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THE FARMER'S PHILANTHROPIST.

Col. Clemson's Will—A Long Cherished Wish of the Testator—An Estimate of the Amount of the Bequest.

[From the Walhalla Courier.]

Much has been recently published from rumor of the dispositions made in the last will and testament of the late Thomas G. Clemson, of Fort Hill. On Friday, the 20th instant, Col. R. W. Simpson, the executor, had the will proved in common form before the Probate Judge of Oconee County, by the oath of James Hunter, one of the subscribing witnesses to the will, and of R. J. M. Jenkins, one of the witnesses to the codicil. The instrument is lengthy and carefully drawn. The preliminary statement and concluding clause especially, as also the general tenor of the will and codicil, show that the establishment of an agricultural college had been long in the mind of the testator. We quote a sentence from the preamble as follows: "Feeling a great sympathy for the farmers of this State and the difficulties with which they have had to contend, in their efforts to establish the business of agriculture upon a prosperous basis, and believing that there can be no permanent improvement in agriculture without a knowledge of those sciences which pertain particularly thereto, I have determined to devote the bulk of my property to the establishment of an Agricultural College upon the Fort Hill place." Again: "My purpose is to establish an agricultural college which will afford useful information to the farmers and mechanics," &c. Apart from such direct expressions of interest in the great wealth producing industries of the people and the importance of affording to the youth of the State the advantages of scientific culture as the sure means of developing our highest material resources, contained in the will, those personally acquainted with Col. Clemson will know the provisions of the will are in accord with the expressed views of the testator for many years past, as also with the active interest he manifested years ago in all efforts by the farmers to build up and establish agricultural associations, fairs and such like for mutual benefit and instruction.

HISTORY OF THE INSTRUMENT.

When the society at Walhalla was organized Col. Clemson took active interest in it, frequently attended its meetings and once delivered an address before it on scientific agriculture, replete with thought and useful information, and which was published in local paper. He was a man of broad and liberal views, of extensive information and in his bequest gave form and life to views, long entertained, and in so doing has proved himself a public benefactor. His will so operates, and whether contested or not, its provisions cannot be attributed to a sudden freak or fancy, but to an earnest, long considered purpose to dignify labor as well as to render more profitable and attractive the leading industrial pursuits of the State, the highest motive a worthy man could have.

From the preamble it appears that Col. Clemson made and signed a will on the 14th of August, 1883, substantially the same as the will left by him, especially in the disposition of his property. That will was drawn by Col. James H. Rion, of Winnsboro, then and up to death, one of the first lawyers of South Carolina, and Mr. Rion was named as executor. That will in the same terms as the present in its bequests, provided for the establishment of a scientific institution on the Fort Hill place and prescribed what course of studies should be pursued. Being fearful such provisions might operate as an obstacle to the acceptance by the State of the donation and success of the great object in view, the present will, dated November 6th, 1886, was prepared by Col. Simpson, he following the original draft, except in the preamble, in which, after disclaiming any purpose to limit the course of studies to the sciences named in the will of 1883, he gives to the trustees named in the will, with such trusts as may be approved by the State, in case it accepts the donation, plenary powers to regulate all matters pertaining to the institution, including studies, government and all matters, subject only to the keeping in mind the benefits sought to be bestowed on the "agricultural and mechanical industries." The death of Col. Rion, subsequent to the date of the last will, led to the making of a codicil, which was signed on the 20th March, 1887, in which Col. R. W. Simpson, of Pendleton, is appointed executor, and some alterations made as to certain specific legacies. These three papers, connected as they are by the contents of the present will and codicil, speaking the same great purpose of the testator opened and liberalized by the will now in force, show the fixed purpose of Mr. Clemson to establish an agricultural college and to remove any obstacle to its success.

ABSTRACT OF WILL.

Item 1 bequeaths the Fort Hill place, containing 814 acres, more or less, to the executor, in trust, that when the State shall accept said property as a donation for the purpose of founding an agricultural college thereon, in accordance with the views of the will of which the Chief Justice of South Carolina shall be the Judge, the executor shall deed the place to the State and turn over to it, as an endowment of said institution, all the property herein after given for that purpose; provided the State shall signify its acceptance of

Not Much of a Bequest His Son-in-Law Says.

[From the News and Courier.]
I see so many false statements, misconceptions and ridiculous exaggerations in the public papers about the will of my father-in-law, the late Mr. Thomas G. Clemson, as to the amount of property belonging to his estate, the terms of his will, and the amount that would accrue to the State of South Carolina for the purpose of founding an agricultural college, should Mr. Clemson's will be valid and the bequest accepted by the State, that I am impelled to make a plain and clear statement of the whole matter, so far as my knowledge extends.

In justice to myself, to my father-in-law, Mr. Clemson, and to both father and guardian of my daughter, who is the granddaughter and only surviving descendant and natural heir of Mr. and Mrs. Clemson, and the great granddaughter of the late Hon. John C. Calhoun, I am induced to take this course, for the reason that frequent inquiries are made of me by numerous friends of my daughter and her ancestors in South Carolina, by some of the relatives of Mr. Clemson, who live out of this State, and by friends and acquaintances of my own.

Most of the information, which I here endeavor to give as correctly as I can, was derived from Mr. R. W. Simpson, who has had charge of Mr. Clemson's affairs as his attorney and who is appointed by his will executor and trustee, and of whom he speaks in the will in the highest terms as his "trusted friend and adviser." If the will is not contested by me, as the guardian of my daughter, there would be left for the purpose of founding an agricultural college in the State of South Carolina probably as follows:

The Fort Hill estate, 825 acres or thereabouts, the farming value of it about \$10,000.

Mr. Simpson informed me that the personal property, consisting of stocks, bonds and mortgages and other securities in his hands, was about \$27,000.

From this sum take the legacies, payable in cash, \$18,000, and it leaves \$9,000. Mr. Simpson, the executor and trustee under the will, is allowed 5 per cent on the whole amount of the estate by the will, and also, I am told, 5 per cent by law, making in all 10 per cent commissions on the whole property. This would amount to say \$4,000. Deduct that from the cash assets left of \$9,000, and it leaves \$5,000. Then deduct lawyers' bills, expenses of keeping up the house and many other necessary expenses, and I think most people will agree with me in thinking that there will not be much left on which to found an agricultural college except the 825 acres of the Fort Hill plantation, with a few dilapidated and partly ruinous buildings.

But, even valuing the remainder of the estate at \$15,000, an extremely high estimate the interest on this sum of money at 7 per cent would be \$1,050.

Not very munificent sums these to found a great State institution, and certainly the most incorruptible and economical statesmen could not reasonably object to the income of the estate, \$1,050, being divided into salaries and paid over to the president, professors and a few practical farmers who would also be necessary to carry on the institution.

In most of the noted colleges in the United States the presidents get at least eight or ten thousand dollars per annum, and the professors from three to five thousand. Still some patriotic statesmen might be found to serve their State from the purest motives, without money and without price.

In that case, I would suggest that the possible income of the estate should be expended in providing fining and milk to feed the farming wives and families of the president and professors. The students, of course, could take their own meals from home with them, and thus would greatly diminish the expenses of the institution.

If by public clamor and ridiculously exaggerated statements in the papers the Legislature, thinking and believing that Mr. Clemson's bequest to the State amounts to \$100,000, as I have seen it stated in one of the South Carolina papers, then, and in that case, a law might be suddenly passed through to add another hundred thousand or two to Mr. Clemson's munificent bequest, "as it is designated in some of the papers," though I hardly think the income of the latter sum would "after all the college buildings were provided" allow a sufficient sum to provide the college officials with a decent subsistence.

Yours truly,
Seneca, April 24. GIBBON LEE.

AN OLD-TIME SNOW STORM.

Dr. Cotton Mathler's Account of a Blizzard that Occurred in February, 1717.
[Paris Letter.]
It seems old enough that there should be living in Paris to-day a man who once looked upon the sharp nose and slanting forehead of Robespierre in the Rue St. Honoré, who preserves clear memory of the reign of terror, and who recounts the scenes attending Napoleon's return from Elbe and then from Waterloo with a graphic regard to detail which could only proceed from nature impressions.

His longevity and health are attributed to two causes, heredity and abstinence. His father and mother lived to the age of 93. Simplicity and regularity have been habitual to him. He has never touched wines or stimulants of any kind. Nor has he ever used tobacco. Smoking he considers extremely pernicious, as it destroys the memory and impairs the taste and smell, two senses vitally essential to the chemist. He never ate fish though in his youth he was passionately fond of piscatorial sports. This for no physiological reasons. So repugnant is the odor of fish to him that during his fishing pastimes some one had to unburden his line when he made a successful landing. He has gone to bed early all of his life and awakened with break of day. The major part of his literary work he did in bed before rising. In all things save study he has practiced moderation, though his labors have been pursued with a diligence and disregard for physical exercise which bring the virtues of his table and other habits into greater prominence, for it is to these and the holding aloof from public excitements that he ascribes his length of life.

In touching upon his health and habits he said rich people eat too much. He had always been a frugal fare. He never made eating and drinking, matters of enjoyment. "It is because the rich are the slaves of their stomach," he added, "that they are more liable to infirmities and disease than the poor."

ONE HUNDRED AND TWO.

Chevrolet the French Chemist Who Has Passed the Century Limit.
[Paris Letter.]
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AMERICAN FLUCK.

Controlling the Sandwich Islands—Cultivating Cotton.
[From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]
George T. Wolcott, of San Francisco, a gentleman who for years has been interested in the Sandwich island sugar-growing industry has arrived in this city. "When Americans speak of having no colonies," said Mr. Wolcott to a Post-Dispatch reporter, "they overlook the Sandwich islands, which are, in everything except the name of a colony of the United States. The king, it is true, is a native, but nearly all the ministers, judges and executive officers are Americans, and the entire policy of the islands, especially since the practical abdication of King Kalakaua, is directed by Americans in American interests.

The king himself was educated by Chester S. Lyman, afterward professor of astronomy in Yale college. Chief Justice Allen, who died in Washington, as minister of the Hawaiian government, was a native of Connecticut. Bishop for many years was prime minister, and really king, while all the higher posts were held by Americans, and yankee merchants and planters do nearly all the trade of the islands, which is becoming very considerable. Claus Speckle, the California millionaire, was for years by far the most influential man in the kingdom, and even in the days of his greatest power Kalakaua was able to do nothing without the consent and help of the American residents. Since the king has ceased to actively reign the power has passed almost exclusively into American hands, and today the natives have little to say about anything that goes on.

"The great industry of the present time," said Mr. Wolcott, "is of course, sugar growing. In this Claus Speckle was for many years practically omnipotent, governing not only the plantations, but also the refineries, and fixing the price of this commodity for the entire western part of America. Native labor has not been found effective, and therefore, for the last ten years there has been a great deal of imported labor. During the last two or three years a great deal of attention has been turned in the direction of cotton growing, for which the climate is admirably suited. From experiments that have been made it is believed that cotton superior even to the Egyptian, which alone holds rank above our Sea Island crop, can be grown in large quantities, and if all signs do not fail within a very short time Sandwich island cotton will occupy a very prominent position in the markets of the world."

STONELL JACKSON AND HIS MEN.

[London Telegraph, March 31.]
In modern times no army ever made better use of its legs—not in retreat, but in continuous attack—than the "foot-cavalry" of Stonewall Jackson in 1861 and 1862. The following description of the men by whose aid Stonewall Jackson drove three federal armies, under General Shields, Fremont and Banks—each of them stronger numerically and infinitely better armed and found than his own—out of the Valley of Virginia, 1861, was written from Stonewall Jackson's headquarters by an English eye-witness, who was accompanied by Lord, then Colonel Wolsey. "As we advanced, the road was thickly crowded by the refted tide of sick and furloughed soldiers. Such gaunt, wan, lony, famished skeletons, many of them shoeless and shorn, almost all in rags, the flame of life burnt down to the socket, the eyes deep-sunken and lustreless, the hair matted and tangled like a wild beard, it had never been my fortune to encounter before on earth. Suffering, hungry, thirsty and reduced as the poor fellows were, not one faint-hearted, timid or complaining word issued from their lips." With men of this stamp Stonewall Jackson held the valley of Virginia securely month after month, against armies collectively outnumbering his in the ratio of eight or ten to one, and with them he marched over hills and across rivers, by night and by day, until no federal general lay down to sleep without a misgiving that when to-morrow's dawn broke Stonewall Jackson might burst on his flank or center and strike panic into the hearts of the invaders of Virginia. With them Stonewall Jackson descended with astonishing rapidity from the Luce Ridge and joined General Lee between the seven days of battle around Richmond, in 1862, which ended in the total defeat of General McClellan. How, it will be asked, were Stonewall Jackson's "foot cavalry" equipped? Not in the same manner as the English infantry which, on June 17, 1775, attacked the raw American levies posted on Bunker Hill, near Boston, and carried their works, with tremendous loss to the assailants, who, according to Mr. Charles Ross the biographer of Lord Cornwallis, "moved to the attack in heavy marching order, with three days provisions in their knapsacks, and carried altogether a weight of 125 pounds." Bunker Hill was fought on a fearfully hot day—the climax of the torrid summer of America—and the British regiments of those days wore the leather straps or neckcloth which even in the temperate climate of England, no one would now regard otherwise than as an instrument of torture. Very different was the equipment of Stonewall Jackson's men. A loose jacket, a soft and unbragging felt hat, a musket, seventy or eighty rounds of ball cartridge, a blanket rolled up and slung diagonally over the shoulder, and a tin water bottle—such was the preparation for battle, for skirmishing, for climbing hills and fording rivers with which the Virginians, North Carolinians, Georgians and Alabamians who constituted the "Stonewall Brigade" achieved wonders to which few parallels can be found in the history of war.

A Flask and a Prophecy.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]
While some workmen in McKeesport, Pennsylvania, were tearing down an old building, they found embedded in one of the chimney breasts a pint flask of whiskey made in 1828 and placed there ten years later by Orlando Grier. There was also a tin box containing a written prophecy to the effect that thirty-five years later (i. e., '73) slavery would not exist, though it would cost thousands of slaves to make the change. "Men," the writer continued, "will communicate from beach to beach of ocean easier than to indite a letter. The tallow candle of today will not even be used to grease boots. Men will touch the water as Moses touched the rock for food and light will dispel the darkness. McKeesport will become a great place, waxing strong in wealth and position 'mongst the valleys. Prohibition will be a battle cry, with temperance a formidable enemy. The first will fail, the latter prevail for a time, wax weak and men will again court the cup. The flesh of spirits which I place herewith will rise in the midst of a conflict which will claim it as one of the principals."

More Than Her Share.

[From the Boston Globe.]
Mrs. Mollie Corwin, of Shelbyville, Ind., is suing for divorce from her sixth husband. She has already been divorced from the other five. Mrs. Corwin (her most recent name) seems "very hard to please. It is outrageous that she should have had six husbands and isn't satisfied with that, while 60,000 Massachusetts women have never been married at all.

The Witness Was Engaged.

[From the Chicago Daily Tribune.]
"You can take the witness," said the prosecuting attorney in a trial before Arkansas court to the defendant's lawyer.

"Judge," exclaimed a young man in the back part of the room, standing up on a seat and waving his hands wildly, "don't let him take her. That witness has been engaged to me for more'n three years."

Very High Praise.

[From the Chicago Herald.]
A rather grandiloquent tribute to Mr. Allison in an Iowa paper starts off with: "William B. Allison has stood with his hand on the national pulse for a quarter of a century." This is saying a good deal for Mr. Allison for a period when so many of our statesmen stood with their hands in the national pocket.

Mexican Antiquities.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
The massive ruins of the ancient cities of the Central American regions will ever be subjects of interest to the student of American antiquities. They tell of lost nations and of civilization which, despite its crudities and peculiarities, was in many directions considerably advanced. It embraced no small degree of skill in architecture and sculpture and the arts of life, besides elaborate social, religious and political systems.

Now comes the story that a remnant of these ancient people still remains and that they are hid away in the vast tropical forests, where, even yet, they possess solidly built stone cities and practice their religious rites, which include human sacrifice to cruel and implacable gods. A Mexican correspondent of the New York Herald tells an apocryphal looking story of a visit to one of these cities, in which no stranger to the race which inhabited it ever before set foot except as a captive to be sacrificed to some hideous stone idol.

It is claimed according to Mexican records that these people known as Lacandon are still to be found in the fastnesses of the states of Yucatan, Campeche and Tabasco. In effect they are Aztecs, preserving all the religious bigotry and cruelty of this ancient people, even to the offering of human sacrifices to the Inexorable, their god. The country which they inhabit has never been explored, but there is a popular legend in the states of Tabasco that in the heart of its forests the Lacandons possess a city with temples and bazaars, such as were found by the Spaniards in Aztec cities on their first landing in Mexico.

These people have never been subjugated and not even Christianized, but preserve their original superstitions. The Catholic church in Mexico has determined to undertake the work of carrying Christianity among them, and to this end a party of missionaries is to be sent into their country. Perhaps there may result developments as interesting to the historian and antiquary as to the pious philanthropist.

The Legal Appraisers Say the Estate is Worth \$113,331—The State Get \$92,000.

[Special to the News and Courier.]
PENDLETON, April 26.—The appraisers of the property of Mr. Clemson completed their work to-day. From their returns I send you the following statement: Value of Fort Hill \$15,000; value of other lands \$10,000; personal property on Fort Hill \$2,761. Face value of stocks, bonds, notes and mortgages in the hands of Col. R. W. Simpson, executor, \$75,500. It is estimated that premiums and interest on the above will make \$10,000 more. The face value of the appraisers' bill amounts to \$103,821, and the interest and premiums added makes a sum total of \$113,321.

Mr. Lee says he will contest the will, but Col. Simpson, the executor, assures me that he has no fear whatever of the result. The State will get over \$92,000.

P. H. E. STONAX.

Several Kinds of Girls.

A good girl to have—Sal Vation. A disagreeable girl—Annie Mosity. A fighting girl—Hittie Maginn. Not a Christian girl—Hettie Ro doxy. A sweet girl—Carrie Mill. A very pleasant girl—Jennie Rosity. A sick girl—Sallie Vate. A smooth girl—Amelia Ration. A seely girl—Cora Ander. One of the best girls—Ella Gant. A clear case of girl—E. Lucy Dent. A geometrical girl—Rhoda Dendron. A musical girl—Sarah Nade. A profound girl—Metta Physics. A star girl—Meta Oric. A clinging girl—Jessie Mine. A nervous girl—Hester Ical. A muscular girl—Callie Sthenics. A lively girl—Annie Matton. An uncertain girl—Eva Nescent. A sad girl—Ella G. A serene girl—Mollie Fy. A great big girl—Ella Phant. A warlike girl—Mollie Tary.

Guided by a Dog.

[From the American, Ga., Recorder.]
The friends and relatives of Hattie Stevens, the little two-year-old daughter of Mrs. Amanda Stevens, and granddaughter of A. J. Sapp, were very much alarmed last Thursday upon discovering that little Hattie had wandered from her home. They tracked her about half a mile to a pond, and falling to trace her any further, concluded that she must have waded into the water and drowned. After a thorough search in the water, with no clue of the child, and while the mother's heart was breaking with the thoughts of her child freezing in the woods that night, the attention of those in search of the lost child was attracted by the maneuvers of a dog that had accompanied the party, and as soon as the faithful animal found that he had gained the attention of Mr. Sapp, he started at once through a dense piece of woods, and after leading them some half a mile, found the child lying under a tree top sound asleep. There was great rejoicing, and the family will from that day consider their dog as one of the family.