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## HARRISON AND MORTON.

The Press and the Politicians on the Republican Nominations—What They Think of Tippecanoe, and Goodie Too.

James G. Blaine: "It is a good nomination. Mrs. James G. Blaine: "I am a little disappointed, but I am glad it is over. I know Mr. Harrison: He is a very good man. He comes of a fine family and has a very good record as a public man. When I said I was disappointed I merely indicate a thought of my own. I would like to have seen Mr. Blaine nominated if it could have been done unopposed, but not otherwise. Mr. Blaine did not desire to be a candidate and so that consideration was enough to sink all one's personal wishes."

Miss Dodge (Gail Hamilton): "I like Mr. Harrison, but would have preferred Mr. Blaine." Miss Margaret Blaine: "I am glad the convention is over." Measures, not Men. New York Herald (Ind.): The two Republican candidates, Messrs. Harrison and Morton, are like the Democratic candidates, upright and honorable men. That fact is a great gain to the country. There can be no excuse on either side for a mere personal canvass. "A tariff for protection, with incidental revenue," as McKinley, of Ohio, the writer of the Republican tariff plank, has often put it, is the Republican demand. A tariff for revenue, with incidental protection, is the Democratic ground, as practically laid down in the Mills bill and in the Cleveland message. The time is ripe for the people to consider how much they want to be taxed.

The Fitting Representative. New York Tribune (Rep.): In his whole career as soldier and statesman Benjamin Harrison has displayed a sound judgment, a well-balanced mind, and a character of the highest merit. He has led no faction, gained no step by denying to all the honors they had earned, relied not at all upon the arts of the demagogue, and sought no preferment save through the triumph of genuine Republican principles. Not by sudden or sensational surprises, not by startling brilliancy of achievements or false professions of zeal for reform, but by steady force of intellect and moral superiority, he has won the profound regard of the people. In private life he is the sort of person reputable people would be glad to see in the White House. A gentleman in the best sense, pure in personal character, spotless in conduct, high and honorable in aims, he is a fitting representative of Republican principles.

Principles, Not Personalities. Baltimore Sun (Dem.): While not a man of commanding intellect, or heretofore a recognized leader of his party in or out of the Senate, General Harrison has nevertheless been regarded as a gentleman of excellent parts and of irreproachable private life. It is a relief to the whole country to find that the convention at last had the decency to turn down the unwise and persistent politicians who resorted to so much political juggling to force the convention to appeal to Mr. Blaine. The election in November will turn not upon the personal surroundings or qualifications of the candidates so much as upon the principles they represent. A Clean Campaign. A. K. McClure, in Philadelphia Times (Ind.): It is only just to say that Gen. Harrison is a clean, creditable Presidential candidate, and his nomination invites the country to turn from the flimsy jackals of low grade politics to soberly consider and decide the grave national issues which are to be decided by the American people in November next. I believe that the failure to nominate Judge Gresham was the surrender of nearly certain victory by the Republicans, and with all General Harrison's admitted purity of public and private character and tested ability he starts in the race with only a chance for success and the odds largely against him.

He is a Know-Nothing. New York Herald (Ind.): Three are the Irish enow who cling to Blaine through thick and thin. They are even now ready to follow the Plumed Knight, but Harrison, never! Those "Know-Nothing" speeches of years gone by are as hard to swallow as a fish bone. You can scarcely expect a man to vote for you if you tell him that he had no business to come to this country in the first place, and the sooner he gets out of it the better. Fears the Republican Party. New York Times (Ind.): Albeit not a great man, General Harrison is a citizen of the Republic, who has done worthily such a share of public work as has developed upon him. He was, in the first place, a brave soldier. At Resaca and Peachtree creek he won no meagre title to military renown. There, if nowhere else, he has shown himself worthy of his grandeur. In civil life the record of his service is confined to the faithful performance of the duties of a minor office in Indiana, and to a single term in the United States Senate. Mr. Morton's qualifications are ample for any duties he will be called to perform in consequence of this nomination. But the people of this country will pass judgment upon the Republican party, not upon the Republican candidates. The New York Times might not find it a distasteful task to support the candidates, commonplace as they are, who were put in nomination yesterday. But we have no faith in the party, or in its leadership or tendencies. The Times will give Cleveland and Thurman its hearty support, and will

do what lies in its power, and it is not commonly an inactive newspaper in a Presidential contest, to make their majority such that there will be no doubt about it the morning after election. What the Issue is. New York World (Unknown): While Mr. Harrison would make an honorable and acceptable President, he will be beaten, and he ought to be beaten, because he represents the interests of the favored few against the interests of the many; because he stands pledged to a policy of retrogression instead of progress; because he is the candidate of a party which would make the war taxes higher and the cost of living greater instead of reducing taxation by a tariff revision which would lessen the price of articles of necessity. Thus the contest is not between Mr. Cleveland and Gen. Harrison, but between extreme protection and honest tariff revision; between a Chinese wall of prohibitory duties and a freer trade with all the world. The fight is one of principle, not of persons, and the World's opposition to Mr. Harrison is because he represents a principle which we believe to be antagonistic to the prosperity of the country and the welfare and happiness of the people.

A Strong Ticket. Baltimore American (Rep.): The ticket is a strong one—as strong, perhaps, as could have been selected. Its conservative character is not its least recommendation, nor will the personality of Mr. Blaine be absent from the campaign. Before the dog days are over his clarion voice will be heard, and the gallant soldier, successful business man and America's greatest statesman will form a triumvirate before which the British notions, interjected into the contest through the fatuity of a Democratic administration, will be swept away like the mists of the morning. The Washington Politicians. Representative McDonald (Dem.), of Minnesota—"The Democrats of Minnesota can now organize and carry their state." Representative Spinola (Dem.), of New York—"We will knock him out in the first round." Representative Morrow (Rep.), of California—"Strong on the slope, Harrison's Chinese record is 'all right.' The slope people demand protection. He will win." Representative Thompson (Dem.), of California—"No man with Harrison's record can carry California." Speaker Carlisle—"We can beat him—could have beaten any one they nominated." Representative Randall declined an opinion.

Representative W. C. P. Breckenridge (Dem.), of Kentucky—"I am satisfied. I think we can beat the ticket." Chairman Mills—"We will beat it. The workings of the country will not vote for him. He can't carry Indiana." Senator McPherson, of New Jersey—"Weak. He can't carry Indiana. He shan't carry New Jersey. Cleveland will beat 100,000 votes in New York." Representative Wilson (Dem.), of Iowa—"Not strong on enthusiasm. Perfect mockery to cry out protection to working people with such a Chinese record." Representative Reed (Rep.), of Maine—"Satisfactory. Harrison and protection can carry Indiana, the Pacific states and the great industrial west." Congressman S. S. Cox was at Manhattan beach when a World reporter told him of the nomination. "So it's Harrison, is it? Well, Harrison in the first place is a good deal more of an Ohioan than Indian. As we all know, he is the great-grandson of 'Old Tippecanoe.' His father, John Scott Harrison, was a member of Congress from Indiana in my day. The son made his career in Indiana, too. I don't see, however, how Harrison can make any headway in New York against our admirable ticket, nor in our sympathetic suburbs—New Jersey and Connecticut. The coming contest is to be upon economic questions rather than persons, although the personality of our ticket is unusually strong. Looking the whole field over, I should say the Democratic party has no walk-over. Harrison is perhaps the strongest man that could have been selected under the circumstances. I should not be surprised if the Democrats carried California. The record of Cleveland and Thurman as to the restriction of Chinese immigration is pronounced. This question is a matter of life and death on the Pacific coast."

What Other People Say. Abram S. Hewitt: "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" (laughing). Mr. Harrison is a very good-looking and pleasant gentleman and has been a warm friend of mine for many years. He is a good fellow and always votes with his party on political issues. He is a clean man to whom no fair-minded person can take exception, but I can't say how he will run. Your opinion of that is as good as mine. Politically he and I have not agreed for over forty years." Congressman W. Bourke Cochran: "Harrison is a second-hand choice, but I suppose they saw they were in a bad place and could do nothing else. There is now no doubt that the Democratic ticket will be elected."

Russell Sage: "It is a good nomination. Harrison is a clean man and a man of ability. I believe Mr. Blaine will come over and work for him in this state and carry it for him." Alfred Sully: "I know Mr. Harrison and he is not only an able lawyer but a good business man and that is what the

nation requires. His record is good." Mr. Edward L. Carey, prominently known as an Irish nationalist, was found presiding over a meeting of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Central Hall, Forty-seventh street and Second avenue, New York. He said: "I do not think that Harrison can glean anything of importance from the Irish vote. Irish Republicans, to the best of my knowledge and belief, exist mainly on paper. The report that they control a large vote is bugaboo, pure and simple. As to myself, I would vote for the devil if he would restore our commerce. The Republicans have been talking ship for over two decades, but what have they done? Nothing at all. Our wharves are lined with British, Scandinavian, German and Italian shipping, and our flag is a rarity. Our shipowners have dwindled down to a handful. Cleveland wants to revive our commerce, and he gets my vote. Blaine had magnetism, and was considered by many thousands of Irishmen to be a 'manly man.' Harrison's good qualities are little known here." Levi P. Morton: "I regard General Harrison's nomination as the strongest that could have been made by the national Republican convention. It will place Indiana in the Republican column, and with the Republican party in New York united, as it is today, I cannot for a moment doubt a Republican victory in November. Beyond this expression regarding the effect of the nomination of General Harrison you must excuse me from any further response to your questions." Mr. Morton declined to speak of his own election.

"Isn't that nice?" ejaculated Mrs. Morton when told the news. Leon Abbett, of New Jersey: "It is an easy ticket to beat. I don't say it is the easiest to beat, but quite easy, and Cleveland will be elected." "How about New Jersey? Will not that state go for Harrison?" "No, sir. New Jersey is Democratic." Ex-Mayor Edward Cooper, of New York—"I am rather surprised to hear of Harrison's nomination. I would not care to make any statement for publication off-hand until the full Republican ticket has been known long enough to give time for consideration." Ex-Mayor Grace, of New York—"I have nothing to say." Mr. Henry George was seen at the Standard office. "What do I think of Harrison's nomination?" said he. "It is almost too soon for me to say. I don't consider him a strong nomination. He will do well enough, I suppose, to make a protection fight on and be beaten by Cleveland. That's all I care to say at present."

Dr. Burchard declares for Cleveland. Tom Ochiltree (Rep.)—"It is N. G." "Gath" (Rep.): The present Harrison is a moderate man with Southern traditions and Northern bias, partly of New Jersey stock, like George H. Pendleton, and he has had the reserve to keep out of common associations, so that his hurrubers are a little afraid of him. But the suppositions temperment of old General Harrison will be the tipple of the campaign. He is the only son of a Southern President ever nominated for that big office, except Donelson, the adopted son of Andrew Jackson, who ran for Vice President in 1846.

Representative Brown (Rep.), of Indiana—"Indiana will repeat 1840. With Porter for governor Republican success in the state is assured. It was a happy solution." Representative Outwaite (Dem.), of Ohio: "It will be hard for us to carry either Indiana or Ohio. But Cleveland will be chosen." Representative Burrows (Rep.), of Michigan: "Harrison can carry every state that Blaine carried in '84. He will sweep Indiana. New Jersey and Connecticut will fall in line under the banner of protection. The soldiers will support him enthusiastically." Representative Bynum (Dem.), of Indiana: "The best they could make. But we will carry Indiana. The Pacific coast is lost to the Republicans." Representative Milliken (Rep.), of Maine: "The very strongest. He will make a great run on that platform." Representative Springer (Dem.), of Illinois: "I am relieved. Indiana and New York are certain to support Cleveland." Senator Frye (Rep.), of Maine: "Good. I see no reason why he should not be elected." Senator Morrill (Rep.), of Vermont: "Good. His nomination will not lose the Republican party a single vote." Senator Chandler (Rep.), of New Hampshire: "He will carry Indiana and he will carry the country." Senator Faulkner (Dem.), of West Virginia—"No, sir; he can't carry West Virginia." Senator Wade Hampton—"It is the very best nomination that could be made for the Democratic party. It is the weakest nomination the Republicans could have made." Senator Hawley (Rep.), of Connecticut—"I can imagine nothing to prevent him from receiving the votes of every man who believes in the principles of the Republican party." Senator Butler, of South Carolina—"I think it is the weakest nomination that could have been made. I know Gen. Harrison well, and regard him as the weakest man of prominence in the Republican party. I served with him six years in the committee on territories. He has fewer of the elements of statesmanship and greatness about him than any other man I ever met in public life." Senator Chase (Rep.), of Rhode Is-

land: "General Harrison is the next President."

Senator Dolph (Rep.), of Oregon—"Harrison comes from a doubtful state, which he can carry, which will insure his election."

Senator Cockrell (Dem.), of Missouri—"I do not see where he can add strength to the ticket in the doubtful states. Very naturally, having been before the Indiana people so many times and in so many hot contests, he cannot be expected to capture any Democratic votes. He will only get the Republican strength—and that is not enough to secure Indiana's electoral vote."

Senator Vance (Dem.), of North Carolina—"I am a Democrat, and it suits me. We'll beat him so badly his mama won't recognize him."

Senator Vest (Dem.), of Missouri—"Admiration shudders and shrinks into the exaltal pocket of chagrin in the presence of Harrison. We will beat him easily."

Senator Turpie, of Indiana—"I succeeded Gen. Harrison in the Senate and hoped his defeat in Indiana would end his ambitious efforts. Certainly it never occurred to me that it would be my duty to strike him after he was down, but now that he comes up for a bigger fight, I shall, of course take the stump against him and help to defeat him. Indiana will show her love for Harrison, by giving Cleveland a pronounced majority."

Don Dickinson—"That temperance plank in the twelfth hour defeated them."

Secretary Vilas—"Cleveland will be re-elected."

Secretary Bayard—"I don't see why Harrison should have been selected. He is a man of fair abilities, against whom nothing can be said, but still, it seems to me like a surprising nomination."

Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, "Every man who was true to his color in 1861, '65 can go straight through paradise when I keep the gates there. Gen. Harrison is a good and faithful man, and is better than all the copperheads between here and Lake Ontario. Of course he will pop his party's vote. His position on the Chinese question is a small matter. The fight this fall will be upon the question of protection. There is no free trade in this country; the plain and simple issue is: Shall we have lesser or greater duties? It means union or disunion. Yes, General Harrison was a Know-nothing, and was not a brave soldier at a time when the country's life was jeopardized? I do not believe General Harrison was the strongest man the party could nominate. I don't suppose it is proper for me to say, but I consider John Sherman the strongest man whose name was mentioned; in that convention. Outside of any family relationship, and judging him from the standpoint of pure statesmanship, I believe John Sherman to have been the biggest man who polled a vote there."

A Remarkable Discovery. PARIS July 24.—Just lately on the coast of Brittany one of these geological discoveries has been made, which suggests to the mind periods of time making the longest human life appear but a span, and exhibiting processes quite dwarfing the most ambitious human achievements. This is the disclosure, by the displacement of a mass of sand during the last high tides, of a forest that must have been buried for some twenty centuries at least. Its situation is just opposite Saint Malo, at the foot of the cliffs of Saint Enogat and Saint Lumarie. The forest is supposed to have once extended from Saint Malo to beyond Mount Saint Michael. This discovery is considered of great scientific interest, as it affords a remarkable illustration of the gradual sinking of the French shore.

The progress of this sinking during the last 2,000 years is clearly found in an old map found at the abbey of the Mount Saint Michael. Within no more than seven centuries back as many as seven parishes are said to have disappeared by the subsidence of this region, and in the Bay of Dourenze there is known to have existed in the fifth century quite a flourishing town called "Is," the scene of a famous tragic legend. Even now at low water may be seen the old walls of Is, which are called by the inhabitants "Mogber Greghi," (wall of the Greeks.) The people of the country pretend that they can sometimes hear the old bells of the submerged city ringing with the motion of the current.

French geologists estimate that the gradual sinking of the soil of Brittany, Normandy, Artois, Belgium and Holland is not less than seven feet a century. At this rate it is calculated that in about ten centuries all the channel ports will be destroyed, and Paris itself will have become a maritime city. In another ten centuries it's predicted that the French capital will have become entirely submerged, excepting, perhaps, that the tops of the Pantheon, of the Arc de Triomphe and other such monuments, may be discernable at low water by the people who will then be living.

Doesn't Want to Join. [Smithville News.] We have been asked to join a debating society, but declined the honor. We have a relative who walks on crutches and wears two glass eyes—all of which he got for being on the negative side of the question. "Shall we know each other there?" And we don't take any risks like that.

## THE SCIENCE OF NAMES.

Parents May Give Their Children Names Worth Money.

Writers spend much time and thought in selecting a name for a play or novel, for they know that success largely depends on it. Parents, however, are strangely careless and unsentimental in giving names to children. In the Harvard and Yale catalogues of last year I find but two or three really good combinations. Usually, when a new-comer arrives, some old family name is taken; or, if the parents exercise an original choice, they are too much excited to be guided by any sound euphonic principles. They forget that not only from the social point of view it is very advantageous to have one's name remembered, but that from the business point of view notoriety is capital, and must be obtained by persistent and ingenious advertising. But if a certain amount of notoriety could be obtained for John Smith by an expenditure of time, money and ingenuity represented by  $\frac{1}{2}$ , and spread over a period of three years, it is safe to say that the same amount could be obtained for Hans Arrowsmith by  $\frac{1}{4}$  in eighteen months. Nor is the saving of time and money on the part of the knocker at the gate of notoriety the only thing to be considered, for, from the altruistic point of view, the lessening of the effort of recollection on the part of the world is far more important. The economy of the public stock of energy wasted in innumerable unseasonable efforts to remember a name without any earners for the memory to result in an increase of available mental force applicable to settling the question of future probation, or to raising the ethical standard, or to reforming the tariff, or to disposing of the surplus. The importance of the subject leads me to suggest one or two of the chief fundamental principles of the science of naming children. The system is simple, and any provident parent can easily master and apply it. (1) Avoid odd, or eccentric, poetic combinations, and be guided by euphonic quality only. It is true that an old name may be remembered, but the associations with it will not be pleasing. The oddity or affection may attach to the shadowy personality built up in the mind of the public. Under this rule, hyphenated names, especially floundered Christian names, like Floyd-Jones Robinson, are to be avoided. Writing the first given name with an initial and the second in full is also evidently opposed to correct scientific principles. (2) The best form of name is a dactyl and a spondee, like "Jeremy Taylor." Every one has heard of the "Shakespeare of divines," and has a dim idea of an agreeable personality attached to the name. Had his name been Charles Taylor, it is far within bounds to say that his reputation would be about one-third of what it is now. (3) If the surname is not one that can be treated according to the above rule, it should be fitted with a given name, such as to bring the combination as nearly as possible to the above length and cadence, as, Sidney Dobbell, Elbery Van, Henry Ward Beecher, Dante Rossetti, Theodore Watts, and the like; or, otherwise, to two long syllables like Mark Twain or Bret Hart. The subdivisions of this branch of the subject are too numerous to be given, but all rest on principle No. 2. The phonic value of the surname is, under our custom the controlling element in practically applying the science of names.

The great value of names beginning with Mac or O is evident, because they so readily combine with the ordinary (Christian) names. Any one would be favorably disposed to Arthur O'Connor, for instance. A boy pervades our quiet neighborhood simply because his name is Johnny MacWhorter. He is not in any respect a remarkable boy, but his name forces him into prominence by its phonic value. There are some ten or twelve boys who are comrades, but he and another dactyl-spondee boy, Emery Watson, are the only ones ever spoken of. No doubt there are others who do as much mischief and make more noise, but these two reap all the fame.

The nicknames given by children and base-ball players will be found to conform pretty closely to the true principles of the art. I have formed names for my three boys in accordance with these rules, which will give the youngsters—if they ever appear—a start in life equivalent to a cash capital of at least fifteen thousand dollars. As their appellations will probably constitute their entire patrimony, I cannot be expected to mention them until they are securely attached to the inchoate personalities. I have indicated the outlines of the method, so that any young parent can, with a little thought, construct as many names as he is likely to need.

Ex-Governor Alger, of Michigan has a son six years of age. When the news of Harrison's nomination reached Detroit the little fellow remarked, "Well, everybody can't be nominated." "You're pretty young for a philosopher," remarked his defeated father.

Queen Victoria has imported a hard-put Indian prince to reach her Hindustani. He is to receive 1,500 rupees per month for his services, and the government is asked to foot the bill. Dean Purzon, of Chichester, was recently speaking on the nature of man as distinguished from the lower orders of creation. "Man," he remarked, "is a progressive being; the others are stationary." Thought some of them can stand on their heads.

The Successful Farmer. Statistics prove that a larger percent. of farmers acquire better competence to sustain them in their declining years than do any other class.

## THE HEAD STEWARD'S FIGURES.

What It Takes to Satisfy the Appetites of Ocean Steamship Passengers.

"There came in over that gang-plank last year," said the stewards of one of the popular bigtransatlantic steamships the other day, "4,656 sheep, 2,474 oxen, 1,890 hams, 4,229 ducks, 2,230 turkeys, 2,000 geese and a good many hundred calves, quail, chicken and grouse."

"What did you do with them—throw them overboard?" "Ate 'em," was the reply. "My language is a little figurative perhaps, but come and look at my books and be convinced. I tell you people who 'go down to the sea in ships, or those of whom at least who travel by the big transatlantic liners, accept with complacency and as a matter of course the refinements, conveniences and luxuries found on board from day to day, and fail to grasp, in most cases, the extent of the advance which has been made in the last twenty-five years in catering to their wants, as well as overlook the intricate machinery which is required to be constantly and quietly in motion for the maintenance of order and regularity. They have little idea of the vastness and variety of the stores necessary for the ship herself and her crew, and also of that more varied and quite as astonishingly big supply of fish, fowl, vegetables, fruit and liquor, now considered indispensable for the crowd of passengers the good ship carries, whose insatiable sea appetites are at once the tourists' joy and the steward's despair.

That sad procession of slaughtered animals I pictured to you, did not really come aboard in its flesh—that is to say—I mean—alive, nor all at once, but we consumed here over 2,000,000 pounds of meat in the last twelve months, which represents, as you will see by looking at these columns, the number of carcasses I mentioned. Meat is the chief item, of course, but man does not live by meat alone, and last year our passengers ate a ton of mustard, three-quarters of a ton of pepper, 7,314 bottles of pickles, about 300 tons of flour, about 900 tons of potatoes, more than 50,000 loaves of bread and twenty tons of biscuits.

"These are the necessities of life, now for the luxuries—they make a pretty good showing, too. Look here, 5,000 jars of jam of all kinds, a dozen tons of marmalade—the bitter taste of marmalade is never so well appreciated as on recovery from sea-sickness—twenty tons raisins, currants, figs, dates, etc.; thousands of crates of grapes, peaches, apples, oranges, bananas and other fresh fruits. That's a pretty good list of solids, isn't it? Everybody eats, of course, while everybody doesn't drink or smoke, yet the drinkers keep up their end of the balance sheet fairly well. See this:

"In one year they drank 15,000 quarts of champagne, the same of claret and other light wines, 175,000 bottles mineral waters, 35,000 bottles of spirits, and the thumping total of half a million bottles of ale, beer and porter. While all this is going down, 7,500 cigars and 50,000 cigarettes are going up, besides what the gentlemen bring with them. We also consume about 75,000 pounds of chewing tobacco, of which the crew and the steerage use the greater part. Then here is 21,000 pounds tea, and 75,000 pounds of coffee, with no end of condensed milk and almost 300,000 pounds of sugar to sweeten it. Fresh fish in sheets, sardines in banks, and more than three-quarters of a million of eggs, cooked in every conceivable way, round the list out in a satisfactory manner and give you some idea of the duties and responsibilities of the head steward of a ship like this."

An Atlanta Lawyer Well Spattered With Ink. [Special to the Augusta Chronicle.] ATLANTA, GA., June 25.—There was a lively scene in the Superior court room this morning, in which a young Atlanta lawyer received the contents of an ink stand. Sometime ago Mr. Martin severely chastised a negro for having made an indecent proposal to his wife. The negro had him arrested, and in the case the negro produced a colored witness by the name of Flemming who under oath made damaging statements regarding Mrs. Martin's character. As soon as the case was over, Mrs. Martin had Flemming arrested on the charge of perjury. The case came up this morning, and Col. Frank Walker in pleading Flemming's case used some very plain language regarding Mrs. Martin's character. She stood it for a while, but at last her temper got the best of her, and she grabbed an inkstand filled with ink and threw it at him with all her might, scattering ink over his clothes promiscuously. Mr. Walker snatched a book, evidently intending to throw it at her, but was caught by some one present, just in time to prevent its being thrown. In the meantime, Mr. Martin, the woman's husband, had drawn a knife and was trying to get at Walker, and Judge Clarke's voice could be heard above the din, as he sentenced Martin to ten days in prison for contempt of court, sent the woman from the room until she could regain her equilibrium, and reproved Col. Walker for the severe attack upon the woman's reputation. It was some time before things assumed an even tenor.

## THE LIGHTNING-ROD MYTH.

Electricians Now Declare that More Harm than Good Comes from Their Use.

[Philadelphia Record.] "Lightning rods are going out of use. Why? Because they are not believed to be the protection that it was once thought they were." This was what an electrician told a reporter. Fifteen years ago the lightning-rod agent was everywhere in the land, and more especially at every farmer's door. To-day, it is claimed, their number has materially decreased, and farmers are distinguishing the use of the rods.

What is your opinion upon the subject of lightning-rods? was asked of Chief Walker, of the City Electrical Department. "Candidly, in nine cases out of ten," he replied, "I think they are humbugs. I believe it is a fact that more barns are struck and burned that have lightning-rods on than with them off. In the first place, it is best to keep electricity as far away from a building as possible. The object of the lightning-rod is to attract it. The rod is supposed to act as a conductor of the electrical current to the earth, but instead of being carried off, the current, in consequence of faulty construction of the rod or attachments, is frequently switched into the building. The end of the wire is supposed to be buried in moist earth, the moisture acting as a good conductor. Without strict attention the iron becomes oxidized and rusts off, and then the rod is worse than nothing. It is a positive danger under such circumstances, attracting the electricity of the atmosphere and having no adequate outlet for it. Then, again, the same danger arises when the insulators upon the sides of the building become defective. The lightning is attracted from the atmosphere, where it might have remained but for the rod, and it turned loose against the building on its way to the earth. If, for instance, the attachments on a barn are poor or worn out the current may be deflected and set fire to the building. This is no uncommon occurrence. In this city some years ago the rod on the Belmont Water Works was struck, and it fused. The current flowed down and played about the machinery in the liveliest kind of a way. A big stone was knocked off the Washington monument by lightning. When the ground contact is good and the lightning is about to strike a building a rod may be of use, but I think the rods do more harm than good. There was a time when farmers were scared into rodding their barns and houses, but I think they are getting over that."

The July Grade. When Professor K— reached the rostrum for prayers, he found his watch about two minutes slower, and himself as much later, than he expected. Looking at his watch, he exclaimed: "I shall have no faith in my watch after this!" "It is not faith, but works, you need," was the quick response of Professor.

Examination.—Professor: "How many legs have insects?" Candidate: "65 per cent. of insects have no legs at all; 11 per cent. have one; 14 per cent. two or three; 10 per cent. four and five, but none six." Professor: "How in the world did you get this answer?" Candidate: "By carefully examining the collection belonging to the university."

Young Wife: "John, I wish you would rock the baby." Young Husband: "What'll I rock the baby for?" Y. W.: "Because he is not very well. And what's more, half of him belongs to you, and you should not object to rock him." Y. H.: "Well, don't half belong to you?" Y. W.: "Yes." Y. H.: "Well, you can rock your half, and let my half holler."

An English schoolboy was suddenly and sternly asked by an examiner: "Who signed Magna Charta?" and though he knew very well that he personally was guiltless, he couldn't help trembling at being suspected of anything which could be spoken of in such a tone, and at once renounced the act with alarm and indignation. "Please, sir, I didn't," adding to make sure of safety, "and if I did, I'll never do it again." "Why, you stupid fellow," said the master, "nobody said there was any harm in it. On the contrary, it was a very proper thing to do." "Please, sir," called out another boy, "it was me, sir. I done it myself, sir."

How to Make Successful Young Farmers. Good parental advice and encouragement are much needed by farmers' sons during the first year or two upon the farm. It would be a great gain to young men, and much lessen the number of failures, if farmers would allow their sons to begin farming for themselves at an early age, say at 14 or 15. Give them a field, and time and means to work it, advise them what to do, and show them how to avoid mistakes. This course would give the young greater experience, they would gain confidence in themselves, and by the time they arrive at man's estate, would be competent to manage any farm successfully.

Three Tailors. Three tailors established themselves in the same street in Glasgow. The first wrote on his sign, "The best tailor in this town." The second adopted his motto, "The best tailor in the world." But the third, who was the cleverest of the lot, got away with them all by putting on his sign, "The best tailor in this street."

## SMITHVILLE HUMOR.

Editor Stanton Straddles the Warm Weather and is Happy.

[FROM THE SMITHVILLE GA., NEWS.] Between measles, mumps and melons, we're having a lively time down this way. The world owes every man a living, and is never slack in paying it to a good collector. If the people want us to "blow" the town, they must help us raise the wind. We return thanks to Tom Burton for the gift of a new linen duster. But unless we can get a road ticket it won't be of much use to us. The editor will leave tomorrow for parts (heretofore) unknown. He is going to church, and hopes to return with grace enough to keep him till Christ comes in. A Georgia poet writes: "I go to strike the lie." If the fish season is on, he needn't go far; for the liar will come to him. A Texas pony, a quart of rye whiskey and something that looked like a man passed through Smithville yesterday. This was the first cyclone that has visited us this season. "We were not in last Monday when Colonel Jenkins, of the Forks, called to settle his bill. It is strange that he always calls when we are out, and leaves nothing for us but his 'regards.' 'Fellow citizens!' exclaimed a Smithville orator, "when; the war-rang over this broad land—" "You was in the barn lot, under six foot of fodder!" shouted a man in the crowd who knew him.

A certain young man, who is a first-class grocery clerk, asked us yesterday how long it would take him to be an editor. It's according to what kind of a constitution he has, and just how much malaria he can stand before he weakens. The Emperor of China and His Mystery. [New York Sun.] During the recent journey of the emperor of China through the streets of Pekin to perform his annual devotions in the Temple of Heaven the most extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent his people from catching a glimpse of his sacred person. High screens of matting, covered with blue cloth, hid the imperial procession from the vulgar gaze, and the windows along the route were all screened to prevent any illegal peeping. The fact that it is sure death to be caught looking at this young man is an excellent reason why seats along the line of march did not command a premium.

As long as the mikado of Japan was kept immured in his palace under the belief that he was too sacred a personage to be seen by common folk he was a mere puppet in the hands of the tycoons. Now his subjects may have his majesty's photograph if they want it, may sometimes get a glance of him, and the tycoons have gone out of business. There is at least one indication that the mystery which shrouds the emperor of China may some day be dispelled. A Shanghai newspaper printed a full report of the solemn rites which a privileged spectator was willing to supply, and all Shanghai has been regaling itself with the story of his majesty's genuflections and the description of the gorgeous clothes he wore.

Worrying the Cow. When Henry Ward Beecher was a young man he lived on a farm in the outskirts of the city. Fences were poor and straying cattle often gave the family much annoyance. One day Henry, to his immense disgust, found a cow quietly resting in the middle of the barn-floor. With the accumulated indignation aroused by numerous chases which these poachers of the highway had led him by many trappings across fender-beds and destruction of garden vegetables, he drove her out and chased her down the street. Coming in hot and tired from his run, he threw himself on the sofa, saying, "There, I guess I've taught one old cow to know where she belongs." "What do you mean?" said his father, looking up apprehensively from his paper. "Why, I found another cow in the barn, and I have turned her out and chased her clear down the street, and I think she will stay away now." "Well," said Dr. Beecher, "you have done it. I have just bought that cow, and I had to wade the Ohio River twice to get her home; and, after I have got her safely into the barn, you have turned her out. You have done it now, and no mistake. 'And the chasing of that cow was renewed."

Harrison Gets a Kiss. [From the Chicago Times.] General Harrison has a typewriter in his law office. When she heard the news she put her arms about his neck and kissed him, (vide the despatches). Look out, Mr. Cleveland, for the Typewriters' Harrison club.

To GENERAL HARRISON: The despatches say that a lady kissed you when she heard of your nomination. Yum! Yum! You old rascal. W. TECUMSEH.

In the domestic circle at Indianapolis after the crowd had gone: "General!" "Yes, Carrie." "What is this I hear about a woman kissing you to-day?" "Carrie, my dear, that's a campaign lie." "General, I think you had better decline. Campaign lies are contagious!"