The Watchman and Southron.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850. "Be Just and Fear not--Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's." THE TRUE SOUTHRON, Established June, 1866.

Consolidated Aug. 2, 1881.] SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 31, 1883. New Series—Vol. II. No. 38.

The Watchman and Southron.

Published every Tuesday,
—BY THE—
Watchman and Southron Publishing Company,
SUMTER, S. C.

TERMS:
Two Dollars per annum—in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Square, first insertion.....$1 00
Every subsequent insertion..... 50
Contracts for three months, or longer will be made at reduced rates.
All communications which subserve private interests will be charged for as advertisements.
Obituaries and tributes of respect will be charged.
Marriage notices and notices of deaths published free.
For job work or contracts for advertising address Watchman and Southron, or apply at the Office.

N. G. OSTEEN,
Business Manager.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA R. R.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Stations. Nov. 5, 1882	No. 48, Daily.	No. 40 Daily.
Leave Wilmington	9 50 pm	11 10 pm
Arrive Hamington	11 10 "	12 19 "
Leave Marion	1 05 am	2 04 am
Arrive Florence	1 50 "	2 45 "
Leave Florence	4 37 "	.....
Arrive Columbia	6 40 "	.....

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Stations.	No. 43, Daily.	No. 47, Daily.
Leave Columbia	.....	10 00 pm
Arrive Sumter	.....	12 05 "
Leave Florence	12 55 pm	1 50 am
Leave Marion	1 46 "	2 40 "
Arrive Hamington	3 54 "	4 56 "
Arrive Wilmington	5 25 "	6 20 "

Trains No. 48 stops at all Stations.
Nos. 43 and 47 stops only at Brinkley's, Wilmington, Hamington, Fair Bluff, Marion, Florence, Timmonsville, Sumter, Camden Junction and Pontiver.
Passengers for Columbia and all points on C. C. & A. R. R. C. C. & A. R. R. Stations, Kingstree and all points beyond, should take No. 48 Night Express.
Connection Pullman Sleepers for Charleston and for Augusta on trains 48 and 47.
Passengers on 40 can take 48 train from Florence for Columbia, Augusta and Georgia points via Columbia.
All trains run solid between Charleston and Wilmington.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't.
T. M. EMERSON, Gen. Passenger Ag't.

NORTH-EASTERN R. R. CO.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD CO.
SUMTER, S. C., Jan. 21, 1882.

On and after this date the following Schedule will be run, Sundays included:

Leave Charleston.	Arrive Florence.
3 00 P. M.	12 25 P. M.
12 00 M.	4 20 P. M.
8 30 P. M.	1 20 A. M.

Leave Florence.	Arrive Charleston
2 50 A. M.	6 50 A. M.
4 00 A. M.	8 40 A. M.
11 30 A. M.	4 15 P. M.

Train leaving Florence at 2 50 A. M. will stop only at Kingstree and Moncks Corner.
Train leaving Charleston at 12 00 M. will stop only at Moncks Corner, Lanes and Kingstree.

CENTRAL RAILROAD SCHEDULE.
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

Leave Charleston	12 00 m
" Lanes	2 50 p m
Arrive at Sumter	5 50 p m
Leave Sumter	8 45 a m
" Lanes	12 30 p m
Arrive at Charleston	4 15 p m

T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Ticket Agt. J. F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.

South Carolina Railway Co.

COMMENCING February 4th, 1883, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice. (No trains are run on Camden Branch on Sundays.)

TO COLUMBIA.

Leave Camden	6 45 a m	4 30 p m
Leave Camden Junction	8 09 a m	6 35 p m
Arrive at Columbia	11 28 a m	10 35 p m

FROM COLUMBIA

Leave Columbia	8 00 a m	6 58 p m
Arrive Camden Junction	11 35 a m	8 48 p m
Arrive at Camden	1 40 p m	10 12 p m

TO CHARLESTON

Leave Camden	6 45 a m	4 30 p m
Leave Camden Junc'n	8 09 a m	6 35 p m
Arrive at Charleston	1 00 p m	11 30 p m

FROM CHARLESTON

Leave Charleston	7 00 a m	3 35 a m
Arrive Camden Junc'n	11 35 a m	8 48 p m
Arrive at Camden	1 40 p m	10 12 p m

TO AUGUSTA

Leave Camden	6 45 a m	4 30 p m
Leave Camden Junc'n	8 09 a m	6 35 p m
Arrive at Augusta	2 00 p m	7 13 a m

FROM AUGUSTA

Leave Augusta	7 05 a m	9 00 p m
Arrive Camden Junc'n	3 48 p m	10 35 a m
Arrive Camden	10 12 p m	1 40 p m

CONNECTIONS.

Connections made at Columbia with Columbia and Greenville Railroad both ways, to and from all points on that Road and on the Spartanburg, Union and Columbia and Spartanburg and Asheville Railroads, also with the Charleston, Columbia and Augusta Railroad to and from all points North by trains leaving Camden at 6 45 a m, and arriving at 10 12 p m.

Connections made at Augusta to all Points West and South; also at Charleston with Steamers for New York—on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Also with Charleston and Savannah Railway for Savannah and all points South.

Connections made at Blackville with Barnwell R. R. to and from Barnwell by all trains on Augusta Division.

On Saturdays ROUND TRIP TICKETS are sold to and from all Stations at one first class fare for the round trip—tickets being good till Monday noon, to return. Excursion tickets good for 10 days are regularly on sale to and from all stations at 6 cents per mile for round trip.

THROUGH TICKETS to all points, can be purchased by applying to James Jones, Agent Camden.

D. C. ALLEN,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
JOHN B. PECK, General Manager.
Charleston, S. C

SADDLERY AND HARNESS.

THE FINEST LEATHER ON HAND Ready to be worked up at the lowest living prices.

HARNESS of the latest style and of my own workmanship, at my shop to sell.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Jobs in my line of business. All Orders received will be promptly attended to, and with the greatest care.

—A full line of—
READY-MADE HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES,
COLLARS, MARTINGALES, and
EVERYTHING ELSE
pertaining to a First-class Harness Shop.

OLD HARNESS made to look as good as NEW.

COVERING and REPAIRING Old TRUNKS —A SPECIALTY.—

All WORK in my line GUARANTEED to give SATISFACTION.

T. O. WROTEN,
Corner of Main and Republican Streets.
March 15, 1881. 1y

O NFEDERATE MONUMENT.

The Executive Committee would respectfully represent to the public that they have all the marble for slabs and shields; have had the inscription slab cut and inserted, and the four shields ready to be inserted—and here the funds have given out, and the work must stop unless we can procure $225.00 to complete the monument.

This amount will be required to cut the names of over 400 Confederate Dead of the District of Sumter upon the three slabs, and insert the same in the Monument. This will complete the work—in fact was the object for which the work was begun.

We now earnestly appeal to all who desire to perpetuate the names of Sumter's illustrious Dead, and particularly to those to whom such names are most dear, to aid us by giving such subscriptions as they can afford.

Subscriptions can be paid to Judge Fraser, Treasurer of the Monumental Association, or to either member of the Committee.

J. D. BLANDING, Chairman.
L. P. LORING.
E. W. MOISE.
H. HARBY.
GUIGNARD RICHARDSON.

TAX NOTICE.

OFFICE COUNTY TREASURER,
SUMTER COUNTY, April 16. 1883.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the office of the Treasurer of Sumter County will be open at Sumter Court House from the FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1883, to the FIRST DAY OF JUNE, 1883, for the collection of State, County, School, Poll, and Special Taxes for the Fiscal Year commencing November 1, 1882.

The rate of levy on all property assessed for taxation is as follows:

For State Purposes—Four and three fourths mills on each dollar of the valuation of the property represented on the Tax Duplicate for the said Fiscal Year.

For Ordinary County Purposes for said Fiscal Year—Two and one half mills on each dollar of said valuation.

For Special County Purposes—to wit:

For Deficiencies in the Fiscal Year commencing November 1, 1881, one fourth of one mill; and one and one-half mill for funded indebtedness prior to November, 1879.

For School Purposes—Two (2) mills on each dollar of said valuation; also Poll Tax of one dollar on each taxable poll, to wit: of each male citizen between the ages of 21 and 50 years, except such as are exempt by law.

The said Taxes are to be paid in the following funds, and no other, viz: Gold and Silver Coin, United States Currency, National Bank Notes, and Coupons which shall become payable during the year 1883, on the Valid Consolidated Bonds of this State, known as "Brown Bonds" and on the Bonds of this State known as the "Deficiency Bonds,"—and Jury Certificates, and the per diem of State witnesses in the Circuit Courts, for County taxes, not including School taxes.

The said taxes are payable in two installments; one-half from the first day of May, to the first day of June 1883, the other half from the 15th of September to the 20th day of October, 1883, and it is optional with any tax payer to pay the whole or one-half of said Taxes at the time first mentioned, but if one half thereof be not then paid, a penalty of five per centum will be added thereon.

W. F. B. HAYNSWORTH,
April 16 Treasurer Sumter County.

ENGINE FOR SALE.

ONE FIRST CLASS 25-HORSE POWER Portable Engine, in good order. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to
Apr 10 C. T. MASON, Jr.

FOR SALE
FOR CASH.

A FINE, MEDIUM SIZE MULE, IN good order and a good second hand two-horse wagon and body. Apply at this Office. March 13

FOR SALE.

TWO HOUSES AND LOTS, ON WASHINGTON Street. Titles guaranteed. Apply at Sumter Book and Variety Store, to
W. G. KENNEDY.
—ALSO—
A Horse and Buggy,
Apply as above, to
March 13 W. G. KENNEDY.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

THIRTY DAYS AFTER DATE HEREOF, the undersigned will apply to W. H. Cuttino, Esq., Clerk of the Court for Sumter County, for a Charter, incorporating themselves and their associates, under the name and title of the MAYESVILLE CEMETERY ASSOCIATION, as provided for by the General Statutes, sections 1,376 and 1,377.

J. R. Mayes,	S. W. Wilson,
J. W. Dennis,	W. J. McLeod, Jr.,
J. C. McKinney,	J. H. Garland,
J. A. Mayes,	N. G. DuBose,
F. J. Mayes,	J. W. Hudson,
J. E. Atkins,	T. D. Foxworth,
J. B. Cochrane,	J. E. Mayes,
H. H. Wilson,	J. J. Muller,
C. O. Wheeler,	E. M. Cooper,
J. B. Trimnal,	and others.

April 5 1m

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS are wasted on physicians' fees by the dyspeptic, the rheumatic, the billious, and the nervous, when a *dollar* expended on that unapproachable vegetable tonic and alterative, DR. SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND, or LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE, would in every case effect a radical cure.

NO REMEDY IN THE WORLD EVER SO FULLY WON THE CONFIDENCE OF MANKIND AS
SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND
OR
LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE.

For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and all Troubles arising from the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder.

Taken two or three times a day it prevents Fever and Ague, Malarial Fever, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever and Cholera.

OH, WOMAN!

Why will you allow yourself to be prostrated, your system enervated, your health completely destroyed by the gaunt strides of those insidious and oft times fatal diseases called "Female Weaknesses," when you can be entirely cured by using SIMMONS' HEPATIC COMPOUND. It will remove Pimples and Blotches, purify your Blood, and make your Skin clear and healthy.

For sale every where.

In Sumter by Dr. A. J. CHINA,
In Mayesville by Dr. F. J. MAYES.
In Bishopville by Dr. K. Y. McLEOD.

DOWIE & MOISE, Proprietors,
Wholesale Druggists, Charleston, S. C.
Oct 17

Bellemonte Cotton Manf'g Co.
COTTON BATTING
PREPARED IN ROLLS
FOR COMFORTS, QUILTS AND MATTRESSES.

SOLD AT THE FACTORY AND BY merchants in Sumter at 10 cents per pound.

Liberal discount to the trade allowed.

D. JAMES WINN,
Sept 19—1y President.

HAIL LOVELY SPRING.

The bumble bees are bumbling,
And the waters bright are tumbling,
In crystal beauty through the meadows green,
The smelling flowers are smelling,
The swelling buds are swelling,
And the mother sheep the sheeplets try to wean.

All o'er this land of freedom,
As fast as mortals need 'em,
The busy hens supply us all with eggs,
The balmy zephyrs zephyr,
And the sad-eyed brindle heifer,
Switches at the gaunt mosquito on her legs.

In heathen lands o'er yonder,
The elephants do wander,
In fragrant tropic grasses to their knees,
The shaggy lion rambles,
Through the serpent-haunted brambles,
And the little monkeys monkey through the trees.

Then gentle spring we hail thee,
And before the world we sail thee,
As the bossest season of the present year,
Would an age without once stopping,
I could praise thee without dropping
On myself—but then my muse is out o' gear!

[*Duluth Tribune.*

His Last Court.

A Story of the Sternest Judge that Arkansas Ever Had.

Old Judge Greyson, a Justice of the Peace, was never known to smile. He came to Arkansas years ago, before 'carpet-baggers' began their reckless sway, and year after year, by the will of the voters he held his place as magistrate. The lawyers who practiced in his court never engaged in levity. Every morning, no matter how the weather might be, the old man took his place behind the bar, which, with his own hands, he had made, and every evening, just at a certain time, he closed his books and went home. No one ever engaged him in private conversation, because he would talk to no one. No one ever went to his home, a little cottage among the trees in the city's outskirts, because he had never shown a disposition to make welcome the visits of those who lived even in the immediate vicinity. His office was not given him through the influence of 'electioneering,' because he never asked any man for his vote. He was first elected because, having been once summoned in a case of arbitration, he exhibited the executive side of such a legal mind that the people nominated and elected him. He soon gained the name of 'hard Justice,' and every lawyer in Arkansas referred to his decisions. His rulings were never reversed by the higher courts. He showed no sentiment in decision. He stood upon the platform of a law which he made a study, and no man disputed him.

Several days ago a woman, charged with misdemeanor, was arraigned before him. 'The old man seems more than ever unsteady,' remarked a lawyer as the magistrate took his seat. 'I don't see how a man so old can stand the vexations of a court much longer.'

'I am not well to-day,' said the Judge, turning to the lawyers, 'and any cases that you may have you will please dispatch them to the best, let me add, to the quickest of your ability.'

Every one saw that the old man was unusually feeble, and no one thought of a scheme to prolong a discussion, for all the lawyers had learned to reverence him.

'Who is this woman?' asked the Judge. 'Who is defending her?'

'I have no defense, your Honor,' the woman replied. 'In fact, I do not think that I need any, for I am here to confess my guilt. No man can defend me,' and she looked at the magistrate with a curious gaze. 'I have been arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace, and I'm willing to submit my case. I am dying of consumption, Judge, and I know that any ruling made by the law can have but little effect on me;' and she coughed a hollow hacking cough, and drew around her an old black shawl that she wore. The expression on the face of the magistrate remained unchanged, but his eyelids dropped and he did not raise them, when the woman continued; 'As I say, no man can defend me. I am too near that awful approach, to pass which we know is everlasting death to soul and body. Years ago I was a child of brightest promise. I lived with my parents in Kentucky. Wayward and light-hearted I was admired by all the gay society known in that neighborhood. A man came and professed his love for me. I don't say this, Judge, to excite your sympathy. I have many and many a time been drawn before courts, but I never before spoke of my past life.'

She coughed again and caught a flow of blood on her handkerchief which she pressed to her lips. 'I speak of it now because I know that this is the last court on earth before which I will be arraigned. I was fifteen years old when I fell in love with the man. My father said he was bad, but I loved him. He came again and again, and when my father said that he should come no more I ran away and married him. My father said I should never come home again. I had always been his pride, and had loved him so dearly, but he said that I must never again come to his home—my home, the home of my youth and happiness. How I longed to see him. How I yearned to put my head on his breast My husband became addicted to drink. He abused me. I wrote to my father, asking him to let me come home, but the answer that came was, 'I do not know you!' My husband died—yes, cursed God and died! Homeless and wretched and with my little boy, I went out into the world. My child died, and I bowed down and wept over a pauper's grave. I wrote to my father again, but he answered: 'I know not those who disobey my commandments!' I turned away from that letter hardened. I spurned my teachings. Now I am here.'

Several lawyers rushed forward. A crimson tide flowed from her lips. They leaned her lifeless head back against the chair. The old magistrate had not raised his eyes. 'Great God!' said a lawyer, 'he is dead!'

The woman was his daughter.

The Great Storm.

Reports of Damage from Different Quarters.

NEW ORLEANS, April 23.—A Wesson, Mississippi, special says a frightful cyclone passed over Wesson and the town of Beauregard, a mile above, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The wind for the past three days had been blowing a gale and lowering clouds indicated a storm. Its approach was known for some minutes by deep, rumbling sounds, windows in dwellings shaking with violence, and many people thought it was an earthquake. Thunder roared and lightning flashed with alarming force and vividness.

It was awful in its character. As soon as the storm had somewhat abated and the people began to look about, loud peals of the church bells were rung out and the people were seen running in all directions toward West Wesson. The rain, meantime, was pouring in torrents Reaching Peach Orchard street, an indescribable scene was witnessed. This street is lined with a large number of houses in which operatives of the Mississippi mills are domiciled, and here the greatest destruction occurred. People were seen on all sides sobbing, and the groans of the wounded beneath the ruins were perfectly appalling. Dwellings were torn to atoms. A pine forest just beyond was blown out of existence. The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins has begun. Calvin Reed, living in the vinciuity died from excitement.

Doctors were soon upon the scene and did all in their power to relieve the suffering of the wounded. The number killed is twelve. Two or three children are missing. 150 or 200 dwellings were blown down. The number of people with broken limbs is estimated by the physicians at 75. The wounded were removed as fast as possible to houses which escaped injury. Several of the dead lay out in the violent rain for more than an hour after the storm. The dead are now all laid out and coffins being made for them.

Beauregard was visited last evening. It is only a mile above here and lay in the direct path of the cyclone. The scene is absolutely appalling. Beauregard is no more. It is in truth a mass of ruins. It is with difficulty that one can ride through, so thickly are the trees strewn across the road. There is not a house of any character standing in the place. Two brick stores, the largest in the place, are swept away. Timber is scattered for miles around. Even out in the country 2 1-2 miles, dwellings were swept away. The list of the dead and wounded is, killed 13; wounded 13.

A special from West Point, Miss., says 'a terrific gale from the northwest struck our town at 1:20 o'clock yesterday afternoon, accompanied by torrents of rain and the largest hail ever seen here. The court house, lawyers row, Central Hotel and many stores were unroofed and materially damaged. Fences and trees were prostrated and considerable damage was done. No lives were lost.'

A special from Eastman, Ga., says a cyclone passed over that town early that morning doing great damage. John Register's house was blown down and his two children killed. Samuel Hassis' house was demolished and his wife and children badly injured.

JACKSON, Miss.—On the Natchez & Columbus Railroad, the town of Tillman was destroyed and several persons killed and wounded. On the Vicksburg & Meridian Railroad, the town of Lawrence suffered terribly. Reports from other places and from the country show that the storm was wide-spread and very destructive. Telegraph lines were blown down for miles.

CHATTANOOGA.—A terrible storm swept over the city yesterday and did fully ten thousand dollars damage. The depot, dwellings and stores were unroofed, fences thrown down and trees uprooted. Reports from the surrounding country show the storm to have been very destructive.

The surrounding mountains protected this city from the great fury of the storm, but reports of serious damage to towns in North Alabama have reached here.

LATER.

EIGHTY-THREE PERSONS KILLED AND THREE HUNDRED WOUNDED—THE LOSS OF PROPERTY UNPRECEDENTED.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—Reports from sections of Mississippi visited by the cyclone Sunday, state that eighty-three persons were killed and about three hundred wounded; many dangerously. The loss of property is unprecedented.

A despatch from Beauregard says: All is bustle and confusion. Gangs of men were at work getting out goods from wrecked stores, and scores of ox teams were hauling recovered property away. The homeless people had gotten together their remaining effects, and were moving them in wagons and carts, and a construction train was engaged receiving the debris of the broken box cars. The relief committee, headed by L. C. Bridewell, was actively and systematically at work, issuing rations and distributing clothing. The *Times-Democrat* physicians, Drs. Lehman and Fitch, are also assisting the wounded. Assistance also came from Jackson, Utica, and other points. In making rounds among the wounded very sad scenes were witnessed, and groans and moans were heart-rending, but particularly touching was it to see little children, numbers of them scarcely more than babes, who did not understand it all and with pain and mystification had got beyond their years and were heroic. Scarcely a murmur was heard from the little ones and none complained. But one little girl of 3 years wanted its mamma to 'tome and fix my arm'—a poor, battered little arm. No one could fix it but mamma, and mamma was in the next room all unconscious of her baby hurt unto death. There was a five-year-old boy whose face was bruised and battered and whose head was gashed by an ugly wound. He was unconscious, but, even with his brain clouded and not knowing where he felt pain, he moaned and rolled in bed. He and the little girl were the only babies the correspondent heard to murmur or make complaint. A little boy was still unconscious to-night.

THE DETAILS AT WESSON.

WESSON, Miss., April 24.—The first place reached by the cyclone on Sunday was Georgetown, a small village on the Pearl river. Many residents of that place and vicinity were assembled in the Methodist church, the quarterly circuit being in session. The cyclone struck the church, and one of the side walls fell in upon the congregation. The minister, Rev. H. B. Lewis, had his skull fractured, and his chances for recovery are very slight. Mr. Savage, who rushed out of the church, was instantly killed, a falling limb of a tree striking him and breaking his neck. Joe Horncathing was slightly injured, as was also Miss Steele. Mrs. Allen was seriously hurt. The large congregation had a most wonderful escape with the exception of those above named, for as the cyclone struck the church, as if by inspiration they fell upon their knees, and the benches shielding them, they escaped with trifling injuries. A negro church near by was also visited by the tornado and was destroyed.

Three of the worshippers were killed outright and eight or ten others were injured. A number of residences and a store were leveled with the ground. John W. Crawford, his wife, daughter, grandchild, and a servant were instantly killed. Mrs. Crawford was blown 300 yards, and all of the family were so crushed and mutilated as to be hardly recognizable, presenting a terrible appearance. The children of John Beasely and those of Mrs. Ryan were instantly killed, as were also three grown daughters of Mrs. Fowles. Mrs. Fowles was carried 150 yards by the force of the wind and was caught in a tree. From this tree she was blown into another one, sustaining such severe injuries that she has just died from the effects of them. All of the stock in the path of the storm was killed by being crushed to death by flying timbers. Billy Parker, his wife, and child, and a daughter of William Royals were also killed. Opposite Georgetown, in Sampson county, the residence of James Bass was demolished and one member of his family was killed.

About Tornadoes.

[National Republican 25th.]

The terrific tornadoes that lately devasted parts of Iowa, Mississippi, and North Carolina accompanied the storm which started on the nineteenth instant from the coast of Oregon, and, passing in a southeastwardly direction, blew out to sea off the Carolina coast on Monday night. This storm was accompanied everywhere east of the Rocky mountains by high winds and heavy rains, and in several localities, far apart from each other, by these destructive tornadoes.

Inquiry at the signal office failed to determine a definite cause of these tornadoes. They are usually noticed in conjunction with a heavy rain fall and diverse winds, or any similar phenomena which set up a violent whirl in the air A partial vacuum being formed, and atmospheres of unequal temperature rushing in to fill it from diverse points, of course there is formed an ingathering of the air, a cylonic suction which spreads with fearful velocity and force and wreaks its destructive intensity upon whatever comes within its paths.

There are at present no means of definitely predicting the formation of a tornado. They are local atmospheric disturbances of vast energy. They do not advance like the ordinary storm—they develop. The hurricane or cyclone is a storm of terrific violence, passing over very extended areas, and characterized by a spiral motion of the wind In the northern hemisphere the winds usually blow the storm center in a direction contrary to the hands of the watch. In the southern hemisphere the winds usually blow in the contrary direction. In the tornado the winds blow frequently in both directions, and the consequent disturbance is thus seen to be inevitable. What the maelstrom of the Loffoden islands is to the ocean of water the tornado is to the ocean of air.

The tornado is described as being caused by the contact of unequal temperatures. This, however, does not at all account for the peculiar individuality, the semi-intelligent malignity, the appalling stealth of approach, and the whole diabolical character of the tornado. Its violence and intensity are plain enough matters. But there is something generic about the tornado which science fails to account for. Another feature of the tornado is that it is local. It appears suddenly, almost without warning, presents a fiend's aspect, does a devil's work with diabolical energy and malignancy, and disappears as suddenly as it came. Its rise cannot be formulated; its termination is equally obscure; only its effects are unmistakable and plain. The most marked indications of its coming, as described by scientists, are a sultry, oppressive condition of the atmosphere, a peculiar stillness that cannot fail to attract the notice, with the appearance of singularly-formed clouds in the northwest and southwest. These clouds approach each other, coalesce, and from their union comes the great, funnel-shaped tornado cloud, the lower end of which traces out like a gigantic and spectral finger the track of the devastating whirlwind.

On the nineteenth instant an area of low barometric pressure was developed on the Oregon coast a little south of the Columbia river. Its center passed slowly southward and eastward, until Sunday afternoon, the twenty-second instant, it was central in Missouri south of Jefferson City. The barometric depression at that time extended over all the United States east of the Rocky mountains. On Sunday afternoon the winds north of the central point of lowest pressure in Missouri were blowing from the east and northeast; south of it, from the west and southwest; east of it, from the south and southeast, and west of it, from the north and northwest. At various places the point of contact of these winds was developed by the aid of mysterious local causes in the tornadoes. Thus the cold northwesterly winds blowing down the valleys of the Arkansas and Red rivers, meeting the warm southerly winds from the Gulf of Mexico over Mississippi, were the first or provoking causes of the terrific tornadoes that developed in several distinct localities in Mississippi, producing a devastation at Beauregard, Wesson, Macomb City, Johnsonville, Columbus and Aberdeen. In the same way the contact of the northeasterly and southeasterly, winds in Iowa were followed by the tornadoes there. The storm center's advance guard of winds met currents flowing over Cape Hatteras just inside the Pamlico sound, and there ensued the devastation around Moorhead City. Again probably provoked contact of the northeasterly and southerly winds in Georgia the destruction around Americus in the southwestern part of the state, was terrific.

To summarize: The storm was general, with more or less severity, over all the United Sates east of the Rocky Mountains. For some reasons not yet known, tornadoes were developed at distinct points over that vast area without apparent connection with each other, and each disappearing as suddenly as it came. The storm itself passed out at sea, its center sinking in the ocean off the Carolina coast. The tornado in Iowa was distant more than 700 miles from those in Mississippi, while the latter were considerably over 100 miles apart. Americus, Georgia, and Aberdeen, Miss., are more than 300 miles from each other. And Moorhead City, N. C., is in round numbers 500 miles from Americus, the nearest point where the tornado 'ripped and tore.' There seems something mysterious about these local disturbances, and science, with all opportunities and all her efforts, has not yet succeeded in wresting from the rumbling mouth of the tornado the secret of its origin, 'whence it comes and whither it blows.'

That Bad Boy

His Pa Burgled—The Grocery Man Sets a Trap for the Boy—The Youngster Ahead as Usual.

'I hear you had burglars over at your house last night,' said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in and sat on the counter right over a little gimlet hole, where the grocery man had fixed a darning needle so that by pulling a string the needle would fly up through the hole and run into the boy about an inch. The grocery man had been laying for the boy for two days, and now that he had got him right over the hole the first time, it made him laugh to think how he would make him jump and yell, and as he edged off and got hold of the string the boy looked unconscious of impending danger. The grocery man pulled and the boy sat still. He pulled again, and again, and finally the boy said:

'Yes, it is reported that we had a burglar over there. O, you needn't pull that string any more. I heard you were setting a trap for me, and I put a piece of board inside my pants and thought I would let you exercise yourself. Go ahead, if it amuses you, it don't hurt me.'

The grocery man looked sad, and then smiled a sickly sort of smile, at the failure of his plan to puncture the boy, and then said, 'Well, how was it. The policeman didn't seem to know much about the particulars. He said that there was so much deviltry going on at your house that nobody could tell when anything was serious, and he was inclined to think it was a put up job.'

'Now lets have an understanding,' says the boy. 'Whatever I say, you are not to give away. It's a go, is it? I have always been afraid of you, because you have a sort of decayed egg look about you. You are a peck of potatoes with the big ones on top, a sort of a strawberry box with the bottom raised up, so I have thought you would go back on a fellow. But if you won't give this away, here goes. You see, I heard ma tell pa to bring up another bottle of liniment last night. When ma corks herself, or has a pain anywhere, she just uses liniment for all that is out, and a pint bottle don't last more than a week. Well, I told my chum, and we laid for pa. This liniment ma uses is offul hot, and almost blisters. Pa went to the Langry show, and did not get home until eleven o'clock, and me and my chum decided to teach pa a lesson. I don't think it is right for a man to go to the theatre and not take his wife or his little boy. So we concluded to burgle pa. We agreed to lay on the stairs, and when pa came up my chum was to hit him on the head with a dried bladder and I was to stab him on the breast pocket with a stick, and break the liniment bottle, and make him think he was killed. It couldn't have worked any better if we had rehearsed it. We had talked about burglars at supper time, and got pa nervous, so when he came up stairs and was hit on the head with the bladder, the first thing he said was 'burglars by mighty,' and he started to go back, and then I hit him on the breast pocket, where the bottle was, and then we rushed by him, down stairs, and I said in a state whisper, 'I guess he is a dead man,' and we went down cellar and up the back stairs to my room and undressed. Pa hollered to ma that he was murdered, and ma called me, and I came down in my night shirt, and the hired girl she came down, and pa was on the lounge, and he said his life blood was fast ebbing away. He held his hand on the wound and said he could feel the warm blood trickling clear down to his boots. I told pa to stuff some tar into the wound such as he told me to put on my lip to make my mustache grow, and pa said, 'My boy, this is no time for trifling. Your pa is on his last legs. When I came up stairs I met six burglars, and forced four of them down, and was going to hold them and send for the police, when two more, that I did not know about, jumped on me, and I was getting the best of them, when one of them struck me over the head with a crow bar, and the other stabbed me to the heart with a butcher knife. I have received my death wound, my boy, and my hot southern blood, that I offered up so freely for my country, in her time of need, is passing from my body, and soon your pa will be only a piece of poor clay. Get some ice and put on my stomach, and all the way down, for I am burning up. I went to the water pitcher and got a chunk of ice and put inside pa's shirt, and while ma was tearing up an old skirt to stop the flow of blood, I asked pa if he felt better, and if he could describe the villains who had murdered him. Pa gasped and moved his legs to get them cool from the clotted blood, he said, and he went on, 'One of them was about six foot high, and had a sandy mustache. I got him down and hit him in the nose, and if the police find him, his nose will be broke. The second one was thick set, and weighed about two hundred. I had him down, and my boot was on his neck, and I was knocking two more down, when I was hit. The thick set one will have the mark of boot heels on his throat. Tell the police, when I am gone, about the boot heel marks.' By this time ma had got the skirt tore up, and she stuffed it under pa's shirt, right where he was hit, and pa was telling us what to do to settle his estate, when ma began to smell the liniment, and she found the broken bottle in his pocket, and searched pa for the place where he was stabbed, and then she began to laugh, and pa got mad and said he did not see as a death bed scene was such an almighty funny affair, and then she told him he was not hurt, but that he had fallen on the stairs and broke his bottle, and that there was no blood on him, and he said, 'do you mean to tell me my body and legs are not bathed in human gore, and pa got up and found it was only the liniment. He got mad and asked ma why she didn't fly around and get something to take that liniment off his legs, as it was eating to the bone, and then he saw my chum put his head in the door, with one galius hanging down, and pa looked at me and then he said, 'Lookahere, if I find out it was you boys that put up this job on me, I'll make it so hot for you that you will think liniment is ice cream in comparison.' I told pa it didn't look reasonable that me and my chum could be six burglars, six feet high with our noses broke, and boot heel marks on our neck, and pa he said for us to go to bed alfired quick, and give him a chance to rinse off that liniment, and we retired. Say, how does my pa strike you as a good single-handed liar?' And the boy went up to the counter while the grocery man went after the scuttle of coal.

In the meantime, one of the grocery man's best customers, a deacon in the church, had come in and sat down on the counter, over the darning needle, and as the grocery man came in with the coal the boy pulled the string, and went out door and tipped over a basket of rutabagas, while the deacon got down off the counter with his hands clasped, and anger in every feature, and told the grocery man he could whip him in two minutes. The grocery man asked what was the matter, and the deacon hunted up the source from whence the darning needle came through the counter, and as the boy went across the street the deacon and the grocery man were rolling on the floor, the grocery man trying to hold the deacon's fists while he explained about the darning needle, and that it was intended for the boy. How it came out the boy did not wait to see.

The Best Fish.

The German carp is making rapid progress as a great food product. The Industrialist, published at the Kansas Agricultural College, says in relation to the drawing off the water from their pond: The carp have developed into magnificent specimens averaging some 16 inches in length and weighing by actual test on the scales from 2 1-4 to 3 pounds each. As showing how rapidly these fellows gain we remark that these fishes, with the most ordinary care, and, for the most part, no care at all, have doubled in weight since last April. Our carp raising so far has been a great success, except this: our fishes do not increase in numbers as we had hoped. so far we have found only a single carp in all of our examinations of the ponds. Perhaps our fishes, which are only 11-2 years old are too young to breed, or it may be the crawfish, which are quite numerous, consume the eggs and young.

The Kern County (Cal.) *Gazette* says: There are two carp ponds of small dimension near Bakersfield, in each of which the plant was made last spring. The fish are doing well, and there are to be seen great numbers of young fish. It cannot be long before this market will be well supplied with this excellent fish. It would be well for every farmer who has half an acre of ground fitted for a pond, with a certain supply of water, to raise these fish for the household alone, as they raise their fowls. The foothill Tidings tells of Rev. J. W. Brier, who is breeding carp some three miles from Graes Valley. He finds that 1,000 carp will live and grow finely upon what one hog will—in both cases from birth to two years old. At this age the carp will weigh 4,000 pounds the average lot, while the average porker will weigh 250 pounds. At present prices for the two articles of food the fish would bring $1,000 and the hog $24.

A young lady recently received the following note, accompanied by a bouquet of flowers: 'Dear——, I send you bi the boy a bokay of flowrs. This is like my luv for u. The nite shade menes kepe dark. The dog fennil menes I am your slave. Rosis red and posis pail, my luv for you shall never fale.'

PLEASANTRIES.

THE music of the wild waves is a Neptune.

FISH notes are scaled for a high rate of interest.

BEST two in three—The surviving couple out of triplets.

MATCHES may be made in heaven, but they have a most decided smell of the other place.

A GUN is loaded with powder; a table is loaded with the delicacies of the season. Both go off, and both kill.

WHEN a revolver is aimed at a man in the heat of a discussion, he generally looks at it as a pointed argument.

GUIBOLLARD, most candid of philosophers, remarks, "Would that I had 10,000 a year." "To do what?" "To do nothing."

"ETIQUETTE" writes to us to inquire if, in our opinion, it would be proper for him to support a young lady if she was taken with a faint—even if he hadn't been introduced. Proper, young man, certainly—prop her by all means.—*Cleveland Sun.*

IN olden times when people heard
Some swindler huge had come to grief,
They used a good old Saxon word,
And called that man a "thief."
But language such as that to-day
Upon too many's feelings grates,
So people smile, and simply say,
"He rehypothecates."

A CRY from the heart: Little Dunce (looking up suddenly from her history book)—"Oh, mummy darling, I do so wish I'd lived under James the II." Mamma—"Why?" Little Dunce—"Because I see here that education was very much neglected in his reign!"—*Punch.*

A YOUNG wife lately lost her husband, who was about 70 years old. "But how did you ever happen to marry a man of that age?" asked one of her friends. "Why," said the young widow, "you see I only had the choice between two old men, and, of course, I took the oldest."—*Paris Figaro.*

JOSEPH SNOW, of Indiana, told his wife to shut her head That was twenty-one years ago, and she has not spoken since, though constantly living together as man and wife.—*New York Times.* A Chicago man told his wife to shut her head. That was a week ago, but it is not believed that the lump on his head will disappear for several days.—*Chicago Tribune.*

ENTER Jones, the magnificent, with stranger—"A little surprise for you, Mrs. J! Let me introduce Mr. Wiggins, whom I have persuaded to take his chance and come and try pot-luck with us. And I hope