

The Newberry Herald and News.

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JOHNSTOWN NUMBER TWO.

The Disaster not to be Compared with the Horror in Pennsylvania, but Mills and Bridges were Washed Away and Some Lives were Lost.

NEW YORK, July 10.—A special from Johnstown, N. Y., says: The water which came up over this village last night has subsided greatly this morning, but has left scenes of desolation in every direction. The water rose fifteen feet and over, and flooded everything. It has now fallen about eight feet below its highest point.

THE DROWNED AND MISSING.

Ten persons are reported missing. The bodies of four have been recovered. These four are all Johnstown people. Those whose bodies are recovered are Charles Frear and two other men known as Soudley and Yost and a fourteen-year-old boy named Treadwell. The drowned and missing people were among a crowd of from thirty to fifty persons who stood on the stone bridge crossing the river at Perry street watching the rising waters. They seemed regardless of the danger until the bridge gave away and they were precipitated into the flood. The bridge was about twenty feet high and fifteen or twenty feet wide. It was a single arch structure and was crossed by a street car track.

The stone bridge was swept away at about 9 o'clock in the evening. Two iron bridges of the Johnstown, Fonda and Gloversville Railroad were wrecked, and seven or eight other bridges were carried away. Two tanneries owned by Simon Schriber were swept away, and the Schriber and Anderson dams were broken down. The water in Cayadutta Creek began to rise at 4:30, and the stream was soon converted into a raging torrent.

RESCUED WITH HOPES.

Of the men, women and children who were thrown into the water by the breaking of the stone bridge the larger number were saved by means of ropes thrown to them from the shore. This morning the fire department, under direction of Chief H. A. Thompson, is engaged in the search for more bodies. The water is still very rough and dangerous for boats.

EFFECT OF THE CLOUD-BURST.

A final and fatal rise in the Cayadutta was very sudden and is attributed to the effects of a cloud-burst. Besides sweeping away bridges and tanneries, there is much damage to buildings, which are yet left standing. The electricity plant was washed out, and the town left in total darkness for the night. All communication by wire is cut off save through the long distance line, over which this message is sent.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 10.—A special from Johnstown, N. Y., says: Seven persons were carried down Cayadutta Creek last night. Four bodies were recovered this morning. Heavy rains last night choked the streams and flooded the districts. Schriber's large mills in this place were carried away. Twenty persons were on the Perry street bridge when the arch fell into the rushing torrent, which was filled with wreckage and humanity. Cries for help alarmed the residents. Chief McDonald, with President Northrup, of the village police, Justice Anderson and others organized a searching expedition. Lanterns were procured and parties went along the stream with ropes to assist in the rescue.

HEARTRENDING SCENES.

A person was seen splashing and plunging in the water near the Johnstown, Fonda and Gloversville Railroad bridge, a quarter of a mile down stream. As he floated past those on shore he cried: "For God's sake, help me." He was swept by the current so close to shore that a man who was in a boat secured to a pile of wreckage got hold of him, but owing to the swift current was unable to hold him and he was swept under the floating driftwood. Two other persons came down a moment later clinging to a plank and shouting for help. They were swept out of sight below the railroad bridge.

RECOVERING THE BODIES.

A 4 a. m. the body of Burt Speedwell, 15 years of age, was recovered from the debris at this place. An hour later Albert Stakely was pulled out from under the driftwood that had lodged back of the Evans mills. Soon after the body of a man named Treadwell was found in the same place. At 9 a. m. the body of Charles Frear, 55 years of age, a carpenter, was uncovered from under the wreck at Evans mills. The bodies are badly bruised. They were removed to police headquarters, where they will remain pending a coroner's inquest.

Charles Abbott was carried down from the Ferry street bridge to the dam, which he went over, going down a distance of sixteen feet, but he miraculously succeeded in swimming ashore and escaping without injury. Peter Erin, a stone mason, says he went down with fifteen others and was carried under the Ferry street bridge, but succeeded in getting out below. He was bruised about the face. Purday Case rescued two men named Nellis and Vosburg by means of ropes.

The citizens are engaged this morning removing the wreckage of Schriber's mill, near the depot, where they think other bodies have lodged. It is believed that the two men who went down on the plank lost their lives at the dam, and that their bodies were carried down stream and are now floating in Mokawv River. No one knows how many people were drowned

or who is missing. The flood was so great and the current so swift that no help could be rendered without great danger.

The State street iron bridge and the railroad bridge were both swept away. They were large structures.

Yesterday, during the heaviest part of the storm, Main and Blecker streets in Gloversville were flooded with water. The new pavement in Blecker street was torn up for several blocks. A number of pavements in the upper part of the town are entirely surrounded by water.

The foundation walls of a new building being constructed on Main street, Gloversville, were partly carried away. The iron bridges on the Central and on the Fonda, Johnstown and Gloversville Railroad at Fonda are gone.

The pecuniary loss will not be so very great. The railroad and street bridges in Johnstown were large first-class structures. The Ferry street bridge consisted of an arch spanning the entire width of the stream. It was upon one of the plank walks that the people were standing when the arch was carried away. Schriber's large mill is entirely wrecked and will entail a loss of about \$10,000. There are several small buildings in the village which are partially ruined, their foundations being undermined. Many of the bridges on the country roads along the valley are gone and some of the fields of grain are partially covered with water. The loss of property at Gloversville will probably be covered by \$3,000. It is quite likely that, including the loss of the bridges in the Mokawv Valley at Fonda, \$20,000 will cover the damage wrought by yesterday's storm.

WAS IT A CLOUD-BURST?

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., July 10.—Cayadutta Creek was never before so high. The creek rose from twelve to fifteen feet in thirty minutes. The general belief is that the flood was caused by a cloud-burst near Johnstown. This theory is confirmed by the fact that at Hale's mills, three miles and a half up creek, no damage was done, and the dam there is all right.

Room for Canning Factories.

[Cotton Plant.]

At the present time we are in the midst of the harvest of the peach crop. The city of Greenville is overwhelmed with wagon loads, cart loads and buggy loads of the luscious fruit, while the negro women and little darlings are to be seen on every street with baskets and buckets and tubs and bags filled with the rich products of the orchards. So numerous are the calls at every door that housekeepers are not only fully supplied at begging prices, but are annoyed to the point of exasperation with unceasing door-rapping and sing-song queries: "Want to buy some nice peaches?" The daily scene is doubtless a familiar one to the people of most of the cities, towns and villages of the State. The shipment of peaches to the Northern cities from many points in Aiken, Barnwell, Edgefield, Newberry, Greenville, Abbeville and other counties have been quite heavy, and prices at the beginning of the season afforded a fair margin of profit. But these markets are now too well supplied for prices to remain remunerative, and the bulk of the crop is yet on hand. Here and there, in some sections, the brandy distillery is quite active; but the consumption in this line is very small. Fruit evaporators are few and far between; sun-drying is generally delayed for the later varieties, because of the general belief that these are the best for the purpose, and withal thousands of bushels of choice, nutritious, health-giving fruit rot under the trees on which it grew.

In this state of affairs, is not the canning factory a much needed institution in almost every township in the State? Perhaps the word "factory" sounds too pretentious for some people, and the question should be put differently: Why do not enterprising business men—farmers as well as others—go into the canning business?

To some people the fruit crop is apparently of little value, and is regarded as a kind of volunteer growth that comes and goes with the season, costing next to nothing and can only amount to a passing delicacy to be enjoyed only once in the year. The logic of the matter, however, is this: The fruit crop has cost money, pains and labor year by year. Much of the grower's time, brain work, capital and the energies of his land and money have been expended in its production. All our fruits contain much that is nourishing to the body; besides, they impart health to the system and are the easiest to take of all medicines. They are nature's remedy for many human diseases. Properly used in the domestic economy, they are valuable as food, being far more wholesome and nutritious than much else that we eat, such as the meat of the hog. The means of preserving fruits and vegetables by canning seems to be simple and easy, and a few unimportant points are understood. It is done with but little machinery, and an outfit for the business is not necessarily costly, as a small plant can be successfully operated as well as a large one.

We have heretofore urged the importance of the canning business, and we repeat it now in an opportune time to impress the subject upon the people of every section of the State. We indulge the hope that the canning business will come to the rescue of the farmers and avoid the waste of future crops of valuable fruit.

WOMAN'S HONOR.

Is Shotgun Law its Best Protection.

[Atlanta Constitution.]
When Sam Jones told a Mississippi congregation that it was all right to shoot the destroyer of a woman's honor, some people were shocked, and an indignant writer in the New Orleans Times Democrat declared that Southern women did not need the protection of the shotgun.
The Memphis Avalanche sides with Sam Jones. In a recent issue it said: "The practice of retelling scandalous gossip is becoming entirely too common in Memphis, and if it is not stopped somebody is going to get badly hurt. The time was here when men would have been ashamed to indulge in such talk, and when a breach in a woman's character was usually patched with death-dealing lead. It seems that in getting from traditional Southern customs we are also laying aside the Southern ideas of honor and respect for woman. A harmless word or act of a woman may easily be reported on the street corners in such away as to cast suspicion upon her, and a woman once suspected is half-damned. The outlook at present promises a first-class killing or two in the near future, and when the time comes and the blood is spilt every right-minded man and woman in the community will say it is well split. Notwithstanding our 'progress,' the punishment for a slanderer of women in this country is still death. A number of more or less prominent men and dames will do well to make note of the fact."
Our contemporary's bold talk will not doubt be endorsed by many of its readers. It is an unpleasant fact that they learn to value life more than they learn to value honor less. Before the war in this section men had to control their tongues or suffer the penalty. In those days we had no mashers, and the slanderous freedom of speech now occasionally tolerated was almost entirely unknown.

The old-fashioned Southerner never thought of appealing to the uncertain methods of the law when a man dealt a deadly blow at the honor of a female member of his family. Something of the old spirit still survives, but there is a difference, and the Memphis paper sadly recognizes it. Despite all the talk of the Northern press about Southern lawlessness, the shotgun is rarely appealed to these days. Men conceal their grievances or go to law.
It may be doubted whether we have made any substantial gain by this change. We have made human life more secure, but we have also thrown a safeguard around every scoundrel who feels disposed to become a scandal-monger.
The subject is a difficult one to deal with. One thing, however, is certain—we need a public opinion that will be as powerful a moral regulator as the shotgun was a generation ago. If we must suppress deadly weapons, we must find a way of suppressing deadly tongues.

HE'S A TRUMP ANY WAY.

Why a Western Democratic Editor Doesn't Want to be Postmaster Any More.

The following document has been received at Washington from the editor-postmaster at Mount Carmel, Ill.:
MOUNT CARMEL, June 7, 1889.
To Hon. B. Harrison, President, Etc.
SIR: By the grace of God and Grover Cleveland I am postmaster at Mount Carmel. My official term will expire January 20th, 1890. In addition to editing the mails of this city I am also the editor of the Mount Carmel Register, a live, local Democratic newspaper, established in 1839, and published at \$1.25 a year, cash in advance; discount of twenty per cent. to ministers and Presidents.

While the office has agreed with me, and I have in the main agreed with the office, and while I might reasonably entertain the hope of holding on for eight months longer, yet I feel it my duty to tender you my resignation.
Being a Democrat, I have preached that "to the victors belong the spoils." I feel disposed to practice that which I preach.

Your immediate predecessor hoped to build up his party by keeping the opposition in office. You are probably aware, if you are at all familiar with the vocabulary of true and trite sayings, that his name was not Dennis. I am moved further to tender you my resignation because of the anxiety of a barnyard full of patriots to succeed me. I believe that a tariff is a tax. They do not. Therefore they are of your own kith and kindred, and he who provides not for his own household is worse than an infidel. I am told that you are not built that way.

But to resume the thread of my discourse: The boys who are anxious to be his successor are very hungry; they have been feeding on slunks and icicles for four long, weary years; and the official calf is fat and they yearn to taste its tender joints. They fought (among themselves) bred (at the nose), and are willing to die for the G. O. P. When I asserted that you were the Chinaman's candidate and ate rat tail soup with chopsticks, they swore by Dudley and Foster that it was a campaign canard, and threatened to detail blocks of five to fry the fat out of me. Fortunately for me their threats were never carried into execution. They carried torches, drank with the coons, "Grampa's hat will just fit Benny," and did divers and many foolish things, none of which would they have been guilty of doing had they not scented an aroma of postoffice on the crisp morning air. And the peans of praise which they sounded when it became evident that you "had got there, Eh!" will never be a Sahara in my memory.

For these and other reasons unnecessary to mention, I tender you my resignation, with the hope that my successor will be animated by a similar spirit in 1873. If he is, your Democratic successor will be spared the painful necessity of "turning the rascal out." I am respectfully yours,
FRANK W. HAVILL, P. M.
N. B.—I would rather be right than be postmaster.

A STRANGE RELIGIOUS ORDER.

The Sabbath Set Aside, and Thinks Infants Go to Hell.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 9.—The correspondent of the Southern Christian Advocate gives the following particulars of a new religious community developing in the eastern part of South Carolina:
"It may not be entirely uninteresting to hear something of a new sect that has sprung up in Sumter and some of the adjoining counties. Some years ago a man named Boyle, who had been a Methodist, and who resided near Lynchburg, in Sumter county, conceived the idea of founding a new sect. His followers were at first called 'True Light Baptists,' but they are commonly known as 'Boylists.' They have spread up both sides of Lynch's river through Sumter, Darlington, Kershaw and Chesterfield counties, and perhaps farther, taking hold of the lowest and most ignorant classes.

It is not a large denomination, and, thanks to the intelligence of our land, never can be, but its followers are very stubborn in their belief, so that it is almost impossible to reclaim one of them.

THEIR DOCTRINES.

"Their most prominent and popular doctrine is that it is an unpardonable sin for a preacher to receive pay for his work, and this closes their ears to the efforts of the regular ministry. They have no regular ministers, but claim that every member of their church is inspired of God to interpret the Scriptures, thus making every one, of both sexes, ministers of the Gospel.

THE WOMEN PREACH.

"Their most prominent and popular doctrine is that it is an unpardonable sin for a preacher to receive pay for his work, and this closes their ears to the efforts of the regular ministry. They have no regular ministers, but claim that every member of their church is inspired of God to interpret the Scriptures, thus making every one, of both sexes, ministers of the Gospel.

"It is not uncommon for women to preach among them. Another favorite dogma is that they constitute the true followers of God, and that all other denominations are heading straight for the devil. They believe in immersion, of course, but with this distinction:

that it must be administered by one of their communion to be of any avail.

They reject the Old Testament entirely, and receive only such portions of the New Testament as suit their purpose, rejecting any passages that are opposed to their peculiar beliefs as uninspired.

THE SABBATH DAY.

"They claim that the observance of the Sabbath was 'abrogated along with the Levitical law, and hence reject Sunday as the day to be observed in the worship of God. They perform ordinary work on Sunday or engage in any sports that they desire, and have been seen dancing on that day. They believe in the damnation of the infants of unbelieving (non-Boylite) parents who die in infancy. They believe in the social equality of the races. Just what else they believe in I am unable to say. They flourish around Marshall's church in east Kershaw circuit and churches of their own in some portions of Kershaw county.

IGNORANCE WHERE THEY RULE.

"As a rule dense ignorance prevails where they flourish. I heard a man say not long since that he once taught school in the neighborhood where they now claim a majority of the people as their adherents, and that only two out of sixty pupils in his school knew their letters when they first came to him. Generally they will not permit a minister of the Gospel to read the Scriptures or engage in prayer in their houses, and if they concede that much to him they laugh and talk while he prays and pay no attention whatever to him."

Crop Report.

The estimates given below are based upon reports received from 212 special correspondents of the Department of Agriculture, covering every County in the State. One hundred and two correspondents report the weather favorable and nineteen unfavorable:

COTTON.

There has been a decided improvement in the condition of cotton since June 1st, the seasons having been very favorable throughout the month. Several correspondents report the crop "grassy" on account of excessive rainfall, but generally the crop has been well worked and is "clean." The condition on July 1st is: Upper Carolina 91; middle Carolina 84; lower Carolina 91. Average for the State 88, against 84 at the same date in 1888, and 76 on the 1st of last month.

ORZ.

The reports show good prospects for an average crop, though in some sections crops on bottom lands have been damaged by freshets and in other sections the bill bug and bud worm have caused slight damage. The condition of upper Carolina is reported at 100; middle Carolina 96, and lower Carolina 95. Average for the State 97, against 81 at the same date last year and 84 on the 1st of last month.

RICE.

There has been a slight improvement in condition of rice since the 1st of last month, and it is reported in good condition. It is estimated that there has been a decrease since last year of 3 per cent. in the area of the rice crop. The condition on July 1st is: Upper Carolina 93, middle Carolina 96, and lower Carolina 96—average for the State 96, against 93 at the same date in 1888, and 89 on the 1st of last month.

WHEAT AND OATS.

The small grain crop was harvested in fine condition. Wheat was slightly injured by rust. The yield is estimated at 8 bushels, or very nearly an average. The product is reported as being 1 per cent. greater than last year. The quality is reported as being better by 91 correspondents, same by 33 and inferior by 11.

The yield of oats is estimated at 11 bushels per acre. Fall sown yielded 15, and spring 7 bushels per acre. The total product is estimated at 15 per cent. less than last year. The quality is reported better by 41 correspondents, same by 73 and inferior by 80.

SMALLER CROPS.

The smaller crops are reported in good condition—Sorghum at 93; sugar cane, 94; sweet potatoes, 89; Irish potatoes, 82; garden products, 85; peaches, 109; apples, 79; pears, 84; grapes, 98; berries, 97; watermelons, 93.

New Process for Iron and Steel.

A revolution in the iron and steel making industry seems at hand. Mr. John W. Bookwater has made some important improvements in a French process for preparing iron and steel. The new method is a long step in advance of even the Bessemer steel process. One great advantage is that Mr. Bookwater's plan can be applied to the production of both iron and steel. Its essential feature is a powerful blast of air across the horizontal surface of a mass of molten iron. The metal is kept constantly in a swift rotary motion. The blast of air thus blows the impurities in the metal to the farther side of the "converter." By Mr. Bookwater's invention can be produced at pleasure pure iron, low or high steel, and every grade of this metal used in the arts and industries.

Earthquake Again.

[Special to The Register.]
CHARLESTON, July 11.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here at 9:47 to-night. The duration of the shock was about three seconds, the movement North to South and the motion vibratory, accompanied by slight noise.

THE SHOCK FELT AT KINGVILLE.

KINGVILLE, July 11.—A slight shock of earthquake was felt here this evening at 9:42 o'clock.

Talking Sense.

[Durham Sun.]

The Charlotte Chronicle, in a most sensible article, has this to say concerning "Write-ups of towns," which we commend to the people of Durham. It is wholesome advice. It contains the germ and policy of having first-class papers. Durham will be standing very much in her own light if she does not heed the advice—indeed, she will throw a very great shadow across her pathway. Read these words, fellow citizens, and then lie you to the Sun office with a liberal advertisement: "Blowing helps a town, if it has anything to blow about; but the best advertisement any town can have, is a live thriving paper, crowded with well-written advertisements of every business in the place, from doctor to blacksmith. The reason advertisements in the local paper make a good advertisement of the town is that the world knows that advertising pays; and people know that where all the business men of a town advertise, they must be prosperous, because prosperity is the inevitable result of liberal advertising."

"There are some towns whose citizens will give liberal amounts to see the town written up glowingly in a paper in a larger town, while the home paper inevitably and unanswerably gives the lie to the fulsome and paid-for puff by its own meagrely patronized advertising columns.

"Advertising in the home paper brings immediate results from patrons, and it brings collateral profits from the benefits that every town derives from a local paper crowded with home advertisements.

A column puff in a foreign paper does not equal a one-inch advertisement in the poor at-home weekly, in immediate or in collateral results. If you want to build up your own trade, advertise in your home paper; if you want to build up your town, build up your town paper."

She Wanted Her Heel.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

A dapper little man stepped into a Woodward avenue car, and as he did so he picked up a tiny pyramid of brown leather. "Now, look at that," he said, with several infectious to his voice, as he showed his treasure to the gentleman next to him. "It's the heel from some fool woman's shoe. Now try to think how she must have wobbled—that French heid. I'd give something to see her getting home without it."

"I suppose the effect depends on the size of the foot," said the other, handing it back; "that looks as if it came off a pretty neat shoe, hey, old fellow?"

"It's a barbarian—a wicked shame to wear such a thing!" retorted the other, indignantly. "Why, the doctors say that more cases of curvature of the spine are caused by—"

"If you have no further use for it I'll thank you for my heel," said a sweet voiced, pretty little lady opposite at this moment.

The indignant individual had just dropped it in his pocket, but he plunged in after it and gave it up, and talked to his companion about the weather.

The Experiment Farm Building Burned.

[Register, July 13th.]

At a little after one o'clock yesterday morning the farm buildings at the State Experimental Station, about a mile and a quarter from the city, were discovered to be on fire, and with the most of their contents were soon destroyed. Captain Gaillard, the superintendent of the station, was notified of the fire, but at his arrival on the scene found the fire under too great headway to be checked.

The fire was evidently of incendiary origin, and as it had been started at a point directly in front of the stalls where the stock was tied, it was found impossible to save any of the animals, and a horse, a cow and two mules perished in the flames. The total loss is about \$4,000, on which, for some unaccountable reason, there was no insurance. The large barn and scale building, both of which were burned, were valued at \$1,200; the machinery and farm implements destroyed amount to \$1,800 in value, besides \$200 worth of fertilizers in the barn, 250 bushels of corn and a large lot of storage was consumed. Only a mowing machine and one cart were saved. Suspicion was cast to the parties who set the fire is understood to rest on two negroes, who have been employed on the farm, but there is no positive evidence as yet as to their guilt.

Death of a Prominent Railroad Man.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 12.—Col. L. C. Jones, Superintendent of the Carolina Central Railroad, died here of heart failure to-night, after a sickness of four days. He was an accomplished civil engineer and one of the most popular men in the State.

The Sewers of Paris.

One of the modern wonders of the world, that marvelous network of underground streams, over which the tourist can travel by rail and in boats, constitutes the bowels of the gay capital. This labyrinth of streams is kept with scrupulous care; for any obstruction in the flow of the sewage would be attended with serious results to the health of the inhabitants of the city above. The sewers of the human system are the liver and bowels, and in order to keep disease out of the wonderful city of which they are a part, they must be kept always free and unobstructed. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best laxative and cathartic known for the purpose. Tiny, sugar-coated granules, in vials, always fresh.

HE FELL 1,200 FEET.

The Terrible Drop of an Aeronaut Who Lives to Tell His Experience.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 4.—One of the most frightful experiences ever had by an aeronaut was that of Prof. Wallace Allen this afternoon. Allen actually dropped from the clouds a distance of 1,200 feet, but to-night he lives to tell the tale of the remarkable fall. His airship What Cheer, a new balloon, proved to be a treacherous carrier. The ascension was made about 4:30 o'clock. The balloon rose 300 feet, when it was caught in a current of air going directly opposite from the way in which it had set out. This surprised the spectators. Suddenly the balloon veered again and set off to the North. Then reaching an altitude of about 1,200 feet, a current of air from the West swept the balloon towards East Providence and over towards the big Willebarre pier. For a moment the airship seemed to stand still and waver. Suddenly the balloon collapsed. It reeled and turned bottom up and then it rolled around once more and the basket lay out horizontally from the envelope. Then it fell rapidly.

The terrified spectators next saw the gas bag on top once more, and fast nearing the earth. They saw a form clamber up into the ropes and towards the big letters which made the words "What Cheer." This form was that of the youthful professor. Only for a second did the bottom stand erect. It rolled completely over again, and the drag rope made a complete circuit of the airship, and was whipped about violently. Whipping out his knife, Allen pierced a rent in the canvas, and the balloon spread out like a parachute, and shot downward like a disabled bird and landed in a lot. The concussion threw the aeronaut out. He was picked up semi-unconscious, badly shaken up and very pale, but was not seriously injured.

RUNNING UP THE PENSION LIST.

Corporal Tanner's Effort at Reducing the Surplus.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Corporal Tanner presented a demand to the Treasury Department yesterday for \$16,000,000 out of the amount appropriated for pensions for the fiscal year 1890. It is understood that most of this money will go to the payment of pensions due in June, but for which there was no money available. Tanner has three months managed to get ahead of the appropriations by his generous policy to this extent, and it is not at all improbable that before the Fifty-first Congress is assembled he will have disposed of the appropriation so rapidly that he will see his way clear to a deficiency appropriation of \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000. All he wants, according to his own talk, is a ghost of a reason for spending more money than any of his predecessors. Wherever there is a doubt he will settle on the side of the applicant, and pension the soldier on the beneficence of the government.

A Town Destroyed.

ELLENBURG, W. T., July 5.—Ten blocks of the best portion of this city are in ashes. Nearly one hundred families are homeless, and what was yesterday a thriving and imposing business centre is now a mass of ashes and burning cinders. It is believed that the fire was the result of the celebration of the national holiday, as it was started soon after the inauguration of a display of fireworks last evening. The loss will run up to many hundreds of thousands.

Melons by Lightning.

[News and Courier.]

One of the fastest "runs" yet recorded in railroad circles of a melon train was made last week by a special from Valdosta, Ga., to Boston, Mass. The special train was made up of twenty cars loaded with watermelons. At 2:25 o'clock on Tuesday morning the train left Valdosta over the Savannah, Florida and Western Railway. It passed over the Charleston and Savannah Railway and the Atlantic Coast Line safely and very rapidly, and reached Boston at 12:25 o'clock on Friday morning. It was a very rapid "run." The entire distance from Valdosta to Boston is 1,325 miles, and the special travelled over the route in fifty-eight hours. The fastest time made during the trip was over the Atlantic Coast Line between Wilmington and Weldon, when the train went at the same rate of speed as the regular passenger trains.

A FURNITURE FACTORY.

The Latest Enterprise Inaugurated at the Capital of South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., July 5.—The directors of the Columbia Furniture Company met to-night and received a report from the committee appointed to secure information with reference to the business proposed to be carried on. As a result of the report, it was determined to immediately inaugurate operations by the erection of a saw mill, the purchase of machinery, therefore, and at present to confine the business to preparing lumber for the market. The intention is to establish a furniture factory later. The capital stock of \$30,000 has all been subscribed and the following officers elected: Directors—W. A. Clark, Dr. James Woodrow, W. H. Gibbs, W. H. Lyles, Andrew Crawford, W. B. Lowrance, W. G. Childs, and Charles Hooper. Mr. Clark is president, Col. John T. Sloan, Jr., solicitor, and Charles Hooper superintendent.

Apology for Woman.

[From the Chicago News.]

We 'low that woman war make from a rib Of Adam's, but slunks! Her brains Air highly-plumb; odds and c-ends Fixed up from her remains; But—the Lord made 'em.

It war by accident, though we air thinkin'; He can't be proud of the job, With such tongues as they have been given Ter gossip an' scold an' sob; But—the Lord made 'em.

It war a woman, we know, who gos-piped In Eden with Satan hisse'; They're jes' plumb sure to spread all the news, An' make it 'fore they're lef'; But—the Lord made 'em.

'Tain't safe to treat wimmin with nuttin'; Tell everythin' they know; For they hain't got no sense for reason, An' do change their minds so; But—the Lord made 'em.

They sets themselves up on principle. Frustrating of the men, 'Gainst justice and enny enjoyment, 'Nine of 'em out of ten; But—the Lord made 'em.

They're so unreasonable that answer is "Because 'tis" to every why, Some acts one way an' some another; We uns can't crack 'em; don't try; But—the Lord made 'em.

They gives their advice ez confident Ez if nothin' here on yearth War half ez precious, an' think is 'sprisin'; That we uns shake with mirth; But—the Lord made 'em.

Yet, talk of foolin' why, a spindlin snip Of 'em will fool a man That's six feet high an' two hundred pound; About ennythin'. He can; For—the Lord made 'em.

Israel Putnam and his Plough.

[Wide Awake.]

The old story-books made us believe that on the twentieth of April, 1775, Israel Putnam was ploughing in his field, when a messenger in hot haste with news of the battle of Lexington, and that the hero-farmer unyoked his oxen and left them to their fate, mounted a horse and was off to the north without so much as saying "Good-by" those of his house.

And were not we brought up in the belief that this line "They left the ploughshare in the mould," was inspired especially by his case?

And have not we, all of us ever since our childhood been familiar with pictures representing him ploughing, clad in a frock as long as a nightgown, which no farmer could wear at any kind of work without immediate and unescapable peril of being tripped up at every step he took—to say nothing of turning a furrow, when he