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The Watchman and Southron.

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SUMTER, S. C.

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**DR. PRICE'S
CREAM BAKING POWDER**
ARE USED.
Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor cakes,
cookies, puddings, etc., as delicately and as
successfully as the fruit from which they are made.
FOR STRENGTH AND TRUE FLAVOR
BECAUSE THEY STAND ALONE.
Prepared by
DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER CO.
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Bakers of
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Best Dry Hop Yeast
FOR BREAD BY GROCERS.
WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.

LIGHT HEALTHY BREAD

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WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.

DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEASTGENS

The best dry hop yeast in the world. Bread
raised by this yeast is light, white and whole-
some like our grandmother's delicious bread.
GROCERS SELL THEM.
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For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,
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Rheumatism, Neuritis, and all
Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, having received great
and permanent benefit from the use of "GOM-
POUND OXYGEN," prepared and adminis-
tered by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, of Philadel-
phia, and being satisfied that it is a new dis-
covery in medical science, and all that is
claimed for it, consider it a duty which we
owe to the many thousands who are suffering
from chronic and so-called "incurable" dis-
eases, to state that we can make its virtues
known and to inspire the public with confi-
dence.

F. H. FOLSOM & BRO.

Practical Watchmakers and Jewelers,
Main Street, opposite John Reid's,
SUMTER, S. C.

AMERICAN WATCHES

The Best to be had for the Money.

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HOE OUT YOUR ROW.

One Summer day a farmer's boy
Was hoeing out the corn,
And moodily had listened long
To hear the dinner horn.
The welcome blast was heard at last,
And down he dropped his hoe,
But the good man shouted in his ear,
"My boy, hoe out your row."
Although a hard one was the row,
To use a plowman's phrase,
And the boy, as sailors have it,
Began now to "hoze."
"I can," he said, and manfully
Again he seized his hoe,
And the good man smiled to see
The boy hoe out his row.
The lad the text remembered,
And learned the lesson well,
That perseverance to the end
At last will nobly tell.
Take courage, man; resolve you can,
And down a vigorous blow,
In life's wide field of varied toil
Always "hoe out your row."

The Value of Libraries.

The Past, Present and Future of
Public Libraries in South Carolina
Their Usefulness to a Community.

The following excellent article, written
by Dr. J. E. Carlisle, the distin-
guished President of Wofford College,
at Spartanburg, appears in the Carolina
Spartan.
On a hurried visit to Columbia, Ga.,
I was glad to find a free public library,
in successful operation. No time was
found to visit the room, but proof of its
existence and usefulness were seen.
It began five years ago, simply and quietly.
No one gave a great deal. A rented
building was used, though the mem-
bers hoped soon to buy or build. There
were two sources of income—the regular
dues of members (one dollar admission
and then twenty-five cents monthly for
the use of the books) and occasional en-
tertainments. All are admitted to the
reading room and library, while none
but members take out books. The la-
dies of the city have furnished comfort-
ably with piano, &c., a room for their
use, where they wish to spend an hour
socially, or in reading. Before two
years had passed the following results
were evident, as a published report de-
clares: The number of books used, in pro-
portion to the membership, showed a de-
cided increase. The character of the books
called for was higher. The young peo-
ple of both sexes showed increasing in-
terest. Teachers and advanced pupils
soon came to the help offered to them.
The citizens, young business men espe-
cially, visited in large numbers. It
very soon began to attract the attention
of transient visitors to the city.

In a smaller town in Georgia a be-
nevolent lady, with an ample private
library, gave to the citizens the almost
unrestricted use of her books.
Charleston has not to-day a large free
library.
Just before the war Hon. Wm. C.
Preston gave his very valuable collec-
tion of books to the City of Columbia
for public use.
Cheraw has had an efficient library
and a select library for a generation.
The city of Florence has a public library,
the results of which can still be traced
in living men and women.

Two generations ago Camden had a
good start for a library. Georgetown
has had a good library for more than a
century. Beaufort and other seaboard
towns have had libraries, more or less,
liberally open. A generation ago Union
had a library that was well used by
members and their families. Other in-
stances, no doubt, could be cited from
the unwritten history of our State.
But is there to-day in South Carolina a
large free library?

The generation of young people, just
rushing out of their teens, have not
had a fair start in life, in all respects.
The times have not been favorable to
public enterprises, like that we are now
considering. Now is a good time for
our people to take a step forward.
Towns, like individuals, reap as they
sow. A growing young city cannot
live by railroads and kindred improve-
ments alone. These are means, high,
noble, necessary, but they are means.
States and cities do not live to build
railroads. They build railroads, that
they may be benefited in all possible
interests by them. A community that
has no men in it able and willing to
make money is poor indeed, and must
forever stay so. A community that
aims only to make money, without re-
gard to its noble uses, never, never can
be rich in any general sense. Money
is too valuable to be either uselessly
hoarded or needlessly spent. A speaker
in Spartanburg, a few years ago, said
strikingly, "Money can buy anything,
it seems, except—its own security or
perpetuity." A good portion of the
wealth of the people should be invested
in the right kind of securities. A gen-
erous part of personal or social wealth
ought to be spent in protecting and in-
suring the rest.

Our citizens will soon have an un-
usual opportunity to start an enterprise
that promises much for our people and
their successors. Business men are in-
terested. For the sake of our clerks
we are deeply interested. Many bad
influences are abroad. Multiply and di-
versify the good. Of another town in
our State, it has been said that it has
two very distinctly marked currents of
young men, one as good as any com-
munity is blessed with, and one—
Perhaps in some sad, weighty sense, a
similar remark can be made about every
other town or city around us. It is
worth some special effort now to increase
one of these currents and to lessen the
other.

When the long, cold evenings of the
winter of '85-6 set in, let the tired
young men be invited to a cheerful
room, where the best company, living
and dead, may help them to build up
a virtuous, noble character. Let every
young man spare some of his money to
help himself and others in this way.
Our citizens may at once build a library
that will be one of the attractions which
strangers will seek.

bequeathed by any one in our history to
benevolent purposes. About seven
millions were equally divided between
a university and a hospital. Just at
this time a wealthy citizen is opening in
six different portions of that beautiful
city, large free libraries, so that every
one can have near and easy access to
books. He has had the good sense to
do this in his lifetime. May he live
long to enjoy the blessings that he has
nobly earned, and when dead may a
grateful city long associate the names of
Pratt, Hopkins and Peabody as men
who could not only lay up, but lay out
well.

Take a smaller instance, still to be
worked out in the future, near or dis-
tant. (The writer, here records a hope,
or rather a confident prediction, which
he will not live to see verified.) Some
young man will be helped in the crit-
ical, golden years of his youth, by the
books here opened to him, within his
easy reach. He will be moved to make
money, as rapidly as he can honestly.
His life will be a success in every way.
He will feel it a privilege to enlarge the
good influences that have so greatly
benefitted him. Having given Sparta-
burg the example of a successful
business man, he will be glad to leave
an enduring proof of his affection for his
fellow men. And thus his unstained
name will be joined in the minds of the
next generation here in honorable asso-
ciation with that of Lionel Chalmers
Kennedy.

Turning the Rascals Out.

The President Again Shows His
Hand as a Reformer.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—The post-
master at Rome, N. Y., was to-day sus-
pended from further duty in his office
by order of the President, and James
B. Corcoran was designated to perform
the duties of the office in his stead.
The President proposed the removal
of the postmaster and nominated Cor-
coran to the Senate at the recent ses-
sion, and as it failed to take action
on the nomination the Postmaster Gen-
eral applied to the President for his
directions in the case and received a writ-
ten communication, which has been pre-
pared from the department and is as
follows:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, April 4, 1885.
Hon. Wm. F. Vilas, Postmaster Genl.
DEAR SIR: In answer to your in-
quiry as to the disposition to be made
of the case of the postmaster at Rome,
Onondaga County, N. Y., which was pre-
sented to the Senate on the 26th of
March, with the proposition that he be
removed for cause, and which proposi-
tion was not acted upon prior to the ad-
journment of that body on the 2nd of
April, I have to say that to me it clearly
seems to be my duty to exercise by
prompt action in this case all the power
which the present condition has left in
my hands, so far as it may be done in-
dependently of the Senate, to protect
the interests of the government, to vin-
dicate the laws which have been enacted
for the regulation of the postal ser-
vice, and to impress upon Federal of-
fice-holders the fact that no indulgence
will be granted by the Executive to
those who violate the law or neglect
their public duties. This postmaster,
under Section 4044 of the United States
Revised Statutes and the regulations
of the Postoffice Department, was re-
quired to transmit to the Depart-
ment, weekly, a report of the business
done by him in the money order branch
of his office. It appears, from an official
report of an inspector of the Post-
office Department, now before me, and
which was submitted to a Committee of
the Senate while the proposition to re-
move this official was before it, that an
examination of his office was ordered on
the 26th day of January, 1885, in con-
sequence of the fact that no such week-
ly reports had been made since the 6th
day of December, 1884. It further
appears from this report that such ex-
amination developed a most disgraceful
confusion in all that pertained to the
accounts and financial condition of the
office; that there had been no entry in
the money order cash book since July,
1884, and that, as might have been ex-
pected, there was deficiency in the
money order account of more than \$700
and in the postal accounts of more than
\$400. There is, I think, no dispute
touching these facts. The deficiency
has been refunded to the government
under an arrangement with one of the
sureties of the delinquent official, and
he attempts to excuse himself for the
condition of his office by alleging that
his assistant had entire charge of the
money order business as well as of all
other reports of the office. In making
such an excuse as this, this official
admits, it seems to me, a violation of
plain duty in turning over the business
of his office to an assistant without any
pretense of sickness or unavoidable
absence of the postmaster, which is con-
trary to a reasonable construction of
Section 4031 of the Revised Statutes,
which provides that "In case of the
sickness or unavoidable absence of the
postmaster of any money order post-
office he may, with the approval of the
Postmaster General, authorize the chief
clerk or some other clerk employed
therein to act in his place and to dis-
charge all the duties required by law of
such postmaster." By the claim now
made that the assistant, having had full
charge, is responsible for the delin-
quency and irregularities complained
of, the postmaster also appears to con-
tradict his own sworn statement, made
to the department as late as September
3, 1884, to the effect that he himself
had performed for the preceding quarter
the money order business in his office,
except when necessarily absent. I shall
do all that is in my power to rid
the public of officials who exhibit such
loose ideas of their duty to the govern-
ment. The fact that I have before me
documents signed by many residents of
the city where this postmaster is ap-
pointed, and who belong to both politi-
cal parties, asserting their entire confi-
dence in his honesty and fidelity, does
not demonstrate the unfortunate facility
with which such papers may be obtain-
ed, and gives rise to an unpleasant sus-
picion touching upon the general
standard of political honesty. If I can-
not remove this delinquent postmaster,
I can surely suspend him. This I have
determined to do promptly, and I

desire you at once to present to me the
papers necessary for that purpose, with
the designation of James B. Corcoran
to perform the duties of postmaster, in
place of the official thus suspended.
Yours truly, (signed)
GROVER CLEVELAND.

Selecting a Pastor.

The President is devoted to the
memory of his mother. This was
shown by his being sworn into office on
the carefully preserved Bible that his
mother had given him when a
boy. It seems also that the mention of
her name, in connection with the se-
lection of a pastor, settled his mind in
the direction of Rev. Byron Sunderland.
It is stated that thirty-five years ago
Dr. Sunderland was pastor of a Pres-
byterian Church in Buffalo, and came
from that city to Washington. Among
those who attended his church there
was Mrs. Cleveland, the President's
mother, and in all probability the little
boy, Grover, was often taken to her
mother who now will preach to him as
President. Miss Cleveland some days
ago recalled to the President's mind the
many times she had heard her mother
speak in warmest terms of regard
for the pastor, Byron Sunderland, who
was then noted for his impassioned elo-
quence and sturdy zeal.
Dr. Sunderland's unpopularity at
Washington dates from the time that,
not content with admitting colored
members to his church, which was right
enough, he permitted Frederick Doug-
lass, who is not a clergyman, to preach
in his pulpit. This was 20 years ago,
but not forgotten and apparently not
forgotten, for, up to the renting of the
pew by the President, Mr. Sunderland
had had but a small congregation. It re-
mains to be seen what effect the Presi-
dent's presence in his pew, next Sunday
perhaps, will have upon the attendance
or resources of the church. In this
connection it may not be impertinent
to recall that once, when Gen. Grant—
then President—visited Mr. Beecher's
church, the congregation, before being
formally dismissed, broke ranks and
rushed towards the great man with fu-
rious eagerness and curiosity. Mr.
Beecher's face grew red and a thunder-
cloud gathered on his brow. Raising
his hand for silence, he ejaculated, with
all the power of his lungs: "This is
the house of God, and not intended for
the worship of Ulysses Grant or any
other man! Back to your pews until I
dismiss you!" The congregation dropped
Grant, for the moment, and huddled
back to their regular places. It was
spitefully said, at the time, that Mr.
Beecher was not really indignant on
account of the disrespect shown to God,
but because his flock had trooped away
to another idol than himself.

We doubt not that President Cleve-
land, when he goes to church, will
deprecate her worship as much as his
pastor does, and that a proper humility
will suffice his soul when listening to
the old pastor who once thrilled the
spirit of his mother, who, from a higher
sphere, may look down approvingly on
her strangely favored son.—*Chronicle
and Constitutionalist.*

A Wedding of Little People.

NEW YORK, April 8.—The Church
of the Holy Trinity was thronged by
those anxious to see the marriage of
Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb and the Lilli-
pution Count Prince Magri. The as-
sembly was notably men and women
who are famous figures in society,
mingled with theatrical celebrities, poli-
ticians, clergymen, dukes and policemen.
When the bridal party slowly entered
they looked like a procession of
brilliantly dressed dolls. Ahead walked
Major Nellie, the groom's best man,
with Miss Lucie Adams the tiny bride-
maid, leaning on his arm. The Count
Magri, with his bride on his arm, walked
next. The bride was dressed as elegantly
as she was on February 10,
1863, when she walked amid a similar
throng in Grace Church, to be married
to Gen. Tom Thumb. Her robust little
form was enveloped in a gown of lavender
satin, brocaded in uncut velvet. It
had a court train as long again as the
bride. The front was decked with lace
beaded with pearls. The neck was lace
and the sleeves were short. Cinderella
slippers of lavender satin adorned her
feet which loosely fit a No. 6 infant
shoe. The slippers were buttoned over
handsome lace stockings. A comb
that blazed with diamonds held her jet
black hair coiled at the back of her
head. A diamond necklace with a pen-
dant glittered around her throat. Dia-
mond bracelets sparkled at her wrists,
and lavender kid gloves, that nearly
reached to her shoulders covered her
shapely white hands and arms. The
gloves were of the size known as "four
and a half infants," and they were made
on a special block. In her left hand she
carried a bouquet of pink lace France roses
that was much bigger than her head.
Nobody who looked at her smiling face
would have thought it possible that she
had passed her fortieth year.

The Count Magri was in evening
dress. A big solitaire made his glossy
shirt luminous, and a gold linked chain
dangled at the waistcoat as he walked.
The little major was in evening dress,
too, and the bridesmaid wore a gown of
white satin, cut walking length and
low neck and short sleeves. Long
white gloves almost hid her white arms,
and a bluish mantle her comely face.
Her light wavy hair was cut short and
curled at the neck, and a graceful bow
waved about her sparkling blue eyes.

Rector Watkins stood amid the mass
of Easter flowers at the chancel in a
flowing white surplice, smiling and
awaiting the party. Silver haired Wil-
liam Higby, of Bridgeport, who is ex-
ecutor of Gen. Tom Thumb's estate
under his will, took the bride's hand in
his own big white-gloved palm and gave
her away to the Count formally, with a
bow and a gracious smile. Miss Lucy
Adams picked the tiny wedding ring
from the pocket of her gown and the
Count fitted it on the bride's finger with
a daintiness that made the big throng
of on-lookers laugh audibly with pleas-
ure. Then the Count imparted a kiss
on his bride's red lips, and tall rector
Watkins, stooping away over until it
seemed to those in back pews that he
touched the ground, kissed the little
woman too.

The Count and Countess will fulfil

their engagement with Barnum, and
will be on an exhibition again. They will
go to Europe in May and eventually to
Italy.
"What is your present to your bride?"
the Count was asked. "An estate in
Italy, with a great big mansion on it,"
he replied. "I inherited it from my
father, along with my title. The estate
is near Bologna."

Florida Street Oranges.

How the Author of Peck's Bad Boy
Wrestled With a Jacksonville
Street Orange.

Everybody who has visited Florida
knows there is as much difference be-
tween the sweet cultivated orange and
the bitter, sour orange that grows on all
sides as there is between the wild crab-
apple that grows in our woods and the
mellow June apple that blushes in the
summer sun. Mr. Peck did not know
it. He thought that an orange was an
orange the world over. He tackled a
Jacksonville street orange and writes
thus to *Peck's Sun* on the subject:
"The oranges didn't look right to
me, I couldn't see how they could grow
right there in the street, right within
reach of every little nigger coon in
town, without being stolen. In the
North the sour crabapple that ever
broke a man's jaw or poked up a
pretty mouth, would not be safe for a
moment, as exposed as these oranges
were, and I could not believe that boys
in the South were more honest than
boys in the North. Then I got to
thinking, and made up my mind that
the oranges were tied on the trees with
pieces of wire to deceive Northern peo-
ple. I thought it was a mean decep-
tion, and I made up my mind to expose
it to the world. I asked a colored man
if there was any objections to a man
picking an orange, and he said he rec-
oned not, so I reached up and got hold
of one and picked it. I looked for the
wire or string, but it was actually a
growing orange, and I had more faith
in Florida than ever. I shall always
believe that the colored man smiled
when he saw me take out my knife to
cut a piece out of that orange. Any-
way, he turned his back when I started
the piece of orange toward my mouth.
Many of the readers of the *Sun* will re-
member my mouth, as it was when I
lived at the North. It was a pretty de-
cent sort of a mouth to stub around
home with. A plain everyday sort of a
hole, with teeth and tongue and lips,
before I took that piece of orange in.
Ye gods! The orange was as much
sourer than vinegar than vinegar is
sourer than honey. And bitter! Al-
oes, and rhubarb, and quinine com-
bined, would be molasses beside that
orange. My lips began to curl up and
draw around my left ear, my teeth be-
came loose and rattled around like dice
in a dice box, and my tongue loped
to the roof of my mouth. One eye opened
so wide that the eye ball looked like the
face of a six shilling watch, and the
other closed spasmodically and winked
so a colored nurse got off a benedict and
haunted the baby away, while the baby
cried as though a pin was sticking in it,
on account of the expression on my
face. I reached around to my pocket
until I could unsee my mouth and get
it back in front of me, and the colored
man thought I was going to draw a pis-
tol, and he started off on a run. Well,
if I had a picture of my face when I
took a mouthful of that orange, they
could sell them by the thousands in dime
museums, as the wild man of Borneo.
And that is the reason oranges are safe
growing on the streets. They are too
sour to eat, and no boy will steal any-
thing he cannot eat.

Give us Better Houses.

Among all the school-houses in the
country, used exclusively for free schools,
there are not more than half a dozen
that are first class. The best are not
what they ought to be. And it is
strange, it is a matter of wonder that
intelligent men will allow their children
to stay from six to eight hours a day in
a house which they would not think fit
to permit them to live in.
Why is it? How is it? There must
be some cause. It must be parsimony,
indifference or poverty. If it is parsi-
mony, may the saints have mercy on
the parents; if indifference, the heavens
pity the children. It is not poverty.
No community in the county will admit
that it is poverty. Two successive
"hard years" have had their effect, but
no community is so poor as to be truth-
fully unable to build a decent, com-
fortable house for their children. Let our
people take time to think a little about
this matter and they will surely act. It
is a sad sight in this day of enlighten-
ment and intelligence to see a sprightly
boy or a sweet, innocent girl sitting on
a rough slab which is supported by four
sprawled legs too long or high to per-
mit the feet of the child to touch the
floor. With nothing to rest his back
against he is required to hammer away
at his lessons in spite of the inconve-
nience and pain he experiences. This is
no fiction, my friend, no poetry, no
highly colored exaggeration. We are
dealing with bold facts now, and facts
that we, as a people, ought to be
ashamed of. Much bad judgment is
displayed in the construction of many of
our barns called school-houses. For in-
stance, in one township there is a house
about forty feet long by twelve feet wide
with a chimney at one end. The teach-
er tells me he has about forty scholars.
During the extremely cold weather we
have had, was it possible for that num-
ber of children to keep anything like
comfortable in a house of such dimen-
sions? Is it possible for one fire to heat
end of the building to heat such a house?
Now crowd those forty children into a
space twelve feet square for that is what
you must do if you put them near
enough to feel the fire, and expect them
to study. Can they do it? It requires
no philosopher to answer that question—
the most ignorant father in the county
can answer it correctly. It is nonsense
to claim for the public school system
the possibility of perfection, or even
demonstrable success so long as we have
such houses. The evil ought to be
remedied. It must be remedied. If
the people can not, or will not, build
and furnish better houses, the trustees
must do it out of the public fund.
That would be robbing the children, for

a time, of their already scant supply of
educational advantages, but unless the
people act, and act with a vim, in this
matter, necessity will force such a course
upon us. The trustees have the right
to use the public fund in that way, but
it is unmistakably the people's duty to
supply good and well furnished houses,
and shame on them if they fail to do it.
In some sections, fair promises have
been made to set the ball in motion next
Summer when the crops are "laid by."
We hope these promises and resolutions
may be faithfully executed, and that be-
fore the beginning of the next school
year many neat, comfortable, but not
extravagant, school-houses may be found
giving their refining influence to the
sections in which they stand and to the
entire county.—*Anderson Intelligencer.*

What Our Editors Say.

The Edgefield Real Estate and
Building and Loan Association.
Edgefield Advertiser.

This organization is now in the fourth
month of its existence. About five
hundred of its shares have been taken,
and new takers are constantly applying
for shares. Under the rules of the As-
sociation no fund could be loaned out
until three monthly instalments had
been paid in. The third monthly in-
stalment was paid in on the first day of
April—at which time a drawing was
had to determine the order in which the
share holders shall be entitled to loans.
At the April meeting of the Board of
Directors the funds paid up to that date
were loaned out on good real estate se-
curity for five years and ten per cent.
Hereafter the Directors will loan out
each collection as soon as it comes in
for any period from one year to ten
years. The funds of the Association can
be readily placed in Edgefield County
on the very best security, at good
rates. We predict that this institution
will rapidly increase its stockholders
and soon grow into great popularity and
usefulness, and that in four or five
years the share holders will be loth to
part with their stock at any price.

Executive Slavery.

The President is just now struggling
with the problem of how to obtain a few
hours' relief each day from the importu-
nity of place-hunters. Through his
private secretary, Col. Lamont, several
programmes fixing the hours, for the
present day, stands, as it were, in an
arsenal surrounded with all the imple-
ments of warfare, thus, by a simple il-
lustration, showing the great advantage
of mental culture. Unlike some other
countries, we have no such thing as
compulsory education as yet, though
our constitution provides for such a
system, whenever the facilities for free
instruction shall be sufficiently perfect-
ed. But we have a school law which,
when properly administered, is fraught
with much good to the masses.
The administration of this law is now
sought to be vigorously enforced by our
efficient Superintendent of Education,
and in the furtherance of this object, he
has asked the Circuit Judges to charge
the Grand Jurors in their respective cir-
cuits as to their duties in the premises.
In many places in our county, as well
as in others, the public school buildings
are small and very uncomfortable. The
Grand Jury should see that the build-
ings used for school purposes are suit-
able for it is a waste of money to employ
teachers to sit in a house, as open as a
barn, all day and try to teach half-
frozen children.
Then again we are pleased to note
the reform in the matter of examination
of applicants for teacher's certificates.
It has been the custom of the country in
the past to hold examinations at other
times than those allowed by law, it would
seem, for the sole purpose of accommodat-
ing pedagogues, which would all be
right enough if the cause they represent
would thereby be benefitted. But the
trouble is, "the gap is sometimes left
open" or the bars down, and unworthy
and incompetent persons come forth
from the "ordal" armed with a teach-
er's certificate, licensed to befuddle the
minds of the children who unfortunat-
ely may be placed under their control.
His Honor, Judge Kershaw, at the
recent term of Court here, made a clear
and forcible statement to the Grand Ju-
ry of their duty in looking after the
school buildings, &c., and we hope they
will carefully heed his instructions.
Let us have the needed reform.

The Appointing Power of the Governor.

Columbia Register.

We most heartily agree with Govern-
or Thompson in his view of the trusts
reposed in him as the appointing power
of the State. It makes no sort of differ-
ence whether the Constitution or a sta-
tute confers upon the Governor this
trust of filling an office originally, or in
case of a vacancy an originally elective
office. Wherever this power is lodged
with the Governor the law has seen fit
to clothe him with the grave responsi-
bility, and it becomes utterly impossi-
ble for him to divest himself of that re-
sponsibility any more than he can shake off
any other trust reposed in him. This
appointing power stands just where the
pardoning power does. It is distinctly
an executive trust, and it does seem
as it would be as strange a thing for a
Governor to submit an appointment en-
trusted to his care and making, to a pri-
vate election, as it would be to submit
the granting of a pardon to a like pri-
vate vote.

The public have obstinately taken a
wrong view of this matter, and the ac-
tion in such case would deliberately
amount to supplanting a grave Execu-
tive trust committed to the Governor by
the law of the Commonwealth, by an
outside, irregular and unauthorized par-
ty vote, itself largely dependent on
showed party management, which, as
is known of all men, does not run, in
cases out ten, according to true merit
and the service of the best interest
of the public, but strictly upon a personal
party influence welded together for its
own selfish ends.

We speak here generally and with no
sort of reference to the particular case
of the appointment to the Clerkship of
the Edgefield Circuit Court, to which
the Governor couched his letter, as pub-
lished in our columns yesterday, in reply
to the Chairman of the Democratic Com-
mittee of Edgefield. The committee have
doubtless and very properly sought to
know whether the Governor proposed to
submit the filling of the vacant clerkship
to a primary vote or not, without com-
mitting itself one way or another as to
the necessity or propriety of thus sub-
mitting it. It was plainly no sort of
use to put the people to the trouble and
inconveniences of a primary election,
unless the Governor saw fit to accept
the vote of that primary as binding on
him. As to this, the Governor has left
no room for doubt; and the reasons he
has courteously assigned for the course
he has felt obligated to pursue, are too
convincing to prove otherwise than sat-
isfactory to the general public, who, of
course, will at once recognize the neces-
sity of the Governor of the State obey-
ing the law as he finds it, as well as en-
forcing it.

Who Got the Offices.

The Manner in Which they have
been Distributed Geographically.

One hundred and seventy-four nomi-
nations to office have been made by
President Cleveland since his inaugura-
tion. One hundred and fifty-three of
them the Senate confirmed, two it re-
jected and thirteen it left unacted upon.
The national appointments are distribu-
ted as follows:
NEW ENGLAND.
William C. Endicott, (Massachu-
setts,) secretary of war; Edward J.
Phelps, (Vermont,) minister to Eu-
gland; Isaac Bell, Jr., (Rhode Island,)
minister to the Netherlands; Thomas
M. Waller, (Connecticut,) consul-gen-
eral at London; and Charles T. Russell,
(Connecticut,) consul at Liverpool—5.
NEW YORK.
Daniel Manning, secretary of the
treasury; Wm. C. Whitney, secretary
of the navy; Samuel S. Cox, minister to
Turkey; Charles S. Fairbaird, assistant
secretary of the treasury; Alexander
McCue, solicitor of the treasury, and
William R. Roberts, minister to Chili
—6.
MIDDLE STATES.
Thomas F. Bayard, (Delaware,) sec-
retary of State; Edward P. C. Lewis,
(New Jersey,) minister to Portugal;
Malcolm H. McMillan, (Pennsylvania,) first
assistant postmaster-general; A. H.
Gross, (Pennsylvania,) consul at
Athens; John S. McCalmont, (Penna-
sylvania,) commissioner of customs—5.
THE SOUTH.
Lucius Q. Lamar, (Mississippi,)
secret