

The Newberry Herald and News.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

NEWBERRY, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1902.

TWICE A WEEK. \$1.50 A YEAR.

ALL THE MILITIA OF PENNSYLVANIA

HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO THE COAL FIELDS.

Gov. Stone's Proclamation—The Presence of the Entire Division is Regarded as Necessary to Keep Down Further Rioting.

Gov. Stone has ordered out the entire division of National Guard of Pennsylvania to duty in the mine regions. The soldiers are already in the field. The order calling out the guard is as follows: Headquarters National Guard, Adjutant General's Office, Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 6.

In certain portions of the counties of Luzerne, Schuylkill, Carbon, Kaokawanna, Susquehanna, Northumberland and Columbia, tumults and riots frequently occur and mob law reigns, men who desire to work have been beaten and driven away, and their families threatened. Railroad trains have been delayed, stoned and the tracks torn up. The civil authorities are unable to maintain order and have called upon the governor and commander-in-chief of the National Guard troops. The situation grows more serious each day. The territory involved is so extensive that the troops now on duty are insufficient to prevent all disorder. The presence of the entire division National Guard of Pennsylvania is necessary in these counties to maintain the public peace.

The major general commanding will place the entire division on duty, distributing them in such localities as will render them most effective for preserving the public peace.

As tumults, riots, mobs and disorders usually occur when men attempt to work in and about the coal mines, he will see that all men who desire to work and their families have ample military protection. He will protect all trains and other property from unlawful interference and will arrest all persons engaging in acts of violence and intimidation and hold them under guard until their release will not endanger the public peace; will see that threats, intimidations, assaults and all acts of violence cease at once. The public peace and good order will be preserved upon all occasions and throughout the several counties and no interference whatever will be permitted with officers and men in the discharge of their duties under this order. The dignity and authority of the State must be maintained and her power to suppress all lawlessness within her borders be asserted.

By order of Wm. A. Stone, governor and commander in chief.

Thomas J. Stewart, Adjutant General.

The troops now in the field are the Fourth, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth and Thirteenth regiments of the Third brigade, and the Governor's Troops, Sheridan Troop and Second Philadelphia City Troop. The troops which will be sent to reinforce those now on duty are the First regiment, Second regiment, Third regiment, Sixth regiment, Battery A, First Troop Philadelphia City cavalry, which compose the First brigade; Fifth regiment, Tenth regiment, Fourteenth regiment, Sixteenth regiment, Eighteenth regiment and Battery B, which constitutes the Second brigade.

Low Rates to State Fair Via the Southern.

For the above occasion, the Southern Railway will sell from all points in South Carolina, including Asheville, Charlotte, Augusta and Savannah and intermediate stations, tickets to the 34th Annual State Fair, Columbia, S. C., at rate of one first class fare for the round trip, plus 50 cents (admission fee) for the round trip.

Tickets to be sold October 28th to 31st, inclusive, with final limit to return November 2nd, 1902.

The Southern railway will operate on October 29th and 30th special trains into and out of Columbia, in addition to their regular trains.

Call upon any Agent of the Southern Railway for detailed information, or R. W. Hunt, Division Passenger Agt., Charleston, S. C., or W. H. Taylor, Asst. General Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

STORIES OF READY WIT.

Historic Retorts Made in the Court Room and at Banquets.

(Rochester Post Express.)

The retort is of all verbal coins the quickest to get into circulation and the readiest to pass from one hand to another. Perhaps of all coins it is also the oldest. In our English tongue we have legends of the repartee of king and courtier for well nigh a thousand years. The pun, which is often a species of retort, goes as far back as our language. To play on words, often in a very personal manner, is the simplest form of retort. Old Thomas Fuller made a witty as well as a true epitaph for himself when he bade them write on his tombstone two words only, "Fuller's Earth." But Fuller himself got caught sometimes. The name, "Sparrowhawk," in which one of his friends rejoiced, was too tempting to the habitual punster, and so he asked the unfortunate man who was afflicted with it what was the difference between a sparrowhawk and an owl. The answer which he got was: "An owl is fuller in the head, and fuller in the face, and fuller all over," which was probably more fuller than Fuller bargained for.

Dunning, the famous wit and lawyer, was badgering a witness on one occasion, and persisted in asking him if he did not live "in the verge of the court." He was probably a poor debtor, who in the then condition of the English law did this to avoid his creditors. The witness was forced to admit that he did. "And, pray, sir," said Dunning, "for what reason did you take up your residence in that place?" "To avoid the rascally impertinence of dunning," answered the witness.

The perplexities of our English tongue gave a chance for a fusillade of retorts in a western court.

The judge was fond of indulging himself occasionally in a joke at the expense of Counsellor B., a practising lawyer in the same court, with whom he was very intimate, and for whom he had a high regard. On a certain occasion when pleading a case at the bar Mr. B. observed that he would conclude his remarks on the following day unless the court would consent to "set" late enough for him to finish them that evening. "Sit, sir," said the judge, not set, hens set." "I stand corrected, sir," said the counsellor, bowing. Not long after, while giving an opinion the judge remarked that under such and such circumstances, an action would not "lay." "Lie, may it please your Honor," says the counsellor, "not lay; hens lay."

One of the keenest of journalists and wits, Moritz Goteib Saphir, had the better of the irate stranger against whom he ran by accident, at the corner of a street in Munich. "Beast," cried the offended person, without waiting for an apology. "Thank you," said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

The battle of words is as exhilarating as it is harmless when the combatants keep alike their brightness and their temper. In the reminiscences of Sir Barrington Beaumont he describes a dinner party at Horace Walpole's. Charles James Fox was one of the guests, and at the last moment Charles Selwyn, the readiest of wits, whose strange weakness was attending executions, strolled in, evidently in the best of spirit.

"George looks as cheerful as though he had just come from an execution," remarked Horace Walpole; and Fox said, smilingly:

"A namesake of mine was to be hanged at Tyburn today. I suppose you were in at the death, Selwyn?"

"No, my friend," said Selwyn. "I make a point of never frequenting rosters."

This turned the smile against Fox.

A retort which hit as hard as this was made upon a would be poet at his club. "I," said he, "have written a great number of poems, but I do not propose to have them published until after my death."

"Hurrah!" shouted a chorus of friends, raising their glasses, "here's long life to you old man!"



At Opera House, Monday Evening, October 13th. ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY--See Local Page.

FOR SCHWAB'S HOUSE.

Plans Completed for Finest Residence in America--Probable Cost \$2,000,000.

(New York Dispatch to Baltimore Sun.)

Plans for Charles M. Schwab's magnificent residence, to be erected on a \$1,000,000 block on Riverside drive, between Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth streets, have been filed with the bureau of buildings. They have not yet been approved, but doubtless will be within a few days.

Work on the excavations for what will probably be the handsomest private house in America has already been begun, and it is hoped to have the building ready for occupancy, so that its owner can have a housewarming a year from next Christmas. Already the steel for girders and frame work is on its way here from Pittsburgh, and the contract for the granite has been let. Bids for the foundation work will be asked for within a few days.

According to the estimate filed with the bureau of buildings the house will cost \$900,000, but this is merely for the walls and does not include the interior finishings and decorations, which will bring the total cost up to more than \$2,000,000.

Standing in the centre of the block, the house will have a frontage of 90 feet, with 100 feet in the rear and a depth of 107 feet, besides an extension 33 feet wide and 45 feet deep. The main building will be six stories high, with an elevation of 85 feet, and the extension is to be three stories, with a height of 48 feet.

Most striking of the interior arrangements will be the main hall which is to be two and a half stories high and surrounded by a circular gallery and arcade leading to all the principal rooms of the second floor and to a chapel, in which there will be an organ and stained-glass windows that can be seen from the entrance hall. This hall, as well as the main staircase and reception hall, are in the style of Francis I and are patterned after the Chateau of Blois. The entire wing facing Seventy-fourth street will be occupied by an art gallery.

The walls of the natatorium in the basement will be covered by costly paintings. Adjoining this will be a Turkish bath. Beneath the main entrance, on the basement floor, will be bowling alleys and a fully equipped gymnasium, and there will be a large billiard room on the first floor overlooking Seventy-fourth street.

More than 650 tons of steel will be used in the construction of the house, which will be fireproof.

GHOULS IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Many Graves in Various Cemeteries Robbed. The Leader of a Gang of Ten Negroes, All of whom were Arrested Several Days Ago, Confesses Some of the Robberies.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 4.—Sensational developments came to light this afternoon in the investigation of wholesale grave robberies that have occurred in this vicinity during the last few months, when detectives unearthed ten bodies in the cellar of the Medical College of Indiana. A gang of ten negroes was arrested several days ago charged with the ghoulish work, and their leaders, Rufus Cantrell, since his arrest has confessed to many of the robberies and informed the authorities that other gangs have been operating in cemeteries in this and adjoining counties, and that many of the robberies accredited to his following really have been committed by others.

People who have buried relatives recently in various cemeteries are greatly excited and since the developments of the last few days many graves have been re-opened to see if the caskets have been tampered with. Investigation in several of these cases has revealed empty caskets. Every medical college in this city has been thoroughly searched for the stolen bodies, but to no avail. Six bodies were found in a pickering vat at the Medical College of Indiana, the officials of this institution proving they had been lawfully obtained and asserting that there were no other bodies about the buildings. Detectives went to the college today with a search warrant for the body of Wallace Johnson, which had been stolen from a grave in the Ebenezer cemetery, northeast of the city. The college officials were reluctant to allow them to make the search. The detectives, however, instituted a rigid search of the building, and as a last resort raised the floor in the cellar. They soon uncovered the remains of ten bodies. An attempt had been made to destroy the remains with lime. The college officials are very indignant at the latest phase in the institution and claim the bodies unearthed today are those of subjects dissected by the students of last year; that some of them are cadavers which were in the dissecting room when the building was burned several years ago. The detectives claim the bodies have been but recently buried and that the evidence of quicklime is very apparent. The bodies are of both men and women, but are in such a state that identification is impossible. Search for the stolen bodies will be continued.

The lucky man is the plucky one who sees and grasps an opportunity.

SIR THOMAS BROWN'S PRAYER.

A Beautiful Poem to Him who Giveth his Beloved Sleep.

[From the Charlotte Observer.]

In these days when one so often sees in sleeping rooms, beautifully printed and framed, Robert Louis Stevenson's prayer, or an exquisite sentiment on true living from Henry Van Dyke, or a restful poem like that which hangs on the wall of one of the rooms of Mr. Andrew Carnegie's castle in Scotland, (and in many humble homes in America) I take the liberty of sending you what I suppose may be appropriately called Sir Thomas Brown's Prayer. Although written over two hundred years ago, I do not recall ever having seen it in any collection of poetry. I find it in one of his short essays called "Of Life." Concluding a paragraph on sleep he introduces the prayer in the following words:

"In fine, so like death, I dare not trust it without my prayers, and a half adieu unto the world, and take my farewell in a colloquy with God."

The night is come, like to the day; Depart not Thou, great God away, Let not my sins, black as the night, Eclipse the lustre of Thy light. Keep still in my horizon; for to me The sun makes not the day, but Thee. Thou whose nature cannot sleep, On my temples sature keep; Guard me 'gainst those watchful foes Whose eyes are open while mine close, Let no dreams my head infest, But such as Jacob's temples blest. While I do rest, my soul advance; Make my sleep a holy trance; That I may, my rest being wrought, Awake into some holy thought, And with as active vigor run, My course as doth the nimble sun, Sleep is death—Oh! make me try, By sleeping, what it is to die! And as gently lay my head On my grave, as on my bed. How'er I rest, great God, let me Awake again at last with Thee. And thus assured, behold I lie Securely, or to wake or die. These are my drowsy days; in vain I do now wake to sleep again; Oh, come that hour when I shall never Sleep again, but wake forever.

If anything could be added to the serene faith expressed in the prayer itself it is his own quaint words at the end of it:

"This is the dormitive I take to bedward; I need no other landnann than this to make me sleep, after which I close mine eyes in security, content to take my leave of the sun and sleep unto the resurrection."

Do you wish to see the progress the farmers of the State are making in diversified and intensified agriculture? If so, visit the State Fair, Oct. 28th to 31st.

Liberal railroad rates to the great State Fair will be made Fair week.

A Historical Parallel.

(Courier Journal.)

Now that Mr. Morgan and his associates have been angered by the President's avowed hostility to trusts and are disposed to resent his temerity and irreverence toward those sacred organizations by defeating his nomination, and failing in that, his election at the polls, we shall probably have about as interesting a campaign as has been witnessed for something more than half a century. If the President is as "strenuous" and earnest as he is reputed to be, the contest will not be unlike a genuine cowboy affair in the West. In many respects it will resemble that memorable conflict between Andrew Jackson and the United States Bank, and we shall be able to compare the hero of New Orleans with the hero claimant of San Juan.

Like Jackson Mr. Roosevelt opens his attack on the trusts during his first term. Though the charter of the United States Bank would not expire for six years, in his first message to Congress Jackson fired his opening shot, well aware that time would be required to rally the people to his standard and counteract the advantage which such an institution would have, in a sudden collision, with all its money and its means at hand. "Both the constitutionality and expediency of the law creating this bank," said he, "are well questioned by a large portion of our fellow citizens, and it must be admitted by all that it has failed in the great end of establishing a uniform and sound currency."

From that moment the war was prosecuted with the bitterest rancor and most relentless vigor. The stock of the bank fell from 123 to 110. Its officers, with Biddle, the president, at the head, realizing the desperate character of the conflict, organized a powerful lobby with headquarters in Washington City. They summoned all their resources. They did not hesitate or haggle over the price of votes in Congress. They subsidized newspapers in every part of the country. The friends of the administration in Congress succeeded in securing committees of investigation, but they could not prevent the lobby from packing and controlling them. A report was made favorable to the bank, and as a result its stock rose to 130. It looked as if the conqueror of the British was beaten by a bank. His foes seemed to overwhelm him. Suborned speakers and newspapers vilified him basely and cruelly. There were secret traitors in his own ranks who had been corrupted, and his frail figure seemed about to be crushed by the most powerful financial institution of the Western Hemisphere.

Perhaps nothing in the history of that remarkable man illustrates the unflinching firmness of his character or the heroic courage of his dauntless soul than his conduct during that trying period of his life. Clay, Webster, and Lee Calhoun were fighting him in the Senate, all inflamed by the sting of disappointed ambition and goaded by the rowl of the bitterest personal hatred. But never did he flinch under the terrible diatribes which spared neither his private nor public life. The old spirit rose within him. The old fire blazed in an eye in which Tom Marshall said he could still see twenty unfought battles. The old lury shook his frame, emaciated and enfeebled by disease, but which again displayed its dreadful energy. As on former occasions, the fury of combat, the rage of battle strengthened his weakened limbs and added a new flame to his flagging spirit. He was no longer an invalid. There was spring in his step; an imperial and martial manner—almost the flush of restored youth in his cheek. He had always fought the enemies of his country; he would fight them still, whether they appeared in scarlet or as the minions of a monetary and degrading despotism.

He summoned Blair from Frankfort to establish the Congressional Globe. To Amos Kendall he would dictate its editorials, walking the floor, puffing his pipe that glowed

like a furnace; and next day his fiery thoughts would appear bedecked in Kendall's graceful and brilliant style. He, too, would have his organs. He would draw the line between his friends and his foes; and, during his first term, he made over 700 removals from office, not including clerks, though there had been but sixty removals during the preceding forty years. There was not one foot of middle ground, and no spot of refuge for traitors or skulkers. These he could detect almost at any glance. It would be interesting to see some of the tricky and cowardly politicians of the present day writhing under the fierce glance of that piercing searchlight—Andrew Jackson's eye.

The next session he renewed his recommendation against a recharter of the bank in stronger terms, but on test questions he was again beaten in Congress. The charter was renewed; he vetoed it, and the bank could not secure the necessary two-thirds vote. Biddle proposed a compromise, but it was rejected with disdain. After his second election he continued the war. He determined to withdraw the government deposits from the bank. But his cabinet was divided on the question. It was difficult to find a secretary of the treasury who would execute his orders. A committee of investigation reported that the bank was sound and the deposits safe. Four out of six members of his cabinet opposed removal because "the business interests of the country" would be imperiled. McClane had resigned the secretaryship of the treasury; Duane, on whom Jackson thought he could rely, was appointed. But he took the same view and resigned. Jackson persisted. "I have no confidence in Congress," said he; "if the bank is permitted to have the public money, there is no power to prevent it from obtaining a charter; it will have it if it has to buy up all Congress, and the public funds will enable it to do it."

Taney was appointed, ordered the removal and the bank expired before its charter. There was a panic resulting from such an industrial revolution, of course; but, like most revolutions, it did good. It proved a warning to the country that enormous monetary power should not be interfered on any institution.

Now, is Mr. Roosevelt, with all his "strenuousness," prepared to go the Jacksonian gait? The money power today is far stronger than it was then. It has twenty-five members of the Senate worth from two to twenty five millions of dollars each. It has others who covet riches above all things. It has a large faction, if not a majority, in the House. When Col. Roosevelt and Col. Wood led the Rough Riders into an ambushade at San Juan his followers admired his courage, but questioned his discretion. His political followers may be doing the same thing and for the same reason.

A POST-OFFICE ROBBERED.

Successful Band of Burglars at Tazewell Court House, Virginia.

Roanoke, Va., October 6.—Last night burglars broke into the post-office at Tazewell Court House about midnight and blew open the safe with dynamite. They took \$800 in stamps and \$200 in cash. Besides these losses the office books of the postmaster were blown over the office and almost destroyed. Before breaking in the postoffice the party broke into a blacksmith shop and took the necessary tools for doing the work on the safe. Bloodhounds have been sent to the scene. So far there is no clue to the robbers.

Through the medium of the State Fair all branches of industry, including live stock, have been greatly improved.

The extensive sale of fine live stock at auction during Fair week will give all an opportunity to improve their stock. Sales are positive.

The demand for premium lists of the State Fair continues. Write soon for a copy to Thos. W. Holloway, Secretary, Pomaria, S. C.