Here was a flower which thirty cen-

turies ago expressed, in the symbolism

still expresses, the thought of immor-

tality. The wreath itself was eloquent

AN ELEPHANT EXECUTED.

Strangled by His Companions.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Decomber 17

ESTABLISHED 1865.

Touches of Nature.

[Wm. C. Prime, in New York Jour- of flowers, the same thought which it

In the Abbott collection of Egyptian antiquities, in possession of the New of love, for none but loving hands had York Historical Society, is a bundle of woven it for the dead woman, sister, wax tablets, looking not unlike schoolboys' slates of our day. They were the tablets (serving the same purposes | dead? with modern slates) of the school-boys in an Egyptian school in the Ptolemaic period. How they came to be placed in a tomb we have no time to conjecture. Perhaps they were an offering to a dead schoolmate. They are the record of many interesting things; but I am writing now about the perpetuation of records of little things, of small thoughts, trifling and unimportant men, was executed yesterday afternoon mental actions. One of the boys nad | in the winter quarters of Forepaugh's a copy, a line of Greek, set by the mas- circus, at Lehigh avenue and Front ter across the top of the tablet. (Young street. Chief was 40 years old, and readers may need to be told that the had been in this country nine years. tablet was wood, covered with a black He crushed a man to death shortly waxen composition, in which the boy after his arrival and since then he had could could make marks with a sharp gone from bad to worse. He was stick, like a pencil; and he would known all over the country as the erase a mark by smoothing down the most wicked elephant that ever crushed wax with the blunt or flatened end of circus peanuts. Though always closehis stick.)

This boy had worked along just as rampages. modern boys work in their copy-books. Probably he got to be weary. At all events, he came to a point, as many a Lehigh avenue. He was in a rage and boy has done, when the pencil would was driving men, women and children go wrong in spite of him. He mis- before him and creating a panic, when spelled a word. He carefully erased it, the police were called out to stop the smoothing down the wax, wrote it mad rush of the elephant. He made again, and it was again wrong. He such a desperate fight that ten policesmoothed the wax and wrote the word | men opened fire on him, but it was once more, and once more his wearied brain and his pencil went wrong. What did he do? Just what you, my boy, might have done, I fancy. Some of you would exclaim "Confound it !" Some boys in the up country might say "Darn it!" The small Egyptian not only said, but with his pencil scratched, a Greek word (phthazesthe, lately he made repeated struggles to it seems to be) which means just about | burst his chains. Chief tried to kill what one means who says "Duce take it!" And there it is to-day, the record as he threatened to get loose at any of a school boy's little quarrel with his moment and clean out the winter own pervsrse brain in the days before quarters, it was decided to execute

Cleopatra was born. Many years ago, before crowds of travelers went to Egypt, there was (and I doubt not there still is) away up among the Theban hills, in a ravine once crowded with temples and sculptured monuments, one tomb which the Arab resurectionists for many years had used as a convenient place for breaking up mummies found in other tombs. In the course of years this tomb, consisting of two rock-hewn chambers in the side of the mountain, had become filled to within a few feet of the ceiling with fragments of mummies and masses of mummy cloth. I have, from time to time, spent hours in overhauling this accumulation, chiefly for the purpose of finding specimens of the cloth of ancient Egypt. Here I once found an old garment, a linen shirt, of coarse fabric and much worn. It had belonged to a poor man. How it came to be part of his burial dress could only be conjectured. As I from the top of the doorway, I was given a prod with iron hooks, and the and can move about at his pleasure. first saw it in the dim light coming in about to throw it down as worthless, when my eye fell on something which seemed to be an interesting relic of a poor man's home and home surround-.ngs. A thin place in the old shirt, where, indeed, it had once given way entirely, was carefully darned with coarse thread. You can read the record in what way you please. To me, it made the Egyptian hut of the ancient ages to have very close similarity, in some respects, with the modern home of a poor man, in which you have doubtless seen, as I often have. the wife mending the ragged clothes of

Let me tell of one more little record which speaks of personal affections. If I have told of it before it will do no harm to repeat the story. I once opened an Egyptian coffin which contained the body of a woman who had lived somewhere about 1300 or 1400 B. C. The body was enveloped in the usual way, with linen bands. Wound around the head, and trailing down on the chest, was a wreath of leaves and flowers. It was simply made. Splin- egraph pole. Since then he had murters of palm branch formed a continuous cord. The fresh green leaf of some Egyptian plant, a pointed leaf, was folded over this cord, point to the stem, and pinned with a splinter the lemonade, purple candy and peathrough the folded leaf. Another lea was folded and pinned, lapping a little over the first one. Then another and another; so that the cord, more than two yards long, was covered with a continuous row of folded leaves, the points hanging downward. At the Kansas cyclone. He took possession place where each leaf lapped over the of the town of Akron, Ohio, and was next one was pinned a flower, making | finally arrested by a country constable thus a row of flowers all along the on the charge of disorderly conduct wreath. All this was dead now, and and malicious mischief. leaves and flowers alike were of a dark brown color. When I was a boy, in for chasing a saloon keeper and a hunthe up country, I have a thousand dred patrons out of a place on Vine times made baskets in which to gather street in that city. He had been emrespherries and blackberries in just this | ployed to appear in a spectacular play way, by pinning leaves together with a few years ago, and had done good splinters, stiffening the rim by folding work until the second act, when he lay the points of the leaves over a flexible down on the stage and refused to let stem. In younger days I can remem- the play go on. While on a "tear" ber making wreaths closely like the down near Cairo, Ill., he grasped a can-Egyptian wreath, on which dande- vasman of the circus and threw him lions were pinned like great buttons.

nent and lamented man, whom many and saved the man. He was the only readers of this remember with warm elephant that Adam Forepaugh, Jr., affection, Dr. John Torrey, not telling could not conquer. him where I obtained them. He examined them and found them to be the immortelle, the flower now in universal use for funeral wreaths in Europe and TROY, N. Y., December 19.—Earth- charged the trenches, which fell after cents per pound. ers I ever examined," he said; "where did they come from?"

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure bladder and down it goes. Cannot this goods at is astonishing every body. If

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by the did they come from?"

The low prices that Fiynn is selling goods at is astonishing every body. If

The low prices that Fiynn is selling goods at is astonishing every body. If

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by the did they come from?"

The low prices that Fiynn is selling goods at is astonishing every body. If

AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE. Some of the Peculiar Personal Traits of Isaiah V. Williamson, of Philadelphia.

[Philadelphia Record.]

Who is Isaiah V. Williamson? People scratch their heads and ask this question. Every now and then the

mother, which? For is it not likely it was a woman's gift to the woman name bobs up in print, but the owner of it is so modest that only his most intimate friends know much about him. Isaiah V. Williamson, who has given one-sixth of his fortune of \$15,000,000 to establish the Free School of Mechanical Trades, and intends to double his gift if the money shall be needed, has been one of Philadelphia's most -Chief, the most vicious elephant in energetic capitalists and philanthrop-America and the murderer of seven ists for years. Old merchants who have known him for half a century do not know where to find him if he is not at his dingy little office at No. 30 Bank street. He has remained a bachelor all his life, and now in his eightyfifth year he has founded an institution which, like Girard College, will always remain an enduring monument to his princely liberality and the high purpose for which it was founded. Mr. Williamson is of Quaker origin, ly watched he would go on periodical and was born in Buck's county in 1803. His father was a hard working On the 8th of October last Chief farmer in that section, and the son in broke from the winter quarters up on early life became imbued with those economical principles that in later years enabled him to roll up his im-

known to everybody at Saratoga as the

A gentleman who has known him

peculiarity: "It was easier for IIr.

self." He has carried the same um-

brella for fifteen years or more,

office on Bank street. He is not, and

crowning act of his life-the establish-

ment of the proposed school-has been

undertaken with the view of re-estab-

lishing the old apprenticeship system,

which flourished so extensively in his

In personal appearance Mr William-

son is rather a small man, weighing

about 130 pounds. He has a very

pleasant face, and some people say his

whole countenance is suggestive of

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

A Great Battle Fought Near Suakim.

London, December 20,-- A dispatch

rom Suakim says: A combined force

of British and Egyptians have made

an attack upon the rebel position. They

stormed the redoubts and trenches,

and after a brilliant engagement, last-

ing half an hour, drove the enemy into

he bush. The rebels are reported to

British loss was slight. The British are

encamped in the rebel position. The

A later dispatch from Suakim says:

The British lost four men killed and

two wounded during a gallant cavalry

charge. The Egyptian and black regi-

ments charged the trenches and carried

them brilliantly, losing two men killed

and thirty wounded. The only officers

two Egyptians. The rebel loss is now

HOW THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT AND

WON.

SUAKIM, December 20.- Before dawn

this morning the British man-of-war

Startling and an Egyptian steamer

moved up the coast, with orders to

cover the rebels at Handoub. At day-

break the forts opened fire upon the

trenches and the troops advanced to

attack, the black brigade on the right

flank and the cavalry and mounted in-

fantry covering. The Scottish Border-

victory was complete.

stated to have been 400.

....

youth and manhood.

forced back to the winter quarters. Chief was at once chained, but broke from the chains that night. He was chained again, all his feet being fastened to the end of heavy iron cables. He was quiet for a few weeks, but his keeper on Saturday morning, and

only when eight bullets had been

planted in his left leg that he was

Three o'clock yesterday afternoon was the hour of execution, and two other elephants were the executioners. A good sized but quiet crowd gathered to see Chief die. As the big beast stood in the centre of a piece of rope half an inch thick and ten yards long. As two men tried to put the noose around his neck the doomed elephant got in a rage and tried to toss one of the men against a wall. By hard work the noose was finally pulled over his trunk and placed behind his ears with the knot directly under his throat. Then Basil and Bismarck, the most powerful elephants owned by Forepaugh, were fastened to an end of the rope on either side of their murderous com-

death he was more heavily chained, it. He moves about frequently, and Then young Adam Forepaugh gave generally stays at the house of a relathe word, Basil and Bismarck were tive. He has no furniture to speak of. other signal and the elephants pulled with all their mighty strength in opposite directions. Chief began to totter. In twenty seconds he dropped to never has been, a mean man, and the the ground a dead elephant. Bismarck and Basil had strangled him.

At 7 o'clock this morning a big force of men will begin to load the body on a catamaran, with the aid of a derrick. Ten horses will then haul the body to the University of Pennsylvania, where it will be skinned and stuffed, while the bones will be set up by Dr. Joseph Leidy, the eminent zoologist of the features are somewhat of a feminine University. The elephant's skeleton and stuffed skin will be placed in the cast. He has a bright eye, and his museum of the University. firmness and decisive character.

Chief was ten and a half feet high and weighed over 10,000 pounds. He was an Asiatic elephant and was bought from Carl Stagenback, the noted animal dealer in Hamburg, nine years ago. He began life in America by killing a man just after the ship came into port. A year later he caught a keeper and dashed him against a teldered five more men and had tried to kill scores of others. He was a terror when he started out on his rampages, and swept everything before him, even nuts of the circus butchers. He tore down a wooden house at Grand Rapids, Michigan, and when he had finished a visit to a side show one fair summer day at Topeka the show looked as if it had been struck by a

He was again arrested in Cincinnati in the Mississippi river, and was duck-I handed some of the brown flowers | ing him until he was almost dead. of the Egyptian wreath to that emi- when fifty men attacked the elephant

Earthquake in New York.

America. "They were the driest flow-quake shocks were felt in Washington half an hour's hard fighting. The SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable

tured. The naval brigade destroyed the works. The Scottish Borders are now at work entrenching the rebel's A Called Meeting of the Organization in position. The enemy are retreating toward Hasheen and Tamar. The

British force numbers 4,000 men. FURTHER DETAILS OF THE FIGHT. London, December 20 .- The Standard's correspondent at Suakim sends the following particulars of the battle: At 4:30 this morning the man-of-war Racer opened the battle by shelling the enemy's trenches. The ships up the coast followed suit, and landed parties, who lighted fires and placed dummies in position. This had the effect of deceiving the enemy coming frot Handoub. The whole force moved towards the enemy's left flank, with the naval detachment, with machine guns, the eavalry and mounted infantry scouting and protecting the flanks and rear. Two lines, comprising battalions in double companies, rushed towards the left corner of the enemy's treuches, the British infantry and the Egyptian reserve lining the embankment between the water forts. General Greenfell and staff occupied a position to the left of the water forts. From 5 o'clock heavy salvos of guns and mortars from every fort bore on the

The Time-Ball.

In large cities, and especially in mense fortune. It is said of him that those which have large shipping and the guiding principle of his money- trading interests, it is always very demaking ventures has been not to do a sirable to have time which shall not agents and a number of members of the thing to-day that can just as we'll be only be exact, but official, and accepted done to-morrow. To this he attributes by everybody. In several of the large his success in the commercial world, cities of the United States this official He used to be fond of rational amuse- hour is fixed by an ingenious, and yet ments, and for twenty years spent ev- simple and easily visible apparatus. ery summer at Saratoga. Though an called the time-ball.

old man he was passionately fond of At Washington, Philadelphia and dancing, and was always on the floor New York a ball, placed upon a staff at the fashionable balls and hops at on some central and lofty building, is that famous watering place. He was dropped by a common electric current never at a loss for a partner, for he was from the observatory at Washington. At Boston, the ball is dropped by an electric current from the observatory

"rich bachelor from Philadelphia." Many were the adroit little schemes at Harvard College. The New York time-ball is at the top concocted by ambitious mammas with marriageable darlings to rescue the old feet high, which is a part of the Wesgentleman from bachelorhood, but they tern Union Telegraph Company's all failed, as the object of their attenbuilding. At a distance it looks like a tion slipped through their hands. To this day, in the sunset of his life, the solid ball. It is really hollow, and ance are considering the feasibility of hapstack. Take it all together, it makes aged philanthropist delights to gossip made of twelve strips of sheet-copper. th his ever-narrowing circle of ac- It is placed upon a metalic platform buying supplies as such. quaintances-for he makes but few thirty feet high, so that the ball itself

used to have at Saratoga. Long ago, a above the ' vel of the sea. It falls about eight yards; and when quarter of a century perhaps, he drove a good team, but he dispensed with his it has reached the end of its fall, it is twelve months having increased fourcarriage and horses because he grew held fast by an apparatus which pre- fold. There are about 440 subordinate vents it from bounding.

new friends-about the gay times he is three hundred and forty-one feet

to the summit of its pole, and when for forty years said yesterday of this exactly twelve o'clock is marked upon the clock at the observatory at Wash-Williamson to give away \$10,000 than ington, two hundred and twenty-eight to purchase a suit of clothes for himand stuck to it because he says he likes way that the ball falls by its own weight. The ball is thus dropped in New York and Philadelphia by a machine at Washington, and in the for-He does not care to have many people know where he lives, and the city directory only gives the location of his

A great many people besides those who have need to know the exact time question. once every day watch the fall of the time-ball, in order to see how closely their own time-pieces are running, and set them if they are wrong.

The time-ball does not finish its work fall. A number of clocks have been connected electrically with it, and are | Northern contemporaries: automatically regulated by the fall of

A Remarkable Umbrella.

Among the many curio collectors in New York city there is one old gentleman who declares his umbrella to be his greatest treasure. It is his inseparable companion, and accompanies him

wherever he goes. The handle is made from a piece of the Charter Oak, : which is set a small triangular piece c stone clipped from Plymouth Rock; the stick is made from a branch of the old elm tree at Cambridge, under which Washington assumed command of the colonial armies; the brass cap on the lower end of the stick have lost a thousand men killed. The is made from the trimmings of a sword scabbard once used by General Grant; the green covering originally served as the lining of a coat worn on State occasions by the snave and courtly Aaron Burr; the ribs, springs and other metal trappings were manufactured from a small steel cannon captured by the Americans from the Hessians at the battle of Bandywine. Eight oblong pieces of brass wounded in the attacking force were have been inserted in as many sides of the octagonal handle. They were made from buttons cut from the military coats of eight generals famous in the Revolutionary war. The owner of this unique umbrella values it at three hundred dollars, does not believe in keep-

An Old Bale of Cotton

ing his treasures under lock and key,

but makes free use of his interesting

ers, the Welsh regiment and the Egyp- bought yesterday from the plantation

STATE FARMERS' ALLIANCE. Columbia.

NEWBERRY, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

[Register, 20th.] A cailed meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Farmers' Alliance and one delegate from each county where there is a local organization, was seld in this city yesterday, the three sessions being held in the old Senate room of the agricultural building. The following delegates were in at-

Anderson-J. W. Norris. Chester-J. H. Hardin. Chesterfield-E. N. Redf-rn. G. W.

Darlington-E. R. McIver. Fairfield-Samuel McCormick. Greenville-W. W. Keys. Horry-J. P. Durham. Kershaw-J. R. McGill. Lancaster-R. S. Hicklin. Marion-J. D. Montgomery. Marlboro-J. B. Green. Newberry-Jno. F. Banks. Oconec-E. E. Verner. Pickens-R. A. Hester. Spartanburg-R. A. Lancaster. Sumter-R. M. Cooper. Union-A. C. Lyles. Williamsburg-Josiah Codefield.

York-W. N. Elder. Besides the regular delegates named above, there were in attendance most of the officers of the State organization. six or eight of the county business Legislature, who, being members of Hill, Little Crown Hill, the wheat the local Alliances, dropped in at the field in which a memorable charge meeting yesterday.

The first session was called to order at 10 o'clock a. m. by the president, Gen. E. T. Stackhouse, of Marion.

Mr. J. W. Reed, of Spartanburg, the secretary, officiated in that capacity, being assisted by Mr. W. W. Keys, of

held with closed doors except to members, a detailed account of the proceedings is impossible.

The object of the meeting was to of a tower three hundred and twelve make arrangements for supplies for the ing this or that memorable incident, ensuing year, and to perfect the organization. By supplies are meant provisions, dry goods, etc., and the Alliforming a joint stock company and

was very encouraging, and shows the Alliance to be in a very prosperous condition, the membership in the last Alliances with an aggregate member-Every morning the ball is drawn up ship of about 15,000. The order was little over a year ago, and has made wonderful progress.

It was decided at yesterday's meetmiles from New York, an electric cur- ing to provide for active steps being at rent, automatically operated from this once taken for a thorough canvass of observatory, acts upon an electro- the whole State, with the view of magnet which draws a lever in such a largely increasing the present member-

At the afternoon session, which was held from 3:30 to 6:30, Commissioner A. P. Butler, at the request of the delemer city its fall is visible seven miles gates, made a very brief address on the valuable information on that important | received a letter with a handsomely

A Remarkable Editorial.

The World, one of the leading papers of Cleveland, Ohio, and of Remerely by falling. Not every one can publican faith, recently produced the take the time or the trouble to watch it following in its editorial columns, much

The question that will soon be of allabsorbing interest, is the question of ra alba is merely a finely powdered the color line, the question of the rights | white earth. This earth is largely and privileges of negroes; the question, not only of their right to vote and hold of the baking powders are made of this flice, but their rights in a social way. Negroes are slaves no longer and no in which nothing is ground but terra one, save perhaps a few rabid Southerners, would like to see the times of 1850 return. The question was arising is not a question of slavery; it is a question of equality. The question of the color line in the South seems to be purely a matter of politics, and the Republicans urge that every colored man's vote be counted because the negroes are Re- sugar barrels, and each barrel is stenpublicans. As far, however, as the ciled 'Imported Potato Starch," and majority of these Southern negroes are shipped as such." A firm of Philadelcapable of judging what the right of phia druggists show equal enterprise. ballot means, 10,000 bobtail gorillas They offer through their agent 100 trained to put folded pieces of paper in | pounds of an article they call "Calia slot would exercise as much judgment and understanding as 10,000 col- for which they have a large trade ored Republican voters in Louisiana among confectioners.. This is sweetand Georgia. The Northern negro is ness dirt cheap. It is no wonder that encroaching upon the white men's our people are afflicted with dyspepsia rights. He is claiming equal rights and debility and that children die with the privileged citizens of the re- young. Until laws against the adulpublic, and forcing himself into their teration of food are enacted and enermidst. He enters society circles, he getically enforced we shall have to eat dines at any restaurant, he comes to the not only the proverbial "peck of opera house with his girl and sits down beside you. He tries to join your club, is no telling what poisons. and generally succeeds. He sits down in your seat in the railway train, and he moves up close to your wife on a street car. Indeed, he considers himself of this State to the various benevolent the white man's equal in every respect, and it will not be many years before he will imagine himself his superior. A lady enters a dress-maker's shop. She | age work, \$549.01; for church buildings, AIKEN, S. C., December 20.-Hahn & lud lady' is being fitted. A man goes for Foreign Missions, \$8,737.55; for min-Co., leading cotton buyers at this place, into a barber shop. He has to wait until a 'cullud gentleman' is shaved.

tian brigade occupied an embankment of the late Earl Sawyer a bale of cotton The cry is, educate the negro. It for cottage on the University grounds, Church in verse. Long before he was between the forts, the British infantry fifteen years old. It showed up a fine seems that the more the negroes are being held in reserve. The forts shelled sample and brought 94 cents. Concluded the more forward they be port the State Mission Board says: writing hymns, and when he died, in the trenches, keeping up a terrific fire. sidering the price when ginned, and come. They will not recognize the fact "During the past year more men have 1788, he had written ovor 7,000, a far The enemy held their ground with in- compounding interest on the money that there is a prejudice against them. tense courage until the black brigade till the present time, it is worth 45 which prejudice can never be over- done; more fruit-gathered and more written by any one person. come. A darkey does not know his money raised than during any year of level. He bobs up where not wanted, the Board's existence."

question of the color line be settled by forcing the negro to his level? There is a cry, the Chinese must go. A supplemental cry is slowly being founded. Perhaps as yet it is only in the process of incubation, but there is no danger of it not being hatched. Negro cheek and negro forwardness will furnish the heat. It is recognized that the above is at variance with the usual order of things, but we believe we express the senti-

How Cycloramas are Made.

ment of the majority.'

The popular idea of how the war cycloramas, like the Battle of Gettysburg, Battle of Shiloh, Battle of Chickamauga, etc., are painted, appears very laughable to a person who knows how the work is accomplished. The Battle of Gettysburg and the Siege of Paris have been shown for several years, and the stock paid large dividends. Each was advertised as the work of celebrated French artists, father and son, and the popular idea is that these gentlemen painted them. The fact is that, beyond a general outlining of the work, which was probably faithfully fine." made after maps procured from authentic sources, and a general direction of the plan of the work, the artist-inchief had very little to do with it.

No man engaged in a battle sees it, and an accurate painting of two armies in combat is impossible. The general features only are known. For instance, in the Gettysburg painting there are accurately defined the roads, Crown was made, one or two buildings which erals, and with reasonable accuracy the topography of the country is depicted with excellent perspective. But the details of the battle, the actual clash of arms between this and that division or brigade, is left a good deal The meetings of the Alliance being to the imagination. The artist-inchief hires some men to put in the sky, other men to put in the trees and foliage, other men to put in the men in action. Attention is paid to developas, in the Gettysburg painting, the death of the cannoneer, the amputation of the soldier's limb beside the up a picture that is thrilling enough to arouse the most intense interest on the

part of the old soldier. A veteran at the Chicago picture of

Adulteration.

was lately informed by a railroad official that he transported over his road at one time four tons of cockle seed, to be ground up and mixed with black fertilizer question, affording much pepper. A confectioner of that city lithographed head from a New York firm of "importers, manufacturers, and exporters," whose business was "established in 1820." The latter says: "Inclosed find samples of refined French terra alba which we offer at seven-eights cents per pound, barrel included. Packed in handsome new to the surprise, of course, of many of its | barrels, all branded, 'California Beet Sugar.' Freight to Chicago \$3.70 yer 106 pounds. Shipped as sugar." Termixed with the cheap candies. Some earth and ammonia. There are mills alba. Gypsum is also largely used. Shiploads of this article are sent to China to be used in making green tea Another letter, also from an enterprising New York firm, says: "If you use terra alba, we can sell you goods Wesley. like the enclosed sample at one and a half cents per pound. It is put up in fornia Powdered Sugar', for 90 cents dirt" but no end of nastiness, and there

was contributed by the white Baptists objects in which that denomination is interested, as follows: For State Missions, \$10,314.40; for Bible and colport-\$14,325,20; for Home Missions, \$4,312.69: isterial education, \$3,658,83; for endowment of Furman University, \$16,133.87; by the ladies, \$1,100. In its annual rebeen employed; more work has been

PRICE \$1.50 A YEAR

THE CHARLESTON EAGLE. Bill Nye's Remarks in Reference to the Market Street Buzzards.

[From the New York World.] I attended the other day a meeting of the Charleston Board of Health. The uzzard of Charleston is righteously regarded with awe and veneration. He s the city scavenger. The buzzard is not a pretty bird, and his song is almost destitute of melody. His face is as plain as the clear-cut mouth and retreating forehead of the catfish. He has a raw-looking head and neck, and

would disdain to enjoy. A heavy fine is imposed on one who tills a buzzard. This makes him the eternal envy and admiration of the legro. Charleston regards the matter from a local standpoint mainly and down again, just for the fun of it. says virtually: "The buzzard helps himself to what we do not want, but the nigger gathers in just exactly what we do want to eat, and so in the case of the killing of the nigger we remit the

he is willing to eat things which even

the boarder at a second-class hotel

The buzzard has a very reprehensible stage walk, I think. It is something between the hop, skip and jump. It looks like the stride of a frozen-footed tragedian playing a New York engagement after walking in from Omaha. His stage presence is bad. The tragedian's stage presents are also bad sometimes.

The buzzards roost all the time on the old market at Charleston and keep the streets nice and clean. Now and then a butcher throws a tenderloin steak to were headquarters of the leading gen- them and they try to pull it apart. An ordinary, durable tenderloin steak will last them several days. Sometimes one will have it and sometimes anothcr. Interested spectators watch them for hours and bet on the result.

A buzzard must at times feel depressed, especially when he wakes up in the morning with that tired feeling and a disagreeable taste in his mouth which generally precede a general breaking down.

Buzzards do not seem to think much of the future. They live in the glorious but fleeting present. The motto of the buzzard is, "As we journey through life let us live by the way."

They are poor pets and think of nothing but the joys of the table. They do not care for the works of the Creator. They prefer the works of a dead horse. Gettysburg was explaining to a com- A buzzard is low and coarse. He goes panion the details of the fight, in to bed hungry and he wakes up even which he had borne an honorable more so. He takes no interest in life, part. "Say, Bill," said he, "at that but death fills his soiled bosom with stonewall there I lost my hat, and, by joy. He follows the Nortnern invalid gosh! if there ain't the old hat lying around Charleston for hours, enjoying introduced into South Carolina only a there yet!" In painting pictures of his hollow cough. Frequently you asking him for his handiwork.

The buzzard is not a game bird, and the spor'sman who would bring home a brace of them for his dinner would The editor of the Christian Statesman, published in Milwaukee, sayshe ton they are quite tame and will eat part of the hand as a memento. The ly upas tree spoken of at college commencements. A buzzard, accompanied by his breath, could go on board an elehimself. He could get in one of these cars and actually drive away the man with the dead segar snipe. He could drive away the long-legged man who people in that way, sometimes, I think.

HE WROTE 7,000 SONGS.

The Methodists Celebrate Charles Wesley's Death.

In all the Methodist churches throughout the civilized world, services were held last week in commemoration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the death of the greatest sacred song writer that ever lived, Charles

He was a brother of John Wesley,

the illustrious founder of the Methodist liturgy, and was born at Hepworth, England, in 1708. His father was an eminent divine, and during his years of active service in his Church, was known as the ablest preacher on ed the epicures at a swell up-town resthe Continent. His talents were inherent in his two sons, and during their raw eggs, shells and all, on a wager of long and useful lives made for them- \$5. The eggs were placed before him selves reputations that will last for all on the eating bar half a dozen on a times. Charles was a studious youth, and after having graduated at Oxford University he was ordained a Minister another, broke the point, sucked the in the Methodist Church. In a com- | contents and then deliberately chewed paratively few years he achieved a up and swallowed the shells. reputation as an exponent of religion that extended from London, where he was established, to the four corners of offered, but he preferred alcohol, and the earth. He spoke so beautifully, took a big drink from the bottle that his language was so rhymical and his supplies the spirit lamps. He repeated discourses so able that he became known to fame as the "poet preacher," | half an hour half the eggs and over a and thousands of people made the pil- pint of alcohol had been consumed. grimage to his church from all parts of the globe to hear him preach. He vis- he pocketed the \$5, buttoned up his ited this country four times, and on vest, remarked that he had often eaten each occasion received a flattering ovation from people of all creeds. A great and left the group of astonished men deal of his popularity, perhaps all of it, wondering whether the boiler maker was due to the beautiful manner in had an iron plated stomach. which he placed the precepts of his

made soon after his death, and it was was between J. F. Martin and L. E.

even now in existence and in constant use. When he died, in his 80th year, his funeral and interment were among

the most notable events of the last cen-

A BAY STATE SAMSON.

He Bends Big Crowbars, Pulls Up Young Trees and Performs Other Feats.

and a large number of his sermons are

[Boston Globe.]

There is a broad-shouldered, darkcomplexioned man in Chelseo, who, it is claimed, is the strongest man in the County, if not in the State. He has been a physical giant from boyhood. When a mere youth he used to amuse himself by lifting a barrel of flour, putting it on his shoulder and carrying it around the block. Later he would shoulder a barrel of sugar and carry it up two flights of stairs and bring it

When he was 21 years of age he celebrated his coming of age by lifting a set of quarry cart-wheels, including axle and pole, and lugging the whole lot, weighing 1,100 pounds, a quarter of a mile. After that, his feats of strength were numerous. He held two men, weighing 160 pounds each, at arm's length, holding one on each hand. Bending big crowbars and pulling up sapling trees six inches through by the

roots were ordinary pastimes for this young Samson.

The crowning feat of his; life happened a few years ago, when he was a carpenter and worked on a new block then building in Chelsea. The workmen had been trying to hoist a big iron girder into its place on the second story. The girder had square edges and weighed 1,800 pounds. The ropes which had been placed around it were cut in two by the sharp edges as soon as the tackle was hauled taut. Finally, in desperation, the foreman sent for a chain. While the man was gone Mr. Houston shouldered the girder and took it up the

ladder and placed it in position. "It hurt my shoulders some," said he, when telling of his performance, "but outside of that I felt no inconvenience. I have never lifted in harness and do hard as knots, and he looks the picture

not know how much I could take up, but I have an idea that I could lift as much as Dr. Winship ever did if I tried. I am a workingman and have no time for such fooling." His muscles are as of manly strength and muscular per-

A Good Thing for Boys.

[American Magazine.]

Manual training is one of the few good things that are good for everybattles shrewd artists never fail to be- will see a flock of buzzards following a body. It is good for the rich boy to strew the field with lost hats, muskets prosperous physician for miles and teach him respect for the dignity of beautiful work. It is good for the poor boy to increase his facility for handling tools, if tools prove to be the thing he must handle for a living afterwards. It be his own worst enemy. In Charles- is good for the bookish boy to draw him away from books. But, most of out of the hand at times, taking also all, it is good for the non-bookish boy, in showing him that there is something breath of a buzzard is something to he can do well. The boy utterly unshun. Shun it as you would the dead- able, even if he were studious, to keep up book-knowledge and percentage with the brighter boys, becomes discouraged, dull and moody. Let him vated train and have three seats to go to the work-room for an hour, and find that he can make a box or plane a rough piece of board as well as the brighter scholar, nay, very likely better than his brighter neighbor, and you outs his feet in the aisle in order to have given him an impulse of selfwipe them on the good clothes of the respect that is of untold benefit to him passing throng. A few good buzzards when he goes back to his studies. He would endear themselves to New York | will be a brighter and a better boy for finding out something!that he can do well. Mind you, it is not planing the board that does him good; it is planing the board in the presence of other boys who can no longer look-down upon him when they see how well he can plane. He might go home after school and plane a board in the bosom of his family, or go to an evening school to learn to plane, without a quarter part, nay, without any, of the invaluable effect upon his manhood that it will have to let him plane side by side with those who in mental attainments may

be his superiors.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 19 .- A boiler maker named Charles Howe astonishtaurant last night by eating five dozen plate. He stood up in front of the ten plates of eggs, and, taking one after

After finishing the first dozen he asked for some spirits. Whisky was the dose after every twelve eggs. In

After swallowing the last of the eggs nine dozen eggs in the same manner

Howe is alive and well to-day.

LAURENS, S. C., December 19 .- The greater number than was ever or since election for City Fathers, which was held on yesterday, passed off yery A collection of all his works was quietly. The contest for Intendant