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"OUT OF THINE OWN MOUTH."

DRAWING THE DEADLY PARALLEL ON FARMER TILLMAN.

Senator Youmans Justifies His Previous Assertions by Quotations From Captain Tillman's Speeches and Writings.

(From the News and Courier.)

Captain Tillman in his reply to my last letter spoke of my floundering and dodging and said it was funny to see how I about faced, etc. Leaving the application of this language to the judgment of the public, I shall merely remark, if Captain Tillman saw any fun in my last letter it must have been of a very peculiar kind to provoke a reply in which the compass of his complaints ranged from the heavens above, which, he claimed, would not open and shut when they ought to have done so and thus prevented his success as a farmer, down to the tampering of the devil, who enticed him in debt and worked financial failure. He says I shot whatever they put in my gun, not knowing whether it was lead or dough, true or false. Captain Tillman furnished nearly all of my ammunition, and not only he but the public will have ample opportunity to judge of its truth or falsity after the perusal of this letter.

He says the committee which selected the ten names to constitute the new board of agriculture know how utterly false is my assertion that he nominated himself for one of the successors of the present board—that he only nominated himself for one of the trustees of an agricultural college. Captain Tilman does not positively deny the charge, only by indirection, which I do not any more accept than the indirection by which he designed to wring a double tax in guano out of the farmers' pockets, thinking they would not feel it because they did not see it. In his speech in November, Captain Tillman said: "The control of the college and bureau of agriculture would have to be under the same board"—the board of trustees, for one of which he nominated himself. In his proposed bill to establish an agricultural college and reorganize the agricultural bureau, he says, in Section 2: "That B. R. Norris, Johnson Hagood, M. L. Donaldson, R. A. Love, E. L. Rivers, E. T. Stackhouse, A. E. Davis, B. R. Tillman, Allan Johnston and D. P. Duncan are hereby constituted a board of trustees of the said college, and they and their successors on the South Carolina board of agriculture shall locate, organize and govern the same." Ammunition furnished by Captain Tillman. See News and Courier, December 4, 1886. Captain Tillman says: "As for leading the farmers of the State, I have never made any such claim." Captain Tillman, in his letter published in the News and Courier, January 26, 1886, under the caption, "Captain Tillman proposes to be the agricultural Moses," says: "The pent-up indignation of the farmer has found a voice through me, and the masses of our people are ready to follow any one, however insignificant, who has the boldness to lead. I did not commence this agitation with any such expectation, but I should be a coward to refuse to lead, at least till we organize. The farmers can then choose their own Moses. I feel it my duty to do this much, and try to direct the storm I have raised till such an organization is perfected. The way out of this wilderness is very plain. Even I can lead you out."

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us!"

And Captain Tiliman says I have "brass enough to gild a church steeple!"

Again, in his letter of February 21, 1887, Captain Tillman says: "It is small wonder that I am accused of trying to feather my own nest by acting as the agricultural champion." Captain Tillman says "Governor Hagood has had no connection with the board during the time when the incompetence and extravagance have been so rampant." The chief charges of expenditure, &c., preferred against the board by Captain Tiliman were the purchase of the agricultural building, the phosphate litigation, the publication of the hand-book, and the emigration bureau. The building was absolutely necessary for the proper discharge of the duties of the department. It not only contains the usual department offices, but furnishes ample room for the extensive chemical laboratory of the department and storage for the splendid and complete exhibit of the resources and products of the State. Its capacious hall has been used for various agricultural conventions, and the extensive accommodations of its second floor furnished halls and committee rooms for the Legislature at its last session. The department has been offered $10,000 more for the building than it cost, which, including repairs, amounts to $24,092.62, and is now valued at $35,000.

The other three undertakings above enumerated were inaugurated during Governor Hagood's term as chairman, the first two at his suggestion and the last under his own resolution to elect a superintendent of immigration with a salary of $1,800, for the promotion of immigration, at an expenditure on the basis of $10,000 for the then present year. (See minutes of the board of agriculture.) My purpose is not only to show Captain Tillman's ignorance and inconsistency, but that these undertakings of the board, some of which have been questioned by more than one of the "weekly newspaper" statesmen, have the endorsement of one of the ablest financiers and the most sagacious business man who has figured in public life since the inauguration of Hampton's administration.

Captain Tillman says: "I have never at any time accused the State officers of maladministration or extravagance. Captain Tillman's letter, September 25, 1886: "These persistent personal attacks are intended to draw me off from exposing the incompetence and extravagance which have characterized the management of the department of agriculture. The management in the department of agriculture is only a specimen. The State Government is run on the same principle." Captain Tillman's letter, October 16, 1886: "I have never used the word corruption or anything which would imply it in connection with the State administration. I have charged extravagance and 'imbecility,' but it can not be shown that I have ever separated the legislative from the executive branch of the Government, or held the last as responsible alone for the ills we bear." Captain Tillman's speech, April 29, 1886: "Oh, it is pitiful that in the short space of ten years the purity of motive, ardent patriotism and useful devotion to duty, which made possible the redemption of the State in '76, should be succeeded by this political leprosy which now permeates our entire government fabric." In his letter of the 21st of February Captain Tillman says the eleven lawyers in the Senate "should have deferred to the opinions and wishes of the farmers outside of the Senate, who had met twice in convention and asked certain things, rather than to the partisans and tools within it." In his letter of March 21, he says, in regard to a resolution offered in his April convention, "its adoption followed as matter, of course, and proved nothing," and that a report of its committee on resolutions is such evidence as a negro graduate would not produce in a trial justice's court. Captain Tillman says, after Governor Thompson's address, he arose and denounced the charge that he had made accusations of maladministration and extravagance against the State officers as a lie. The News and Courier reports Mr. Prince, of Anderson, as saying: "The charges were specifically made in the remarks of Mr. Tillman." Mr. Tillman is reported not as denouncing the accusation as a lie, but interrogating Mr. Prince as follows: "In what portion?" The News and Courier reports that after Governor Thompson's address "Farmer Tillman arose in his seat and said he desired to stamp out a lie," but it was to the effect that he had "accused the State officials of bribery and corruption." Captain Tillman complains about a small surplus which was in the treasury. The outstanding obligations of the State, bearing 6 per cent. interest and requiring an annual levy of about $391,360 to meet it, will soon commence maturing. If our treasury is kept amply prepared to meet every obligation, (which, to make assurance doubly sure, would require a small surplus,) and the tone of public sentiment is preserved sound and healthy, we will be able to refund these bonds at 4 per cent. and save the taxpayers in round numbers $130,453 per annum.

Captain Tillman says that a resolution was passed by the April convention and reiterated by the November convention that the "inspection of fertilizers is defective and no adequate punishment provided for fraud," and that more fault is found with the bureau on this very point than any other. In his attempts to free himself from the mire Captain Tillman came much nearer than he supposed placing the board on solid ground. If this is the chief cause of complaint then the board should not be censured. In the commissioner's report of 1885 the Legislature was urged to provide more efficient legislation on this very point. At the last session a bill to this effect was carefully prepared in accord with the recommendations of Captain Tillman's convention by the aid of the agricultural department officials, passed in the Senate and killed in the House."

Captain Tillman evidently thinks, in expressing the opinion that the tendency of the homestead law was to debauch the financial integrity of the people and the lien law calculated to undermine their independence and self-reliance, and afterwards saying that the farmers have but two grounds of complaint against the Legislature, I have been inconsistent. The homestead law was inaugurated by the provisions of the Radical Constitution. The lien law was enacted long before the regime which I am defending and Captain Tillman attacking and attempting to defame was established. The provisions of the homestead law are not confined to the farmers, and there is no class injustice in the lien law, the hardship hitherto experienced by landlords having been remedied by the paritry lien law. There being no class injustice in this legislation, I did not consider them as special grievances to the farmers—the farmers themselves being somewhat divided in their opinions as to their propriety. The application of the license tax on guanos to general State purposes when it was exclusively paid by the farmers, and the tax on their cotton and provisions in hand representing their annual income, were class grievances, and consequently just ground of complaint from the farmers as a class.

Captain Tillman says: "It is to be presumed that Colonel Youmans expects to be elected hereafter, not with money, but with political influence and votes." The direct proposition of this nature, or any other, looking to any advantage whatever to me personally was made by Captain Tillman, who wrote to me some time last spring as follows: "Isn't it about time for 'Farmer' Youmans to realize that he is behind the times, and has missed an opportunity? You can 'get in' on the home stretch, if you start now, and I will tell you how, if you will run up to Augusta and let's have a talk. Write me word whether and when you can come, appointing a day," &c. "Storekeeper" Youmans did not comply with "Editor" and "Politician" Tillman's proposition—he was not so anxious to be tied hereafter with political influences as to embrace Tillmanism, even with the assurance if he started then he would "get in" on the home stretch. For a man would make such an insinuation against another, after having written him such a letter, can only be explained upon the hypothesis that it was done by a politician who had failed as a planter, who had failed as a financier, who was "blind and fell in the ditch." Just as many of these newspaper contributors, who are attempting to bushwhack the Senate, Granger Wofford and "Planter" and "Storekeeper Youmans have been started by Captain Tillman with the assurance of "getting in" on the home stretch, would be information enough, if not interesting, to the public. The Government, the board of agriculture, the Senate, "Granger" Wofford and "Planter" Youmans have this consolation, that one who has become a chronic fault-finder and a universal grumbler, who has complained of almost everything, the heavens above, the earth beneath, and insinuated against the devil down under the earth, who has sold himself a land butcher and a fool, to become so free with his ugly adjectives that they have grown entirely too common, and signify nothing. In the rose-hued conceit of a visionary brain one can imagine himself amply equipped with the experience of universal failure to establish the perfect commonwealth of Nome or to inaugurate the political Utopia of More, but the sound sense and practical judgment of the farming of South Carolina will not accept his theory of the "Georgia coon dog" whose owner said he had failed for everything else, therefore, he must be a good coon. As I have neither time nor inclination to treat the public to biographical sketch, or to deal in gross and disreputable insinuations, where being an evident tendency in certain quarters to inject such a current into his controversy, I do not expect to trespass on the patience of the public, even though an arrangement, I am informed, has been agreed on among the "Home-stretchers" to charge at the Senate, "Granger" word, and "Planter" Youmans in particular, through the medium of the News and Courier, periodical "friz" from the Potmetal Artillery.

I cannot close, however, without entering my earnest protest against that reckless inconsideration which would press forward to the sacrifice of young innocents as "Outside Observer," who, I must admit, did one thing to appropriate: the selection of his nom de plume. For, after a most careful introduction of himself, he began observing entirely outside of the facts. How much it is to be regretted that his aspirations beguiled him beyond the press of his county, where his vanity and his mistakes would only have met the lenient eyes of his friends and acquaintances with a due regard for his innocence and his years. Thinking, perhaps, that one exposition of his ignorance might not chill the ardor of such an enterprising spirit, and that he may attempt a second time to edify the farmers, I will kindly point out several of his mistakes so that he may succeed better next time, should he have occasion to allude to the University. I would suggest a reference to the catalogue, where he will find that it is not for the education of lawyers, doctors and preachers, but that the curriculum preponderates in favor of those branches pertaining to agriculture. Representative Wharton, of Laurens, is the chairman of the House committee on agriculture, and not Dr. Tindal, as "Outside Observer" informs the farmers. The sinful Senate did not divide the experimental station, as was stated in three separate assertions by "Outside Observer"—in fact, the station was not divided at all—the House increased the number to two, on motion of Representative Lawton, of Hampton, and the appropriation was divided between the two stations. Leaving my young friend of "unexceptional opportunities for observation," and his cozy little deductions from mistaken premises, in the "Red Sea," and Captain Tillman to flounder and dodge and about-face in his "wilderness" of mistakes and contradictions, I make my adieus to the "Popgun brigade," regretting the indiscretion which has caused me such a waste of time.

L. W. YOUMANS.

Sanders, S. C., April 1, 1887.

Married Women's Contracts.

The case of Aultman, Taylor & Co. vs. J. N. Rush and Eugenia J. Rush, in which the Supreme Court filed its decision last Wednesday night, is very important in its bearing upon the liabilities of married women. The Columbia correspondence of the News and Courier gives the following synopsis of the opinion:

The action was founded on two notes given by defendant and his wife for the purchase of a steam engine. These notes were secured by a mortgage on a tract of land belonging to the separate estate of the wife, which mortgage was executed by the wife, her husband joining therein. Two defences were put up. First, breach of contract; second, no liability on the part of the wife on the notes and mortgage, she being a married woman. The master in equity, to whom the case was referred, reported that there was no breach of the contract. In this report the Circuit Judge (Hudson) concurred. The master also reported the defendant's wife liable, both by the terms of the statute and because the contract was for the benefit of her separate estate. The Circuit Judge did not concur in the last branch of this second section of the report, but sustained the master in the first, holding that the liability of the wife was fixed by the mortgage, and he ordered a foreclosure.

The Supreme Court says: "The main question in the case is as to the liability of the wife on her mortgage, or rather the liability of her separate estate for a debt contracted by her husband, to which she was a party, and to secure which she executed the mortgage in question, although the said debt was not contracted for the benefit of her separate estate. This brings up squarely the question whether a married woman can mortgage her separate estate for a debt not contracted for its benefit. * * * The boundary of the question is the Constitution and the Act of the Legislature upon the subject of the rights of married women." The Court then proceeds to examine at length the constitutional provisions contained in Article 14, Section 8, as follows: "The real and personal property of a married woman held at the time of her marriage, or that which she may thereafter acquire either by gift, grant, inheritance, devise or otherwise, shall not be subject to levy and sale for her husband's debts, but shall be held as her separate property and may be bequeathed, devised or alienated by her the same as if she were unmarried." The provisions of law touching upon this question are also exhaustively discussed and the Court decides that the married woman has not the right to mortgage her separate estate for a debt not contracted for its benefit. The judgment of the Supreme Court is that the judgment of the Circuit Court be reversed and that the case be remanded with leave to plaintiff to apply below for judgment against the defendant, J. N. Rush, for the amount due on the note." Chief Justice Simpson delivered the opinion. Justice McIver files a dissenting opinion.

The practice of having a wife's separate estate mortgaged to secure her husband's debts has been very prevalent in South Carolina and this decision will upset it abruptly.

Not Too Well Paid.

The salary of a District Master Workman of the Knights of Labor is $1,200; the General Master Workman gets $5,000, and the Secretary and Treasurer $2,000 each. Some papers, claiming to be fair and sensible, point to these salaries as evidence that the leaders of the Knights of Labor are receiving large incomes for little work at the expense of men who labor every day for from $300 to $800 a year. But the workingmen are wise to put the best men they can find at the head of their affairs, and they know that valuable men are not cheap nor easily found. The officers are worth their salaries. They have brains and energy to earn as much in any occupation as their fellow-Knights pay them. The effort to cause dissatisfaction among workingmen with the order by parading the salaries of the chief officers is rank demagogism and unworthy of a respectable newspaper.—*Greenville News.*

The Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad.

At its last session the General Assembly directed the Railroad Commission to investigate the management of the Asheville and Spartanburg railroad; to see if they were not operating the road against the interest of the people of the State and in violation of the conditions of their charter, and if so, to report the same to the Attorney General of this State for action. In accordance with this resolution the Railroad Commission will hold a meeting in Spartanburg on Wednesday, May 4, for the purpose of investigating the matter, and have requested General Manager E. B. Thomas, of the Richmond & Danville railroad, President R. Y. McAden and Superintendent Jas. Anderson, of the Asheville & Spartanburg road, and the Mayors of Asheville, Hendersonville, N. C., and of Spartanburg and Union, S. C., to be present at the meeting.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable, they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

SAN JACINTO.

Anniversary of the Battle That Freed Texas from Mexico.

(From the Philadelphia Times.)

There occurs this week the anniversary of one of the most interesting and eventful battles in American history, though one but little remembered. It is an anniversary that recalls the struggle of races of which the Southern portion of this continent was the scene from the days of Christopher Columbus, down to our own time. Spanish settlements were made in Texas as early as 1692, these, however, were merely trading establishments. Texas was formerly claimed by both Spain and the United States, and became the subject of long negotiation, between the two governments which resulted in a relinquishment on the part of the United States to the territory in question. President Jackson made an attempt to purchase Texas from Mexico, but failed. The proposition of Jackson to purchase was opposed by many of our citizens, who viewed a further extension of territory as dangerous to the integrity of the Union. Texas had rather been a curse than a blessing to any of its numerous claimants, being first wrested from the natives by Spain, and regained by the Mexicans.

In the year 1821 Stephen F. Austin, a native of the State of Connecticut, appeared on Brazos river in Texas to fulfill and out a contract of his father, who had obtained a grant for a large body of land which he was to colonize. Mr. Austin planted his first colony on the Brazos river, and being a man of uncommon fidelity and enterprise, his intercourse with the Mexican government being marked with a rigid compliance with his engagement, for a number of years he had the unlimited confidence of the officers of the government, from whom he could receive any favors, and in return received the unlimited confidence of his colonists, and Texas was fast becoming a valuable domain. The colonists, with the intelligence, energy and thrift so characteristic of their race, were making rapid advances in wealth and comfort, but a crisis arrived, and war with all its fury and horrors commenced.

San Antonio and Golaid were in the possession of the Texan troops, and a large Mexican force had been ordered to operate against them. On the 21st of February, 1836, the Mexican Generals Sessma, Filasola and Cos were ordered to head one division of the Mexican army on San Antonio, Generals Unca and Garory a second division against Golaid, and a third division, commanded by Santa Anna in person, was to move as circumstances might require.

The first division of the Mexican army appeared before San Antonio on the 22nd of February, and of the progress of the siege of the Alamo Colonel Travers' last letter was on the 3d of March. He says: "I am besieged by thousands of Mexicans and with 140 men I have defended the Alamo for ten days against a force of 3,000, and unless I get relief I will perish in its defense." Colonel Travers and his gallant band did perish, as they fell to a man. Their lives, however were dearly sold, and the victory gained over them was little better than a defeat.

THE SAN JACINTO.

Santa Anna, flushed with his ill-gotten success, believed that Texas was in his grasp, and with his remaining force advanced upon Houston's small force on the Colorado river. Houston fell back to the Brazos river and from that stream retreated to the San Jacinto river. He was unwilling to hazard a battle so long as hopes were entertained of gaining any advantage by retreating. He intended retreating to Nacodoches, where he knew of reinforcements, and it was not until after loud complaints from every quarter he decided to stake his reputation and the fortunes of Texas on one decisive effort.

He was commanding a most determined set of men who yearned to retaliate for the shameful butchery of their friends at the Alamo and Golaid. An hour before sunset on the 21st of April, 1836, Houston, with 783 men all told, attacked Santa Anna with 1,500 men, advancing with the war cry, "Remember the Alamo." The Texans advanced receiving the Mexicans' fire to within point blank shot before they fired a gun. In less than two hours a vanquished foe lay bleeding on the battle plain. A few unskilled men were victors over nearly double their number of well skilled soldiers, who were surfeited with treasure and human blood, and their proud and haughty chief a prisoner, begging for quarter and mercy, both of which were foreign to his own heart and his own mode of warfare. Santa Anna, the captured, was a heartless demon. The world, in all its round of brutality, had no other sight so bloody and brutal as the slaughter of Colonel Fannin's band at Goliad. Some faint excuse might be given for the savagery at Alamo while the blood was hot, but the savagery at Goliad has all the horrors of cold, calculating, pitiless butchery.

RESULTS OF THE VICTORY.

The victory at San Jacinto is truly one of the most splendid of modern or ancient times, and well deserves to be ranked among the decisive battles of the world. Its results are wonderful. It established the independence of Texas; the establishing of it into a republic; the annexation of it into the American union; a war with Mexico, the consequence of which was the acquisition of New Mexico, California, Utah, Nevada, Colorado and Wyoming; the acquisition of the greatest gold and silver fields in the world; the extension of the boundary of the United States from the Atlantic to Pacific; the securing of ports on the Pacific coast invaluable to defense and commerce with China and the East Indies; securing over our ground from ocean to ocean the means of railway connection, and over which several great railroads have been built—great continental railroads—besides railroads leading through Texas and the acquired territory to the City of Mexico. The map of the union changed and with it the commerce of the world.

Such are the results of the victory won at San Jacinto fifty-one years ago this day. For all time to come will the 21st of April, 1836, be regarded as the birthday of Texan independence, the day on which Texas was delivered from Mexican bondage. In the magnitude of its results, the battle of San Jacinto is without a parallel in the history of the world. In a very few years there will nothing left of the heroes of the Texan revolution except the record of their acts and the memories of their appearance. The record of their acts will instinctively carry the mind back to the record of Marathon, Salemis and Thermopylæ. No other known historic records are fit comparisons. Well may the citizens of Corsicana welcome the few remaining veterans of Texas this fifty-first anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto. Well may they welcome the few men who remain of those who threw themselves into the breach and saved the empire State of the Union. Ere long the last of the veteran guard will be under the sod of the land they redeemed and of which their posterity now have the occupancy.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The Story of a Beautiful But Erratic Missouri Belle.

(St. Louis Special to the New York Times.)

There was printed here this morning a dispatch announcing that William Preston Hill had been paid yesterday by the Public Administrator of New York a large sum, being his share of the proceeds of his mother's estate. This payment is the culmination of a romance rich in incident. There was born at St. Charles, in 1837, Joanna Behrens, daughter of Dr. Behrens, a wealthy and prominent physician. The child developed into a girl of great beauty, was educated in a convent and in 1856 was the belle of the county. A gentleman who knew her in those days said: "She was born to be a heroine of a romance. Her face was for years to me the standard by which all female beauty was to be judged. I do not know if I have ever seen a more lovely woman since. She was, I think, slightly above the average height of women, about five feet five inches high, I should judge, full and strong in every particular. Her eyes were large, dark and well shaded by long lashes. She carried her head like a queen."

Britton H. Hill was at this time a rising young St. Louis lawyer, and is to-day a leading citizen of this city. He was fascinated by the St. Charles belle and married her. They traveled in Europe for a number of years, but did not live harmoniously. The young wife's beauty and intellect attracted the gallants of the gay European capitals and the husband's position became so embarrassing that a separation took place. She instituted proceedings for a divorce. He filed a cross suit, charging her with intimacy with Victor Emmanuel and other notables. Depositions were taken in two continents and the case became an international scandal. Mr. Hill was granted his divorce.

After the divorce was granted Mrs. Hill, who had suffered in name and social position to some extent by the developments of the suit, left the city. She was lost sight of for several years, and then Louisians who traveled in Europe wrote and brought back strange stories of the sensational doings of the beautiful and dashing American widow. At one time she was in Rome, then in Geneva. Then again she was heard of in Paris and Berlin and in many of the European capitals. She become famous through various methods. She cut something of a figure in politics in both France and Italy. Mr. Louis Hanson, the wealthy New York tailor, advertised for a housekeeper, and Mrs. Hill, under the name and in the guise of a widow, got the situation. She married Hanson in less than a week and in less than a week after trouble began. They also went abroad, where Hanson got some startling information concerning his wife. When they returned divorce proceedings were begun, and after some litigation they agreed to separate.

Final papers were to be signed on July 4, 1885. On the day before Mrs. Hanson sent for her husband and asked him to accompany her out of the city to avoid the noise of the Fourth. They went to Storm King Mountain. They were alone. Two pistol shots were heard, and people coming up found Hanson dead, with a bullet through his head. She said he shot at her and then committed suicide. She left the estate for the Public Administrator to look after and started for Australia by way of the isthmus. She died on the way, and letters and papers found in her baggage revealed her identity. The clue was followed, and resulted in putting the wealth in young Hill's hands.

The Cotton Movement.

The Financial Chronicle, in its weekly cotton review, says that for the week ending Friday evening, the 15th, the total receipts have reached 21,627 bales, against 29,308 bales last week, 34,115 bales the previous week, and 46,298 bales three weeks since; making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1886, 5,091,818 bales, against 4,954,929 bales for the same period of 1885-86, showing an increase since September 1, 1886, of 136,889 bales.

The exports for the same period reach a total of 53,038 bales, of which 38,545 were to Great Britain and France and 14,493 to the rest of the continent. The imports into continental ports this week have been 56,000 bales. There is an increase in the cotton in sight Friday night, of 34,363 bales as compared with the same date of 1886, an increase of 42,100 bales as compared with the corresponding date of 1885 and a decrease of 234,675 bales as compared with 1884.

The old interior stocks have decreased during the week 12,157 bales, and were, Friday night, 173,759 bales less than at the same period last year. The receipts at the same towns have been 5,612 bales less than the same week last year, and since 1st September the receipts at all the towns are 64,451 bales more than for the same time in 1885-86.

The increase in the amount in sight Friday night, as compared with last year, is 15,665 bales, the increase, as compared with 1884-85 is 687,581 bales, and the increase over 1883-84 is 701,724 bales.

The total receipts from the plantations since September 1, 1886, are 5,162,804 bales; in 1885-86 were 5,234,889 bales; in 1884-85 were 4,725,426 bales. Although the receipts at the outports the past week were 21,627 bales, the actual movement from plantations was only 8,453 bales, the balance being taken from the stocks at the interior towns. Last year the receipts from the plantations for the same week were 32,371 bales, and for 1885 they were 12,640 bales.

There Shall be No Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrufula of the lunge), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

A Ferocious Dog.

Two days ago a ferocious mad dog rushed into the house of Minda Miller a huge negress living on one of our back streets. She seized an iron rake, and plunged it into him. The mad dog seized the handle in his teeth and clung to it till he was dragged out into the yard by it, where he soon afterward died. He had bitten three other dogs which the police dispatched. Anderson and Greenville have found it necessary to muzzle the dogs. It is a safeguard that is becoming a necessity here.—*Spartanburg Herald.*

The best system of book-keeping—Refusing to loan them.

IN THE HEART OF AFRICA.

A GLIMPSE AT THE DIARIES OF AN EXPLORER OF THE CONGO.

The Natives and Some of Their Savage Customs—A Blood Curdling Snake Story and an Adventure with a Crocodile.

(From the Washington Star.)

A cozy and handsomely furnished house on P street northwest is the home of Lieutenant Emory H. Taunt, of the United States Navy, the African explorer. Since 1885, when he was sent to explore the region of the Upper Congo River in Africa, Lieutenant Taunt has been constantly on the tramp through the Dark Continent, searching for information in regard to the country and its inhabitants. The walls of the parlors of his home in this city are covered with interesting reminders of many thrilling adventures among the blacks, in the form of long, sharp spears, murderous looking knives and various other implements of warfare and domestic use.

Not the least important among them is a long strung of human teeth, in the centre of which is a small, roughly-shaped piece of brass. This is a "fetish," and is supposed by the intensely superstitious natives to be an infallible charm against disease, pain or trouble of any kind. Another curiosity is a queerly shaped knife encased in curious-looking skin, and having a hilt, the end of which is shaped like a mushroom. In one corner of the room there stands a long and wide shield of rattan wood. It has a history. In different places about its centre are several bullet holes. The native who bore it was preparing to kill Lieutenant Taunt, who had engaged him in battle, when a bullet from one of the lieutenant's followers pierced the shield and went through the body of the savage warrior.

But by far the most interesting of all are the diaries of Lieutenant Taunt's first year in the land of the blacks. A Star reporter was permitted to read them the other night. They read like romances, and are filled with stories of adventure and hair-breadth escapes from the cannibals.

The domestic habits of the Congo negroes, as related by Mr. Taunt, are often interesting and more often amusing. There is a certain tribe who shaves their heads, only leaving small tufts of hair. These tufts are arranged in all sorts of fantastic shapes and give to the wearer a very strange appearance. Then there is the chief of a great and powerful tribe in the vicinity of Leopoldville who makes his beard grow in the same manner, and in appearance as a Chinaman's pig-tail.

The manner of burial among the natives is very peculiar. Upon the death of a chief the body is swathed in clothes until it resembles a hogshead. Then the head of the body is shaved clean. The body is left above ground in this state until the hair grows out, when and he is buried in the ground.

While traveling up the Congo River in the well known little steamer, the Henry Reed, when about five days from the equator, an exciting incident occurred, of which Mr. Taunt says: "At 2 p. m. we anchored in the narrow channel for the night. Messrs. Petterson and Billington, with some ten boys, had started in the small boat, and as she reached the shore a large snake, about eight feet long, sprang into the boat. There was a shouting and yelling of 'mioca' (snake) and in five seconds the snake had entire possession of the boat. How to kill him was now the problem. We could not shoot without injury to the boat. But finally, after an exciting fight of ten minutes, the snake was dispatched by one of the slaves." It was spotted, black and white. The natives said that one bite from it was sure death. Fortunately no one remained in the boat long enough after it entered to get bitten, and Lieutenant Taunt had not gone in the boat, he having been detained on the steamer.

Another incident related in the diary is as follows: The boat had anchored at a small town by the river. Down on the bank of the river a woman and a boy were fishing. Out in the shallow parts of the river hideous looking crocodiles could easily be seen disporting themselves or sleeping on the sand bars. Close to where the woman and boy were fishing was a large crocodile who was quietly, every moment, approaching nearer and nearer the fishers. His small eyes twinkled, and every now and then he would turn his head slowly from side to side to see that he was not observed. Suddenly the people in the village heard a terrible shriek. The woman and boy had been swept into water by a stroke from the tail of the monster. Then he seized the body of the woman, and, swimming slowly to the opposite bank he laid it down and returned. Meanwhile the boy, when he had recovered from his fright, scrambled out upon the bank, not waiting to yell or shriek, as would have been expected of an American child. He hastened off up the bank to where a small canoe was anchored. Jumping into it, he paddled hastily for the place where the body of his mother had been carried. Reaching it, he put the body into the boat and started for the village. He had not gone far when he heard a shout from the village, and, looking behind him, saw that he was being pursued by the crocodile who, after leaving the woman, had gone off up the river and returned just in time to see his prey carried off by the canoe. The boy paddled with all his might and the crocodile followed as fast as he could, nor did he stop the pursuit until frightened off by the canoes from the village carrying men to the rescue of the boy. The natives say that this creature will always stow away prey, and go for its mate to help eat the feast of flesh.

When about eighteen days' journey above Bangala, on the Congo, Lieutenant Taunt was horrified at the sight of the natives. He says that they had anchored to cut some wood for the engine. In a short time the boat was surrounded by a crowd of hard-looking natives. The horrible feature of their appearance was that each had an ivory button on his upper lip. This extended some two inches over the lower lip, and the button, which was about the size of a quarter of a dollar, was buttoned right through.

While hunting in the woods he found an old tom-tom, or drum. It was made of a log about five feet long. A long, oblong hole was pierced in the top of the log, which had been dug out as much as possible. When struck on either side of the hole with a stick the log emitted a sound which could be heard for several miles. The longer the distance the more unearthly the sound.

The Congo method of execution is most revolting. Among certain tribes the person to be executed is taken out in the market place where he is buried to his neck in the earth. His brains are then dashed out and a cord fastened around his neck to which is attached a stick. This is driven perpendicularly into the body and both left there to decay.

THE INTER-STATE ENCAMPMENT.

The Progress Making in Perfecting the Arrangements—The Farmers Should Attend in Large Numbers.

(Carolina Spartan.)

Last week Major D. R. Duncan, J. W. Wofford and Commissioner Butler, on invitation of the Governor and Commissioner of Agriculture of Georgia, attended a meeting of Georgia farmers in Atlanta. That meeting was called to consider the condition of the farming interests and make arrangements for a fair in Atlanta. This does not come in competition with the inter-State encampment at this place. Major Duncan explained to the meeting what progress we had made here and they looked very favorably on the enterprise, and stated that Georgia would be represented. Saturday afternoon, there was a meeting of the Stockholders of the Encampment in the Court House. Dr. Fleming, chairman of the Trustees stated that some of the subscribers had failed to pay the amounts promised and that in order to make all preparations necessary more money was needed. A motion was carried to issue as much as thirty shares of preferred stock, at $50.00 a share. This preferred stock is to come in first in the payment of dividends up to eight per cent. The Association reserves the right at any time to redeem the stock, paying interest at the rate of ten per cent. but it is not bound to pay interest or dividends unless the money is made. Several questions looking to the success of the enterprise were discussed. Large manufacturers have been writing letters asking about the space allowed for the exhibition of goods and the conditions on which they will be allowed to come. There are several things that will contribute to the success of this encampment. First and foremost a large crowd of farmers is necessary, and we cannot draw these from distant States or counties the first year. The farmers of Spartanburg county are called on to make this a success. If 500 of them will build tents and move their families in for one week and that fact is known beforehand, the manufacturers will come with machinery and there will be all sorts of patent contrivances on exhibition. A small wooden tent that will give shelter to several persons will cost $10 or $15. The farmers in reach can come in the last of July and build their own tents, either hauling lumber from home or buying it on the ground. All the poor farmers should attend, because they may be able to learn something. All the good ones should certainly be there, for their counsel will be needed. Those living in the mineral belt of the county should not only attend themselves but they should have on exhibition specimens of the minerals and ores of the county. Our neighbors across the State line should turn out in force, for they are equally interested with us in the movement. We hope to see a hundred North Carolina families encamped here in August. The State exhibit which will certainly be sent here is worth losing several days to see. One may spend hours looking at the mineral, animal and vegetable products of the State. The names of several persons who are going to build tents have been reported and it is our desire that they all be sent into this office. Sometime in May their names will be published. Let them come in by the hundred.

A State Normal College.

The Greenville County Teachers' Association, at a recent meeting, adopted a preamble setting forth the great importance of a State Normal College, and passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1st. That we, the white teachers of Greenville county, do most respectfully petition the different County School Commissioners and County Boards of Examiners, the State Superintendent of Education and the State Board of Examiners to exert their influence to secure the establishment and support of a State Normal College for white teachers of both sexes.

2d. That we ask the associations of teachers in the different counties and the State Teachers' Association to consider this matter and to co-operate in the efforts to secure such State Normal College.

3d. That we most respectfully request the General Assembly to give this subject careful consideration.

4th. That we ask the press of the State, friendly to the cause of common school education, to bring this matter before their readers.

The President's Southern Visit.

The President has selected a very pleasant season of the year to visit the South. The weather is delightful in Atlanta as well as in this city in October. Of course the President would hardly think of coming to Georgia without visiting Savannah. He will doubtless find much to interest him at Atlanta, and the Piedmont fair, which will be open in October, will be an attraction, but to see a genuine Southern city—the most beautiful city in the South—he must come to Savannah.

The people of this city would be gratified by a visit from President Cleveland. They have watched his consistent course and heartily indorse it. They have noticed that since his inauguration there has been a complete restoration of good feeling throughout the entire country and a remarkable industrial awakening in the South, and they would like to show him their appreciation of his administration. Doubtless his plans have not yet been arranged, but when they are it is sincerely hoped that they will include this city as one of the points to be visited.—*Savannah News.*

Improvising a Pipe.

"Talking about ingenuity," said a drummer to a Chicago *Herald* reporter, "I want to tell you what I saw last winter out West. I was in a train that was snowed in for three days. The company sent us food, but they didn't send any cigars, and the train boy's stock was exhausted the first day. In the express car we found and confiscated a box of smoking tobacco, but there wasn't a pipe on the train. Among the passengers was a Connecticut yankee who was just dying for a smoke. He got out in the snow and looked around for a weed or something of that sort, which he might use in making a pipe, but couldn't find a thing. 'I'm going to have a pipe, anyhow,' he said. So he took a lead pencil, opened the wood, took out the lead, and, placing the two strips together again, wound them tightly with the tin foil which came out of the packages of smoking tobacco, making them air-tight. Then he took an apple, hollowed a bowl out of it, and had one of the nicest pipes you ever saw. If you don't believe it, make one for yourself and try it."

A Mysterious Killing.

Coroner Nance held an inquest last Saturday, at Mr. Holland Poore's, in Belton township, over the body of Ody Agnew, a negro boy about eight years old, who had been killed the evening previous. The testimony at the inquest was to the effect that Emanuel Agnew, uncle of the dead child, took down his gun Friday morning to shoot at a hawk, and went off to his work leaving the loaded gun lying across the bed. Later in the day his wife went off to a neighbor's, leaving her son and the deceased, both about the same age, in the house, and as she returned home she heard the gun fire. It was impossible to ascertain how the shooting took place, and the jury returned a verdict of death from a gunshot wound at the hands of parties unknown.—*Anderson Journal.*

ARTEMUS WARD.

The Last Speech Made by the Noted Humorist.

A correspondent of the New York *Graphic* writes: I shall never forget the last time I saw Artemus Ward. We were in London, my husband and myself, and learning from a friend that our Yankee humorist was to lecture one night in Egyptian hall we determined to be among his hearers. I had heard him several times in America, and was anxious to see how an English audience would respond to his new world drollery, his unequaled humor.

The people came in in a straggling fashion and occupied the front seats and those in the body of the house. I remember the lights seemed dim, the distances dark and solemn, and the architecture dismal in the extreme. The hall was like a huge tomb built for the reception of dead-and-gone Pharaohs. On a settee not far from our party five gentlemen sat together. I fancied they were clergymen, and had come with the avowed intention of sitting out the exercises in grave and dignified silence.

When Artemus made his appearance it was pitiful to see the ravages disease had made in one short year. My husband turned to me with the brief sentence, "The man is dying!" and so he was.

With one expressive glance about the place, scanning ceiling, lights, shadows, and semi-darkness, the man took a step forward, and commenced in his usual halting speech and assumed timidity of manner:

"When the Egyptians—built this hall—the principles of