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LOST—ONE MAGNETIC MAN.

The Big Blaine Parade Parades Without the G. O. P. March up the Street and then March Down Again.

NEW YORK, August 9.—All day long the new Inman liner, the City of New York, with Mr. James G. Blaine on board, had not yet come within range of the telescope in the hands of the lookout on the Island. She was expected, as she has been for the last day and a half, but no one west of Fire Island caught a glimpse of her.

"Deserted" is the only word that would adequately describe the Republican club headquarters on West Twenty-Fifth street this morning. The sorrowing committee said it was too bad that after all preparations the grand Blaine reception should end thus.

Although scheduled to leave promptly at 7 o'clock, the San Sloan and its load of Blaine well-wishers did not leave pier 20 till 8 o'clock this morning. Then it went down the bay without any authentic news of the City of New York. The Sloan swung round to the end of the pier at 20 minutes to 7 and was taken possession of by the waiting crowd. The Chicago club's boat was there to keep her company. Among the first to board the Sloan was Mrs. A. M. Sullivan, followed by Mrs. A. J. J. and Richard C. Keren, of St. Louis. The party included Mrs. A. L. Conger, wife of Ohio's national committeeman; Mrs. Ralph Trautman, of New York; Miss Catherine Krens, of St. Louis; and Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., Murat Halstead and Walker Blaine, joined the ladies on the after-portion of the upper deck. The Baltimore Light Infantry band, which took the place of Cappa's on the Sloan. Members of the Republican national executive committee came early and took a good position forward. Walker Blaine divided his attention between them and the ladies. The Union League Club had a delegation on board. When the boat at five minutes to 8 drew away from the pier, about 500 people were on board.

Down at the battery the people crowded along the sea wall from early morning in a wild enthusiasm to get a free peep at Blaine before he landed on his native beach once more. All eyes were rigidly fixed upon the southern horizon, where the smokestacks of the City of New York were expected at any moment to herald the arrival of the Planned Knight of Maine.

Politicians, nurses, policemen and babies mingled in harmonious confusion, and laid down the law about Blaine and steamboats, and the perils of the Atlantic coast, the same as if they knew all about what they talked about.

As the hours rolled by the enthusiasm increased, rather than diminished. It was really wicked, as some one suggested to-night, that the giant Blaine parade should be fired off without the inspiring presence of the magnetic man from Maine.

Tugs scoured the lower bay all day, but no City of New York and no Blaine. Evidently an accident has happened to the New York's machinery, or she would have appeared. Though it was with misgivings, the great Blaine parade marched past the reviewing stand on Fifth avenue and Twenty-fourth street, wildly cheered the assembled notables and disbanded.

HE ARRIVES AT LAST.

NEW YORK, August 10.—The telegraphic announcement of the arrival of the City of New York off Fire Island, at 1:15 o'clock this morning, was received by most of the Blainites who have been sailing up and down the harbor for three days before they retired. The morning papers, consulted at daybreak, conveyed the information to others.

At 8:15 the Starin headed down the bay to meet the "greatest living statesman." She went down as far as Hoffman Island, and there she lay to, the City of New York being discovered at 8:30, a mile or two away. At 9 o'clock the City of New York, decked in flags, the American ensign being at the fore, came up alongside, and lowered aboard the excursion boat, the band played "Home Again."

Mr. Blaine was escorted to an open carriage and at once driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he was joined by his party. The hotel had been filled all day by throngs of prominent politicians from all parts of the country, among them being Levi P. Morton, Whitelaw Reid, William Walter Phelps, Murat Halstead, Chairman Quay and Thomas C. Platt. Mr. Blaine entered the hotel through a thick press of people, lifting his hat in response to cheers. He mounted the stairs to go to his suite of rooms, but was forced to turn at the top of the first flight and express thanks for the reception. He then joined his party in their rooms.

THE DEMONSTRATION AT NIGHT.

The workmen's demonstration to G. Blaine to-night was a perfect one in part made up for the failure of last night's failure to secure a man for the great parade. The stand on Madison Square was again used, and before sunset, space on the stand and on the adjacent ground grew to command a premium. Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band furnished the music. The cheering began early in the morning, and continued spasmodically until Mr. Blaine appeared at the hotel across the street. Then the enthusiasm burst all bounds, and a tribune was tendered him such as an Emperor might envy. The Democrats in the audience caught

the infection and screamed as loudly as the most plaudibly decorated admirers of the Knight in the crowd. It was a popular demonstration tendered to a popular American.

Mr. Blaine descended the platform and bowed repeatedly, and attempted to silence the uproar by waving his hand for silence. But the admirers would have none of it, and only ceased cheering when throats over-taxed refused to respond to the demand made on them.

A HUMAN JAW.

How Much Work it Does Even When You Bend Your Elbow.

The noonday customers were dropping out one by one from a Sanson-street restaurant when a dyspeptic-looking man who sat at the next table started me by saying: "Have you any idea how many miles a man's jaw will travel in the course of his life, assuming that he lives to be seventy years of age?"

"Well, I never thought of it," answered a young man who halted in his wild career of beefsteak. The dyspeptic man changed his seat and exposed a much-salved piece of paper with some figures on it, which he proceeded to explain:

"For the first ten years a child's jaw will go about 55 inches daily, or 200,750 inches altogether in a decade. From his tenth to his twentieth year, what with chewing gum, food and tobacco, he will work his jaw for, say, four hours a day, at an average of one-half of an inch per minute; that would make in a day 120 inches, or in ten years 438,000 inches. During this time he will talk about five hours a day, traversing about three-fourths of an inch a minute with his jaw; that would give in ten years 822,500 inches to be added to our former figures."

"For the next forty-five years he will spend sixty minutes a day in eating, when he will open his mouth one-half an inch a minute, and seven hours in talking, when he will average five-eighths of an inch; that is, when you figure it out 5,008,625 inches."

"We now have our man sixty-five years old. For the last five years his jaw takes a rest. He will eat no more than thirty minutes a day at one-half inch a minute, or 27,345 inches, and in talking the distance traversed will not amount to more than 335,500 inches. Now for the total. If we add the various sums together we get 6,835,470 inches, and dividing by 63160, the number of inches in a mile, you find that the naxillary journey is a distance of 107 miles and a fraction."

"That is certainly interesting," said the young man. "Have you ever calculated the same lip-trip for a woman?"

"My dear boy," came the slow, sad reply, "life is short."

WOULD NOT FISH ON SUNDAY.

Mr. Cleveland's Presbyterian Education Stud in the Way, but Others Might.

[New York World.]

WASHINGTON, August 6.—One of the gentlemen with the Presidential fishing party recently off Fire Island told the following incident Saturday night came, and in two days we made an unusually good catch of blue fish. We sat out on deck coolly clad, smoking and chatting. Nobody had said a word about fishing next day, but suddenly everybody had thought about it, and the opinion had even been expressed that it would be a pity to lose a day, the very day when fish bite best. Suddenly the President leaned back in his chair, knocked the ashes off his cigar, and said in his deliberate way of talking:

"Now, gentlemen, what shall we do to-morrow? Some of you may want to fish. People do sometimes fish on Sunday, and I don't want to be in the way or interfere with your preferences. I don't fish Sundays myself. I was brought up that way, and never got in the habit of it. I learned my methods from the old Presbyterian Church, so if any of you want to fish to-morrow I'll go ashore in the rig in the morning and join you again Monday, bright and early. I don't want to be in the way."

Of course all protested that they had no thought of fishing on Sunday, never did such a thing, etc., and Sunday was passed in reading, sleeping and conversation.

The Congressional Bath Rooms.

But the coolest place, says a Washington letter, is down in the bath rooms in the lowest basement of the Capitol. Both the Senate and the House are provided with the most perfect bathing facilities. The bath rooms are well patronized. The tubs are spacious and of cool, white marble. There are attendants to prepare the baths and to rub the statesmen down or wipe them off if they desire it. Scented soaps, bay rum and cooling toilet waters are at their command. They can get in a tub of cold water and soak for an hour if they desire. They can even have ice in the water if they desire it. They have the comforts of the world at their command. It was under such conditions that Mr. Reagan took his famous bath, from which he emerged, wrapped in a sheet, to vote for the Morrison bill during the last Congress. The oversight Representatives and overfatted Senators find a luxury in this. I am told of one Senator who sits in the bath and reads. The men in charge of these baths are kept busy turning on and off the water, changing towels and distributing lotions from morning until night, and even during the night when there is called an "evening session"—a deceptive term which denotes a session which may close at 10 o'clock or at 11 o'clock in the morning.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

The Democratic Hosts Hard at Work with Fine Prospects of Winning a Glorious Victory.

[From the New York Times, August 5.] Col. Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the national Democratic campaign committee, proposes to take a little rest during the coming week, which will be the first since the national headquarters at 10 West 29th street were opened. During the past two weeks he has worked from twelve to fifteen hours a day organizing, in conjunction with Secretary Edward B. Dickinson, the business of the committee. The hardest part of this preliminary work is now finished. Above all, Col. Brice has selected the literature with which the campaign will be opened, and most of the speakers who will stump the country. Chief among them will be Speaker Carlisle, Congressman Mills, Daniel Dougherty, Congressman William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, "the scholar in politics," whose great speech in favor of the Mills bill, when it was pending in the House, gave him at once a national reputation; Col. John R. Fellows, Ex-Senator Doolittle and Gen. Samuel F. Carey.

At present over 2,000,000 campaign documents are in the printers' hands, and their distribution will begin next Wednesday, the day when the Republicans will be shouting themselves hoarse over the greatest living statesman. Col. Brice is confident that their perusal will have a great deal more effect than the Blaine cheers. Many of the documents are short and to the point, displaying on a page or two the radical differences between the two parties. The workmen are shown that the high tariff benefits not them, but their employer; that while the employer makes money they do the work; that only by wide markets can wages be increased. Col. Brice believes in bright, terse and emphatic presentations of the issues. Of course, thousands of Congressional Mills' speeches are circulated. No better campaign literature than they can be found.

A reporter of the Times asked Col. Brice about the outlook yesterday. He replied: "I am glad to be able to say that we have just received cheering reports from nearly every section of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa and Michigan. These reports relate to the desperate attempt which has been made by the Republicans to create a defection in the Democratic ranks, especially by means of the 'free trade scare.' The Republicans seemed to have agreed upon a determined onslaught to these States, and they have tried every means of effecting their purpose—trifles, pamphlets, subsidized newspapers and speakers. All our reports show that they have ceased to have effect and that 'the tide is now on the turn.' They have done their worst and our ranks are undisturbed. Now we will begin operations and we expect to make serious inroads upon the Republican vote. Our letters from these States assure us that the Democratic workmen will steadfastly support the Democratic ticket, and in addition will act as propagandists and induce their Republican fellow-workmen to vote with them."

"Among the things to which all our correspondents advert is the great influence which the President's brave and honest administration of the National Government has upon the plain people. The American people admire a courageous man, a man who dares do what he believes to be right. The President, through his whole administration, has advocated and promoted measures tending to the pronounced welfare of the whole country. His very personality, therefore, has a powerful influence upon the voters. The national committee find that thousands of voters are going to vote for Mr. Cleveland because they have confidence in his patriotism, based upon what he has done since he entered the White House."

"They say, 'He has made a good President, and we believe that he will continue to make a good President.' This confidence in the President exists to a wonderful extent in the agricultural regions of the great West, and will make itself felt on election day."

"Making all allowances for the natural enthusiasm of our correspondents for the Democratic cause, I feel justified in saying that we will carry Michigan, Minnesota, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa, each of which has hitherto been Republican in every Presidential election since 1852. I refer to these States because they will give us both branches of Congress and enable the President to carry out the great measures of reform which are now blocked by the Republican Senate. Of course we expect to carry New York, Indiana, Connecticut and New Jersey; the only other States which can fairly be called doubtful. We understand what the Republicans are doing to gain them, and we do not propose to sleep."

A Large-Hearted Farmer.

[Laurens Herald.]

Mr. G. F. Young, of Jack's Township, we are informed, has a fine prospect for a large corn and cotton crop; and in view of this, and to evince his appreciation of the faithful work of his colored laborers, he gave them a barbecue a few days since, with permission to invite neighboring laborers. So the occasion was made a pleasing one to both landlord and laborer. Such appreciation has been shown by other landlords in this county, and doubtless has a good effect.

THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE.

The Influence of Woman can Better Be Used in the Home than in the Political Arena.

In an open letter to Miss Frances E. Willard, published in the Christian Union, Mrs. Caroline F. Corbin of Chicago, gives some practical reasons why woman should not give up the influence which she now possesses in the home for the uncertainty of political power to be gained through the ballot box. Her clearly expressed views agree with those of most women who have given thoughtful consideration to the subject. After showing the physical superiority of man she says: "Has nature, then, given woman no redress for this state of subjectivity to the physical pre-eminence of man? Yes, verily. Her power is dominant in the realm of morals but it is true, the world over, that the higher the evolution of moral power the more perfectly it is emancipated from the methods of force, the more entire is its reliance upon the higher and purer methods of love. Love, then, is the secret spring of the woman's control over the man. Those very virtues of strength and virility by which the destiny of the world is accomplished break in helpless submission at the feet of the woman whom she loves. By an inexorable law of his nature he must seek the constant refreshing of his manhood at her hands, and he will render her just the return for this inspiration and uplifting which she demands. She may, too often do so through away her scepter altogether, ignorant of its wonderful power; or she may seek her compensation in gold or luxury or fine apparel, but that is her own fault, as the price of her love, she exacts honor, integrity, high purpose, noble living, then indeed is the world blessed in the love of these two. Aye, and so is God honored, for it is the order in which He has set the souls of men and women, as He has set the stars in their courses. As mother, sister, wife, friend, woman holds or may hold the destiny of many in her keeping. It is her office to supply that subtle inspiration which, acting through his love nature, purified and ennobled by her influence, will, by God's grace, redeem him from his besetting sins and make him the willing servant of the being who embodies his highest ideal. This is nature's method of giving control over man into the hands of woman, and the history of human life is made up of instances where it has been a power in the hands of good women for good purposes, or evil women for vile and destructive ends. You propose to enfranchise all women, the bad as well as the good; but when the former class find that the new method of control is less effectual than the old, it appears to me to be a foregone conclusion that they will fall back upon natural methods, and then you will have an element introduced into politics which will tax your reformatory powers to the utmost and in a manner you have not anticipated, and beside which intemperance will seem a minor evil, because it will attack the very foundation of the home itself."

"Nor is there any need of this unnatural and roundabout method of reform. The experience of the last twenty-five years has proved that whatever legislation is demanded for the amelioration of the legal status of women, or for the protection of the home, can be procured far more speedily and effectually by means of the votes of men than through any advantage which might be gained by woman suffrage."

"It is your frequent plea that you wish to see mother love and mother wisdom applied to affairs of State. So must we all of us, as woman who love our race. But I realize two things first, that much of the wisdom that now rules in legislative halls is truly that which has been inculcated by mothers in quiet and obscure homes, and second, that to transplant the root of home love and influence to public life would be as fatal to it as to try to force the rose of Cashmere—rich, fragrant, beautiful, instinct with life and sweetness in its own native valley, to grow on cold Alpine heights or on the arid wastes of the desert. God has not so ordained its nature and destiny. Woman must utilize her wisdom concerning public affairs by first applying it to the hearts and consciences of the men whom God has placed nearest to her, and so vivified and energized by their masculine strength, it shall be laid upon the altar of the State, the pure and perfect offering of these two whom Almighty God has ordained to be one."

ROBERT GARRETT'S ILLNESS.

His Mind is Affected on the Subjects of Jay Gould and the B. and O. Telegraph.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., August 9.—Since the removal of Robert Garrett to New York, it transpires that for ten days preceding his departure he gave decided evidences of insanity, and became violent on the subject of Jay Gould and the sale of the Baltimore and Ohio telegraph. He was virtually a monomaniac on the question. He offered a newsboy ten dollars to shout in front of the hotels: "Jay Gould is in Sing Sing!"

A reporter endeavored to interview him. "I believe you're a detective sent by Gould," said Garrett, "and if I can prove it, I'll shoot you." He became so enraged that the reporter fled. His friends say continued brooding on the subject of the Baltimore and Ohio sale has undoubtedly affected Garrett's mind, and he is in a very critical mental condition.

HEREDITY IN CRIME.

A Remarkable Family of Counterfeiters by the Name of Johnson.

WASHINGTON, August 5.—The Secret Service officials are watching with considerable interest the progress of the trial of Charles Johnson at Sarina, Ontario, on the charge of counterfeiting. Johnson is a member of a family which has been notorious as counterfeiters for a quarter of a century. His grandfather was a famous counterfeiter in his day. His father and mother are well known to the police, while his six brothers and sisters enjoy the distinction of being among the most audacious and clever shovers of the "queer" in the country. The Johnson family lived for many years in the vicinity of Dunkirk, N. Y., but the present home of such were fortunate enough to keep out of jail in Canada.

Charles Johnson was arrested in February last at Detroit, Mich., for counterfeiting five dollar certificates. He escaped to Canada, where he was arrested by the Dominion officials for a similar offense against the laws of that country. He is one of the most expert counterfeiters living. He is a man about 50 years of age, and has spent half his life in various Eastern and Western prisons. It is expected that he will be sentenced by the Canadian courts to a term of twenty years in the penitentiary, in which event he will probably die there.

The Secret Service official from whom these facts were obtained was asked if counterfeiting was on the increase in this country. He replied that it was, but that the probabilities of arrest kept pace with it. A decade ago counterfeiting was a slow and laborious process. Eighteen months and sometimes two years were frequently expended in preparatory work before a single note was put into circulation. At the present time, by the aid of the photographic and electrotyping process, two weeks is all that is required. Quite naturally, the increased facilities for counterfeiting, the official continued, is a new branch of the business, which has sprung up since the resumption of specie payments. The principal offenders in this line are Italians, who seem to lack the skill necessary for the more delicate work of bank note counterfeiting.

"Is it possible," was asked, "for a man to follow the business of counterfeiting long without detection?"

"No," was the reply. "They are usually apprehended in from thirty to sixty days."

PROF. WOODWARD'S SUCCESSOR.

Prof. A. W. Long Elected to the Chair of English in Wolford College.

[Special To News and Courier.]

Spartanburg, August 10.—At a meeting held on August 8 the trustees elected Prof. A. W. Long to fill the chair of the English language and literature in Wolford College. Prof. Long is a native of North Carolina, an A. M. graduate of the State University at Chapel Hill, has made the study of English a specialty, and for two and a half years filled the chair of English in Trinity College, giving eminent satisfaction. He resigned the chair at Trinity to pursue the course of English at Johns Hopkins University. He comes to us fully endorsed by the president and professor of English at Johns Hopkins as a man of varied attainments and specially equipped for the chair to which he has been elected. Eminent ministers and educators testify to his possession of moral and intellectual capabilities which promise much usefulness to the College and the Church.

How Seedless Raisins are Produced.

[New York Mail.]

"What is a seedless raisin and how is it produced?" recently queried a reporter of an importer of fruits.

"The next time you eat a piece of mince pie," he replied, "you will find the seedless raisin in it if the meat has been properly prepared. It is a small, cream-colored fruit about the size of a gooseberry, and is used with an unbroken skin. It comes from Smyrna and is called the Sultana. It is grown less simply by arresting one of the laws of Nature. When the grape is about one-half ripe the end of the vine is bent down and buried in the ground. This prevents the formation of seed and the full development of the fruit, but it ripens all the same and has a delicious flavor. Seedless raisins have entirely supplanted other kinds in fine puddings and pies. They retail at about 50 cents per pound."

To Avoid Clammy Potatoes.

Never serve potatoes, boiled or baked whole, in a closely-covered dish. They become sodden and clammy. Cover with a folded napkin that allows the steam to escape, or absorbs the moisture.

To Be Hanged in Edgely.

EDGEFIELD, August 8.—In the court of general sessions to-day Ephraim Mays, Louisa Burt and Chaney Burt, were sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of September, for the murder of a deaf mute named Jake Burt, in December last.

WILL SUPPORT CLEVELAND.

Farquhar, the Manufacturer, Declares for Tariff Reform—He was a Republican.

[New York Herald.]

NEW YORK, August 3, 1888.—Your correspondent called to-day to inspect the large manufactory of agricultural implements long owned, built up and managed by Mr. A. E. Farquhar, who has long been known as one of the largest employers of labor and among the most successful men in the State. He has always taken a lively interest in politics, and was a close personal friend of the late President Garfield. He has always been a strong republican, and never voted for any candidate for President who was not a member of that party. It had, however, been rumored that Mr. Farquhar had tired of supporting the protection policy with which the republican party has been allying itself more and more.

Mr. Farquhar was found hard at his work, surrounded by five hundred cheerful looking, well paid men, who contribute to make his establishment one of the largest of its kind in the country. It was soon apparent that the report of Mr. Farquhar's dissatisfaction was true, as is well shown by the following interview, which was submitted to him and indorsed as correct:

"Why do you, an old time republican and an extensive manufacturer, leave your former party affiliations and make new relations on the tariff issue raised by President Cleveland?"

"I have not left the republican party; it has left me. I became a republican because I believed that every man, woman and child in America, white or black, had an equal right to liberty and the untrammelled pursuit of happiness. I voted for all of our republican Presidents. The republican party has deserted the principles of its noble founders and now stands for the policy of shackling trade and taxing labor to give bounties to favored classes. It has become the party of centralization and monopoly, imagining the government was instituted for its benefit, while I, in common with its former great lights, Lincoln, Chase and McCulloch, believe in the economic principles of Jefferson. No old time republican owes apology for advocating tariff reform. After the war I remained with the party called republican so long as I believe the national credit (more important than systems of taxation) was safer in its hands. But President Cleveland's administration has proved there is no difference between the parties in this respect, and his tariff reform policy is certainly in the direction of national progress."

"As a manufacturer I support it because I believe it will be to the interest of myself and my employes."

FROSTED AND MATED.

Three Score and Five Gets a Fair Bride of Nineteen.

[New York Herald.]

The wedding of Dr. John C. Clark and Miss Blanche Aspinwall, which has occasioned much comment on Staten Island, took place on last Thursday at the residence of the bride's mother, at No. 51 Trinity place, West New Brighton.

The wedding was strictly private, not even the immediate relatives of either of the contracting parties being present. The bride, who is nineteen years of age and a pretty blonde, wore a brown travelling suit. The groom, who is sixty-five years of age, wore a cut-away coat and white vest. He is a tall and portly gentleman, with a gray mustache, and weighs about two hundred pounds.

Dr. Clark, who is reputed to be worth over \$100,000, lost his first wife four years ago. He has three grown up children—two sons and a daughter. He is a son of the late Ephraim Clark, who died about two years ago and was the oldest physician in Richmond County. The latter began practicing medicine on Staten Island about seventy-five years ago and gained a national reputation as the physician of Aaron Burr.

Findlay's Threatened Upheaval.

Dr. Ernst Wessenbacher, Professor of Geology in Heidelberg University, Germany, has just made a scientific inspection of the natural gas wells at Findlay, Ohio. The Professors says that underneath the town at great depths lay a mighty cavern filled with highly inflammable gas under tremendous pressure. By means of experiments with delicate instruments, the Professor has come to the conclusion that at a distance of only one mile below the great gas cavity which lies under Findlay a fire is raging at a temperature of nearly 3,500 degrees.

He made several tests within a radius of three miles, and claims that his first observations were completely confirmed. He says that about twelve hundred feet below the city of Findlay lies an immense cavern. It is several miles long, and in some places more than half a mile deep. This is crowded full of gas, which is under a pressure almost inconceivable. Then come several strata of rock, perhaps a mile in thickness, and then this great internal fire. The last of the layers, which lies directly over the fire, is melting away. From the tremendous cracking, which is to be heard by the sound instrument it is almost certain that disintegration is going on with great rapidity, and the Professor seems to think an early catastrophe is not only possible but probable.

WORKINGMEN OF PHILADELPHIA.

A City Where Laborers Own Their Homes. Moral and Social Influence.

[Age of Steel.]

Philadelphia, as the greatest workshop of America, furnishes a striking illustration in the point. Its comparative exemption from strikes is due to the fact that, as a rule, the workingman there owns his home. Hence he is as conservative as the capitalist. You may find scores of squares with nice brick houses of workingmen, not one of which is a tenement house. Philadelphia now has double the number of dwelling houses of any other city of its size in the world.

This marvelous increase in its home-steads is due to its co-operative building associations—numbering over 400. They have been tried for nearly fifty years, and have proved such valuable forces in promoting industry, economy, sobriety, thrift and prosperity that the State encourages them by exempting all their stock and mortgages from taxation. Though the holdings of these associations exceed \$50,000,000, they are managed by workingmen at little expense, and are always open to public scrutiny. Failures have been very rare, less than in any other class of financial associations. The worst of those closed during the panic of 1873 paid ninety-three cents on the dollar. These associations, so unique, tried so long and so successfully, are a model for the country, certainly in large manufacturing centers.

That I may speak authoritatively, I will epitomize certain statements kindly furnished by an eminent Philadelphian, especially conversant with this subject, who says: "The tenement house is unknown here. In the riots of 1877 the 20,000 members of building associations acted as an efficient counterpoise to the lawless throngs that crowded the streets. The instinct of self-preservation, of social order, was as strong with them as with the wealthier classes, and was even more effectual. It neutralized, in their own camp, the clamors of a vicious and riotous rabble, so that the presence of the mayor and the police was sufficient to quell all disorder without collision. These associations have been a potent factor in making our people prosperous and preventing dissipation. The absence of any socialist tendencies can undoubtedly be traced to the general ownership of homes."

THE "THREE C'S" AT ROCK HILL.

The Company Will Now Receive York County's \$70,000 in Bonds.

[Special to the World.]

CAMDEN, Aug. 10.—The track of the "Three C's" was laid into Rock Hill this morning, and trains will probably begin to run regularly to Rock Hill by Monday, August 13. The management will secure about \$70,000 worth of bonds from York County now, which will doubtless be very welcome to the corporation. The bonds have been on deposit with a trust company in Boston, to be delivered to the "Three C's" upon the completion of the road to Rock Hill.

A Great City's Costly Smoke.

The investigations of a society formed in London to abate the smoke nuisance afford a rather startling idea of the wasteful extravagance of the present system of combustion. Here is a summary of a late report of the Smoke Abatement Institute: "The weight of the smoke cloud over the city is estimated at about fifty tons of solid carbon and two hundred and fifty tons of hydrocarbon and carbonic oxide gases. From actual tests the value of coal annually wasted through the obstinacy of the Cocksneys is £2,257,500, or 42 per cent. of the amount actually expended for coal in London, that being the percentage of heat that escapes up the chimney without warming anybody. This waste also causes a useless expenditure of £288,850 for carting coal, to say nothing of the wear and tear of streets and of £43,000 more for carting away ashes. Altogether about £2,500,000 are yearly thrown away in London. Add to this £2,000,000 for injury to property from this smoke-laden atmosphere, and there is shown a total of £4,500,000 which London annually loses because of its failure to burn coal under proper conditions."

Wheat Harvest Calendar.

January—Australia, New Zealand, Chili, Argentine Republic.

February and March—Upper Egypt, India.

April—Lower Egypt, India, Syria, Cyprus, Persia, Asia, Minor, New Mexico, Cuba.

May—Algeria, Asia, Central Asia, Japan, Morocco.

June—California, Oregon, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, Kansas, Arkansas, Utah, Colorado, Missouri, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal, South of France.

July—New England, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Southern Minnesota, Nebraska, Upper Canada, Roumania, Bulgaria, Austria, Hungary, South of Russia, Germany, Switzerland, South of England.

August—Central and Northern Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, Lower Canada, Columbia, Belgium, Holland, Great Britain, Denmark, Poland, Central Russia.

September and October—Sweden, Norway, North of Russia.

November—Peru, South of Africa.

December—Burmah.

The Bank of Johnston.

JOHNSTON, S. C., August 8.—The bank of Johnston was organized at a meeting of the stockholders this evening by the election of a board of seven directors, as follows: W. G. Kernaghan, D. T. Ouzts, J. H. Bounknight, B. B. Boatwright, W. J. Ready, R. A. Turner and J. R. Denny.

The board of directors will meet next Monday and complete organization by an election of officers. The bank will commence business the 1st of October.

THE OLDEST LIVING DEMOCRAT.

Patrick Collins, Aged 106, Hopes to Vote for Cleveland and Thurman.

[New York Star.]

The oldest Jeffersonian Democrat of the country has been discovered by a Star reporter. Patrick Collins, of Brooklyn, according to his own statement, is now 105 years old, and, even at this advanced age, is intelligent and active. When Mr. Collins left his native county of Monaghan, Ireland, many years ago, he came to this country as a railroad laborer. For seven or eight years he kept to this work, until for a time his health gave way. Nevertheless he preserved and succeeded in keeping in comfortable circumstances a family of three daughters and two sons.

A short time ago Mr. Collins was knocked down and run over by an express wagon in Myrtle avenue. His youngest son, Patrick, and his wife cared for the old gentleman as best they could for a time, but finally decided that he would be much better off for a time with the Little Sisters of the Poor at DeKalb and Bushwick avenue.

Through the courtesy of the sister in charge the Star reporter was allowed an interview with Mr. Collins. No one would suspect, from his bearing, that the old man carries the weight of 106 years upon his shoulders. He is active in body, and his mind is very clear. He suffers from deafness, and that defect evidently annoys and confuses him at times. Notwithstanding this, however, Mr. Collins is always affable, and certainly displayed great interest in the affairs of the day.

"Yes," he said, "I can very distinctly recall, old as I am