

PAP-SPOON POLITICS.

Ex-Mayor Courtenay's View of the New Movement.

During his recent visit to Charleston Ex-Mayor W. A. Courtenay expressed his views upon the present political situation in this State very plainly, and with so much point that the public ought to know what they are. In reply to a statement of a representative of the News and Courier that he wanted to talk to him about "commercialism" and "pap-spoon politics," Mr. Courtenay said:

As you know, I have been entirely withdrawn from public matters for many years and have no desire now to say or do anything about them. After so long a silence I doubt if there are many who care to know what I think. But recent occurrences in our party, the preservation of which I regard as essential to our civilization, should induce everyone, not blind to the future, to consider certain extraordinary happenings and to speak out plainly.

In my view the most deceptive scheme ever put before our people is that which would abandon political principles and our old allies in every State in the Union for the transient plea that joining the Republican party will promote our material interests.

We have a marvellous country—iron and coal in superabundance, grain fields equal to feeding ourselves and half the world, cotton crops for clothing ourselves and many millions of distant peoples, cattle in untold quantities, with an intelligent, progressive and hard working people, developing all these colossal natural advantages. The advance in material resources, in education, in wealth accumulation during the past decade is the wonder of the world.

From the United States bureau of statistics we have this recent exhibit—this after feeding, clothing and supplying our 75,000,000 of population with all we could possibly want:

Average monthly exportations for the 9 months ending with March, 1901.

United States, \$124,497,853 00
England, 117,816,246 00

Average ending with December, 1900:

Germany, 87,551,000 00
France, 53,467,000 00
Russia, 23,550,000 00
British India, 23,747,000 00
Austria-Hungary, 23,743,000 00
Belgium, 23,568,000 00
Italy, 20,518,000 00

Now this potential surplus wealth exhibit covers a period when our China markets have been closed to us and when the Philippine Islands have taken less than \$100,000 of our manufactured goods, while costing us over \$200,000,000!

These figures are an object lesson at the end of a decade in which the government of the country was shared by both political parties, and demonstrates beyond a doubt that the growth of business and wealth is from natural and industrial causes and not from pap-spoon politics.

In the midst of this abundance, this sweep of prosperity, comes a proposal to break up the Democratic party and hand over our political power to our political enemies, who have not spared us in the past and have not even a remote idea of sparing us in the future.

Intervened with this deceptive plea of pap-spoon politics, a very general impression is sought to be created that the owners of South Carolina cotton mills are all in favor of joining the Republican party—another delusion! There have been quite a number of mill stockholders' meetings during the past few weeks, in none of which, as I am informed, was any word said on this subject or any action taken. I am inclined to believe that a thoughtless utterance or two recently made, is the basis of these hopes in pap-spoon political circles. It would be very surprising indeed if South Carolina owners of cotton mills should voluntarily separate themselves from their friends and neighbors to join a hostile political party. Of course mills controlled from a distance may insist upon their managers and employees saying "me too," but that is a different affair altogether.

Not only do present conditions warn us, but the future is full of serious forebodings—to keep us from political suicide. Sharply defined issues are in full view now and will assume large proportions in the near future. The wealth that has accumulated in a few ambitious hands is at work creating colossal combinations: already the iron and steel interests have been merged, the chief railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific are in process of consolidation, marine transportation on both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans will follow, and as has been announced, "three men in New York" or some other central point will control prices of iron and steel products and everything else and the cost of carriage over inland and ocean routes. In these vast capitalizations there is 30 to 50 per cent of what in financial parlance is called, in its primitive state, "water." This is all to be made into solid paying investments by a dual pressure—squeezing out every possible employee and squeezing into the trust treasuries, through heavy costs and tolls of carriage, every dollar that the general public can be made to pay. The control of trans-continental railway transportation and the unification of steam freights and passage on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, all moved in unison by a single bell in New York, creates a suspicion that a canal at the Isthmus will hardly be thought then necessary. The South, which must largely depend upon the opening of a canal there for its future growth, is, I suppose, to remain in its past condition of "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for this combination of new wealth creators.

To decoy or distract the white people of South Carolina, whose only future safety is in union—to endeavor to divide or mislead the party, whose commission he still holds and whose honors he has enjoyed—Senator McLaurin, after voting on party questions, against his party in Congress, is said to be entrusted with the Federal patronage in South Carolina to create a white Republican party in our State. (?)

Of course, there are always the necessities and unscrupulous who will take office; that's a human record and has been so since the world began and is so yet. But in view of the serious ports how in full view I have a confident belief that while money can

buy mines and steel plants, railroads and ocean steamships, and while it is unfortunately true that power with money is an intoxicant, neither can or will buy or deceive a fee and self-respecting people.—News and Courier.

MORE HELP ASKED FOR.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 13.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Jacksonville Relief Association this afternoon it was the consensus of opinion that the amount of money so far contributed for the relief of the fire sufferers was far from adequate to meet the demands, and President Garner of the relief association, Bishop Weed of the Episcopal diocese of Florida and Mayor Bowen were appointed a committee to issue an address to the people of the United States. The committee has issued the following address:

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES:

We, the undersigned, representing the people of Jacksonville wish to express to the people of the United States the heartfelt gratitude of the people of this city for the way in which they have responded to our needs. The relief committee of Jacksonville sent out a statement some days ago in answer to the numerous inquiries which the committee have received. It was then too soon to estimate the extent of the damage or to estimate the extent of the needs of the people. It is now ten days since the great fire, and we are beginning to realize the greatness of the calamity which has befallen us. We have received many generous donations in the way of supplies of food and clothing, but we find ourselves confronted with the need of clearing away the debris and maintaining order and discipline, trying to prevent sickness and of caring for those who are sick. It is impossible to render 10,000 or more people homeless without extreme suffering; it is impossible to meet all the cases of need at once. The sanitary condition of the city must be perfected and maintained, and unless we can have the aid of the charitable people of the United States we are compelled to acknowledge our inability to fully cope with the situation. Only those who have been in the city can realize the nature of the distress of many who have been turned out of houses and homes, can appreciate danger of sickness from the huddled condition of the people, making the situation here alarming. It will take a very large amount of money at the smallest estimate to care for the actual needs of the people and put the city in a proper condition. Our duty compels us to call upon the generous and always ready people of this country for assistance in this our hour of need.

C. T. Garner,
Chairman Jacksonville Relief Ass'n.
J. E. T. Bowen, Mayor.
E. G. Weed,
Bishop State of Florida.

English Army Reform.

London, May 16.—In winding up the debate on the army bill in the House of Commons today Mr. Balfour, the Government leader, denied that there was any large body of opinion hostile to the scheme of Mr. Broderick, the secretary of state for war. Mr. Balfour contended that it would be impossible to get unanimity among the soldiers on any scheme of reform and said that the objections to the proposed scheme were fantastic and groundless. Mr. Broderick's scheme was then adopted by vote of 305 to 163.

In the course of his speech Mr. Balfour made the sensational statement that, at one moment toward the end of 1899, there were in Great Britain only 3,300 rounds of small arms ammunition, with no reserve of artillery ammunition except what was actually with the guns retained at home.

Mr. Balfour made the revelation in an attempt to fasten on the Liberals negligence in the matter of military supplies, pointing out that the last Liberal Government went out of office as a result of the Conservatives revealing the insufficient supply of small arms ammunition, which was then 92,000,000 rounds, instead of 146,000,000, which the officials regarded as the nominal reserve. He declared that the Conservative Government had raised this reserve to 170,000,000 rounds before the war broke out.

With reference to the dark period of the war Mr. Balfour said: I went through that period and so far as I am concerned, I never mean to go through a like period nor to throw on my successors the risk of such a stain.

The Liberal papers seize upon Mr. Balfour's sensational statements in the House, referring to them as "an amazing indiscretion." The Daily News says:

This shows how near to ruin Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues brought the country.

WITH THE LORD'S HELP.

In his story, "The Southern Mountaineer," in Scribner's, John Fox, Jr., tells this tale:

A feud leader, who had about exterminated the opposing faction and had made a good fortune for a mountaineer while doing it, for he kept his men busy getting out timber when they weren't fighting, said to me, in all seriousness:

"I have triumphed agin' my enemies time and time agin." The Lord's on my side and I gets a better and better Christian ever' year."

A preacher, riding down a ravine, came upon an old mountaineer hiding in the bushes with his rifle.

"What are you doing there, my friend?"

"Ride on, stranger," was the easy answer. "I'm a-waiting fer Jim Johnson, and with the help of the Lawd I'm going to blow his damn head off."

The position of Senator McLaurin of South Carolina is causing no end of disturbance in the South, and Southern papers of the better class are nearly all with him in his new political departure. The movement which has started against bourbonism in the South will make republican voters in that region. It will cause a break in the ranks of the democracy. The bolters will come over to the republican side. They will be reinforced in 1904 by thousands who are saying nothing now.—Ohio State Journal.

A GAMBLING DEBT.

A Spartanburg Farmer Refuses to Refund Margins to Brokers.

J. H. Parker & Co., members of the New York Cotton Exchange, have filed suit in the United States Circuit Court against W. A. Moore, a farmer of Spartanburg County, for \$4,333.71, alleged to be due on cotton contracts bought in October, 1900. In the complaint it is alleged that the brokers had orders from Moore to buy 1,200 bales of cotton for future delivery and that soon after the purchase the market began to decline and the firm was forced to sell at the loss named in the suit. The answer filed by the defendant states that it was merely a gambling venture, which was immoral, illegal, contrary to public policy and against the laws of South Carolina. The claim of the New York brokers is denied.

The case is interesting to speculators and others. The complaint of Parker & Co. sets forth that in October the defendant, Moore, requested the firm to buy the 1,200 bales, to be delivered as follows: 400 bales in January, 300 bales in March and 500 bales in May, of this year, the purchase to be made according to the rules of the New York Cotton Exchange. The plaintiffs alleged that they entered the market, and bought, the defendant agreeing to take the prices which were then on hand to pay any loss that might accrue to the plaintiff. After the purchase the market dropped. Prices went down at a rapid rate until the contracts had lost \$4,333.71, which sum the plaintiffs claimed they were bound to advance and did advance to those from whom the cotton was purchased, in the mean time notifying the defendant and asking him to make good. At his failure to put up the plaintiffs claim that they were forced to close and sell the contracts. As a result of this transaction they alleged that they are now due the amount named from Moore, as well as interest from October 24, 1900.

In the answer filed by Mr. Stanyarne Wilson for W. A. Moore, the defendant, it is alleged that prior to October the parties had dealings and business transactions in no wise different from those of the month of October all of which, it is alleged, were gambling transactions, immoral, illegal, contrary to public policy and against the statute law of South Carolina, to wit, Article 2, Chapter 59, Revised Statutes of 1893. The answer goes on to say that the apparent contracts of purchase were not real ones, but mere covers or guises for the illegal contracts; that the business relation of plaintiff to defendant was as a broker of the New York Cotton Exchange, to bring together the defendant and other dealers on said Exchange for the sole purpose of making illegal contracts and for the personal gain of the brokers, who realize \$10 on every 100 bales; that the plaintiffs were participants criminis in such gambling in the rise and fall of the price of cotton, and that in this the plaintiffs realized large sums. It is furthermore alleged that the business was speculation upon chances, the cotton existing only in imagination, no delivery being contemplated or preparation therefor ever made by either the buyer, seller or broker; that the intention was to settle the "differences" in the market; that it was a venture on the turn of prices, no money being invested except so much as was necessarily required to cover a margin, as at the delivery time one party would pay the other the difference in the market.

The defendant says that, according to the method of gambling to purchase or sell 100 bales of cotton required a margin of only \$100 and \$10 as broker's commission, to make a bona fide contract, and that while for future actual delivery it would require a capital of \$4,000 or \$5,000 for every 100 bales, or twelve times that amount of money for 1,200 bales.

The defendant admits that he is a farmer and his only desire or interest in the transaction was speculation.

In conclusion the answer says that the plaintiff had no power or authority to or did not make the defendant their debtor by putting up margins for him after the amount in their hands in his credit had been exhausted by the course of the market; that even if they chose to do so they had no right to close out at the bottom of the market and thereby prevent him from rising with it upon its recovery thereafter; that if the plaintiffs sustained any loss, which the defendant does not admit, it was due to their own unauthorized assumption of power, followed by their timidity, mismanagement and unconcern about his interest, and he, the defendant, is in no way liable therefor.

A SOUTHERN POET.

The following are the comments of The Outlook, a magazine edited by Dr. Lyman Abbott of New York, upon the recent unveiling of the Timrod memorial in Charleston:

The unveiling of a statue of Henry Timrod in his native city, Charleston, on Wednesday of last week, was a tardy recognition of one of the truest lyric poets that has yet appeared in this country. In certain respects Timrod was the most characteristic of the Southern poets: done whose ideals, temperament, imagination, and character were representative of the best and most distinctive qualities of Southern life. Timrod's voice was the first from the Far South to sound a new note in our poetry. He was born in one of the most interesting and distinctive of Southern cities, in a community which possessed the keenest sense of local solidarity. In the air of Charleston, in the first quarter of the century, the moral fervor of the Huguenot—the Southern Puritan—had passed into a passion of loyalty to the tradition and inheritance of a community touched from the beginning with the grace and light of idealism in faith and manners. There was in the Charleston of that time an old-fashioned culture of a very genuine quality: a culture which held the best traditions of the earlier classical education and of the eighteenth-century English writers; a culture which was manifested, not in breadth of thought and keen intellectual curiosity, but in refinement and delicacy of mind, in cultivated tastes, and in urbanity of manner and spirit

which is the best evidence of a true social culture. There was also in the community, in Timrod's youth, a group of men of marked intellectual and poetic taste who formed a coterie and sustained one another in their literary aspirations and dreams; of this little company Timrod, Paul Hamilton Hayne, and W. Gilmore Simms were foremost.

Timrod was a sensitive child, who was fortunate, like Goethe and many another boy of poetic temperament, in finding in his mother a visible providence of the imagination—one who recognized the double parentage of her child, and made him at home in the world of nature and sentiment, of beauty and gladness, where the born poets are trained. He was of a sensitive spirit, shy in the presence of others, but impetuous and frank with a friend, and passionate lover of nature. His college opportunities were meager, but early he found his way to the best literature, and made his friends especially among the Latin and English poets. He tried to be a lawyer, but soon discovered his blunder, and became a teacher by vocation and a poet by avocation.

The sky was already beginning to darken with the clouds of civil strife when Timrod entered upon his active life, and there was but a brief interval before the bursting of the storm. The first edition of his poems was published in Boston in 1860, and found instant recognition in the North, where he would have had a generous hearing and a large audience if the arts had not suddenly been thrust into the background by the approach of war. No poet in the country was more deeply moved by that struggle; no poet did it bring more definite inspirations; from no poet did it evoke a truer lyrical note. Timrod's "Ethnogenesis," written while the first Southern Congress was debating, in February, 1861, the question of secession, may be taken as a prelude to the struggle, as Lowell's "Commemorative Ode" may be taken as its epilogue; between the two was created that splendid tradition of heroism which is not only a common inheritance for the whole country, but will be a perennial source of inspiration for the National poetry of the future. In "Carolina," a much longer poem, the lyrical passion of Timrod reaches its highest point; the misconceptions of the poem are part of the great misunderstanding of the time: its passionate fire, its lyrical charm, its pulse of stormy music, place it among the permanent contributions to American literature.

In "The Cotton-Boll" in depth of thought, in comprehensiveness of imagination, and in beauty of style, Timrod touched his high-water mark. This poem, in its large and free movement of imagination, belongs, with Lanier's "Sunrise" and Whitman's "Out of the Cradle Endlessly Rocking," among the most original achievements of American poetry—rich alike in what it conserves and in what it promises. It is, however, as a song-writer that Timrod showed the greatest mastery of his art, and it is as a song-writer that he will live in the poetry of the future. The lines on the occasion of decorating the graves of the Confederate soldiers at Magnolia Grove Cemetery in 1867 are among the most perfect which have yet appeared in our poetry; the poem is one of the four or five songs of the war time which will be heard in the distant future.

High-minded, pure minded, consecrated to his art, with all the charm of the Southern temperament and the generosity of the Southern nature, Timrod is one of the most pathetic figures and one of the most pathetic in the brief history of our literature. The story of Southern poetry is tragic in its reiteration of the waste of war, the absence of opportunity, the lack of sympathetic fellowship; but it is conspicuous also for the uniform heroism, the singular beauty of nature, and the loyalty to art which have characterized the representative Southern singers. Timrod, Hayne, and Lanier were not only men of stainless life; there was a touch of the heroic in each of them. They have not yet come to their own. Caught up in the storm of war, or coming upon the scene in those terrible years which followed the war, when the South was prostrate and the continent was strewn with wreckage from the Atlantic to the Mississippi River, they contended against terrible obstacles, and were denied the recognition, the comfort, and the ease of mind which ought to have been theirs for the freest development of their art. They belong as much to the North as to the South. Timrod especially appeals to the Northern reader by reason of his freedom of imagination, his power of surrender to emotion, and the chivalric note of his spirit.

The unveiling of the statue in Charleston is an evidence of local recognition: it is time that the Nation gave this pure-minded and generous-hearted Southern singer the reputation his work deserves.

John T. Dulaney, of Sommers Mill, Bell County, Tex., in a letter to the Southern Farm Magazine suggests planting the black walnut for shade, ornament or its fruit. He says:

"Seventeen years ago I planted walnuts 10 feet apart for half a mile on the public road. Nearly every nut came up, and the trees made such a dense shade that this winter I had them trimmed and topped. The trunks average a foot in diameter at the ground. The walnut does not draw the substance from the growing crops as much as other kinds of trees. At this time probably a wagon load of nuts could be gathered under these trees." Our public roads, for the most part, are shaded badly. Perhaps a better tree than the walnut could not be found for the purpose. It is little trouble to plant the nuts, and that counts for much in communities which will not take any extra trouble with trees, and when grown, as noted, the trees are valuable for their shade and nuts, as well as for their wood. The species has been nearly destroyed in this State and should be renewed.—News and Courier.

Before a foreigner can become a citizen of the United Kingdom he must have resided in Britain or have been in the service of the crown for five years. Having this qualification and having also the intention of residing permanently in the United Kingdom, or serving under the crown, he may apply to the home secretary for naturalization.

WOMEN'S EXPOSITION PAPER.

The Mammoth Special Edition of the News and Courier to be Issued Soon.

The press committee of the Woman's Department of the South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition, will publish very shortly a mammoth special edition of the Charleston News & Courier. This great newspaper will be a thirty two page edition and will have a circulation of at least 50,000 copies; when these are exhausted, another edition will be printed. It will be sold in every city, town and village in this State, and by the leading news-dealers in the large cities both north and south. In addition to this, the paper will be on sale at both the Buffalo and Charleston Expositions; thus extending the influence of this great paper through the term of an entire year.

All the reading matter is contributed by women, and realizing what a power such a publication, can become many of our country's most famous women have contributed liberally to make the paper a veritable literary treasure house.

Among the well known poetesses whose verses adorn the columns of the paper, are Elizabeth Akers, author of "Rock me to sleep"; May Reilly Smith, who wrote "Baby Fingers on the Window Pane"; Louise Chandler Moulton and Jennie Drake, South Carolina's own poetess. Among famous prose writers represented by specially written short stories and sketches are S. Rhett Roman, Kate Chopin, Gertrude Atherton, Septimer Collis, Mme. Gustave Lehlback, Belya Lockwood and Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

There will be a charming children's page, to which some of the most celebrated writers of juvenile literature have contributed stories and poems; while the page devoted to Charleston's landmarks, institutions, societies and surroundings, will be full of interest to all lovers of quaint records of Colonial and Revolutionary days.

What the women are doing to make their share of the Exposition a success, will be graphically told in articles prepared by the chairmen of the various committees and lady commissioners of the Woman's Department.

Although this magnificent paper will be one which every man, woman and child in South Carolina should read, and will doubtless be treasured as a souvenir for long years to come.

The price of this paper will be only ten cents, putting it within the reach of all. Any one desiring copies should leave name and address at this office with remittances for number of copies desired, or communicate at once with either Miss Martha Washington, Chairman Press Committee, No. 38 Chalmers St., Charleston, S. C., or Mrs. J. M. Visanska, Business Manager, No. 2 Bull St., Charleston, S. C.

AMERICA'S CUP NOT IN DANGER.

Sir Thomas Lipton's New Boat Beaten by Shamrock I.

Weymouth, May 13.—In weather conditions all favorable for a fair trial with the wind fresh and steady, the course clear of all obstructions and no tides of any consequence, the Shamrock I, today beat Sir Thomas Lipton's new boat by five minutes and five seconds over a triangular course of about 20 miles. The only possible disadvantage to the challenger was in the fact that she used her old mainsail which sits worse since its salt water bath of Thursday. There were no discoverable holding back of the challenger, although once or twice she pointed such a course as left the suspicion that the steersman was not taking advantage of every chance. There is no doubt the result of today's trial was distinctly disappointing to those who had pinned their faith to the new challenger, especially as the Shamrock I, on the previous spins had not showed even quality with the new racer on that point of sailing with the exception of running.

Mr. Watson considers today's results so unsatisfactory that he decided off hand to take the new boat back to Southampton and to have her docked in order to ascertain whether any of the plates were displaced by the grounding on Dean bank last week.

Opportunity will be taken to have her new gaff and mainsail fitted. The work will proceed night and day until it is finished and the trials will then be resumed at Weymouth.

STRAY SHEEP.

A traveller through a strange country, whether a peddler having his pack or a pleasure seeker in his carriage, is liable to take the wrong road, particularly if unprovided with a map, or unskilled in woodcraft. And if he refuses or neglects to ask directions from the people living by the highway he is bound to go astray.

That's what's partly the matter with McLaurin, Capers & Co. The future is an unknown country, an unread book to all of us. We may judge of what is before by the lay of the land through which we have passed, or of what the chapter of tomorrow will contain from the pages we have read today. The aforementioned young men are brass, they don't know much of the experiences of this country from its discovery by the white face until this time. They don't understand how the foundations of this government were laid, nor the plans by which its good and wise men have guided its greatness. Neither, the more's the pity, are they trying to learn, by study of the past or inquiry of the sages of the present days. They are, in their own conceit, pathfinders, and it's no use to waste words on them, or wisdom either.

Their intentions may no doubt be as good as those with which a certain well-travelled road is paved, but it's all down grade, and they and their followers will find it tough climbing when the years put old heads on their young shoulders, and they see the error of their way and want to come home.

Give them their fling. Time is the only medicine that can cure them, and while the dose they are mixing for themselves will be bitter they will have to drain it to the very dregs, and their descendants too, for the sins of the father are visited upon the children even unto the third and fourth generations.—Barnwell People.

CONFEDERATE DEAD AT ARLINGTON.

Reasons for Reintering in the National Cemetery—Those Who Died in the North.

Washington, May 14.—The bodies of Confederate soldiers which are now interred in various parts of the District of Columbia, are to be brought together and buried in one plot at the National Cemetery at Arlington, just across the river from the city. A beautiful section of the cemetery has been selected for this purpose—a plot containing about 3½ acres situated south of the broad avenue gate on the western side of the cemetery. The graves will be arranged within a circle surrounding a mound upon which will be placed flowers and shrubbery, and the remainder of the plot will be planted with similar growths, including trees native to southern soil. Bids for the work of removal have been received by the War Department, and the contract will soon be awarded.

When the subject was first mooted, it met with favor from nearly everybody, but later some objections arose, probably through a misunderstanding as to what was to be done. The law providing for the removal of the bodies was enacted by congress at the instance of several prominent Southerners, including Senator Cockrell of Missouri, and ex-secretary Herbert of Alabama, and has been endorsed by the Southern Relief Association, and the Confederate Veterans Association of this city. The characters of these would seem to indicate that the general sentiment of the Confederate veterans throughout the entire country is harmonious in favor of the burials at Arlington.

The Confederates naturally preferred to take care of the cemeteries in the south themselves, but knew it is beyond their power to remove or even care for the 30,000 or more buried at various places in the North. Hence their appreciation from their hearts for the sentiments expressed by the President when he recommended that Congress should care for these.

Mrs. R. N. Rudolph of the Virginia Monument Association, who is now protesting against the movement, admirably covered the question when she wired General Lee May 10, from Richmond: "While the graves of our dead must not be taken from us, we would have an appropriation from the government for those buried in cemeteries at the North as we have appealed in vain to their comrades to care for the 30,000 buried there." The Southern Monument Association had not the money either then or now to remove all these bodies, as the members say they wish to do in time. Such removal would require no less than \$1,000,000.

In order to remove all possibility of objection, the carrying into effect of the bill was postponed from last fall and a list of the dead published so that their relatives might be given an opportunity to remove their own to any preferable burying ground, if desired. The list was published throughout the South, but as not a single request appeared up to March 1 it was deemed expedient to proceed with the work.

History Repeats Itself.

The Boers are the most heroic race of people who have figured in modern history. In the face of overwhelming odds they have kept up the fight and are still keeping it up. There is one but parallel to it that we know of in history, and that is the revolutionary period in the history of this state after the fall of Charleston, when the State was so completely overrun and in the power of the British that Sir Henry Clinton turned over his command to Lord Cornwallis and wrote home:

"I may venture to assert that there are few men in South Carolina who are not either our prisoners or in arms with us."

Gen. McCrady in his history of South Carolina, which has been reviewed by the Springfield, Mass., Republican, says of this period:

"This was undoubtedly true. There was not a continental officer or soldier in the field. Lieut. Col. Francis Marion and Maj. Thomas Pinckney had been sent out of Charleston, before the surrender and had escaped into North Carolina; so had Gen. Isaac Huger. All the rest of the South Carolina continental officers, including Gen. Moultrie, Col. C. C. Pinckney and Col. John Laurens, were prisoners, and their soldiers on prison ships in Charleston harbor. The militia were disbanded. Gov. Rutledge had escaped into North Carolina. Gadsden and his party of the council, with Edward Rutledge, Arthur Middleton and Thomas Heyward, Jr., the three surviving signers of the Declaration, and all other prominent men of the low country in rebellion, were prisoners of war in Charleston. Rawlins Lowndes had abandoned the struggle and with the old men, Henry Middleton and Gabriel Manigault, had retired to their plantations and accepted the re-establishment of British rule. Henry Laurens, president of the continental congress, was in Philadelphia preparing to sail for Holland, and was soon to be captured at sea and thrown into the Tower of London. The revolutionary party was thus completely broken up."

This State was more completely overrun and subdued than the Transvaal and yet before a year rolled around the British were driven from every stronghold in the State and cooped up in Charleston. Cowpens and King's Mountain had been fought and won and the beginning of the end at Yorktown was in sight. The Republican in reviewing Gen. McCrady's excellent history on this point goes on to say:

"Let England compare this with her costly situation in the Transvaal and let McKinley compare it with the condition in the Philippines, and say, in view of what happened in Carolina soon after, under Sumter and Marion and Gen. Green, whether it is yet safe to boast of final success in either of the shameful wars which the money kings have forced upon weak nations, contending with strong and unscrupulous ones, and of which our administration is the promoter. And let novelists gather up the incidents of Tarleton's brutalities and Jackson's boyish resistance to criminal aggression, and Marion's adventurous dashes and put them into a romance as Gilmore Sims used to do."