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FAREWELL TO JUDGE KERSHAW.

A Touching Tribute and Complimentary Address by Leading Lawyers—Judge Kershaw's Eloquent Reply.

[Special to News and Courier.]

CAMDEN, June 7.—The citizens of Camden and Kershaw County, and the Bars of Camden and Columbia, did themselves an everlasting honor yesterday in honoring Judge J. B. Kershaw. The following was the representation sent by the Columbia Bar: Messrs. F. W. McMaster, R. W. Shand, E. McC. Clarkson, Andrew Crawford and LeRoy F. Youmans. The Court House was packed, and many ladies were given seats in and about the jury boxes.

Solicitor Nelson said that he was affected with feelings of both regret and pleasure in offering the subpoenaed resolutions—regret at the dissolution of the pleasant relations, and a pleasure to publicly express that sorrow. He was a clerk in Judge Kershaw's office until 1877, was in daily intercourse with him and was glad to have a public opportunity to express his true feelings of admiration for him. He then read the following, which was prepared by a committee of the Camden Bar, consisting of Messrs. Kennedy, Trantham and Nelson:

Whereas, it is a beautiful and time-honored custom among all representative bodies and associations, who appreciate the life, character and services of a distinguished fellow-citizen about to retire from the services of his country, to bear testimony to his worth and excellence as a faithful public servant by suitable resolutions expressive of their need of praise and gratitude to him;

And whereas, this grateful duty becomes an additional pleasure when the subject of said action is "to the manner born," and has lived in his native community for more than half a century of active life, "sans peur et sans reproche," exemplifying in that life all that is true and noble, and worthy of imitation, whether as citizen, soldier or jurist;

And whereas, the time has come when our distinguished fellow-citizen, the Hon. J. B. Kershaw, is to lay aside the ermine which he has so gracefully and ably worn for so many years, and to vacate his seat on the Bench, which has been adorned by the brilliant and illustrious men of the past, who achieved renown for themselves and added fame and glory to South Carolina, and whose worthy successor our friend is, in ability, learning and integrity;

Therefore be it resolved by the Bar of Camden—

First: That we tender to the Hon. J. B. Kershaw, whose commission as Judge of the 5th circuit expires tomorrow, the 7th of June, 1893, and who voluntarily retires from a position he has so long adorned, our high appreciation of his distinguished services as a Judge, the cap stone of a brilliant career, and to express to him the pride we feel in that career which has reflected honor upon the State and links his name with those worthy who, in days that have gone, made the name of South Carolina the synonym of all that is heroic in war and excellent in peace.

Second: That he carries with him into his retirement our most earnest and heartfelt wishes for his speedy restoration to health, and that he be spared to enjoy a peaceful and green old age; and may the comfort and satisfaction of the memories of a life spent in the service of the State, whose history he has helped to make, irradiate his declining years.

Third: That these resolutions be suitably engrossed and a copy presented to our distinguished friend.

Fourth: That we request his Honor Judge Gary to have them spread upon the minutes of the Court.

Mr. W. D. Trantham: "The resolutions and words spoken by Mr. Nelson leave very little to say. We all regret that fact of the time now come when our official relations will cease, and wish to bear witness to your kindness and courtesy. It is a pleasure to go back to the time when I first knew you, a third of a century ago. As a boy the speaker had followed the course of the Judge. At home first at a railroad meeting, and then in the Legislature and lastly on the Bench. Latterly a great tragedy was commenced and there was a call to arms. He enjoyed recalling how that great man went off to Charleston, thence to Virginia, his regiment, the flower of the country, becoming a part of the unconquerable army of Virginia; how he bore himself with honor and valor to the end of the war, the trusted friend of Lee, Longstreet, Jenkins, Pettigrew and many others of less or no rank at all.

"We remember when the S arry Cross went down and was buried forever you came home and resumed your profession, and well do we remember when sixteen years ago the people of this town publicly showed their pleasure and pride at your elevation to the Bench. At this time you said you would be much more pleased if, when you came to retire, you would still be deemed worthy. We now bear witness to the ability, thoroughness and painstaking with which you have filled the office. It is enough to say that you rank in service with the greatest Judges of our State. Yours is a name to live in the annals of the country and in the hearts of your countrymen."

Gen. Kennedy: "I know of no time that you feel more deeply at this time than the one who is now addressing his Honor. No two have been made

more closely by the iron bands of stormy times, made even more closely by the flower links in a time of peace. Well should the people know what we think of a man retiring from public life. The resolutions are not a mere sentiment, but are founded on facts, and from the bottom of our hearts. We entered the service of our country together, your plume guiding well every man who followed you through that struggle. In the darkest hour of the State you retained the same courage. At home where you are best known there is not a man, woman or child who is not proud of your honor. May many years be left to you, filled with all blessings and comforts, and when God calls you to himself may all those comforts still be yours."

Col. F. W. McMaster: "I am glad to be present, being sent as a representative of the Columbia Bar. I feel a peculiar embarrassment on this occasion, not expecting your Honor to be present. You know our relations, and it may not be proper here to say all I may feel. Many years ago, in the town of Columbia, I saw for the first time Joe Kershaw, a distinguished lawyer of Camden, about whom it was said that he would be heard from some day. In Virginia I was one of your soldiers, and remember on one occasion the attempt to make you desert from showing yourself on horseback in a galling fire. At the battle of Manassas a sentiment was started that you were one man who would die the Roman style. Since then we have met intimately under each other's roof, about which we cannot talk. I agree with those resolutions. You as a Judge did your full duty, as well as when a soldier, and still better as a true Christian."

Mr. Leroy F. Youmans: "For the last time do I rise to address you on the Bench, not to present to you my views on some matter of fact or of law, nor to use language which were you to continue on the Bench would be proper for you to hear, but to publicly express to you my most cordial and sincere assent to every word of the resolutions just offered. Neither I nor our South Carolina forget the time, in front of the Charleston Hotel, you received from the hands of ex-Governor John L. Manning the flag made by the ladies and presented to you as colonel of the 2d South Carolina regiment. That flag had under its folds many South Carolinians dear to me by blood. Your man, your words, showed whether that flag would lead to victory or defeat. Those sheltered by its ample folds, your command, should never be led to dishonor. There is nothing so excellent as a man fitted for both war and peace. You have worn the sword as a brave man, the gown as a just Judge. There are few who know what it is to receive the approbation of his fellow men, in war and in peace, and then to retire with honor, with no impairment of the faculties—it seems to me to be a destiny to be prayed for as the best of all. Napoleon desired to know what people thought of him; George Washington wished for the approval of the freeholders of Virginia, and for you to receive this approval at your own home, where your deeds were in the light, is enough for any man."

Mr. R. W. Shand: "It is a pleasure to be permitted to say something on this occasion. I know of no one man who has devoted so much of a long life to his country. You have drawn your sword in two wars for your country. I remember well in 1862, when the day before your regiment had been in resonance, you said: 'Second regiment, we will have our chance to-day,' ordering them into line and to advance. I will never forget the expression that illumined your face at that time. The regiment owed its record to you, its first colonel. In '76 no one did more to relieve our State, and since you have had the ermine on your shoulders your decisions in our books stand out as everlasting monuments to your ability and integrity as a Judge. And now, when the time has come to lay down the last office given you by your State, you have the satisfaction of knowing that you have always done your duty. May you be content to enjoy the full of happiness, comfort and peace."

Mr. Andrew Crawford: "As one of the younger members of the Bar, it is proper that I should say something in bidding you farewell. Your record has made history for South Carolina, and in your war record you lived a history. 'Tis the pride of South Carolina that she had that regiment and that you led it, and a higher pride that you were her foremost general. All through that struggle your white plume was seen in the van of battle. When the war ended you came home and engaged in another hard struggle at home, in which you set a great example. When the ermine was put upon your shoulders you happily proved to be the best equity Judge South Carolina has ever known. These are not idle words. Permit me to say to you your face. We feel to you as Ney did to Napoleon, we would like to put our arms about you and tell you how we admire you."

Mr. E. McC. Clarkson: "I have no speech to make, but permit me to say that the thing of which I am most proud is to call Gen. Kershaw my friend."

Mr. J. T. Hay: "I did not know Judge Kershaw in time of war, but in professional life of twenty-six years. In his office I learned what has guided me ever since. I was proud of your promotion to the Bench, and glad to hear nothing but commendation of you from every Bar in the State."

Mr. W. M. Shannon: "I cannot re-

frain from seconding the resolutions referring to one whom I have been taught to admire an' love from my youth, and whom South Carolina has never failed to shirk responsibility or duty. All honor to the noble Kershaw—statesman, soldier, jurist, Christian—his name will be surrounded by a halo of glory which few men will enjoy."

Judge Kershaw then made quite a long speech, by which he surprised in his endurance his closest friends. After he stopped speaking he showed little or no fatigue, holding quite a reception in the Bar of the Court House. His talk was received with the closest attention on the part of all, after which he adjourned Court till this morning at 11 o'clock, when he would surrender to his successor, Judge Ernest Gary. Judge Kershaw spoke as follows:

JUDGE KERSHAW'S ADDRESS.
My Brethren of the Bar: You will appreciate, I am sure, the embarrassing position which I occupy at this time. There are no words that could suitably express the feelings which I entertain on this occasion, none could properly depict the grateful emotions which this abundant honor has awakened in my heart.

As has been said, my life has been an open book in this community. From childhood to the present my associations have been with all classes of people of the Bar of the United States, and I might say of the world, and I expressed the opinion that there was as much ability and learning and as great diligence manifested by the Bar of the present time as in former days. I said that the average ability was just as great, but then they had men of superior ability who stood out far above the others. Now there is more equality. There are at least a dozen men in Charleston and in other parts of the State of whom it may be said they would be quite capable of holding their own in a Court of justice with any lawyer of olden times that I knew, and it has been my privilege to know most of the eminent men at the Bar for the past fifty years in South Carolina.

Gentlemen, I retire to-morrow to the shades of private life to seek in some way the necessities of life, and I do so without any regret. What can I regret? The approval of a people competent to judge of a life which meets their commendation as having been well spent, is a most delightful remuneration to have at the close of one's life.

There are other things besides money in the world, other things besides political preferment, as little as some people may think of it. Honor! I get this idea from a distinguished female writer of the day; she reminds her readers that the real test of life is God, honor, country, justice and truth! These are the things which we are to foster and uphold. Let us give ourselves to them, as I am sure you all will.

My life has not always been one to be admired; very far from it. I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth. I had no advantages when I was a child. I was left at a very early age the only son of my mother, and she a widow, in delicate health and with very little resources. I started at the bottom. I have since I may have attained in life due to a kind and good Providence—the same kind Providence that has put into your hearts the idea of passing these resolutions so complimentary and so kind to me. In every station of life I have felt the hand of Providence, and have seen it distinctly as it had been my father's hand lifting me out of difficulty.

Now, my friends, I am like one of the speakers who said he didn't know what to say, he felt so embarrassed. I appreciate that entirely at this moment; I feel embarrassed to know what to say; what line of remark can be suitable indulged in after what has been so well and so eloquently said, and so personal as it were in its bearings and aspect, it can scarcely be replied to except in a sort of family talk. We may speak in confidence in private life and indulge in a line of remark that would be proper in expressing our feelings, but on a public occasion like this I really feel that I am at a loss for proper words to express my sentiments. All I can assure you is that my heart is filled with grateful emotions by the kind expressions which you have used towards me.

I can promise nothing for the future, my life is now a closed book—it is closed to-morrow. It may be it is closed for the grave, but it is a closed book. I could say something of a personal character, something of my own personal experience and of the associations which I have had the happiness to enjoy during the long time that I have been a lawyer in South Carolina.

In the first place I will say this for the Bar of Camden, my native town. There are peculiar reasons why the Bar of Camden has always stood prominent for integrity, uprightnes and devotion to the State and to the people and to their profession. Illustrating in private life the highest virtues of men and citizens, there are reasons why the Bar of Camden has always held that reputation, and holds it now. I do not mean to detract in any degree from their claim to the highest learning. One of the considerations which enter into the duties of a lawyer is the theoretical learning which we derive from the use of the midnight lamp, but men, I think, are more to be honored for what they do, and for the principles which they are governed by, than for any amount of learning they may derive from books.

Just after the Revolutionary war, our records show it, the lawyers who practiced in Camden were the leading lawyers in the State. They resided in Charleston, where the Courts were held at that day. As soon as the Circuit Courts were established they attended the Courts in Camden and enjoyed a large practice; some of them settled here. They established that high standard which has always characterized the Bar of Camden. They are distinguished for their integrity, liberality, and sense of justice and right by which they are governed.

Now, what makes a good Judge? Well, gentlemen, with such a Bar as we have in South Carolina, with men of character, men who are so deferential and respectful to the Bench, men who take the pains that they do to familiarize themselves with the work before them, it is impossible that a Judge in South Carolina should not possess some merit, at least, to make a reputation. A Judge deserves very little credit for being fair, and just, and for making intelligent decisions when he is sustained by such a Bar as we have in South Carolina.

I have been asked my opinion as to the relative ability of the lawyers now compared with former times, and especially do I recollect an instance when I was asked my opinion as to the ability of the Bar of Charleston now as compared with what it was formerly. In the days of Pettigrew and Hunt and those great lights of the profession who adorned the Bar of the United States, and I might say of the world, and I expressed the opinion that there was as much ability and learning and as great diligence manifested by the Bar of the present time as in former days. I said that the average ability was just as great, but then they had men of superior ability who stood out far above the others. Now there is more equality. There are at least a dozen men in Charleston and in other parts of the State of whom it may be said they would be quite capable of holding their own in a Court of justice with any lawyer of olden times that I knew, and it has been my privilege to know most of the eminent men at the Bar for the past fifty years in South Carolina.

There are other things besides money in the world, other things besides political preferment, as little as some people may think of it. Honor! I get this idea from a distinguished female writer of the day; she reminds her readers that the real test of life is God, honor, country, justice and truth! These are the things which we are to foster and uphold. Let us give ourselves to them, as I am sure you all will.

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The fact that Columbia has sent a delegation here to greet me on this occasion touches me very much. I am almost as well known in our Capital City, and have almost as many friends in Columbia as I have here. There is no place in the world that I have received more evidences of kindness of every description than I have in Columbia. I gratefully appreciate the action of the Columbia Bar in sending just the delegation that they have, and the many kind things that these gentlemen have said about me.

It has been well said in the course of these proceedings that this occasion is altogether anomalous. It never could have occurred outside of South Carolina, in my judgment, and it has never occurred here before. A peculiar and most gratifying feature is the presence of so many esteemed and admired ladies of the community, who have graced the occasion by their presence and approval. It needs only this to make it perfect.

I thank you most heartily, gentlemen, for your kind expressions, and I hope I shall live to show that I am not ungrateful, and that I am still willing with what strength I have to do what I can for the good of my people.

At times during the delivery of Judge Kershaw's speech there were few dry eyes, and all listened with breathless silence and attention.

The visiting lawyers were given a dinner by the Bar of Camden at the Central Hotel before they left on the train for Columbia.

The writer wishes to thank Stenographer McFeat for valuable assistance rendered in the above report.

"Blessed Up!"

THE SUNDAY FAIR ENJOINED

By the Circuit Court of the United States—The End, However, Is Not Yet, as the Case Will be Carried Before the Federal Appellate Court.

CHICAGO, June 8.—The Federal Court, by a majority of two to one, decided this morning to grant the injunction prayed for by the District Attorney to restrain the local directory from opening the World's Fair gates on Sunday. Judges Woods and Jenkins favored the closing of the gates, while Judge Grosscup held the contrary opinion.

In brief, Judge Woods holds that the government was in absolute possession of Jackson Park and had the right to make whatever rule it pleased concerning the management of the fair, that the Sunday closing rule had not been lawfully repealed, and that it was the duty of the court to grant the relief prayed for by the District Attorney. He believed that an injunction should be issued.

Judge Jenkins, after reviewing the history of the Columbian Exposition and the relations existing between the United States government and the exposition corporation, and the relation of both to the enterprise, said it was found that the scheme had outgrown the financial ability of the local corporation. Congress was asked for aid. Congress passed a law giving \$2,500,000 to the Exposition. Section 4 of that act declares that this appropriation is made on the condition that the Fair shall be closed on Sunday, and that if the gift should be accepted, the acceptance should be considered as an agreement to the conditions.

Judge Grosscup delivered a dissenting opinion. Congress, he said, has voted \$2,500,000 to the fair, and made it a condition of the gift that the fair should be closed Sunday. The corporation accepted the gift and the conditions, and passed a rule closing the Fair on Sundays. Then the government withheld 1,140,000 of the 5,000,000 coins it had agreed to give the corporation. This law was passed by Congress after the acceptance of the former condition. It was a new condition imposed, without the consent of the other party. The government has broken faith with the corporation by withholding the hard condition imposed by the government.

Edwin Walker, counsel for the World's Fair directory, addressed the court and prayed an appeal to the appellate court, which, he said, is in session. The matter could be definitely decided in a few days. He asked, also, that the court fix a bond which would act as a supersedeas. He said the gravity of the situation was increased by the decision of the State court on this same question, being opposed to the decision of the Federal court. There was danger of an unpleasant conflict of authority between the courts. He suggested that it could be arranged to have the case from the State court taken to the State appellate court, and that both appellate courts might, by their action definitely settle the matter.

District Attorney Milschrist said he would ask that the order of injunction prayed for by the government be issued.

Judge Woods finally said the court would announce its decision on the subject of appeal supersedeas at 9:30 o'clock to-morrow.

Reform and "Reform."

[Greenville News.]

A correspondent wants to know what the Greenville News means by speaking editorially of "reform" and says he can find no such word in any dictionary.

"Reform" is an improvised word invented to meet the times and conditions.

"Reform" is a hard, honest word. It comes from the throat solidly and carries a deal of strong and earnest meaning. We have noticed, however, of recent years in this part of the country that it has been given a new significance by the fashionable method of pronunciation. The average orator now produces it from the ruff of his mouth with a kind of rusty accent as if he was doubtful about it, rather afraid of breaking something with it if he said it too loud, but felt compelled to use it frequently.

"Reform" is usually associated with some specific evils to be corrected or progress to be sought. "Reform" is merely a sound intended to tickle the ears of voters and give politicians and office seekers a pretext for being before the public. They mouth "reform" with a kind of long, shallow sound like the man who has been invited to address the Sunday-school feeling his way around a rocky episode in the history of one of the patriarchs. It doesn't sound free and clear and genuine.

Reform is a real thing—a thing which the purest and highest, strongest and bravest men of all ages have worked and suffered and died for. "Reform" is simply wind—a sound signifying nothing but a desire for votes and offices, salaries and power.

That is the difference we make between "reform" and "reform."

From Friend to Friend

Goes the story of the excellence of Hood's Sarsaparilla and what it has accomplished, and this is the strongest advertising which is done on behalf of this medicine. We endeavor to tell honestly what Hood's Sarsaparilla is and what it will do, but what it does is far more important and far more potent. Its unequalled record of cures is sure to convince those who have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla that it is an excellent medicine.

MAILS 200 YEARS AGO.

There Was Difficulty in Transporting Letters in Early Colonial Days.

[From the Postal Record.]

Intercourse between the American colonies, previous to 1693, was so slight as not to call for special facilities or regular lines. In urgent cases special messengers were sent, but the bulk of correspondence, such as it was, went by friends, especially in coastwise vessels. The first idea for a postal line along the coast from New England to the Carolinas originated in New York, and was approved by their lords in London, provided at least one-tenth of the gross receipts were paid over to the Duke of York. Of course the plan failed. Before there could be any gross receipts somebody had to pay for post riders to travel those long roads from Nova Scotia to Carolina, of which the great men in London expected profits for the Duke. Not to mention other schemes, Andrew Hamilton of East Jersey had occasion to go to London in consequence of the Andros troubles. He was a far-sighted man, and while he was in London a patent for an American postoffice was issued to Thomas Neale, and Andrew Hamilton was appointed American post-master general, an appointment so happy that after a lapse of two centuries we ought to be thankful for it. Hamilton, the father of the American postoffice, was a very wise man and he was successful. He had nothing to start with other than the patent, which gave him a monopoly, but might arouse the opposition of the colonies and their local postmasters. He had to select a post route through a country very little traveled. He had to engage trusty mail carriers. He had to buy horses and the regulation horns for his post riders. He had to replace the local postoffices and he had to get the consent of each colony for his postage rates. Late in the summer of 1692 he returned from London to America, where he traveled from colony to colony, getting from each what he could in the way of subsidies and law, and then starting his mail service.

Jealousy between the colonies was great, the prejudice against strangers was greater and distrust of suggestions from the mother country was greatest. Hamilton overcame all obstacles; he actually induced all colonies to pass substantially the same postoffice act, prescribing the same postage rates; he obtained from each colony what authority he required and in 1693 the mail was carried from Portsmouth, N. H., then known as Piscataqua, to Philadelphia, and beyond. It has been carried ever since with but accidental interruptions. The mail route was from Portsmouth to Boston, Saybrook, New Haven, New York, Perth Amboy, Burlington and Philadelphia. The chief point beyond was New Castle. The question may be well asked, which was the greater achievement, to create this service or to get Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts, not to mention the other colonies, to be of one mind in renouncing local rights and local offices, to agree on a postal system that did not exist, and to promise money to carry the enterprise into effect? Neither before nor after 1693 has there been a like triumph in all American legislation. The greatest of these Hamilton acts is the Massachusetts law of June 9, 1693, which provides even for the receiving stamp to be put on all mail matter; but the most important, perhaps, is the Pennsylvania act, passed on May 30, 1693, at Philadelphia. The reason for this statement is the fact that the Massachusetts act was disallowed by their lords in London, while the Pennsylvania act was not subject to superior approval. Virginia, New York and Connecticut passed similar acts; New Hampshire helped. If a date for the great bicentenary of the American postoffice must be named, May 30 appears to be the most appropriate, the earlier steps being preliminary, while the Pennsylvania act assured the success of Hamilton's plan, and was promptly followed by the post-riders making their regular weekly trips between Portsmouth and Philadelphia. If there is to be a general celebration it ought to be in the latter city. Hamilton deserves a monument, which ought to stand in front of the Philadelphia postoffice. More than any one thing, Hamilton's postoffice served to establish a closer union between the several colonies and their people. His postoffice was not only a great civilization, but a vast political need that helped to establish the united colonies, just as the postoffice under Benjamin Franklin, in 1775, helped in no small degree to establish the United States. No department of the national government except the postoffice can boast of an unbroken history covering two centuries and no service had for its originator and head a man superior to Andrew Hamilton.

[No More Interested.]

[Greenville News.]

What has become of Fish Warden—who is he only a vestryman now—Cal. Coughlan, of Lexington? The fun isn't half ripe without him. He used to be heard from every day or two.

His experience appears to have a painful similarity to that of the unhappy gentleman of Western history—"Then Abner Dean, of Angel's, raised a point of order, when a chunk of old red sand stone took him in the abdomen." He smiled a kind of sickly smile and curled up on the floor.

And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a safe remedy.

There is a very general impression among merchants and others who are particularly interested in the subject that it is a criminal offense under United States laws to mail a dunning letter written on a postal card. A person in this neighborhood wrote to the First Assistant Postmaster-General asking for information, and received a reply giving the decision of Judge Thayer, December 14, 1889, on the wording of a postal card that was mailable and one that was not. The mailable one reads: "Please call and settle account, which is long past due, and for which our collector has called several times, and oblige." The unmailable one reads: "You owe me \$1.50. We have called several times for same. If not paid at once we shall place it with our law agency for collection." The last sentence, it is stated, ruled out this communication. Postal cards are not mailable if they contain language of a "threatening character," and it is a very serious threat to the average man to tell him that you are going to sue him. There is no law, however, to prevent you from putting an X on your card to let your debtor understand that you are really cross with him.

THE FARMER'S COLLEGE.

A Determined Contest for the Presidency of the Institution—The College will be Opened on July 6.

[Special to News and Courier.]

COLUMBIA, June 9.—The members of the board of trustees of Clemson College returned to the city this evening and report that everything will be in readiness on the 6th of July for the formal opening of the Farmer's College. There were twelve out of the thirteen members of the board present, Senator Redfearn finding it impracticable to come from his home in Chesterfield. The most important business was the election of a president.

For months the trustees have been looking around for the right man. It was thought that by this time a selection could be made. It seems, however, that there is a difference of opinion as to who is the right man and when the board decided to temporarily give up the solution of that problem there was an exact division of sentiment in favor of the selection of Prof. Craighead, of Wofford College, and Prof. Murphy, of the Arkansas Agricultural College. At the outset there were a number of candidates, but the race soon narrowed down to President Clute, of the Michigan College, and Prof. Murphy, of Arkansas, and Prof. Craighead, of Spartanburg.

The two last ballots were evenly divided between Messrs. Craighead and Murphy. The board decided to postpone the election and if possible have personal interviews with the candidates. There were a number of other names suggested for the same position, but they merely received complimentary ballots.

Prof. Stonewall Tompkins, of the Virginia Manual Labor School, was elected assistant professor in the mechanical department and will have charge of the civil and mechanical engineering chair.

Prof. J. F. Moncreath, of the Abbeville Graded School, was elected tutor in mathematics.

The board passed a number of orders to pay for expenses already incurred and to meet those for the opening of the College. It was definitely decided that the College would be opened on the 6th of July, and it is announced with authority that there will be plenty of room for all that wish to enter the institution.

Those who have any idea of attending Clemson need have no fear on the lack of accommodation. The work of cleaning up the premises has been started, and when the students arrive at Clemson they will find there a brand new and bright little village.

Beit by a Mighty Blast.

[From the Eureka Standard.]

On Saturday last a large blast of powder was exploded at the Jacoby Creek quarry, where rock for harbor improvement is being obtained. The blast loosened a hundred thousand tons of rock from the face of the cliff, and it tumbled down to the railroad track. In order to place the charge of powder where it would have the best effect upon the firm rock, a horizontal tunnel sixty feet from the face of the cliff was drilled into the face of the cliff a distance of fifty feet. At the end of this tunnel two branch tunnels were made at right angles to the main tunnel a distance of twenty feet each. At the end of the two branch tunnels the blasts were placed, three tons of powder in all. Then the tunnels were filled up with rock and earth, after which the powder was discharged by electricity.

When the powder exploded the face of the cliff seemed to lift up and jump out and the top to fall in, and the whole mass of rock came tumbling down amid a deafening, rumbling, crushing, and grinding noise. The cliff is about four hundred feet high, and the blast took off a tremendous mass of solid rock, which rolled down, filling up the canon and covering the railroad track. Nearly a hundred thousand tons of rock was brought down in various sized boulders, from as small as a bushel basket to as large as a dwelling house. The large ones, of course, will have to be blasted again before handling.

Postal-Card Dunning.

There is a very general impression among merchants and others who are particularly interested in the subject that it is a criminal offense under United States laws to mail a dunning letter written on a postal card. A person in this neighborhood wrote to the First Assistant Postmaster-General asking for information, and received a reply giving the decision of Judge Thayer, December 14, 1889, on the wording of a postal card that was mailable and one that was not. The mailable one reads: "Please call and settle account, which is long past due, and for which our collector has called several times, and oblige." The unmailable one reads: "You owe me \$1.50. We have called several times for same. If not paid at once we shall place it with our law agency for collection." The last sentence, it is stated, ruled out this communication. Postal cards are not mailable if they contain language of a "threatening character," and it is a very serious threat to the average man to tell him that you are going to sue him. There is no law, however, to prevent you from putting an X on your card to let your debtor understand that you are really cross with him.

Wash Fabrics,

Percates, etc.

THREE BIG QUESTIONS.

Members of the Next Congress Polled Man by Man—Strong Changes of Sentiment in Favor of the Repeal of the Sherman Law—Against the Income Tax and State Banks.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The World has interviewed nearly all the members of Congress by telegraph on the following questions:

1st. "Do you with your present information favor repeal of the Sherman silver bill?"

2nd. "Do you favor an income tax?"

3d. "Do you favor a repeal of the State bank tax?"

The World in reporting their answers says: "Many of the answers deviate so far from the plain 'yes' or 'no,' and involve so many qualifications that a tabular statement would not fairly represent the opinions they express. The important facts shown are that to the first question, 'Do you favor the repeal of the Sherman silver bill?' there are 85 representatives who say practically 'yes,' while only 18 say 'no.' Of the rest many who qualify their answers so strongly that they can not be fairly placed in the affirmative column, show plainly that their inclinations are in favor of a repeal. The sentiment of the lower house on that question seems to be overwhelming. The World has already polled the Senate on the silver bill and March 6th last printed tables showing that that body stood for repeal 33, against 28, non-committal 16. It will be noticed that several who were non-committal then are now in favor of the repeal. There seems to be no doubt now that two-thirds of the Senate will vote that way.

"The newer question of income tax develops an interesting situation. Many who speak freely as to the Sherman bill evade or ignore this question, but forty-five say squarely that they favor it and forty that they do not. The Southern and Western Congressmen are the most numerous advocates of such a tax.

"On the State bank tax question opinion is almost as one-sided as in regard to the Sherman bill. Many dodge it entirely but sixty say positively they are against the repealing the tax while thirty favor the repeal."

Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was for years a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief until she began to take Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Beit by a Mighty Blast.

[From the Eureka Standard.]

On Saturday last a large blast of powder was exploded at the Jacoby Creek quarry, where rock for harbor improvement is being obtained. The blast loosened a hundred thousand tons of rock from the face of the cliff, and it tumbled down to the railroad track. In order to place the charge of powder where it would have the best effect upon the firm rock, a horizontal tunnel sixty feet from the face of the cliff was drilled into the face of the cliff a distance of fifty feet. At the end of this tunnel two branch tunnels were made at right angles to the main tunnel a distance of twenty feet each. At the end of the two branch tunnels the blasts were placed, three tons of powder in all. Then the tunnels were filled up with rock and earth, after which the powder was discharged by electricity.

When the powder exploded the face of the cliff seemed to lift up and jump out and the top to fall in, and the whole mass of rock came tumbling down amid a deafening, rumbling, crushing, and grinding noise. The cliff is about four hundred feet high, and the blast took off a tremendous mass of solid rock, which rolled down, filling up the canon and covering the railroad track. Nearly a hundred thousand tons of rock was brought down in various sized boulders, from as small as a bushel basket to as large as a dwelling house. The large ones, of course, will have to be blasted again before handling.

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