

The Newberry Herald and News.

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THE CAUSE OF THE FARMERS.

What the Alliance Seeks to Accomplish—From Dependence to Independence.

[From a Speech by Hon. Ben. Terrell.]
The physician will ascertain what is wrong with his patient before he will prescribe a remedy. If a merchant does not make money he will go to work to learn why. If a factory does not show the gain expected the management will be looked into. In all pursuits where results are not satisfactory, the first action taken by those in charge will be to find out what is wrong. Now, there is something wrong with the producers of this country. What is it? It is not that they do not work enough, for they have produced enough wealth in the last thirty years to enrich other classes until America is able to almost buy the world. No country has ever known so rapid an accumulation of wealth.

It is not that they do not work enough, for it is well-known fact that no other class is so poorly clothed and fed. It is not that they are profligate, idle, or criminal, for statistics show them to be a high degree sober, industrious, and law-abiding. Now, then, what is the matter with the producers?

They are simply producing at a loss. This is evident, for in the same length of time (thirty years) in which other classes have gained so enormously in wealth they have not held their own. At the beginning of this period they owned one-half of the wealth, now they own only one-fourth. While they have fallen behind, other classes have gained 100 to 1,000 per cent. Now suppose producers could double production, would that help them? Not at all. It is not shown that, labor as they may, others get the profit and they the experience? Well, then, if increased production will not help, let the producers go to work like men and find out what will. In discussing this matter we must take producers as a class and not as individuals, because there are exceptions to all rules. Now let us examine the conditions. We are buying our credit at a great loss, because for this credit we pay from 75 to 100 per cent. extra. We are selling everything in the lowest market and buying everything in the highest. We pay from 1 to 2 per cent. for money to handle our crops. We pay double the transportation rate we should to get our produce to market and our supplies back. In addition to this we pay 20 per cent. of the taxes, while owning 80 per cent. of the wealth of the country. Now, with such conditions, can we hope to accomplish anything? Will we not become poorer each year until our children become the bondmen and women of the speculative classes? Hence the imperative necessity of changing these conditions.

What shall we do to be saved? In the first place, we must organize—unify ourselves—for, remember, we must stand or fall as a whole.—Let the wisest counsel be had in order that we may decide intelligently upon a line of action. In the next place let us attack the credit system. Let us take the power of credit from the merchants and control it ourselves. We can do that by each Alliance looking after its members and helping them to get cash with which to buy enough supplies to make a crop without mortgaging to the merchants. Be sure to require good security from each member for the amount he wants, these amounts to be approved upon by the Alliance. Then let a note for the sum of these amounts, signed by every member of the Alliance, be made to a trustee, who will effect a loan on the best possible terms. Now, the advantage to be gained by this can scarcely be estimated. The merchant is forced to compete in prices with others who can get your cash trade. You can do this while you buy on credit, for you mortgage to a merchant who has his eye for that year, if not all the way to come. You see from that you are not free from him at this instant the moment which had been removed.

On market days the long, straight road from Bismarck to Imperial is crowded by groups of women hurrying to and fro. Each wears an elegantly striped dress in bright colors, made of silk and cotton. The stripes run along the length, and the top and bottom are neatly embroidered. A long piece of cloth is cleverly carried across the breast and just under the armpits, instead of round the waist, and is firmly tucked up, so that the top embroidered edge falls forward, adding an additional fold to the garment, while the bottom edge reaches a little below the knees. The legs and arms are left exposed. The women are the only traders in the whole State.

Greenville's First New Bale.
The first bale of new cotton for this section was brought into the city yesterday by E. P. Griffin, who lives near Simpsonville. It was wrapped in old burlap, and weighed 480 pounds. The grade was low middling and the bale was bought by John Slattery for \$10, a good price considering the quality of the cotton.

Inventions of the 19th Century.
The steamboat, the reaper, the sewing machine, Cars running by night and by day, Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam, And bright electricity's ray.

The telegraph's click speaks like lightning released, Then the telephone comes to excel it; And to put on the finish, the last but not least, Is the famed little Purgative Pellet.

Last but not least is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellet, because it relieves human suffering, adds to the relief of suffering, and enables the beings and luxuries of the age we live in.

DYNAMITE'S AWFUL WORK.

Two Men Blown to Atoms—Only Fragments of the Victims Found.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 5.—A terrible explosion occurred at the mouth of the St. Johns river, by which two men were killed and several more injured. Captain R. G. Ross, in charge of the Government Jetty work at St. Johns bar, has been engaged for several days in blowing up the submerged wreck of the old Dutch brig "Neva," which has for years obstructed the channel off Mayport. He had in command Captain A. C. Moore, with a crew of twelve men.

Two of the men, R. T. Moore, a son of the captain, and a grandson of Powell, colored, were soldering a twenty-five pound can of dynamite, when it exploded with terrific report and blew both men to atoms, only one toe of Moore being found after the explosion. Engineer Dunn, of the lighter, was badly wounded in the side and arm. Capt. Moore was blackened by the explosion and badly shaken up, but is not seriously injured. He is, however, in a state of mind almost bordering upon insanity by reason of the terrible fate of his son.

The explosion was heard for miles around, and caused an upheaval of water and a tremor of the earth which created considerable alarm.

The steam tug Robert Turner went hurriedly to the scene of the disaster and then blew whistles of distress, which brought the government steamer and others to the rescue and carried Dunn to Mayport, where he could receive medical treatment.

The lighter was boarded immediately after the explosion to ascertain what other damage was done, and everything was found one mass of wreck and ruin.

The machinery of the jetty lighter and engine was completely demolished. A big hole was found on the deck of the lighter, and the crew badly demoralized.

A search was at once instituted for the remains of the men, but without further success. Moore's vest and pants were subsequently found among the floating wreckage, torn completely in shreds.

The accident attracted great crowds of people to the shore, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

Captain Ross, the contractor, had gone to St. Augustine to spend the day, where Capt. W. M. Black, United States engineer in charge of the jetty, had his headquarters. He was at once communicated with and he did everything possible under the circumstances for the relief of the wounded. He is expected in Mayport to-night.

Moore, the white man killed, was twenty-two years old and unmarried. This is the first serious accident to occur at these jetties since the work began several years ago.

TSANG'S HEAD IN DANGER.
The Chinese Consul General at San Francisco Probably Doomed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 1.—The Chinese Consul General Leong Hong Tsang has not yet been sued by Bock King to recover the money due to the victims of the Chinese riots, which he is alleged to have illegally retained. The reason, as stated by a prominent Mongolian merchant, is that the money is being paid over to the claimants as rapidly as possible, and when this is done Tsang will be recalled.

"And what then?" was asked.

"Off goes his head. He can make no atonement for his act if the government finds him guilty."

"Then he would be foolish to go back at all, would he not?"

"Oh, they have a way of bringing people back. Tsang has a father and, I think, a mother living, together with brothers and sisters. If he should refuse the order to go back you know what would be done. Why, the last one of them would be put in prison. If he held off for a year or one of his closest relatives would die; then another would follow until the entire race of Tsangs had been swept from China. Any man of feeling would prefer to deliver himself up rather than have his old parents tortured and his relatives butchered. No, sir. He will not lose a moment when instructed to go home, though he will know that it may mean certain death."

Millionaire Shaw's Will.
PITTSBURG, September 2.—The will of William Shaw, the dead millionaire railroad king, has just been probated. It occupies thirty-six pages of foolscap, type-written, and was made on July 5 of the present year. His estate, except his coal lands, is divided into sixteen parts. The coal land are to be held until all his minor children become of age, when they are expected to be worth \$13,000,000. His wife gets three-sixteenths of the estate, his ten children one-sixteenth each, and from the remaining three-sixteenths are to be paid a large number of private and public legacies.

Among the larger public legacies are the following:
Western University, Pennsylvania, \$100,000.
Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, \$50,000.
Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, \$50,000.
Other Presbyterian boards, \$30,000.
American Board of Missions, \$5,000.
Fitzburg hospitals an aggregate of \$100,000, both Protestant and Catholic institutions being remembered.

All debts of dependent friends are cancelled.

HOLD THE COTTON.

Farmers Urged to Make No Sales in September.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 26.—The national cotton committee, consisting of one delegate from each of the cotton growing States, held a meeting in the Kimball house to-day. The routine proceedings were secret, but enough information was given to the public to show that business of vital importance was transacted.

The personnel of the committee is made up of the National Wheel, National Union and National Alliance. The object of the meeting was to devise ways and means for increasing the price of cotton. The committee was in session all day. Mr. R. J. Sledge, of Kyle, Texas, presided, and Mr. B. M. Hard, of Nashville, Tenn., acted as secretary.

The following resolutions were adopted.
Resolved, first, That the national cotton committee recommend that the farmers of the South sell no cotton during the month of September, except what may be absolutely necessary to meet obligations which are past due.

Resolved, second, That the national cotton committee instruct the president of each sub-Alliance, Wheel or Union, or some person appointed by him, to meet the president and secretary of his county Alliance on Saturday, the 25th day of September, at the county seat for the purpose of receiving instructions from the national cotton committee.

Resolved, third, That each State Secretary of every cotton State be charged with the duty of placing these resolutions immediately before their respective county presidents and charge all expense of printing and postage to the National Alliance.

Resolved, fourth, That farmers be urged to take special care in sheltering their cotton from damaging weather.

Resolved, fifth, That every newspaper in the South in sympathy with the farmers is requested to publish these resolutions.

R. J. SLEDGE, CHM., Kyle, Texas. A. T. HATCHER, Grand Cane, La. S. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C. L. P. FEATHERSTON, Forest City, Ark. M. L. DONALDSON, Greenville, S. C. W. J. NOTHERN, Sparta, Ga. R. F. KOBBS, Montgomery, Ala. B. M. HORD, Sec., Nashville, Tenn.

It is whispered that the farmers will be able to carry out their plans, and force the result desired. They will be able to hold their cotton for any length of time they may choose. The movement is organized, with not only a solid phalanx of co-operating membership, but ample capital. The measures of the Alliance, however, are conservative and fair. While enforcing a demand for a better price for their cotton they will not be at the expense of their honest obligations. The cotton committee will meet again in September.

Preaching?
A keen observer writes in the Chicago Tribune as follows, without comment:

Able sermons were preached last Sunday in the large cities by some of the most widely known clergymen in the country on such subjects as "The Perils of Immigration," "Rum's Everlasting Curse," "The Dolan Double Tragedy," "From Turkey to Japan," "The Gambler's Trap," "The Male Gossip," "Oriental Despotism," "Unconvicted Felons," "Influence of Heredity on Religious Training," and "What I Saw in Mexico." There may have been a few sermons on Biblical topics, but they did not find their way into the Monday morning papers.

Success in Farming.
Says the New England Farmer: "I believe that a young man with business ability, industry and a capital of \$2,000 will be much surer of success in any one of several branches of farming, if he has a liking for the business, than in a venture in any other business." This is the opinion of Hon. W. R. Sessions, Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, a man who is a practical farmer, who has a wide experience and who has excellent judgment. Such testimony is very valuable.

Restrain the Appetite.
It is not necessary to make ourselves slaves to any manner of living, nor is it desirable to devote too much thought to the subject; but the general maxim to live moderately and to restrain the appetite rather than gratify it would be found conducive to health and happiness in the majority of instances, the harm likely to be done by under-feeding being as nothing compared with the mischief those work in their constitution who feed too often and eat too much.

An Offensive Breath
is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thousands can testify.

RELICS OF THE AZTECS.

The Remarkable Excavations Being Made in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, September 3.—Extensive excavations are being made at the suburban town of Coyocacan, at a place lying on the outskirts of the wilderness, known as the pedregal or stony ground, which in former years was noted as a haunt of brigands, and is even now considered as a resort for dangerous characters when pursued by officers of justice. The object of the excavations, which are being made by private associations, as, if possible, to recover treasures of gold and jewels supposed to be hidden there by the Emperor Montezuma at the time of the Spanish conquest.

Senor Mercado, one of the party engaged in this work, is a lineal descendant of the last Aztec Emperor, Cuauhtemoc, whose statue adorns the principal promenade of this city. Senor Mercado says that he has in his possession hieroglyphic documents which convince him that it was in the pedregal that Montezuma hid his treasures, among other things a huge golden sun. A few weeks ago a valuable black pearl was found and also an emerald near some skeletons discovered in a subterranean passage.

The Time's correspondent has visited the excavations, and they are certainly remarkable, having already disclosed a subterranean staircase, winding passages and vaults, jawbones and skeletons destitute of teeth, thus, according to Senor Mercado, proving beyond question that the Indians there buried were pure Aztecs. He estimates the value of the buried treasure at no less than \$20,000,000, but says that others engaged in the work of hunting the treasure put it at \$80,000,000.

The foremost archeologists here are of opinion that something may be found and they agree with Senor Mercado that the intrinsic value of the things buried by Montezuma are surpassed by their historical importance. It has been held by some that Montezuma hid his treasures in Lake Texcoco, and much has been done there in the way of dredging, but nothing has been found. Senor Batres, the great native archeologist, is interested in this search, and people high in authority are said to be lending their aid.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.
Kentuckians Roast to Death a Negro for Assaulting a Young Girl.

SOMERSET, Ky., September 3.—News has reached here of a brutal outrage committed upon the twelve-year-old daughter of William Oates, a prominent and wealthy farmer, residing a few miles from Monticello. The particulars given by the correspondent by a gentleman just from Wayne County are as follows: Mr. Oates has two young daughters, aged respectively twelve and fourteen years. Mr. and Mrs. Oates left home on business and left the two young girls in charge of the house. Mr. Oates had in his employ a negro boy about grown.

Knowing the older people were away, he entered, and after locking the door upon the two girls he assaulted the youngest. The other girl escaped from the room, and going to a neighbor's house gave the alarm. A posse was immediately organized and started in pursuit of the negro. He was caught in the woods and tied to a stake. A rail pen was then built around him. Coal oil was poured over him and upon the rails. A match was applied and the negro burned to death.

Lawful Abatement of a Nuisance.
A man was recently brought before a police justice of Chicago for thrashing a fellow passenger on a street car. The man who got battered was smoking. He was requested to stop. He did not, and was thrashed. The verdict of the justice was—"The public has rights. The prisoner did perfectly right, and is discharged." The editorial comment of one of the dailies was as follows:—"It is therefore settled, so far as a police court decision can settle anything, that a man who persists in smoking on a car where there is a woman may be thrashed by her escort, if he is strong enough, and can expect no redress. This kind of law may shock the Supreme Court, but there is considerable horse sense in it. No man has a right to make a nuisance of himself in a public conveyance, and a company should not tolerate it."

Anderson's Oldest Inhabitant Dead.
[Anderson Intelligencer.]
It is our duty this week to chronicle the death of perhaps the oldest person in Anderson County, namely, Miss Rebecca Dalrymple, who died at her home near Midway Church, last Thursday morning. She was ninety-nine years of age, and was born, reared and had always resided on the plantation where she died. About fifteen years ago she received a fall which crippled her for the balance of her life, and with that exception she had been a remarkably healthy, strong woman throughout her life. She was never known to have any disease, and died simply from old age. Miss Dalrymple was a member of Midway Presbyterian Church.

Mary's Little Lamb.
It is reported that a revivalist in Tama, Iowa, recently asked all the congregation who paid their debts to rise. All rose but an editor, who explained that he didn't pay his debts because the entire congregation owed him on subscription.

CRAZED BY CIGARETTES.

A Theological Student Smokes Eighty in One Evening.

WATKINS, N. Y., Aug. 30.—People driving into this village on the county line road Saturday observed a young man wandering along about three miles west of here. At 8 o'clock the same evening he was found lying insensible near the residence of Martin V. Balt. He was taken into Mr. Balt's house, Dr. Irvine was summoned, and succeeded in partially rousing him, when he again dropped into a stupor. Sunday he again recovered consciousness and gave the following account of himself:

His name is George Hennedy Newell and his home is in New York city. He is 24 years old, and has been a student in the Union theological college there. He wished his uncle and brother at Morristown, N. J., telegraphed to him, which was done. The last he remembered he had plenty of money and a bicycle and was in New York. When found he was dressed in a tennis suit and his shoes were nearly worn out. Sunday afternoon John W. Love and wife, of this village, recognized him as a young man who was at Clifton Springs under treatment at the sanitarium.

Miss Lamore, whose card was found in his pocket, is a young lady residing in New York, to whom Newell was very attentive. He is much distressed at the mention of her name and has plaintively requested that nothing be said about her. It appears that he is a sufferer from cigarette poisoning. He was sent to the sanitarium to break him of the habit. Saturday he got away and came to this village. He laid in a stock of cigarettes and in one evening smoked eighty of them.

Snake Stories.
[Orangeburg Times and Democrat.]
Mr. C. J. Seymour related a most wonderful snake story to us one day last week. Some time ago, while working the old Columbia road near Beaver Creek in Caw Cay Township, he, with Mr. A. B. Zeigler, saw a large moccasin run under a log at the side of the road. The log was turned over and the snake was killed by Mr. Seymour, who cut off its head. Directly afterwards a little snake crawled out of the large one, which operation continued until twenty-seven little ones had crawled out.

MONSTER RATTLESNAKES.
[Wilmington Review.]
We saw this morning two rattlesnakes of Mr. J. H. Strauss' store in Brooklyn, that were killed by his son, Mr. James Strauss, at White Oak. One was 64 inches long, 3 1/2 inches across the head and 10 inches around the body. The other was 75 inches long, 2 inches around the body and 2 1/2 inches across the head. They were killed by Mr. Strauss on Thursday with a stick.

Two large rattlesnake skins, tanned and dressed, were brought up to the city this morning for the purpose of having slippers made for seven members of the engineer corps of the W. O. & C. C. Railroad. The snakes were killed by members of the corps. One of them was of the diamond back variety, which is somewhat rare.

Negroes Wanted in Mexico.
CITY OF MEXICO VIA GALVESTON, August 23.—Messrs Ellis and Ferguson, commissioners of negro immigration, have had an offer of a large tract of land for negro colonists. Cotton goods manufacturers have formed a combination to purchase cotton in the United States.

Missionary Enterprise.
[Omaha World-Grower.]
Heoffer—What are you engaged in now?
Peifer—I'm in Omaha manufacturing Indian relics to sell at church fairs for the benefit of the heathen.

The Ecclectic.
The September ECCLECTIC recommends itself as usual to the readers and lovers of good literature. The distinguished artist and writer, W. V. Story, under the title of "Recent Conversations in a Studio," gives us a racy and suggestive discussion of various topics in art, politics, and social life. Karl Blind, the veteran socialist and reformer, has a word of importance to say on the New Italy as in some measure the outgrowth of seeds planted by such men as Giordano Bruno, the philosopher, who died for freedom of opinion in the year 1600. There is a most readable paper of a scientific turn, but amusing and racy, on "The Potato's Place in History," which is a model for articles of popular science. A clever anecdotal paper on Goethe and Carlyle makes the reader wish it were longer. Professor Sayce's discussion of "The Primitive Home of the Aryans" is of superior scholarly interest. A much wider clientele, however, will be found for Goldwin Smith's striking article on "Progress and War," one of the best of recent papers by this able writer. "Dr. Johnson on Modern Poetry" is an interview in the Elysian Fields with that bluff intellectual giant, and is cleverly done by Mr. Watson. Father Barry contributes a reasonable word entitled "Wanted, A Gospel for the Century," indicating those needs which demand a revivification and even evolution in religious methods. Mr. John Rae tells us about the Russian peasantry in his article "An Empire of Crofters." Sir Morell Mackenzie contributes the second part of his article on "Speech and Song." For most of our readers, however, the remarkable contribution entitled "The Papsy: A Revelation and a Prophecy" will be the most interesting paper in the number. The minor articles are well chosen. Published by E. R. FILLON, 22 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year.

KNOCKING OUT THE SURPLUS.

Our National Debt Increasing Under the Republican Administration.

[New York Herald.]
There is good Democratic campaign thunder in the statement of the public debt issued to-day. The debt has increased within the month \$3,076,692, and within the fiscal two months of the fiscal year it has increased \$7,004,003. The contrast between July and August, 1888, the beginning of the last fiscal year, under the prudent administration of Secretary Fairchild, is at least remarkable. The debt was decreased in August, 1888, \$7,324,676, and during the two months of July and August it was decreased \$11,401,974—a difference in the record of the two months of \$18,555,977. This result has come about this year in spite of an increase of over \$500,000 in the receipts since July 1.

A part of the difference is accounted for by the payment during August, 1889, of \$9,788,390 on premiums on bond purchases, against \$3,022,932 in August, 1888. The figures for the two months were \$40,346,146 in 1889 and \$41,400,619 in 1888. The difference is not due to the fact that Secretary Fairchild's purchases were so much smaller than Secretary Windom's, but that he bought more largely of the four and a half per cent bonds at an average price of 108, while Mr. Windom has bought more largely of the four per cents at 128.

This difference, however, accounts for but \$2,600,000 of the increased expenditures for the two months.

THE SURPLUS BUSTER.
Corporal Tanner, the chief of the Pension Bureau, has made even heavier inroads upon the surplus than he did in July. His record for the month is \$20,243,969, and for the two months \$35,492,214. The total for the same two months of 1888 was \$25,947,888. The total appropriations for pensions for the present fiscal year is \$81,756,750, and at his present rate of progress the Commissioner would exhaust the amount in less than five months and create a surplus of twice the magnitude of the original appropriation. It is expected, however, that having paid some big arrears he will moderate his demands a little, and perhaps ask an additional appropriation of no more than thirty or forty millions.

But the dashing Commissioner of Pensions should not be made the scapegoat of the increase in expenditure. For the last three months the ordinary expenditures of the government, which exclude pensions, interest and premium, have shown a steady advance over those of 1888. In June the figures were \$10,932,403, against \$9,615,615 in 1888; in July they were \$18,277,376, against \$12,650,899; in August they were \$13,674,588 against \$10,979,872.

REVENUE RECEIPTS.
The receipts from customs show a slight falling off during the past month, being \$20,618,935, against \$21,968,506 in August, 1888, but there is a compensating increase in the internal revenue receipts, which are \$11,955,233, against \$10,631,908. The total receipts for the month just past were \$34,470,905 and the expenditures \$38,269,249.

The total debt, less cash in the Treasury, is now \$1,063,740,625. The interest bearing debt is made up of \$131,695,600 of 4 per cent. bonds, due in 1891, and \$683,141,000 of four per cent. bonds, due in 1907. The surplus in the Treasury is now \$43,489,909, against \$65,877,090 a month ago, and \$107,673,310 on August 31, 1888.

Notwithstanding the adherence of Secretary Windom to the conservative policy of Secretary Fairchild in buying bonds, the administration seems to have been eminently successful in getting rid of the surplus. If matters go on at this rate it may be a question with Congress how to raise revenue to meet a deficit rather than how to reduce taxation upon the people.

ALLIANCE COTTON.
A Big Sale Thursday at Barnwell on Alliance Day.
[Special to Augusta Chronicle.]
BLACKVILLE, S. C., Sept. 2.—This was Alliance day at Barnwell, Court House.

It was decided at a previous meeting to make this sale day for alliance cotton, and by 12 o'clock the streets of the town were crowded with wagons loaded with bales covered with cotton bagging. Eight of the sub-alliances had a joint meeting, and at 1 o'clock a crier announced from the court house steps that all alliance cotton would be taken to the depot, weighed and offered for sale. Immediately thirty-four wagons with fifty-nine bales formed into line and were taken to the place designated.

As the sale had not been announced out of the county only two buyers were present. The entire lot was bought by Col. Mike Brown, consequently the sales were increased to sixty-five or seventy bales and only about five or six bales were covered with jute. In future all alliance cotton will be sold at Barnwell on Thursday of each week.

Mary's Little Lamb.
[From the Detroit Journal.]
"Yes, ma'am," said the butcher, "there's as nice and tender a roast of lamb as you'll find in the market. I wouldn't sell it to anybody but an old customer, like you. It was my eldest daughter's little pet lamb. It broke my heart to let it go. You see, she had played with it ever since she was a little girl. I—I mean to say—oh, you prefer some veal cutlets. Shall I send 'em up, ma'am?"

Two Edgfield Youths.

[Edgfield Advertiser.]
Twenty-five years ago, an Edgfield youth left our town to make his fortune in the West, poor in purse, but rich in everything else. He went to Louisville, Ky., became a civil engineer and prospered. Last week this self same youth came back to Edgfield on a visit to his relations whom he had left behind. But how did he come, as he went off, with a grip sack in his hand? No. He came back in his own palace car as the general superintendent of one of Georgia's magnificent railroads, and his name is William Henry McClintock. About five years after Mr. McClintock's departure, another Edgfield youth, filled with the same ambition, went to the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, N. Y., where he graduated in civil engineering, and soon thereafter took service with the Westinghouse company of that State, a company whose name is known wherever practical, mechanical science is known. He soon became a trusted employe of the firm, then a partner, and to-day his name is known all over the Southland everywhere as the most practical level-headed, best informed and gifted engineer of the period. This name is Daniel Augustus Thompkins. Had this two young men achieve such a remarkable success? Why, just in this way. When they left Edgfield each one carried in his hand a grip sack, but in his right hand he bore a banner, with this strange device—Exodist!

That little banner did the work.

Buried Alive.
I have always had more or less aversion to being buried alive, and whenever I meet with an undertaker under favorable circumstances, I never fail to question him concerning the probability that I may breathe my last in my coffin six feet under the sod, says a correspondent of the Chicago Journal. I had an earnest conversation with one of that guild yesterday, and this is the sum of what he said: "This howl about the danger of being buried alive is the merest bosh in the world. I don't believe there ever was anybody buried alive unless it was done on purpose. Dr. Tanner is keeping an account of all the premature burials reported in the newspapers, and he says that is that all of those reports are lies. They are doing a more sensible thing in France. In that country a learned man who took a great interest in this subject not only clipped these reports from the newspapers, but ran every one of them down to their sources. He investigated hundreds of them, and the conclusion he reached was that nobody was ever buried alive by mistake. It is exactly what I believe about it, though I reach my conclusion in a different way. Every dead body has a peculiar and unmistakable odor long before decomposition sets in. Let me bury you. I will guarantee that you will not be buried alive, and if you should be you needn't pay me a cent."

Died Under Faith Treatment.
FRIENDLY, Ohio, Sept. 1.—In the little town of Bluffton, just west of this city, is a band of faith cure people, who, it is said, have permitted four or five persons to die lately while awaiting cure from prayer. Their latest supposed victim was Bert Williams, a young man seventeen years old, who ran against a stake in the yard of a neighbor while playing ball and bruised his leg just below the knee, but not in what was considered at the time a serious way. In a few days, however, the limb gave him considerable pain, and Dr. Clarke was called. He examined the limb, and finding the bone slightly bruised scraped the injured part, sewed up the leg and left the boy in good shape, expecting to call daily and give the wound the necessary treatment to make it heal.

That day, unfortunately for the boy, the faith cure people got hold of him, and made him believe that if he had faith the Lord would perform a miracle by healing him at once by prayer. The stitches were removed from the leg and the prayers begun, but no one ever made better time on the way to the grave than did young Williams after putting himself under the influence of these people.

He was taken to the sanctuary of the "Faith Cure" in Bluffton, where no attention whatever was given him beyond prayer, and he was soon in a horrible condition. Gangrene set in and the limb nearly rotted off, and the smell from the decomposing member becoming so offensive to the neighborhood that on Friday he was again removed to his home, where he died yesterday.

There is much feeling in the community over the matter, as only a few days before a consumptive from Findlay, over whom the "faith healers" had been praying for two months, died on his way home.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WADING, KINSMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. E. H. VAN HORN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

[From the Detroit Journal.]
"Yes, ma'am," said the butcher, "there's as nice and tender a roast of lamb as you'll find in the market. I wouldn't sell it to anybody but an old customer, like you. It was my eldest daughter's little pet lamb. It broke my heart to let it go. You see, she had played with it ever since she was a little girl. I—I mean to say—oh, you prefer some veal cutlets. Shall I send 'em up, ma'am?"

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