

"To Make Angels Weep."

The Spectacle of the Cruelly Deserted Armenians.

London, Dec. 29.—Dr. Henry S. Lunn, editor of *The Review of the Churches*, and Percy W. Bunting, editor of *The Contemporary Review*, have addressed the following communication to all editors in England and America:

"We enclose extracts from a letter from a private friend who spent several months of this year in Armenia and who is one of the first authorities on the question, as you would admit were we at liberty to publish his name. May we beg you to insert these in the next issue of your paper. Yours faithfully,

"Henry S. Lunn,
 "Editor of *The Review of Churches*.
 "Percy W. Bunting,
 "Editor of *The Contemporary Review*."

Any allusion to Armenia upsets me. I am ashamed, excited, indignant when I think of what I saw in that country and of the confidence with which I cooed quailing women, weeping men, with hopes that England would see them through their difficulties, and the words of heartfelt thanks they uttered, often upon their knees in the fields or on the hillsides and the childlike messages of anticipatory gratitude which they asked me to deliver to the English people now burn and rattle within me like an evened wound.

The European powers are playing a farcical representation round the graves of a Christian people. If conduct similar to theirs were to be pursued by an individual in private life, it would be visited with social ostracism and would brand him with an indelible Cain's mark of infamy. Fancy a man's neighbors parading about the doors of his house while he and his children run frantically from room to room and from window to window, imploring them to save them from the devouring flames. We have pity on a rat if we hear of its protracted and hopeless efforts to escape from burning, but men and women, boys and girls are killed piecemeal, are laughed at—that is what it has come to.

The governments of Europe are a spectacle to make angels weep. They guard the gates of Turkey, so to say, solemnly declaring that whatever may happen to the Christians, however diabolically they may be tortured to death, nothing shall happen to the Turks—they, at any rate, must and will be preserved from harm. Is it a wonder, then, that the Turks should set about fulfilling their threat of wiping out Armenia in Armenian blood? Every one knew that the threat would be fulfilled. Consuls reported to their governments that the departure of the European delegates from Moush would mark the beginning of the blood bath, and newspapers gave the prophecy publicity. Appeals to the public to insist on precautionary measures were multiplied, and at last mere verbal warning gave place to unmistakable signs and preparations. But diplomacy turned a deaf ear (the Armenians are nobody's kith and kin). Were they Greeks or Bulgarians, Magars or Servs, they would have high and powerful protectors, who tellingly talk of the primary duty of protecting brothers and Christians. Even Abyssinians are brethren, and orthodox when political calculations come in. But Armenians! And so none of these governments insisted on the execution or even dismissal of Zekki Pasha and the authors of the Sassouo savagery. Nay, they were decorated and honored by the sultan as an encouragement to others to go and do likewise. And now others have gone out and out Herodod Herod, and no one seems shocked. *People are only interested to get the latest news of Sivas or Trezibond, or wherever the latest massacre has occurred, at their breakfast table early. Few persons take even a remote interest in the Armenian question on the continent, and those few are the advocates of Turkey. The Austrian press, said to be paid by the Turkish government, impudently denies the Sassouo massacre, and accuses the Armenians of having attempted to butcher the Kurds and Turks. The German press is the bearer of the same kind of culture to its readers, and in both these countries the public knows positively nothing about the Armenian question. The Russian papers, beginning with the *Novaya Vremya*, cracks jokes at the Armenians, and in the last number which I have read, asks: "Why should we Russians sacrifice a single soldier for the sake of Armenian bankers and millionaires, who are much better off than we are ourselves, to say nothing of British and American alligators who have so cleverly got up the Armenian comedy?"

A couple of regiments of soldiers or Cossacks is what is wanted. They would set matters right in a few days. But even if the whole English-speaking people should rise and demand these, would it be accomplished?

The Japanese parliament was opened at Yokohama with the reading of the speech from the throne by the emperor. His majesty expressed joy at the glorious ending of the war with China. The empire had already made striking progress, he said, but it still had a long and arduous task to perform. The emperor concluded by saying that measures would be introduced to increase the empire's defenses.

Cotton Acreage for 1896.

A Timely Circular to Farmers by the Memphis Cotton Exchange.

Memphis, Tenn. Dec. 24.—At a general meeting of the Memphis cotton exchange, held Dec. 23, 1895, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

The cotton crop of 1894-95 aggregated the enormous total of 9,901,251 bales, and greatly exceeded the requirements of the world's manufacturers. The marketing of this enormous crop depressed prices to such an extent that values were the lowest known in the past 50 years.

The commercial value of the total crop was \$297,037,530, and only exceeded the short crop of 1892-93 \$12,272,081, although the production was 3,200,886 bale greater. This enormous crop with its proportionately low price, netted the producer less money than will the present crop with a smaller acreage and a production of nearly one-third less in bales.

It having been practically demonstrated by the results of the present season that a small crop of cotton actually brings to the producer more money than an extremely large crop, and that the southern cotton producers having grown their supplies at home, thereby making cotton the surplus, or money crop, are generally in better financial condition than they have been in years, it is unquestionably to the interest of farmers not to produce a crop greater than the requirements of manufacturers. The growing of a large crop of cotton entails proportionately greater expenses than a small crop. The cultivating, ginning, freight, etc., in marketing the additional bale is an immense item, especially so when prices are depreciated by the fact that the crop is a large one. Experience of the past has demonstrated that in a large crop year, with depreciated prices of cotton, rental and realty values also depreciate, whereas, with a small crop and better prices, rental and realty values improve proportionately. The high range of prices which have prevailed this season as compared to last season has been, we fear, the means of stimulating on the part of planters a desire to increase the acreage of cotton for the coming year, and consumers are now holding off in laying in a supply of the staple under the belief that an increase in the acreage will depreciate present prices and enable them to get what they need at lower values.

Another matter for the farmers to bear in mind, is that at the present time when there is a remote possibility of a war, if such should occur, the inevitable result thereof would be to depreciate the value of cotton and appreciate the value of all food crops; therefore be it.

Resolved, That the Memphis Cotton Exchange urgently recommends to the producers that the production of home supplies be made the first consideration in planting operations for the coming year, and the acreage of cotton be not increased over that of last year.

Resolved, That we approve and endorse the American Cotton Growers' association for bringing about the reduction in the acreage of the crop now being marketed, and we respectfully urge the Hon. Hector D. Lane, the president, and his coadjutors, the presidents of the various cotton States of said association, to urge it again upon the attention of the cotton producers of the south.

Resolved, That the various cotton exchanges throughout the south be and are hereby requested to co-operate with this exchange in this matter and that the southern newspapers are also requested to publish these resolutions.

I. McD. Massey, President.
 Henry Hotter, Secretary

Canning for Home Use.

H. E. Johnson, Esq., of Bethel township, has handed the *Enquirer* a can of tomatoes put up by himself and his brother, Mr. S. N. Johnson, for home use. It was taken at random out of a lot of about 500 cans and a practical test has shown it to be in every respect up to the highest standard. Esquire Johnson explains that he and his brother went into the canning business last summer as very green amateurs. They invested not exceeding \$15 for an outfit, and the balance of the expense was for cans. They followed directions, and put up tomatoes, beans, damsons, grapes, and even apples. The apples, of course, were only as a matter of experiment. Everything except the corn has saved as nicely as could be desired. The loss on tomatoes has not averaged 2 per cent, and the loss on the other vegetables mentioned has been but a little greater. As the result, at a very small outlay, the Messrs. Johnson have had all the vegetable they desired for home consumption, still have more than enough on hand to last them during the winter, and they are confidently looking forward to canning operations next summer, on a larger scale, as a profitable business.—*Yorkville Enquirer*.

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

A Horrible Case.

Story of Crime, a Woman's Degradation and a Mob's Fierce Vengeance.

LEBANON, Ky., Dec. 29.—A mob inflicted horrible vengeance on a faithless woman and her paramour last night when they burned Mrs. T. J. West, alive and killed W. A. Dever, her paramour, at Mrs. West's house on Cartwright's creek, on the Springfield pike, three miles north of this city. The mob is said to have numbered about 75 and it was about 12 o'clock when they appeared at Mrs. West's house. Mrs. West, Dever and his little daughter were the only persons in the house and when the mob called Dever to come out, Mrs. West and the little girl responded, but Dever remained inside. Just as Mrs. West reached the door several shots were fired at her and she ran back in the house, but the child remained on the outside. The mob then fired several shots in the house, none of which took effect, and after several attempts to get Dever to come out, the mob fired the building. The intense heat finally forced Dever to run out, and with pistol in hand he started to a cornfield a few steps from the house, where he took shelter behind a corn shock and was shot to death. Mrs. West perished in the burning house and this morning her remains were found in the chimney, where she had taken refuge. The legs and the upper portion of the body were almost entirely burned off.

The little girl gave the alarm this morning, but only meagre information can be gained from her.

W. A. Dever is the man who shot and killed T. J. West, husband of the burned woman at Beaver Green, on Cartwright's creek, December 7. Dever had a preliminary hearing and was released on the ground of self-defense. The killing is thought to have been caused by intimacy on the part of Dever and West's wife. After Dever was released he was charged with living with the woman. It is said Dever had been warned that he would be killed if he did not leave. He is from Knoxville and leaves a wife and several children. Mrs. West also leaves a large family.

The coroner's jury has so far failed to return a verdict. West and his wife had been living apart for some time and his wife had instituted divorce proceedings. She had been induced to withdraw suit, however, and West was on his way to town to see about the matter when he saw Dever. He snatched a pistol twice at Dever after accusing him of adultery with Mrs. West, when Dever drew his gun and despite West's plea for mercy, shot and killed him and ran away, but returned when the coroner returned a verdict of justifiable homicide, and renewed his relations with Mrs. West.

Bandits in Mississippi.

JACKSON, Miss., Dec. 29.—J. F. Smith, a prosperous merchant doing a family grocery business in the western suburbs of Jackson, was murderously assaulted last night by three negroes and left for dead. They called at the store about 10 o'clock for some tobacco on credit. Smith declined to sell that way, and they knocked him in the head with a coupling pin, cut his throat and threw him off the gallery. Re-entering the store they ransacked the cash drawer, but got nothing, and then went to his bed room, where Mrs. Smith was sleeping, choked her into insensibility, stole a pistol and left. Smith regained consciousness, gave the alarm, told the names of his assailants, and the police had two well-known negro toughs by morning, but one scaled the jail yard and escaped in five minutes after commitment. The excitement in the neighborhood is intense and hundreds have visited the scene. Physicians say Smith's skull is cracked and that the gap in the throat is serious, so that recovery is doubtful. This is the second assault of this nature within a month.

We saw a statement some time ago that a farmer in Forsyth county had shipped thirty-five bushels of hickory nuts to the Vanderbilt estate, near Asheville, where they were to be planted. Thirty-five bushels of nuts will plant a pretty large tract of ground and give in time a royal forest. The fact that Mr. Vanderbilt shows such a preference for the hickory tree indicates that he carries a pretty level head on the tree question, for the hickory is a very handsome tree, aside from its value as timber or a nut bearer, either of which commends it, and either of which makes it a tree worth cultivating. Mr. Vanderbilt's idea is doubtless to add to the beauty and attractiveness of his grounds by growing this hickory forest, rather than to make it a source of revenue, but the man who plants these trees in sufficient number will find them a very profitable investment when large enough to yield either nuts or timber, for there is always sale for the nuts, if properly selected, and with the decreasing supply there is an increasing demand for the timber. The hickory, the walnut and the pecan are trees that the North Carolina farmer should nurse.—*Wilmington Star*.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

FIRE AT BISHOPVILLE.

The Stables of Mr. W. L. Parrott Burned.

BISHOPVILLE, Dec. 26.—The barn and stables of Mr. W. L. Parrott were burned yesterday. The fire originated from fire works, which had been set off in the vicinity as a part of the Christmas celebration. At least this is the supposition, as there was no known cause, and this appears to be the only reasonable theory.

Mr. Parrott's loss will amount to about two to three hundred dollars. The exact loss is not known and the figures given above are but a rough estimate.

THE WAREHOUSE COLLAPSED

A Small Wind Does Great Damage At Lamar.

Special to Daily Item:

LAMAR, S. C., Dec. 27.—The tobacco warehouse here was blown down yesterday afternoon. The house was not sufficiently braced and it did not take much wind to make it collapse. It was not a surprise to those that knew how the house was constructed.

G. W. Morris, Esq., and sons, Chas. and Robt., are spending this week in Atlanta.

Dr. J. T. Watson and wife returned last night from Marion where they had gone to attend the funeral of the father of the former.

When a person is losing flesh and wasting away there is cause for alarm. Nothing so worries a physician. Consumptives would never die if they could retain their usual weight. In fact there would be no consumption if there were no wasting of the system. The cause of this loss of flesh is a failure to properly digest the food eaten. Nine-tenths of all our diseases date back to some derangement of the stomach.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial will stop this wasting of the body. It acts by causing the food we eat to be digested so as to do good, for undigested food does more harm than good. The Cordial contains food already digested and a digester of foods as well.

Every mother hates to make her children take Castor Oil. Laxol is sweet Castor Oil.

God give us men! A time like this demands Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands.

Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
 Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
 Men who possess opinion and a will;
 Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
 Men who can stand before a demagogue

And damn his treacherous batteries without winking;

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
 In public duty and in private thinking.

For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
 Their large professions and their little deeds—

Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
 Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

The Berlin Boersen says that the American government is negotiating with leading banks in Berlin for a loan of \$200,000,000.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails and the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at J. W. DeLorme's Drug Store.

The novel, entitled "The Hand of Fate," by Miss Kate Lilly Blue, of Marion, S. C., is for sale by H. G. Osteen & Co.

Christmas Presents

IN GREAT VARIETY

Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

Ladies' Pocket Books—newest and best thing out. Ask for them.

—FRESH DRUGS—

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night. Jack-Frost-Lotion—nothing better for chapped hands.

J. S. HUGHSON & CO.,
 Monaghan Block, Main Street.
 Dec. 18.

If You Want a

SIDEBOARD OR HATRACK

LOUNGE, OR TABLE,

A Bedroom Suite, Parlor Suite,

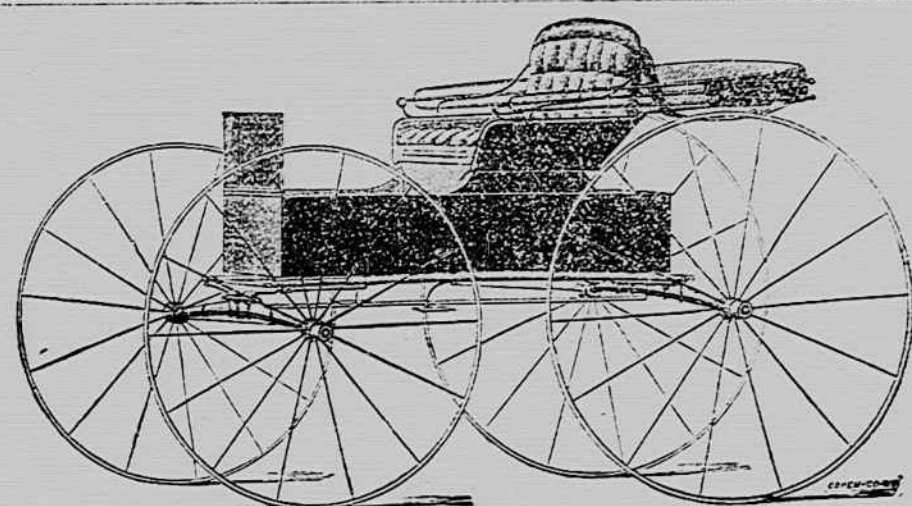
A Spring Bed or Mattress, Pictures, Frames, Glasses or Christmas Goods, You will find them in the

Greatest Variety and at the Lowest Prices,

J. D. CRAIG'S

THE LEADER IN FURNITURE.

Dec 6



NOTICE.

I have got in stock a full line of Buggies, Ladies' Phaetons, Surreys, Carriages, one and two-horse Farm Wagons, which I offer for sale at Low Prices. I represent several of the largest wholesale manufacturing companies in the United States and can compete in quality and price with any dealer in the country. Call and examine my stock and get my prices. I will save you money.

GEO. F. EPPERSON.

Office at Epperson's Livery Stables.
 Nov 13

P.P.P. BRINGS HELP TO ALL!

Superior To All Sarsaparillas.

Down in Georgia, over fifty years ago, a marvelous medicine was discovered. It was what is now known as P. P. P., (*Lippman's Great Remedy*), and its fame and reputation has been growing with the years.

For Rheumatism, Blood Poisoning, Pain in the side, wrists, shoulders, back and joints, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Scrofula, and all Blood and Skin Diseases, it has never been equaled.

Pain is subjugated, Health Renewed, Appetite restored and sleepless nights banished by its wonderful influence.

P. P. P. is a wonderful tonic and strengthener. Weak women should always take P. P. P. It builds them up. It has the universal commendation of medical men throughout the country, because we publish the formula on every bottle, and one trial will convince the most skeptical that it is a genuine health restorer.

Read The Truth And Be Convinced.

A Wonderful Cure.

I was a martyr to muscular rheumatism for thirty years; tried all medicines and doctors with no permanent relief. I was advised to take P. P. P., and before I had finished two bottles, my pain subsided so I was able to work. I feel better than I have for years, and am confident of a complete recovery.
 J. S. DUPRISS, Newnauville, Fla.

Testimony from the Mayor.

I suffered with Rheumatism for fifteen years, tried all the so-called specifics, but to no purpose. My grandson got me a bottle of P. P. P., and I feel like a new man.
 W. H. WILDER, Mayor of Albany.

From Two Well-known Physicians.

We are doing a big sale for your P. P. P., and we prescribe it in a great many cases, and find it an excellent thing. We handle about one dozen bottles a week.
 Drs. J. M. & M. T. RICHARDSON, Piedmont, S. C.

Hot Springs Surpassed.

A bottle of P. P. P. has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs, Ark.
 JAMES M. NEWTON, Aberdeen, Brown Co., O.

Pimples, Sores and Eruptions Cured.

I take great pleasure in testifying to the efficient qualities of the popular medicine for skin diseases known as P. P. P. I suffered for several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face. After taking three bottles in accordance with directions, I am entirely cured.
 Capt. J. D. JOHNSTON,
 Savannah, Ga., of Johnsten & Co.

The above letters are taken from many received by us. P. P. P., (*Lippman's Great Remedy*) is a medicine whose virtues are known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. P. P. P. begins its work by purifying the blood, which is the source of all life, and does not cease until a perfect and entire cure is effected.

The mortifying eruptions that disfigure the complexion, the tired feeling that prevents thorough accomplishments of the daily tasks, sleepless nights, loss of appetite, irritability of disposition, all mean a derangement of the system consequent from impure blood, which can and will be cured by P. P. P.

P. P. P. (*Lippman's Great Remedy*), is conceded by physicians and the people to be the **Greatest Blood Purifier of the Age**. It positively and permanently cures. For sale by all druggists or direct from us; price \$1 a bottle, six bottles for \$5.

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