

The Newberry Herald and News.

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NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

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JOURNALISM AND OFFICE

Henry Waterson Tells Why He Would not be United States Senator.

From the Louisville Sunday Argus.
SIR: I am not insensible to the confidence and honor implied by the suggestion of my name for the United States Senator, and, if I have failed to respond to your nomination, it has been because of a belief that my opinions respecting holding office are so well known as to require no particular repetition. It was not until my return to Kentucky, after a protracted absence, that I learned of your continuous and most flattering urgency, and, since your remarks call for an answer, it would be unaccountable to withhold, I will say again, what I have often said in public and private, that there is no position within the gift of the government or the people the acceptance of which I would ever consider.

I had this question to decide when some years ago it presented itself more tangibly—if you will allow me to differ from you in thinking—that it does now, and deciding it in the negative, I decided it for all time.

The examples of two eminent members of our profession, whose contentions in the field of practical politics embittered their lives and dwarfed their usefulness, and tarshed their fame, and the tragic fate which each in his death encountered made an early and deep impression upon my mind. When I accepted a seat in the national House of Representatives it was accompanied by the statements that the holding of office had entered into no plan or scheme of mine, and was coupled with the refusal to serve longer than the special purpose and occasion, which, at a moment of extraordinary public danger, called me into the people's branch of Congress. My experience there was a verification of my preconceptions and predilections. For all the good I was able to do I might as well have stayed at home.

I think, with Phillip Van Artevelde, that men in their places are the men who stand.

I am, and have been all my life, a journalist, and a working journalist—equal to the duties which yield me a sufficiency, happy in my associates, and proud of my calling. I set it neither above nor below that of other men. It is simply, like the choice of the swain in the immortal pastoral, "mine own." As such, for good or ill, I shall abide by it to the end. But I will give it, through you, the tribute that may be found in the confession that I never knew what pure selfishness means and squalid dependence is until I found myself an atom of that class in which, more than in any other on earth, it is every man for himself and devil take the hindmost.

I thank you sir, for your great good will, and for the phrases of compliment in which you have couched it. I am exceedingly susceptible to such expressions from my professional comrades. They seduce me in this instance to a garbilly disproportion to the subject; because I am of the opinion that the Democrats of Kentucky have already determined that another than myself shall represent them in the National Senate, and, in my judgment, they have determined very wisely, and all altogether for the best.

I am, dear sir, your obliged fellow citizen and fellow worker.

HENRY WATERSON.
Courier Journal Office, Oct. 17, '87.

Progress of the Three C's.

Special to the News and Courier.

COLUMBIA, October 12.—Col. R. A. Johnson reached here last night and will leave for Charleston, so as to attend the annual meeting of the Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago Railroad Company at that place tomorrow. He met the county commissioners and with their attorney have taken a trip up the line as far as Hanging Rock, twenty-one miles above here. They will return this afternoon. The first ten miles of the roadbed northward has been completed, and part of it is laid with rails and ties. Six miles of the next ten miles of roadbed are ready, and the remaining four miles will be completed in a short time.

Col. Johnson asks that \$100,000 of bonds be executed and placed in the hands of the Deposit Company subject to the order of the county commissioners, and that an order be given (the first ten miles has been worked according to the contract) at once for \$50,000 to be delivered to the company. He also asks that an order be given in a few weeks for the other \$50,000, when the other ten miles will have been finished. This is fair enough and will probably be accepted by the commissioners.

Col. Johnson says that the subject of a direct line to Charleston is being discussed, that is whether it would be best to run a line straight to Charleston from Camden, or to Sumter and then to Charleston. This matter is still under consideration, no decision having been arrived at.

By the beginning of the next season the Three C's Road will compete for the travel to Asheville and other resorts in Western North Carolina, as the road will then be running to Marion, N. C., and arrangements have already been made for running the Three C's cars, both passenger and freight, on the Western North Carolina track by January 1. Fertilizers from Charleston will be hauled by this road to Lancaster, Rock Hill and Yorkville. The cars will be run to Lancaster in a very short while. This will carry a large amount of new trade to Charleston, besides giving a

THE DILLARD FORTUNE.

A Rich Windfall that Seems to be Hard to Find.

Special to the News and Courier.
ASHEVILLE, N. C., October 12.—Quite an agreeable sensation was produced here some weeks ago by the announcement in the local papers that the two children of our fellow townsman, Geo. W. Dillard, had been left each a legacy amounting to a half million. Mr. Dillard decided to remove his children from Laurens, or Pickens, S. C., their present residence, to this city.

As soon as this was determined upon two wealthy and prominent gentlemen of this city, after consultation with Mr. Dillard, filed applications for letters of guardianship. Some incredulity existed in the minds of many in regard to the legacies. But the attorney for one of the applicants stated that he had given the matter an investigation and that there was no doubt about \$1,600,000 being left to the two children by a rich uncle in California. Placerville was the town at which he was alleged to have lived and where he was reported to have died, and his name was James McCurry.

The Daily Citizen is in receipt of a letter from an attorney by the name of W. A. Curtis, of Rabun County, Georgia, where McCurry's relatives now live, stating that at the instance of these relatives he investigated the matter, writing to the clerk of the Court at Placerville, El Dorado County, California. He enclosed to the editors of the Citizen a copy of the letter received in reply. The purport of this letter is that the will of no such man has been presented for probate; that the clerk has not heard of such a person dying in his county, and that so far as he knows no party of that name lives there. The letter itself is not sent to the Citizen, but only a copy, as stated. So that the whole matter it seems, is yet involved in doubt.

A special dispatch in regard to this McCurry estate and the Dillard's has gone out from Atlanta, purporting to give an accurate and full account of the Dillard windfall, and stating, among other things, that Geo. W. Dillard is an old planter in Rabun County and that two of his sons recently passed through that city en route to Placerville. Mr. Dillard is not old, nor a farmer, and does not live in Rabun County. He has but one son, who is only 14 years old. The whole special, frequently republished in different Southern papers in the last week or so, reads like a romance and is almost totally wanting in truth in any of its statements.

The object of the meeting was to hold the annual election of directors and a president according to the by-law which prescribes that such meetings shall be held annually on the second Thursday in October.

The number of directors being fixed at thirteen for the ensuing year, an election for the same was held and the following gentlemen were chosen: Frank Cox, Philadelphia, Pa.; Richard Dotter, Georgetown, S. C.; M. C. Butler, Edgefield, S. C.; J. S. D. Blanding, Sumter, S. C.; Henry K. Baker, Springfield, Mass.; J. T. Wilder, Chattanooga, Tenn.; P. P. Dickinson, New York City; Peter J. Sinclair, Marion, N. C.; H. D. Lee, Shelby, N. C.; W. L. Roddy, Rock Hill, S. C.; Damon N. Coats, New York City; E. S. Brewer, Hartford, Conn.; Wm. F. Callender, Springfield, Mass.

The foregoing directors are all re-elected officers.

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Mr. Johnson said that of the forty miles of the road between Camden and Lancaster seven miles have been laid with rails and that the remaining thirty-three miles had been laid with cross-ties and were being completed at the rate of about one mile per day. From Lancaster the grading was finished to the Catawba River and by the time the track reaches the river the bridge over the Catawba River has been built. From the Catawba River the road had been graded through Rock Hill to Yorkville with the exception of about two miles within and around the town of Yorkville.

The Elyton Land Company.

No story in the history of modern progress presents more charming features and Alladinlike incidents than that relating to the Elyton Land Company. Its history has become universal and forms probably the greatest factor in the new era that has dawned upon the South since the war. While others are doing much for Birmingham, the Elyton company are still progressing, and have authorized the placing of \$2,000,000 within a year in public enterprises, \$1,000,000 of which will build a huge rolling mill. The entire history of their work in expending money on Birmingham reads like a romance. Starting with only \$100,000 cash a few years ago, they have grown to enormous wealth, and are now worth not less than \$15,000,000. How many millions they have paid out to dividends to their stockholders would be hard to estimate, but lucky indeed is that man who owns only a few shares in a corporation whose stock is now worth \$4,000 a share, \$100 being the par value of the shares. Their work has been always conservative, but eminently progressive, and the end is not yet. They are not by any means a monopoly, but their every movement has been marked by that broad liberality which has tended to build Birmingham into one of the future great cities of America.

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The line from Hoxie to West Memphis lay in a typical Arkansas region. There were half a dozen little frontier villages, but for the most part groves of blasted forest giants, of living oaks, gums and cypresses bounded the view. Interspersed were openings for corn and cotton fields, in the latter of which picking operations were going on and there were casual saw mills and lumber yards. The prevalent dwellings were of logs and boards, in front of which blonde youngsters were drawn up in line for review, and around which in default of flags and banners, hung the family wash. Hogs of shadowy proportions, armed with incredible snouts, glided between the trees, and wild turkeys were sometimes scared up. Seventy-five miles of this region is subjected to overflow by the Mississippi.

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THE FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Erected by Dr. Muhlenberg in 1743; and Standing To-day just as it was Finished.

TRAPPE, Pa., October 5.—In this ancient German village, in Montgomery County, 154 years ago, the first congregation of the Lutheran Church in America was organized. Nine years later the great apostle of that faith, Dr. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, came to Trappe from Germany, and began his historic work of establishing the doctrines of the Lutheran Church. Until his coming the denomination had no place of meeting except a small log building of few miles above this village. He built a stone church at Trappe, completing it in September, 1743. That church is standing to-day just as it was finished. It is not used for church service, the Trappe Lutherans having built a large new church some years ago, but is sacredly preserved for its historic associations. The Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church, numbering fifty-five parishes and seventy-eight churches, will to-morrow meet in Trappe for their annual Conference which will last three days. On October 6, 1787, Dr. Muhlenberg died, and his remains are buried in the ancient graveyard of the old Trappe Church. On Friday, the centennial of his death, impressive memorial services will be held, in which many of the dignitaries of the Lutheran Church in America will participate.

The old Trappe church is one of the quaintest and most interesting relics of the early days of this country in existence. Its walls are moss-grown and worn by the ravages of time, but are still firm and apparently good for another century. Its odd and angular architecture is striking. There is no steeple, and its steep pitched roofs are double. The heavy arched vestibule door is fastened by a ponderous lock, and the

Crashed in the Shafting.

COLUMBIA, S. C., October 12.—A colored boy, twelve years old, met with a horrible death yesterday at Thomas Agnew's ginhouse, at Hopkins station. The shafting of the machinery extends outside the building, and the boy had been for some time accustomed to amuse himself by throwing a crocus bag over one end, and hold it with one hand, and let it wind round, letting go at the last moment. He had been warned of the danger, but yesterday he repeated, his hand caught in the machinery and in the twinkling of an eye his limbs were wound around the shafting, clogging the machinery. In freeing him he had to be unwound like a piece of string, and it was found that both arms were broken, one leg crushed and his whole body mangled. He died in a few minutes after being released.

The Wallace House.

Special to the News and Courier.
COLUMBIA, October 8.—The annual reunion of the Wallace House will be held on Wednesday night of Fair week, in the large room of the agricultural building, which was used last winter as a Senate chamber. Mr. John S. Verner, a member of the historic House, will after the business meeting deliver an address on "The rise and progress of South Carolina since 1876." Judge Wallace is preparing a history of the House over which he presided, and it is probable that it will be read at the reunion. Judge Wallace is the presiding officer of the organization, Mr. John T. Sloan is secretary, and State Treasurer Bamberg is chairman of the committee on arrangements for the reunion.

Writ of Habeas Corpus Granted in Virginia Cases.

WASHINGTON, October 12.—Upon the re-assembling of the United States Supreme Court to-day Chief Justice Waite announced that the Court had decided to grant writs of habeas corpus in the cases of Attorney General Ayres and the two Commonwealth's attorneys of Virginia, who are now in prison in Richmond for disregarding the order of Judge Bond in the "Coupon crusher" litigation. The writs are made returnable on Monday next. The effect of this decision will be to bring the case of the imprisoned State officers to this Court for trial upon their merits without unnecessary delay.

Knoxville's Railroad Boom.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., October 8.—Ten thousand people this afternoon witnessed the breaking of ground on Powell's Valley Railroad. Speeches were made by prominent citizens. A daughter of Mayor Tuttle broke the earth with a silver spade and shovelled the dirt into a silver-mounted wheelbarrow. The new road will extend from Knoxville to Cumberland Gap, where it will connect with the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the Norfolk and Western Railroad. The city of Knoxville subscribed two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars of the stock of the new road, which is to be completed in twelve months. The Powell's Valley Road will give Knoxville access to fine coaling coal at Cumberland Gap. Work will also begin this month on the Knoxville Southern Railroad.

Mutually Productive.

Binghamton Republican.
It has been learned that extremely tight lacing produces softening of the brain. It has long been known that softening of the brain produced extremely tight lacing.

INSULTING MRS. CLEVELAND.

A Scandalous Article in a Minneapolis Paper—Indignant Citizens Burn the Editor in Effigy.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., October 13.—The excitement occasioned by the appearance in the Minneapolis Tribune, on the morning after President Cleveland's visit, of an editorial containing severe strictures on the Administration, and the manner of conducting what the Tribune called "our tour for votes," culminated to night when A. J. Bletten, proprietor of the Tribune, was burned in effigy by a crowd of indignant citizens.

The exceptions taken to the editorial were based principally on the language used with reference to Mrs. Cleveland and which was as follows: "And it is extremely hard to respect either member of this family now touring for votes. Mrs. Cleveland is a handsome, mature woman, apparently several years older than she is said to be—at least she was old enough to have exercised her own free choice in marrying Grover Cleveland. It is inconceivable that she should have married him except to obtain the position of mistress of the White House. Such a marriage would never have been thought of but for the astonishing political accidents which in the course of two or three years brought Mr. Cleveland from the obscurity which is his proper element, to the highest position in the nation. It is hard to have respect for a woman who would sell herself to go gross and repulsive man as Grover Cleveland, and one with a private record so malodorous for the bauble of a brief social ascendancy. She is now an object of curiosity and remark for gaping crowds, and her photographs sold almost, if not quite, as freely as Mrs. Langtry's. Such is her reward. If she can secure re-election for Grover, she will have four years more of gratification which the highest social prominence gives and of the delight of unflattering newspaper notoriety. After that she will simply have to put up with being the wife of an insignificant and obscure man as an Ex-President could possibly be. One cannot help a pang of sympathy for her, but she has chosen her lot deliberately."

The effigy burners were led by Mayor A. A. Ames. After burning the effigy the crowd proceeded to the Tribune building and made further demonstrations, but was finally dispersed by the police.

The Cholera in New York Bay.

WASHINGTON, October 14.—Surgeon-General Hamilton to-day received a telegram from Health Officer Smith, of New York, as follows: "Eight cases of cholera were taken from the Alesia on her arrival. Twenty-six cases developed at the quarantine of observation, but none since the night of the 7th. Eight deaths from cholera have occurred at the hospital, and two from other causes. Watchmen guard the quarantine of observation day and night."

Keeping the Cholera from New York.
NEW YORK, October 12.—Another death from cholera occurred at Swineburne Island to-day. It was that of a child 18 months, who came from Naples on the steamship Alesia, and whose recovery was hoped for yesterday afternoon. Nine patients still remain on the island. President Bayles, of the board of health, has called a meeting of the board for this afternoon to take steps toward preventing the landing of the Alesia's passengers on the mainland until the germs of the disease have been thoroughly destroyed.

His Hearthstone Still Warm

There is a man living near Danbury, N. C., who, fifty-five years ago, married and determined that so long as he lived his hearthstone should never become cold. To this determination he has adhered with a persistence amounting almost to superstition. He has never slept from home a single night, has never tasted food from any other board than his own and never, at any time, had a match on his premises. The fire has never been permitted to burn out in his fireplace, nor has he ever used a gill of kerosene oil, bought a pound of candles or anything else for the purpose of lighting his residence, which boasts of only two windows, or rather two holes cut in the body of the logs of which his house is built, about 8 by 10 inches. The roof is of boards and has only been replaced three times during the forty-five years. He has been three times married and is the father of fourteen children, all of whom are living and all married but three. He has great-grandchildren. He is still in vigorous health.

Fooled by an Acrostic-Maker.

CHICAGO, October 5.—A practical joke in the nature of an acrostic was perpetrated upon the Daily News, when that enterprising paper published this morning, in its special edition devoted to glorifying the President, the following poem entitled, "In Illinois!" Here in this land of promise, Under the glorious sky, Reaching aside o'er shore and tide Ruler and bride, do thou abide; And heart of the West, beat high. Forgetting the dismal rance Of years that should be dead, Rally we all from east and hall, Blessing our Nation's head. Long life thou, O Ruler, And to your gentle wife; In prosperous ways God guide your days— Nor count them past till you at last Enjoy the endless life.

Marriage of Editor Todd.

Special to the Register.
ANDERSON, October 14.—Major A. S. Todd, the handsome and talented editor of the Anderson Journal, was married yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock to Miss Ellen Archer, Rev. D. E. Frierson, D. D., officiating. The happy couple have gone to Atlanta to see the Piedmont Exposition and shake hands with President and Mrs. Cleveland.

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Erected by Dr. Muhlenberg in 1743; and Standing To-day just as it was Finished.

TRAPPE, Pa., October 5.—In this ancient German village, in Montgomery County, 154 years ago, the first congregation of the Lutheran Church in America was organized. Nine years later the great apostle of that faith, Dr. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, came to Trappe from Germany, and began his historic work of establishing the doctrines of the Lutheran Church. Until his coming the denomination had no place of meeting except a small log building of few miles above this village. He built a stone church at Trappe, completing it in September, 1743. That church is standing to-day just as it was finished. It is not used for church service, the Trappe Lutherans having built a large new church some years ago, but is sacredly preserved for its historic associations. The Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran Church, numbering fifty-five parishes and seventy-eight churches, will to-morrow meet in Trappe for their annual Conference which will last three days. On October 6, 1787, Dr. Muhlenberg died, and his remains are buried in the ancient graveyard of the old Trappe Church. On Friday, the centennial of his death, impressive memorial services will be held, in which many of the dignitaries of the Lutheran Church in America will participate.

The old Trappe church is one of the quaintest and most interesting relics of the early days of this country in existence. Its walls are moss-grown and worn by the ravages of time, but are still firm and apparently good for another century. Its odd and angular architecture is striking. There is no steeple, and its steep pitched roofs are double. The heavy arched vestibule door is fastened by a ponderous lock, and the

Crashed in the Shafting.

COLUMBIA, S. C., October 12.—A colored boy, twelve years old, met with a horrible death yesterday at Thomas Agnew's ginhouse, at Hopkins station. The shafting of the machinery extends outside the building, and the boy had been for some time accustomed to amuse himself by throwing a crocus bag over one end, and hold it with one hand, and let it wind round, letting go at the last moment. He had been warned of the danger, but yesterday he repeated, his hand caught in the machinery and in the twinkling of an eye his limbs were wound around the shafting, clogging the machinery. In freeing him he had to be unwound like a piece of string, and it was found that both arms were broken, one leg crushed and his whole body mangled. He died in a few minutes after being released.

The Wallace House.

Special to the News and Courier.
COLUMBIA, October 8.—The annual reunion of the Wallace House will be held on Wednesday night of Fair week, in the large room of the agricultural building, which was used last winter as a Senate chamber. Mr. John S. Verner, a member of the historic House, will after the business meeting deliver an address on "The rise and progress of South Carolina since 1876." Judge Wallace is preparing a history of the House over which he presided, and it is probable that it will be read at the reunion. Judge Wallace is the presiding officer of the organization, Mr. John T. Sloan is secretary, and State Treasurer Bamberg is chairman of the committee on arrangements for the reunion.

Writ of Habeas Corpus Granted in Virginia Cases.

WASHINGTON, October 12.—Upon the re-assembling of the United States Supreme Court to-day Chief Justice Waite announced that the Court had decided to grant writs of habeas corpus in the cases of Attorney General Ayres and the two Commonwealth's attorneys of Virginia, who are now in prison in Richmond for disregarding the order of Judge Bond in the "Coupon crusher" litigation. The writs are made returnable on Monday next. The effect of this decision will be to bring the case of the imprisoned State officers to this Court for trial upon their merits without unnecessary delay.

Knoxville's Railroad Boom.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., October 8.—Ten thousand people this afternoon witnessed the breaking of ground on Powell's Valley Railroad. Speeches were made by prominent citizens. A daughter of Mayor Tuttle broke the earth with a silver spade and shovelled the dirt into a silver-mounted wheelbarrow. The new road will extend from Knoxville to Cumberland Gap, where it will connect with the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the Norfolk and Western Railroad. The city of Knoxville subscribed two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars of the stock of the new road, which is to be completed in twelve months. The Powell's Valley Road will give Knoxville access to fine coaling coal at Cumberland Gap. Work will also begin this month on the Knoxville Southern Railroad.

Mutually Productive.

Binghamton Republican.
It has been learned that extremely tight lacing produces softening of the brain. It has long been known that softening of the brain produced extremely tight lacing.

INSULTING MRS. CLEVELAND.

A Scandalous Article in a Minneapolis Paper—Indignant Citizens Burn the Editor in Effigy.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., October 13.—The excitement occasioned by the appearance in the Minneapolis Tribune, on the morning after President Cleveland's visit, of an editorial containing severe strictures on the Administration, and the manner of conducting what the Tribune called "our tour for votes," culminated to night when A. J. Bletten, proprietor of the Tribune, was burned in effigy by a crowd of indignant citizens.