

THE TROUBLE AT CLEMSON.

It Has Not Been Settled Yet. Riotous Students.

It appears that the trouble at Clemson College is not yet settled. Senator Tillman made a "red-hot" speech to the students, in which he scored them for "insubordination" and charged them with "ungentlemanly conduct" toward the president of the college, Dr. Hartzog. The students manifested their disapproval of the senator's expressions by shuffling their feet on the floor and hissing Tillman. It is also said that there has been a fearful lack of discipline at Clemson, resulting in much disorder among the cadets, and that some of them had been under the influence of liquor at night, carousing at their pleasure in the barracks—these manifestations reaching such a stage that orderly students were constrained to leave the college prematurely rather than be further annoyed by their drunken classmates.

It is also said that the students spent \$197 for liquor. The Anderson Mail brings the news of two mass meetings of students indignant at the reinstatement of President Hartzog, and says that after hearing addresses from Senator Tillman and Major Smythe of Charleston, begging the boys to abide by the action of the trustees, the students finally agreed to do so. But The Mail editorially does not take stock in this reported adjustment. It says that the action of the trustees is merely "an attempt to dam the stream which, after awhile, will burst through all restraints." The root of the trouble remains, says the Anderson paper, and needs to be reached.

A Remarkable Negro.

Richard Hunter, a remarkable negro of Laurens, is dead, aged 76 years. He was, perhaps, the only negro in the United States who paid for his freedom after emancipation. The Laurens Advertiser gives the following sketch of his life:

When he was a boy of 16 he was sold to a bachelor named Nugent. Mr. Nugent allowed Dick to buy his freedom. In 1861 or 1862 Mr. Nugent died, and Dick still owed him. Dick was put up and sold and brought about \$1,100 or \$1,500. His wife, Eliza, a free woman of color, bought him. The late Mr. Clarke Templeton, out of pure kindness, endorsed the note. After the war, the note could not have been collected of Dick, but the latter would not let his endorser, the man who stood by him in trouble, be a loser, and he paid in a few years the last cent of it. Such an example of inflexible business good faith is rare.

Since the war Dick has lived on the little place which he bought from Mr. Nugent and farmed, selling fruits and vegetables in town. He has always been thrifty. His wife did the spinning for the family and Dick wore home-made clothes.

Dick was twice married, both times to free women of color.

Holocaust in Chicago.

Twelve men and one woman were killed and about thirty persons were injured in a fire Monday afternoon, which destroyed the sanitarium conducted by the Saint Luke's Society, at the corner of Wabash avenue and 21st street, Chicago. The society occupied the building which was long known as the Hotel Woodruff and for a brief period as the Hotel Lancaster. By far the greater portion of the patients received in the institution were those seeking cure from the drink habit and those who were addicted to the use of drugs. When the fire broke out there were on the fifth floor a number of patients suffering from delirium tremens and some who were deranged by drugs. Several of these were strapped to their beds and it was found impossible to save them, so rapidly did the fire spread through the building.

The Charleston Naval Station.

An appropriation of \$857,300 for the construction of buildings at the Charleston navy yard was added to the naval bill in the Senate Monday, upon the motion of Senator Hale, chairman of the naval committee. That amount is to be expended during the coming fiscal year in connection with the dry dock and the necessary buildings. Until recently it was feared that the present session of Congress would end without any provision for beginning the actual construction of the new navy yard. There have been several unfortunate delays in some of the preliminaries, but now it appears that all of the obstacles have been, or soon will be, brushed away, so that the people of Charleston may have an opportunity to see the great naval station in the course of construction.

Senator Tillman deserves a full measure of credit for securing the appropriation which was made by the Senate.

Enforcing the Game Law.

The practice of restaurateurs in selling quail has been given a blow in this section of the country by a recent decision of Judge Gary rendered in the criminal court held here last week.

William Sewing, proprietor of a restaurant on Main street, was tried before Magistrate McBee several weeks ago and convicted of the charge of violating the game law by offering quail for sale.

Magistrate McBee sentenced Mr. Sewing to pay a fine of \$12.50 or 30 days on the gang. Mr. Sewing gave notice of an appeal. At the last term of the court of general sessions the appeal was brought before Judge Gary, who confirmed the decision of the magistrate. Mr. Sewing has been notified of the decision of Judge Gary and has paid up his fine.

This is the first instance known to have occurred in this section of the country where the defendant was prosecuted and fined for selling birds. It is a fitting example to other proprietors of restaurants which they will do well to follow. The members of the local game association are determined to see to it that the game law is enforced and anyone found violating it will lay themselves liable to prosecution.—Greenville News.

WINTHROP COLLEGE.

Commencement Exercises in Progress. The Programme.

Rock Hill, June 9.—Commencement exercises at Winthrop College were inaugurated yesterday, when, at 11 a. m., a sermon before the Y. M. C. A. was delivered by the Rev. C. S. Blackwell, D. D., of Wilmington, N. C. The baccalaureate sermon was preached last night by the Rev. Dr. Gordon B. Moore, of Furman University.

The following is the programme for the rest of the occasion:

Monday, June 16—8:30 p. m., joint celebration of literary societies.

Tuesday, June 17—8:30 p. m., class day exercises.

Wednesday, June 18—10 a. m., alumnae reunion. 11 a. m., address before alumnae, in the auditorium, by Hon. John P. Thomas, Jr., Columbia.

The various departments of the college will be open for inspection after the address.

Wednesday, June 18—8:30 p. m., address before graduating class, by Hon. B. R. Tillman.

Awarding of diplomas and certificates.

ROUGH ON CITIZEN JOSH.

Tillman Recalls Him Only as One of His Carriage Horses.

The boys are telling a new story on the Hon. Josh Ashley. The story may or may not be true, but it is a good one, nevertheless.

Away back in the howling days of ten or twenty years ago Mr. Ashley was a violent Tillmanite. On one occasion when Mr. Tillman went to Anderson, Mr. Ashley and some more of the boys met him at the depot with a carriage. After Mr. Tillman had taken his seat in the vehicle the crowd unhitched the horses, and, attaching themselves instead, pulled our noble leader up town to the hotel, shouting and waving their hats, and perspiring and enjoying themselves immensely. All this is a matter of history. But times have changed since then, and Mr. Ashley is not a Tillmanite any more.

The other day, so the story goes, Senator Tillman and a drummer met on the train and fell to talking, as men will do. In the course of their conversation the drummer remarked:

"Senator, they tell me your old friend Josh Ashley doesn't think as much of you as he used to do."

"Ashley?" asked the senator, in a puzzled sort of way. "Ashley? Who is Ashley?"

"Why, don't you know?" said the drummer. "Josh Ashley, up in Anderson—used to be a big reformer."

"Ashley!" repeated the senator to himself, pondering deeply. "Ashley! Oh, yes, I remember now." He finally said, brightening up. "I remember that fellow now. I drove him to my carriage once when I visited Anderson."

Some of the boys told this on Mr. Ashley in his presence the other day, and he tried to laugh at it, but a sickly little grin was all he could muster.—Anderson Mail.

[A number of years ago, on the occasion of a visit to Sumter, Tillman was hauled, in a farm wagon, to the place for the public meeting on the Court House square in a similar manner. Many people, after reading the above story, will recall the incident and will doubtless want to know what has become of Ben's Sumter equines.]

Buying Votes in Augusta.

There was an election in Augusta on Thursday of last week, and the Augusta Tribune tells of some incidents in the following most unbecoming manner:

"The buying of votes began at the start. This was conducted openly, each side having their headquarters and pay stations near the polling places. In the fourth ward the Old Guard had possession of the yard of a residence on one side of the polls and the Reformers on the other, where the cash was paid for the votes delivered. The price at the opening was very irregular, owing to the haste of the early birds to catch the worm, many floaters being glad to sell for \$1, though the heeled let no vote pass that could be bought, and even in the first hour as high as \$10 was obtained for their commodity by those who knew how to drive a good bargain by letting both sides bid.

"In the fifth ward at 10.20 o'clock 22 votes had been cast. The price of votes at that hour averaged \$7.50, though \$10 was paid where demanded."

Dr. Carlisle's Resignation.

The board of trustees of Wofford College, at a meeting on Saturday, elected a president of the institution, to succeed the venerable and much-beloved Dr. James H. Carlisle, who insisted upon his resignation being accepted, and who has presided so well over the destinies of that institution for the past quarter of a century. It has been a custom of the trustees of Wofford College never to divulge or in any manner give out the slightest intimation of their actions at the annual meeting until Tuesday following the meeting on Saturday. This rule has never been broken and is still effective.

There is a strong prevalent opinion among the outsiders that Prof. H. N. Snyder, who teaches English at Wofford, has been selected to succeed Dr. Carlisle. While this is given as a rumor, it is firmly believed by almost every one who has an opinion the subject.

Rumor also has it that Dr. Carlisle has been retained in the institution, to hold a professorship.

New South Carolina Industries.

Among the new Southern industries reported by the Tradesman, of Chattanooga, for the week ended June 7 are a \$200,000 cotton mill and a \$20,000 yarn and hosiery mill at Anderson, a planing mill at Cheraw, machine shops at Bowman, a flouring mill at Gaston, a grist mill at Fountain Inn and a \$250,000 cotton mill at Spartanburg.

THROUGHOUT SOUTH CAROLINA.

Current Events in the Palmetto State Laconically Recorded.

—The Chesterfield County Oil Company has declared a 10 per cent. dividend.

—The route of the proposed Columbia-Lexington trolley has been surveyed.

—Williamsburg now has five avowed candidates for county auditor, with another in prospect.

—The chinch bug is making its appearance on the corn in several sections of Chesterfield County.

—Spartanburg is to apply for another beer dispensary, making three for that town, if the permit is granted.

—The people of Brookland are raising money for a brass band in that town. The ladies have the matter in hand.

—The name "Hagood" has been suggested for the new county proposed to be cut from Hampton and Barnwell counties.

—The Liberty bell was removed from Charleston Saturday afternoon and taken back to Philadelphia. The occasion was marked by much pomp and ceremony.

—Plans have been completed in Charleston for the establishment of a steamship line between that port and Baltimore.

—Among the patents issued by the Patent Office at Washington last week was one to W. A. Harper, of Glendale, for a furrow opening and covering attachment for planters.

—Under the statute for the prevention of cruelty to animals, Louis Weathersbee, an Aiken County man, was convicted of fast driving, by Magistrate Weeks and fined \$25.

—Florence is now assured of getting her Federal building. The bill appropriating \$100,000 for it which was recently passed by congress has been signed by President Roosevelt.

—Miss Lotta Groeschel, of Chester, is exhibiting some of Mont Pelee's dust. It was taken from the British steamer Coayi, at Charleston. While passing Martinique it settled on the steamer.

—The new power house of the Camden water, light and ice company is being hurriedly constructed. This time it will be a brick structure. Water and lights are now looked for at an early day.

—Extensive forest fires raged for about a week in the neighborhood of Little Mountain, Newberry County, and much valuable timber was destroyed. Fire had been left in the woods by berry pickers.

—The new Methodist Church at Orrville, Anderson County, has been finished and will be dedicated the fifth Sunday of this month. Rev. C. B. Smith, of Bennettsville, will preach the dedicatory sermon.

—The contract for the erection of the building of the Columbia glass factory has been awarded. Work will be commenced at once and completed by August 15. It is to be a frame structure, to cost about \$7,000.

—Senator H. G. Money, of Mississippi, delivered the annual address before the Clemson graduating class last Friday. His theme was character building. The graduating class this year was composed of 59 bright young men, who received diplomas.

—The entire last year's cotton crop, 26 bales, produced on the Chester County farm, was sold, a few days ago, for 9½ cents, and \$1,055.76 was turned into the county treasury as a result of the sale. These 26 bales were raised from 30 acres of land planted.

—L. H. Gilmore, a Darlington County farmer, on his return home from town, the other night, while taking bundles out of his buggy, in some way accidentally discharged his pistol and shot himself in the bowels. He lay only a few minutes after the accident.

—Pickens County boasts of the champion mean man. Before undertaking to dig a well, he timed himself to the spring and back and made a close calculation as to how long it would take the time lost going to the spring to pay for the digging of the well. It is also said of the same man that he killed two hogs and sold five hams.

—On Wednesday afternoon of last week, in the "Fork," Orangeburg County, Henry Whitmore, a negro laborer, was cutting oats. Seeing that a storm was coming up, he started for home, taking his cradle on his shoulder. He had gone only a very short distance on his way home when a bolt of lightning struck him and he was killed instantly.

—The Columbia school board has voted \$20 raise of salary for each of its teachers for the current year. In voting this they expressed the hope that the teachers would attend the summer school. Heretofore, for the past three years, the Columbia board has been defraying the necessary expenses of its teachers at the summer school, railroad fare, board, etc.

—The scarcity of bean and squash baskets is becoming serious to truckers, says a Lake City item. All on hand and all that can be procured are being rapidly used in shipping. Several days ago offers of 15 cents were made for 9 cent baskets. So great is the demand that several would probably have paid more but the baskets could not be had at any price.

—The other day, B. H. Myers, of Williamsburg county, removed a piece of a percussion cap from his eye, which had penetrated the organ five years ago and so injured it as to cause the loss of sight. He was firing an old muzzle-loader when a piece of the cap flew up and entered the ball of the eye, where it remained until after five years the piece of metal worked out.

—A peculiar accident is reported from Williamston. As Mrs. W. H. Ellison sat reclining against one of the posts of the piazza, her chair slipped, and in throwing her arm up to catch herself and prevent falling struck her wrist against a large sharp splinter, which penetrated her flesh, going entirely through her arm. Physicians removed the wood by the use of instruments. She suffered intensely.

—There has been an exhibition at the Cotton Exchange, says the Augusta Chronicle, several specimens of cotton

plants killed by lice. They were brought in by Mr. Dunbar Lamar from Beech Island, and were gathered from farms along the road. The pest is doing much harm in the Beech Island locality. The stalks shown had been killed completely, the leaves being brown and withered. Much anxiety is felt by the farmers in that section, and if the trouble spreads it will cause a considerable loss to what now promises to be an exceptionally fine crop.

—Mr. J. L. Minnaugh, the merchant prince of Columbia, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lucile, will go to Europe next week. They expect to visit Ireland, Scotland, England, France, Switzerland and Italy.

—The election for the proposed new county of Allendale is to be on the 28th of June, not the 22d, as was published some time since. There is to be a campaign meeting in Barnwell on both the 22d and 28th instants.

—Weary of a life of sin and shame, Lula Bridges, a white woman, living in the tenderloin neighborhood of Spartanburg, committed suicide Saturday night, by taking an overdose of morphine. She was about 35 years of age and a native of Spartanburg county.

—The family of Mr. J. E. Matthews, of Lynch township, Florence county, has been stricken with a peculiar malady. One of the children was taken sick on Monday of last week and died the following day. Four more of the children, one boy and three girls, have been stricken down and were very low at last accounts.

—The South Carolina commission of the Charleston Exposition has decided to sell the building erected by the state at the exposition to the city for \$250, provided Charleston accepts the offer in ten days. Should the city accept the offer the exhibit in the building will be given Charleston free. The building and exhibit is worth about \$30,000.

—At midnight Sunday, the term of the Florence court having expired by limitation, and the jury in the case of Smith and Dennis, on trial for arson, having failed to agree, after four hours of deliberation, Judge Purdy ordered a mistrial. The court was in session all day Sunday. It is said the jury stood eleven for acquittal and one for conviction.

—Herbert F. League, of Simpsonville, S. C., who has been a student for some time in the American School of Correspondence, Boston, Mass., has just been awarded two certificates for free scholarships in that school. He will be glad to turn these over to two young men who are anxious to study steam, electrical or mechanical engineering. Write to him at once.

—The lively stable of A. W. Jenkins & Co. at Conway was destroyed by fire caused by lightning Sunday night. All the horses except one, supposed to have been stabled by lightning, were rescued, and quite a lot of buggies, etc., were saved. Loss about \$2,000; insurance one-third. At the same time, the stable and residence of W. E. Porter, just across the street, were also burned, involving a loss of \$3,000, with about \$2,000 insurance.

—It is evident that the salaries paid county and State officers are considered much more desirable than following a mule thirteen hours a day, or working in a cotton mill 66 hours a week, for there are several applicants for every office in almost every county in the State, and when nominations are closed the county candidates would make a large company. Every place, from coroner to State Senator, is eagerly sought for.

THE CROSSES OF HONOR.

Meaning of "Deo Vincas" as Translated by Modern Scholars.

The crosses of honor given by the Daughters of the Confederacy are simple but neat and modest in design. The veterans greatly appreciate them and intend to keep them with the greatest of care. On one side is the Latin inscription "Deo vincas."

The following story is told by the Anderson Mail concerning Colonel Stribling, who was among the veterans who received a cross at Anderson several weeks ago:

When Col. J. C. Stribling of Pendleton, got his cross a few days ago he didn't know what on earth that inscription meant, so he went to a Latin scholar in the city and asked for an English translation. The gentleman told him it meant "God being the judge."

Colonel Stribling wasn't altogether satisfied and asked another man, who told him it meant "God avengeth."

Then Colonel Stribling hunted another man, and without telling him what the others had said, asked what was the English for "Deo vincas." This man told him it meant "God vindicates."

By this time Colonel Stribling was hopelessly mystified. He went to Clemson College a few days later and made the rounds of the professors there. He propounded the question to each one and from each got a new answer.

He wrote the answers down on a piece of paper and yesterday turned them over to the Daily Mail. Here they are:

"By God we conquer."

"God being my judge."

"God is our refuge."

"God being vindicator."

"God justifies."

"God vindicates."

"Approved by God."

"God is with us."

"Thou hast been conquered by God."

Colonel Stribling has given up in despair. He is very proud of his cross of honor, but it has an inscription the meaning of which he doesn't know and can't find out. He thinks it means something nice, but he would like to be certain about it.

He says that perhaps the ladies who gave the crosses can tell what they meant by "Deo vincas." If so, he would like to hear from them.

The centennial anniversary exercises of the establishment of the United States Military Academy began Monday and will continue until next Thursday, when the present first class of cadets, 54 members, will be graduated.

The best typewriter ribbons for all standard machines for sale by H. G. Osteen & Co.

AN ELOQUENT DOCUMENT.

Leaders of the Boers Counsel Resignation to the Inevitable.

The service of thanksgiving for the return of peace in South Africa was held in the principal public square of Pretoria on Sunday.

The sun shone brilliantly and the sight was most impressive. Outside of the roped enclosure of troops were gathered many thousands of the townspeople and a goodly sprinkling of Boers, whose demeanor was most respectful.

The archbishop of Capetown officiated at the service, and Lord Kitchener, General Baden-Powell and Lady Methuen, wife of General Methuen, and other prominent persons were present. The massed bands of various regiments supplied the music, and the troops and people joined in singing the hymns with wonderful effect. The singing of "God Save the King" and Rudyard Kipling's "Recessional" closed the service. Lord Kitchener then mounted a dais and called aid in affecting a settlement, and the response of everybody assembled in the square was immediate and unrestrained.

The open letter of the Boer leaders to the burghers, in which peace is announced and in which the burghers are counseled to loyal acquiescence, is an eloquent and pathetic document. In it the leaders thank the burghers for their noble sacrifice and express their sympathy for the bereaved. The letter concludes as follows:

"Now that there is peace, and although it is not a peace such as we longed for, yet let us abide where God has led us. We can, with clear consciences, declare that for two and a half years our people have carried on the struggle in a manner almost unknown to history. Let us now grasp each other's hands, for another great struggle lies before us—a struggle for the spiritual and racial prosperity and welfare of our people. Casting aside all feelings of bitterness, let us learn to forget and forgive, so that the deep wounds caused by this war may be healed."

BUSINESS AMERICAN ART.

Not Mathematics, but a Matter of Creative Imagination.

"The idea of business in a country that has reached the height of its development is a dry as dust affair," says Hutchins Hapgood in Ainslie's. "It is the miserably system of keeping what one has, a system in which the temperment and the imagination do not play a part. The American, however, puts imagination into business. Business is the art of this country. To the American of affairs there are in his work excitement, charm and color. To him it is not a matter of mathematics, but of the creative imagination. Great processes, great inventions, great corporations—the organization of such things requires genius."

"Nobody is stupider, more avaricious and more economical in a small way than a French peasant or a German hausfrau. Nobody is less avaricious and more economical in a big way than a great American inventor, financier or business man. Through his brains production becomes cheaper and consequently more abundant, and more good to the common people thereby accrues than by all the small savings ever made since civilization began. It is better to be able to make than to save, and to make much a large outlay in money, energy and brains is necessary. To save pennies is a sign of commercial incompetence and national decline."

"When an individual or a nation begins a system of housekeeping on a small scale, it is a sign that the life-blood is ebbing. Old people, drier and less resourceful than young people, are notoriously more economical. They, like old nations, want to hang on to what they have rather than strive for more. The wisdom of the French peasant consists in keeping down his expenditure and the size of his family to a point where the nation as a whole is weakened. As Bacon said, 'He that hath a state to repair may not despise small things,' and perhaps the decay of the country is the cause rather than the effect of French economy. Anyway the two things hang closely together."

YARNS FROM ERIN.

The Absurdities That Are Born of Irish Simplicity.

Here are a few samples of the absurdities arising out of the extreme simplicity of some Irish folk:

A young man came to confess to an Irish priest in London whose experiences of the humors of his fellow countrymen would fill a book. "Well, my man," said the priest, "and how do you earn your living?" "I'm an arcwotat, your reverence." The priest was nonplused. "I'll show ye what I mean in a brace of shakes," said the penitent, and in a moment was turning himself inside out in the most approved acrobatic fashion in and out of the pews.

An old woman who had followed him to confession looked on horrified. "When it comes to my turn, father," she gasped, "for the love of God don't put a penance on me like that. It 'ud be the death of me!"

I think it was the same good father who, observing the regular attendance at a Lent mission had done nothing to reform one of his parishioners, told him so and asked him the reason of it. "Ah, father," he replied, "I can manage the faith right enough, but the morals bate me."

On another occasion this priest was called upon to marry a man of whom he knew nothing to a girl of his congregation. On investigation he found the would be bridegroom's knowledge of the Catholic faith very limited.

"Have you ever been baptized?" he asked. "Well, father, I can't trust me memory to that." "Are your parents living?" "The mother is." "Let's have her address." This was given and a telegram dispatched to the old lady on the spot, reply paid. The answer came in due course, "Vaccinated, but not baptized."—A Kerry Man in London Spectator.

Draw Corks Easily.

If you want to amuse friends at an evening party, tell them that you can draw a cork out of any bottle without a corkscrew. Of course they will laugh, but very soon it will be your turn to laugh.

Take a piece of sealing wax and hold one end of it over a lamp or gas jet until it becomes soft; then let some drops of the wax fall on the cork in the bottle. As soon as the cork is covered with wax you must press the piece which you hold in your hand against the cork, and you must hold it there until the wax is quite dry. Then it will be easy for you to draw out the cork by using the stick of wax, which adheres to it in the same manner as you would use a screw.

No matter how firmly fixed the cork may be, it will almost immediately yield to the pressure. You must, however, take care not to wrench the stick of wax away from it while you are drawing it out, and you must also see that the cork is perfectly dry before you pour any wax on it.

Bengal Tigers.

The man eater is usually an older tiger, whose strength is falling and whose teeth have partly lost their sharpness. Such a beast finds it easier to lurk in the vicinity of settlements and to pick up an occasional man, woman or child than to run down wild cattle.

The largest, fiercest and most brightly colored tigers are found in the province of Bengal, near the mouths of the Ganges river and not far from Calcutta. A full grown Bengal tiger sometimes measures ten feet from nose to tip of tail. Such a monster makes no more account of springing upon a man than a cat does of seizing a mouse. He surpasses the lion in strength and ferocity and has no rival among beasts of prey except the grizzly bear and the recently discovered giant bear of Alaska.—St. Nicholas.

The Forgotten Dot.

A wedding took place a short time back in a large town in the north of England, the service being conducted by a rather eccentric vicar. Two days after the ceremony he called at the house of the bridegroom's mother, but she happened to be out, so he said he would call again, which he did later on in the day, carrying two large green bags under his arm.

This time he found her in. So he began by asking them to clear the table a little. Then he opened the green bags, from which he took the registers. These he opened and in a most solemn tone said:

"Mrs. Williams, you have forgotten to dot the 'I' in Elizabeth."

The family breathed once more.

The Checkrein.

The overcheck bears about the same relation to the horse as the county jail does to human society. In case of the trotting horse it seems that some device must be used in order to compel a horse to carry its head out almost in a line with its neck, so that the curvature of the latter at the throat will not cramp the windpipe or shut off the horse's wind. In case of the running horse it naturally extends the head and neck without artificial aid. This is because the gallop is the horse's natural gate, while the trot is artificial when it comes to extreme speed. Hence the overcheck is needed. In the utility horses the checkrein is never needed.—Field and Farm.

The Greenland Shark.

The Greenland shark is well known as a foe to whalers. It will follow a dead whale to the ship and show no fear of the men while they are engaged in cutting up the prey, biting out lumps from it as big as a man's head. Sometimes it happens that a man will fall off the slippery side of the whale close by the shark, but the latter never attacks him,