have been accorded a second term.

We can hardly think our neighbor serious in the use of such logic. It is the logic of ill will, not the logic of facts.

There is no law against a second term, neither is there any custom against it.

On the contrary, the precedents are wholly in its favor. Four years are a short time in which to rectify the mistakes of twenty-five years of Jacobin misrule, and the people know the force of the old adage about swapping horses when crossing a stream.

If Mr. Cleveland means business in the matter of reform—and that is a subject on which the public is listening to favorable evidence—if the industries of the country go on as prosperously as they have done during the last two years and a half, and if the administration maintains its caution and its economy, there will be no basis on which to predict a change.

The country is happy and prosperous and contented. What more do you want?

As for Governor Hill, he is an able man, a promising man and a young man. He has a bright future before him.

But he sees that there must be no split in the democratic party, and that it will not do to run any risks in 1888.

He bides his time, which is not yet. That time will come, but there is no hurry. A republican success would certainly mean foreign complications, possibly a war.

A democratic success will mean peace. That is important, and Governor Hill will not allow any personal ambitions to interfere with the stability of our institutions or the welfare of our people.

He will, therefore, put the democratic party first, and himself second.

A TOWN IN TURKESSTAN WRECKED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

One Hundred and Twenty Persons Killed and 125 Wounded—The Governor of the Province Among the Killed.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 10.—Severe shocks of earthquake have occurred at Vernome, in Turkestan. The town was almost entirely destroyed. One hundred and twenty persons were killed and 125 injured.

Among the latter is General Friede, Governor of the Province of Semiretchinsk. Shocks still continue to be felt at intervals.

The inhabitants of the town are panic-stricken and have fled for safety to the open country.

They Stick to Cleveland.

MEMPHIS, June 12.—Sometime ago the Memphis Evening Scimitar sent out circular letters to the leading newspapers of Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee and Texas putting the following query:

"In view of President Cleveland's pocket veto of the river and harbor bill, do you favor his renomination by the Democratic party in 1888?"

Thirty-five replies were received. Of these 27 were in the affirmative, 6 in the negative and two non-committal.

Yellow Jack at Key West.

KEY WEST, FLA., June 12.—One new case of yellow fever has appeared since yesterday and one patient has been discharged from the hospital.

The British bark Brothers and Sisters sent three sick men ashore. They probably have Chagres fever.

The Floods in Hungary.

VIENNA, June 12.—Twenty-five thousand square miles of land are inundated in Hungary.

There was another hurricane at Maco on Saturday. Water washed over the dikes and destroyed a number of bridges.

The laborers at work on the dikes fled, but were driven back by the soldiers.

Sherman on Lee.

Galveston News.

For Sherman to criticize the military capacity of Lee is a farce of immense proportions.

There was not much of the torch and smoke element in Lee's generalship, but in all the essentials of a great military chieftain he was too far above Sherman to be mentioned in the same connection.

THE COLUMBIA NEWBERRY AND LAURENS.

The Election in Columbia.