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THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

A State Organization Effected—The Objects of the New Secret Order—Similar to those of the Grange—No Politics.

[Special to News and Courier.]

FLORENCE, July 11.—The delegates from the various sub-alliances of the Farmers' Alliance met in secret session this morning at 10 o'clock for the purpose of perfecting an organization of a State Alliance. The attendance was large, so large that Barringer's Hall was filled to suffocation. The enthusiasm of the delegates was unbounded. A temporary organization was effected by the election of the following officers: President, E. T. Stackhouse, of Marion; vice president, F. P. Taylor, of Chesterfield; secretary, J. W. Reid, of Spartanburg; treasurer, J. F. Breeden, of Marlboro; doorkeeper, J. E. Pettigrew, of Darlington; assistant doorkeeper, H. McRae, of Marion; chaplain, the Rev. J. H. Turner, of Chesterfield; sergeant-at-arms, J. Eugene Jernigan, of Marion.

The State Alliance was permanently organized by the election of the following officers: President, Gen. E. T. Stackhouse, of Marion; vice president, J. D. Breeden, of Marlboro; secretary, J. W. Reid, of Spartanburg; treasurer, F. P. Taylor, of Chesterfield; chaplain, James Douglas, of Fairfield; lecturer, J. E. Pettigrew, of Darlington; assistant lecturer, Hector McRae, of Marion; doorkeeper, E. L. Brown, of Williamsburg; doorkeeper, A. R. Whaller, of Horry; sergeant-at-arms, J. E. Jernigan, of Marion.

The State executive committee is composed of the following: F. P. Mitchell, of Fairfield; S. T. D. Lancaster, of Spartanburg; and Lucas McIntosh, of Darlington.

A distinguished visitor in the person of Col. L. L. Polk, of Raleigh, North Carolina, first vice president of the National Alliance and editor of the Progressive Farmer, contributed invaluable service in the propagation of this enterprise by his wise counsel and encouragement.

To-night's public meeting was held at which addresses were made by the Hon. D. K. Norris and Col. Polk. The former occupied a short time in the delivery of a practical and instructive speech. The latter spoke for an hour to a very large and appreciative audience. Col. Polk's reputation as an orator had preceded him and the people were not disappointed. His remarks were freighted with practical information incident to modern agriculture, while he became eloquent in his advice to farmers relative to their financial management, employing illustrations throughout as amusing as they were appropriate.

The convention is just getting down to real work. It will be in session all day to-morrow, and may be able to adjourn to-morrow night.

There is considerable interest manifested in the election of the permanent State officers, and not a few candidates are in the field. None of the officers will be obnoxious. It is generally conceded that Col. E. T. Stackhouse will be retained as president.

THE STRENGTH OF THE ALLIANCE.

The Farmers' Alliance is, comparatively speaking, a new-comer in South Carolina, but since its arrival it has spread and increased with a rapidity unparalleled in the history of any organization of like character in this State. It is well established in the West, Southwest and Northwest, where it has a membership that embraces nearly the entire agricultural population. The Order is also rapidly being introduced into the Southern States.

In fact, every State in the South has a well organized, and its farmers are enthusiastic over the practical benefits they are daily receiving from their connection with the Order. It was from the old North State that the Alliance came into South Carolina. It first made its appearance in the counties along the border. The first sub-alliance was formed in Marion County last fall by an organizer from Anson County, N. C. Most of the organizers now at work are from North Carolina, as that State can claim three of the four in the field. The Rev. T. W. Kenell, Dr. D. C. Tillman, and J. E. Pettigrew, of South Carolina, and Capt. J. D. Breeden, of Mississippi.

The plan of the National Alliance is to have an organizer employed in each Congressional district of the State, but the friends of the movement here seem to think that they have work for an organizer in every county. The Order is attracting attention all over the State, and the demand for information is so great that it is said that a discreet organizer can be used to advantage in every county. Already there have been received a long list of places that are anxious to have an organizer visit them. Just as soon as the State organization is perfected work will be pushed in all the counties. At present the greatest strength of the Alliance is in Chesterfield, Marion, Darlington,

THE OBJECTS OF THE ALLIANCE.

The purposes of the Order are explained in the following declarations of the national constitution:

1. To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government in a strictly non-partisan spirit.

2. To endorse the motto, "In things essential unity, and in all things charity."

3. To develop a better state, mentally, morally, socially and financially.

4. To create a better understanding for sustaining civil officers in maintaining law and order.

5. To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind and brotherly love among ourselves.

6. To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthful rivalry and selfish ambition.

7. The brightest jewels which it garners are the tears of widows and orphans, and its imperative commands are to visit the homes where lacerated hearts are bleeding; to assuage the sufferings of a brother or sister; bury the dead; care for the widows and educate the orphans; to exercise charity towards offenders; to construe words and deeds in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others; and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death. Its laws are reason and equity, its cardinal doctrines inspire purity of thought and life, its intention is "peace on earth and good will towards men."

The article of the constitution relating to membership says:

"No person shall be admitted as a member unless he has been a citizen of the State for six months past, and not then unless he is a farmer, a farm laborer, mechanic, country school teacher, country physician or minister of the Gospel, be of good moral character, believe in the existence of a Supreme Being, be of industrious habits, is a white person, and over the age of 16 years."

Another section of the constitution gives a black eye to the lawyers. It says:

"It is deemed contrary to the spirit of the Order for brothers to go to law with each other. Therefore, it is earnestly recommended, when pecuniary differences arise between members, that they settle them amicably among themselves; failing to do so, that they leave the matter to arbitration by two or more members of the Alliance. Each contending party shall have the right to select one arbitrator, and the arbitrators shall select the third."

TAKE LIKE WILDFIRE.

Mr. G. J. Redfern, a well-educated and progressive farmer of Chesterfield County, says that the Alliance is very popular in that county. It has grown almost like magic. Not a year ago, it is growing every day both in influence and numbers. All classes of farmers are joining it, and taking an active interest in the Order without any clashing of feeling. Some members have their cash surplus of thousands, while others have only their labor and their sturdy character. Mr. Redfern says that the Order has encountered opposition from some merchants, but that it was due to business matters and not to the principles of the Order. The Alliance is strong in its membership, and it commands the respect of all who are informed as to its objects.

THEIR WAY OF DOING BUSINESS.

Mr. Redfern gave an account of their business methods, whereby they are enabled to get reasonable rates and accommodating terms for their members. In every county the Alliance has a trade agent and every sub-alliance in the county has a trade committee, the chairman of which is the sub-trade agent. The various sub-agents constitute the county trade board, and they have the management and control of the financial affairs of the organization. Their plan is to give every merchant in the county a chance to bid for the trade of the Alliance. The merchants who make the best responsible bids are appointed as trade stores for the Alliance. In Chesterfield County there are five trade stores that are furnishing members of the Alliance with certain classes of goods at rates far below those hitherto paid by the average farmer. Some farmers, who have always been shrewd buyers, who have had no reason to complain of the prices they have paid for their supplies; but many farmers, who have been practically at the mercy of the merchants, have been compelled to pay prices that have been simply outrageous. These farmers are helped by the Alliance and are enabled to procure their supplies on reasonable terms. Mr. Redfern sees a decided improvement in dealings of credit. He says that as long as the members can get what they want from the trade stores they will buy there; but that they go elsewhere for what they do not keep.

IN CHESTERFIELD THE SUB-ALLIANCE MEET TWICE A MONTH, BUT THE CONSTITUTION ONLY REQUIRES A MONTHLY MEETING.

The County Alliance, composed of delegates from all the various Sub-Alliances, meets every quarter. The greatest interest is manifested in these meetings. The attendance is very large and all the proceedings are characterized by great enthusiasm. One object never lost sight of in any of the meetings of the Alliance is to stir up the members to a determination to improve their condition. All meetings are social in their character. Every Sub-Alliance has a lecturer, whose duty it is to deliver a carefully prepared lecture on some selected subject or to read some instructive article at every meeting. These lectures will be developed when the State organization is perfected.

NOTHING TO DO WITH POLITICS.

Mr. Redfern says that the Alliance has nothing to do with politics. It is not in any sense a political organization. It will take no part in any political movements. Its members as good citizens will take a lively personal interest in all matters that pertain to the interest of the State, but the Alliance will not be entangled in any political combinations. No doubt the influence of the Alliance will be felt, but it will be only as the influence of the Masons, the various churches, &c., is now felt. In any contest where office is sought by an Alliance man and a Non-Alliance man, other things being equal, there is not much doubt that the members of the Alliance will vote for the Alliance man. The Alliance will take no action in the matter, and every member will be left free to vote just as he sees fit; but a fraternal spirit will prompt many to vote for their brother, whom they recognize as the equal of his competitor in every respect.

THE RICH HELPING THE POOR.

Dr. D. C. Tillman, who is one of the most prominent organizers in the Order, is here prepared for work. He has been at work for some time in organizing sub-alliances, and has just succeeded in forming county alliances in Marion and Darlington, where he has enlisted the support of the best farmers. He was largely instrumental in organizing North Carolina, and feels sure that the same success will attend his efforts here that did there. Dr. Tillman says that the Alliance is not like the Grange in some important and material respects. The Alliance has no coercion of its members; but its combinations are for mutual benefit. The Alliance compels no member to go security for a brother member. It helps the weak without placing the strong in danger. By standing together and trading at the same store, the rich help the poor. The merchant is glad to take the trade of the poor small farmer in order to get the fine trade of the rich planter. The trade of a farmer who will need \$100 worth of supplies is a small matter, but when it becomes a stepping stone to the trade of a dozen farmers who will want \$5,000 in supplies, it becomes a matter of some consequence. In that way the rich help the poor without running any risk themselves.

WHO WAS THE WOMAN?

The Strange Adventure of Mr. Richard Peters at Gettysburg.

[From the Augusta Chronicle.]

Richard Peters, of Atlanta, was at Gettysburg. Besides attending the reunion there, he had on hand another mission.

During the war Mr. Peters was attached to General George Stewart's brigade of Ewell's corps, and was at Gettysburg. About three o'clock of the afternoon during the hardest fighting, he was given an order by General Ewell to carry over to General Hill. He started off on his mission at a mad gallop. As he crossed a road, near a farm house, a woman's voice hailed him.

"Look here," she cried, raising the window as she spoke. Mr. Peters turned his head without checking his horse's speed. He saw the fair face of a beautiful woman, not fifty yards from him. Her sleeves had slipped down, disclosing a finely formed arm. She raised an old long, single-barreled gun, took deliberate aim at him, and without another word fired. Mr. Peters heard the ball whistle over his head and the woman's voice cry, "I missed you this time, but I will hit you the next time sure."

Mr. Peters says she could not have been over twenty. The house was in range of the fire of both armies. When he returned there was no sign of life about the house. He had not been there since the battle. Yesterday he started out to look up the house and the comely maiden, who is now, if living, no doubt, a buxom matron. He says he will not return to the south without finding her or what has become of her. It is needless to say he bears no enmity.

FOURTEEN HUSBANDS, ALL LIVING.

[From the Pittsburg Dispatch.]

McKean county's record breaker is a she, and her experience in the "silken bonds of matrimony" would fill a book as big as a dictionary. She lives in Smithport, the county seat of this county, and is known as Mrs. Ida Hoostel. Her chief attraction is her Huo like form. She is tall and magnificently proportioned, and looks as if the winds of thirty-eight winters, more or less, might have toyed with her abundant dark-brown tresses. When scarcely out of her short dresses she contracted her first marriage. She has been after men ever since, and is now living with husband No. 14. The other thirteen husbands are all in the flesh, and all are on good terms with the marrying woman. She has been legally separated from all her alliances, and was only married a few months ago to No. 14.

Something She Should Always Let Alone.

[From the Summerville Journal.]

A young wife can be a good house-keeper without tothering to polish up the spare change in her husband's pocket every time she cleans up the rest of the silver in the house.

"HOW DID YOU GET IT?"

The Farmers' Committee is Astonished by the Ubiquitous Reports.

[Special to the News and Courier.]

COLUMBIA, July 11.—A thunder-bolt from a clear sky would scarcely have caused more consternation among the Tillmanites than the published account of their proceedings in the News and Courier to-day. They had acquired some knowledge of the newspaper reporter from their experience at their previous meeting, and this time they were confident of being able to conceal their objects and actions. They were particularly suspicious and guarded in their conversation when any strangers were about, and it was an utter impossibility to get one of them to give a hint as to the purposes of the meeting. They had decided to hold a meeting in one room, but just a few minutes before they were to assemble a man having the appearance of a farmer applied at the hotel desk for a room adjoining the one in which they would meet. They were immediately on the alert, and decided to change their place of meeting to the room described in last night's report. Their new position could not be approached without being seen by the "watch dog of the treasury," who was stationed in the door. The most frequent question put, and not answered, to-day has been, "How did you get it?"

Among other rash things said by Capt. Ben last night was that if Gonzales had the reporting to do he (Tillman) would always get beaten. In speaking of the practicability of the Farmers' Association having the State canvassed, it is understood that Mr. Tillman said: "If we had the campaign fund and stealings that they have we could do the work well enough." If Mr. Tillman is misquoted as to this he can say so. A number of the committee were very bitter against the present State Government and some of the officials. It is, of course, needless to repeat what they said about individuals. Outside the committee room one of the committeemen alluded to two of the State House officers as "able-bodied pup suckers."

In running over the list of those whom they could possibly decide on for Governor, the names of Capt. Tillman, Ex-Governor Sheppard, Senator Edwards and Giles J. Patterson were mentioned. Mr. Tillman stated that he would not be a candidate for office. Mr. Tillman mentioned eight or ten counties that would send small farmers' movement delegations to the State Convention.

Capt. Tillman, speaking of the present extravagant Government, said that the salary of the superintendent of the Asylum had been increased from \$2,000 to \$3,000 in the past few years. One of the committeemen objected to that, saying that while it appeared to be an increase on the books, it was not, for when the State had paid the superintendent \$2,000 the board of regents had paid him \$1,000, and that now it was paid in one lump. Capt. Tillman said that that made no difference; he found the apparent increase there, and he would use it with the people and leave any explanations to the other side; that he was not called upon to give the why and wherefore. He next spoke of the Penitentiary and its extravagance.

This shows the line of Tillman's policy. He will tell the farmers that the books show such and such an increase, and convey the impression that the Government has been extravagant, when he personally knows that the increase is only on paper and that actually the expenditures have been the same. In this manner he hopes to gain strength with the laboring classes. Last night he said that when he told the farmers that the State officers receive over two thousand dollars a year they would think it a very large sum. He also proposes to contrast the expenses of the Government in this State with those of Georgia.

Nothing was said last night about the expense of the canvass, but from the general character of the proceedings it is inferred that all Mr. Tillman's expenses will be paid. Who by?

The members of the committee left the city to-day. They seemed somewhat stunned, and no attempt was made to deny any of the published statements. They could only say, "How did you get it?"

How to Eat a Watermelon.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

How many people in Albany, or outside of it for that matter, know how to eat a watermelon? But for the truant school boy, and memories of him, the art would perish from the face of the earth. A watermelon, even though it be 100 pounds, is not intended to be devoured in public, nor is one watermelon, no matter what its weight may be, more than enough for one healthy person.

This fact is probably well known to every country school boy. The art of eating a watermelon and keeping cool is as simple now as it was in the days of long ago. The rind should be slit with a short bladed knife, so that when the melon is divided the heart of it shall rest in one of the halves in one luscious, juicy lump. The knife should then be carefully wiped and then put in the pocket. Then the rind should be taken off, and the slices rolled up. Plunge the right hand under one end of the heart and the left under the other; lift the dripping juice to the mouth and fall to. The juice will trickle down your arms and saturate your face, but what of it? There is plenty and to spare, though the feast is the rarest to be found on earth.

TUMBLING INTO A TRESTLE.

A Terrible Wreck on the Virginia Midland—Five Killed and Forty Wounded—Death Among the Postal Clerks.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 12.—A terrible accident occurred on the Virginia Midland railroad early this morning. The through Southern train that left here at 11.25 o'clock last night went through a trestle between Orange Court House and Barloursville a distance of fifteen feet, killing five persons outright and wounding upwards of 40, some severely.

Among the killed is Cornelius Cox, of the engineering department of the road. The names of the others have not yet been received. The train hands were all more or less hurt, but none seriously.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, July 12.—The express train No. 52 left Orange C. H., southbound, at 1.50 a. m., Conductor C. P. Taylor, Engineer Watkins and fireman Kelly. About two miles south of Orange is a trestle, 48 feet high, which was known to be weak, and the Railroad company was engaged in filling it in. The train was moving at a speed of six miles, crossing the trestle under regular orders. The engine had passed safely over most of the trestle when the smoker, mail, baggage and express cars went down with a great crash, dragging down the engine and tender and two passenger coaches.

Two sleepers remained on the trestle. The engine went down pilot foremost, thus communicating no fire to the wreck. All the lights were extinguished in the fall as soon as the accident occurred.

The engineer, who was but slightly injured, walked back to Orange and telegraphed for assistance. Dr. W. C. N. Randolph and other physicians left here on a special train for the wreck.

The dead and some of the wounded were taken to Orange, while the more seriously hurt were brought to Charlottesville and placed in the Cottage Hospital, hotels and houses of friends. As far as can now be ascertained, five were killed. C. Cox, of Alexandria, of the engineering department of the Piedmont Air Line, was instantly killed. H. T. Whittington, of Greensboro, North Carolina, postal clerk, lived ten minutes. H. C. Brightwell, postal clerk of Prospect, Prince Edward County, Virginia, lived until he reached the hospital. W. D. Farrow, of Albemarle County, postal clerk, badly injured; J. J. West and J. L. Walthall, of Washington, D. C., postal clerks, badly injured; Louis Jenkins, of Lynchburg, postal clerk, slightly injured; Potterfield, express agent, seriously injured; Jennings, of Lynchburg, a passenger, internal injuries. Capt. C. P. Taylor, of Alexandria, who was in the car next to the smoker when the accident occurred, and one leg was injured. The injured are estimated at about twenty-five.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—O. A. Nicholson, of Baltimore, one of the survivors of the accident, has arrived here and relates his experience as follows:

"It was a horrible thing, and it is a miracle how any one who went down that terrible fall escaped. It was in the dead of night, and we had started across the bridge when it suddenly gave away. The engine had reached the other side, but it was pulled back by the falling baggage car and fell on top. The mail car was knocked out of recognition and the smoker was totally demolished. I was in the sleeper that went down. I don't know how I escaped. When I was awakened, I looked out and found the car hoisted in the air, resting on the remains of cars below. The couplings connecting us with the other sleepers had given away, and they remained on the track. We went to work as soon as possible, though it was pitch dark, and did our best to rescue the injured. The scene that followed was of indescribable horror. The shrieks and moans of the injured, the shouts of wildly excited passengers and the hissing of steam was terrible to hear. The passenger cars were crushed out of all shape, while the sleeper was held high in the air by the ruins of the broken coaches. A little stream runs under the trestle and recent rains had swollen it to far beyond its wonted proportions. It is feared some were pinned below its surface and perished in its waters."

GAFFNEY FURNISHES A VICTIM.

[Special to the Greenville News.]

GAFFNEY, S. C., July 12.—Information has just been received here of the death of Dr. J. N. Torrance, president of the Cherokee Falls Manufacturing Company, in the wreck on the Virginia Midland Railroad to-day. He was on his return home after a visit of some time North in the interest of his factory. His remains will be brought here for interment.

Encouraging People to Gopher Them.

[From the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.]

The burns county, D. T., commissioners have this season paid a bounty of three cents each on 67,000 gopher tails.

ON SINAI'S SUBLIME SUMMIT.

A Traveller's Picturesque Description of the Ascent of the Sacred Mount.

[From St. Nicholas for July.]

It all happened in this wise: Two citizens of Providence, R. I., fell into a most unseemly discussion on account of the lawless trespassings of a pig owned by one of them. The aggrieved party possessed a very fine garden, in which it was his custom to spend his hours of leisure, weeding, grafting and transplanting the flowers and vegetables in which he delighted. But often, as he entered his garden in the evening, his ears would be saluted with a grunt and a rustle, and the fat form of his neighbor's pig might be seen making a hasty flight from the garden, in which it had been placidly rooting all day.

Repeated misdeeds on the part of the pig fanned the smouldering fires of disension into the flames of open hostility. At last the crisis came. The owner of the garden, rising unusually early one morning, discovered the pig contentedly munching the last of a fine bed of tulip-balls. Flesh and blood could stand it no longer. Seizing a pitchfork, which lay near at hand, the outraged gardener plunged his sharp times into the hopeless pig, and bore the body, thus fatally impaled, to the sty, where it met the gaze of its owner an hour or two later. Thereafter it was war to the knife between the two neighbors.

Now, what had all this to do with the war of 1812? The answer is simple. The two neighbors belonged to the political party known as the federalists. Through all the outrages that Great Britain inflicted upon the United States; while seamen were being impressed, American vessels stopped on the high seas, and while every possible indignity was being committed against the flag of the United States, the federalists remained friendly to Great Britain, and contested every proposition for the declaration of war.

But the democratic party was eager for war, and as British opposition became more unbearable the strength of the democrats increased. It so happened that the election district in which the two neighbors lived had been about equally divided between democrats and federalists, but the latter party had always succeeded in carrying the election. But in 1811 the owner of the garden was a candidate for the legislature on the federalist ticket. His neighbor had always voted that ticket; but now, with his mind filled with bitter recollections of the death of his pig, he cast his ballot for the democratic candidate. When the ballots were counted the democrat was found to be elected by a majority of one.

When the newly elected legislator took his seat, his first duty was to vote for a United States senator. He cast his vote for the candidate of the democrats, who was also elected by a majority of one. When the senator took his place in the United States senate he found the question of war with Great Britain pending, and after a long and bitter discussion it came to a vote. The democrats voted for war, and the federalists against it. As a result of the voting, war was declared—again, by a majority of one vote.

CAN IT BE SO BAD?

Editor Labouchere's Terrible Charges Against English Society.

[From the London Truth, July 12.]

Editor Labouchere, in the last issue of his paper, the London Truth, says: "When women, once chivalrously honored for their natural tenderness and fine feeling, push and scramble into the lowest police courts or the most crowded halls of justice to gaze on some notorious criminal, preferably of their own sex; when, without a blush or tremor, they raise their opera glasses to gloat on the livid countenances of men and women trembling at the moment of the sentence of death; when women, young and old, apparently innocent and ostentatiously depraved, are familiar with the details of every gross divorce scandal, and do not hesitate to flaunt themselves in their fine feathers in prominent positions when counsel and judges are, to their disgust, discussing subjects and sifting details that make decent men almost sick with shame; when we hear of young girls listening to questionable anecdotes from depraved men, and familiar with crime so revolting and human frailties so appalling that, not twenty years ago, they were held to be unmentionable, even in the society of the looest men; when we have in evidence the existence of abominable bookshops with back parlors where women of all ages assemble to familiarize themselves with the grossest form of French literature, translated and in the original, and to cast an admiring gaze on so-called classical pictures; when the familiarities practiced at middle-class dances nowadays and in so-called respectable society are said on trustworthy evidence to be so shameless as to discuss their mothers' frailty, and mothers wink at their daughters' licentiousness, the question naturally arises how far the advance of high civilization or culture whatever it may be called, differs from the classic times when women feasted on the revolting scenes in the Roman arena, and when the soft and caressing success of hypersensitive sensuality received its crack of doom in the destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum."

General Butler's Name for Hayes.

[From an interview in the Inter-Ocean.]

Presidents from Ohio are not wanted since the Hen Persuader.

FAMILIAR JEWISH WORDS.

Hebrew Expressions that are Being Introduced into English.

[From the New York Press.]

If you can say acht-und-achtzig you will be able to catch on to the pronunciation of a number of Hebrew words and phrases that are gradually creeping into use in New York. If you can't manage acht-und-achtzig, try to enunciate the "Shraugraun," as Dion Bonicaucourt does it, and you may come pretty close to the way in which the Jewish gutters are intended to be expressed vocally.

Some of these Hebrew vocables are easy enough. For instance, the word Schnorrer, signifying a dead beat, is Hebrew, and has made fair progress in making English-speaking acquaintances. "Mazzel," the Hebrew word for luck, has, like the word Schnorrer, almost succeeded in getting itself admitted into the German vocabulary, and is loudly knocking at the door of the English dictionary. Schlemmell, "bad luck," is the antonym of mazzel, and is also ambitious to be recognized by English lexicographers. Schlemmell, meaning "died" or "Jonah," has been so long familiar to German ears that many persons not German think it belongs to German, but it is a Hebrew word all the same.

"Muechillah" is one of the Jewish words which requires a throat built on the German model to pronounce. If you go into any German saloon on the East Side where a game of pinocch is in progress you will be certain to hear a loser exclaim at his bad luck, "Muechillah is trumps," meaning that disaster has claimed him for its own.

"Schlammacherah" is the way the Hebrews and some other persons refer to lawyers' weary parchments.

"Achonebsh" is the Jewish expression of condolence which the vocal organs of a German delight in. It's a little different for others, however.

"Mishpocheh" is a word which may be heard whenever a knot of Hebrews and Germans are brought together by news of a dishonorable business failure. The word means a "combine" for defrauding innocent creditors.

"Nikaive" is Hebrew for a young unmarried woman, while a matron is designated by the term "Yiddineh."

When a Jew wants to say that he will persist in any line of action, he shrugs his shoulders in the inimitable Hebrew fashion and exclaims, "Oh Kediah-uldoozoo," and goes calmly on his way.

"Mismitt" is the way an apostate from Judaism is referred to, while a convert is called "Gar" if a male, "Garista" if female, while "ben goy," "child of a Christian;" is the generic word.

"Schless" is what Jews call a gentle maiden, while "rasha" means a very bad man.

"Chutspen," a word which sounds very much like an everyday Christian sneeze, is Hebrew for "schneck" or "chick."

That the Jewish race appreciates the blessings which have been showered upon it in the United States, is evidenced by the fact that in their language America is called "Genalden" (the G. hard), "the land of Eden." On the "Day of Atonement," the great annual Jewish feast, the solemn prayer concludes with the words "next year in Jerusalem" addressed by each devoted to his neighbor.

Many Jews, it is said, refuse to make use of this prayer claiming that America is a good enough Jerusalem for them; they look for nothing better than the "Genalden," with which their earthly eyes are familiar.

Kicking Against Primus.

[Savannah News.]

The attention of cotton men was called to the Albany dispatch yesterday's Morning News announcing that Primus Jones had sent in his usual first bale to Albany on Wednesday last. Cotton men here do not take much stock in Primus' "new bale" business. He sent his "first bale" to Savannah two years ago, but the Cotton Exchange refused to pass it as a "new bale," but held it to be a mixture of old cotton and cotton picked when it was too green to pass.

Superintendent Bryan, in speaking of the matter, said that it does more harm than good to send out such cotton as so early a date, for it is misleading as to the condition of the growing crops, cotton not being so far advanced as to warrant the picking of a sample bale. He was not prepared to pass judgment on this year's "first bale," but he does not think a bale of good cotton can be gathered at this season. The Savannah Cotton Exchange passed on one of Jones' "first bales" and in due time the New York Exchange would doubtless pass on Mr. Jones' "first bale of 1888," and until that is done he had no right to express an opinion upon it.

Not Pig Tight.

[Boston Herald.]

In Providence the other day they were setting some very tall poles for the telephone wires—seventy-footers. A countryman came along and asked the foreman what his men were doing. Now, the foreman of that particular gang is a mild-mannered citizen and means to be patient and forbearing, but he is worried a good deal with questions and gets tired of answering them. In this particular case he told the countryman that he was building a wire fence.

"Is that so?" said the farmer, looking aloft, and then added: "Well, I guess you've got it built high, but I don't believe you can make it pig tight." That foreman has been very shy of Rhode Island farmers ever since.

A PIG AND A WAR.

How a Riotous Porker Brought on the War of 1812.

[From St. Nicholas for July.]

It all happened in this wise: Two citizens of Providence, R. I., fell into a most unseemly discussion on account of the lawless trespassings of a pig owned by one of them. The aggrieved party possessed a very fine garden, in which it was his custom to spend his hours of leisure, weeding, grafting and transplanting the flowers and vegetables in which he delighted. But often, as he entered his garden in the evening, his ears would be saluted with a grunt and a rustle, and the fat form of his neighbor's pig might be seen making a hasty flight from the garden, in which it had been placidly rooting all day.

Repeated misdeeds on the part of the pig fanned the smouldering fires of disension into the flames of open hostility. At last the crisis came. The owner of the garden, rising unusually early one morning, discovered the pig contentedly munching the last of a fine bed of tulip-balls. Flesh and blood could stand it no longer. Seizing a pitchfork, which lay near at hand, the outraged gardener plunged his sharp times into the hopeless pig, and bore the body, thus fatally impaled, to the sty, where it met the gaze of its owner an hour or two later. Thereafter it was war to the knife between the two neighbors.

Now, what had all this to do with the