The Fairfield News and Herald.

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NEW STATE LAWS.

ACTS PASSED AT THE LATE SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The Text of Some of the Most Important Enactments of Interest to the Public.

The following are among the more important of the Acts passed at the last session of the General Assembly:

FARMING OUT CONVICTS.

An Act to amend the law in regard to the leasing and hiring out of convicts and to provide for the purchase of a State farm or farms and for the employment of the convicts thereon.

Section 1. That the board of directors of the State Penitentiary be, and they are hereby, authorized and empowered to purchase out of the surplus earnings of the Penitentiary a suitable farm or farms, to be worked and planted by convicts under the superintendency of said board of directors: Provided that the price paid therefore shall not exceed forty thousand dollars. And the said board is authorized to retain in its hands and apply to such purchase all surplus money received and to be received by it from the operations of said institution during the past fiscal year: Provided, further, that no farm or farms shall be purchased in which said directors, or any of them, shall or may be directly or indirectly interested.

Section 2. That no contracts for the hiring or leasing of convicts to be employed in phosphate mining shall hereafter be made by said board of directors.

Section 3. That said farm provided for in Section 1 shall have sufficient elevation to prevent the same from floods and overflows as near as practicable.

Approved December 23, 1889.

THE TARE ON COTTON.

An Act to amend Section 1,195 of the General Statutes, relating to tare on bales of cotton.

Section 1. That Section 1,195 of the General Statutes, relating to tare on bales of cotton, be, and the same hereby is, amended by striking out the whole of said section and inserting the following in lieu thereof, so that said section, as amended, shall read as follows:

Section 1,195. The custom of making a deduction from the actual weight of bales of unmanufactured cotton, as an allowance for breakage or draft thereon, is abolished; and all contracts made in relation to such cotton shall be deemed and taken as referring to the true and actual weight thereof without deduction; and no tare shall be deducted from the weight of such bales of cotton except the actual weight of the bagging and ties used in baling said cotton.

Section 2. That this Act shall take effect from and after the 1st day of September, 1890.

Section 3. That all Acts or parts of Acts in conflict, or inconsistent, with the provisions of this Act be, and the same are hereby, repealed. And whenever it shall be agreed between the buyer and seller to deduct tare on cotton bales it shall be as follows: For bales of cotton covered with seven yards of standard cotton bagging and six iron ties the actual tare shall be, and is hereby, fixed at sixteen pounds, and for bales of cotton covered with seven yards of standard jute bagging and six iron ties, the actual tare shall be, and is hereby, fixed at twenty-four pounds; and when a buyer and seller agree to sell at net weight, and when bales of cotton are covered with seven yards of standard cotton bagging and six iron ties the actual tare shall be, and is hereby, fixed at sixteen pounds, and when bales of cotton are covered with seven yards of standard jute bagging and six iron ties the actual tare shall be, and is hereby, fixed at twenty-four pounds.

THE RATE OF INTEREST.

An Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to amend Section 1,288 of the General Statutes, regulating the rate of interest upon any contract arising in this State for the hiring, lending or use of money or other commodity," approved December 21, 1882.

Section 1. That Section 1 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend Section 1,288 of the General Statutes, regulating the rate of interest upon any contract arising in this State for the hiring, lending or use of money or other commodity," approved December 21, 1882, be, and the same is hereby, amended by striking out the word "ten" wherever it appears in said section and intserting in lieu thereof the word "eight," so that said section, when amended, shall read as follows: Section 1. That Section 1,288 of the General Statute be, and the same is hereby, amended by inserting after the word commodity, on the third line of said section, the folloing words to wit: Except upon written contracts, wherein, by express agreement, a rate of interest not exceeding eight per cent may be charged. So that said section, when thus amended, shall read as follows: No greater rate of interest than seven per centum per annum shall be charged, taken, agreed upon or allowed upon any contract arising in this State for the hiring, lending or use of money or other commodity, except upon written contracts wherein, by express agreement, a rate of interest not exceeding eight per cent may be charged. No person or corporation lending or advancing money or other commodity upon a greater rate of interest shall be allowed to recover in any Court of this State any portion of the interest so unlawfully charged; and the principal sum, amount or value so lent or advanced, without any interest, shall be deemed and taken by the Courts of this State to be the true legal debt or measure of damages to all intents and purposes whatsoever, to be recovered without costs. Provided that the provisions of this Act shall not apply to contracts or agreements entered into, or discounts or arrangements made, prior to the first of March, 1890.

WORKING CONVICTS ON THE STREETS.

An Act to authorize and empower certain incorporated towns in the State of South Carolina to substitute hard labor on their streets for fine and imprisonment in cases of misdemeanor which come under their jurisdiction.

Section 1. That all incorporated towns in the State of South Carolina of three hundred inhabitants or more are hereby authorized and empowered to substitute hard labor on their streets for fine and imprisonment, in cases of misdemeanor which come under their jurisdiction: Provided, that in no case shall such sentence to hard labor exceed a term of thirty days, unless otherwise provided by law.

Section 2. That this Act shall take effect from and immediately after the date of its approval.

Approved December 23, 1889.

REGULATING WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

An Act to provide a punishment for making use of false scales, weights or measures in buying or selling.

Section 1. That any person or persons who shall knowingly make use of any scales, weights or measures which fail to conform to the standard thereof prescribed by law, in buying or selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other articles, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined in a sum of not more than one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail for a period not exceeding thirty days.

Approval December 23, 1889.

THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

An Act to amend Section 1,998 of the General Statutes, relating to the alienation of homestead.

Section 1. That Section 1,998 be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

"Section 1,998. No waiver of the right of homestead, however solemn, made by the head of a family at any time prior to the assignment of the homestead, shall defeat the homestead provided for in this chapter: Provided, however, that no right of homestead shall exist or be allowed in any property, real or personal, aliened or mortgaged, either before or after assignment, by any person or persons whomsoever, as against the title or claim of the alienee or mortgagee or his heir, or their heirs or assigns."

Approved December 24, 1889.

TERROR AT A BULL FIGHT.

A Graphic Description of the Fall of a Plaza in Mexico—Many Seriously Injured, but Probably None Killed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 8.—Telegrams from Villa Lordo, give particulars of the fall of the plaza last Tuesday while a bull fight was in progress.

About 10,000 people were crowded into the building. When the second bull was being killed, nearly everybody rose and stood applauding and stamping their feet, when all of a sudden one side of the plaza commenced to give way. A rush followed and the extra movement of the thousands of spectators only helped to bring about the fall of the structure, and it bulged out rapidly and then collapsed, precipitating the unlucky inmates, for distances ranging from 10 to 25 feet, to the ground. Many were buried beneath the debris. Among them were many ladies of the best families of the town. In their desperate situation, fights occurred among the men, and many were stripped of every stitch of clothing. The crowds on the opposite side of the building, which numbered several thousand, became panic stricken and fell and tumbled over one another in their attempt to reach the outside of the plaza. The bull-fighters were also seized with a panic and made their exit, with the bull closely following. The tramping of the helpless, and the agonized cries of the men and women, made the place a scene of pandemonium. It was not until outside people came to the aid of the people pinned down by planks and other timbers that the unfortunate victims were relieved from their painful position. Many physicians were called, and the wounds of the people attended to. The number of wounded will reach into hundreds, and while a great many of them are serious and painful, it is believed that not one case will prove fatal.

SPARTANBURG BLACK CAPS.

A Low White Woman Beaten and Her Paramoure Shot At.

Spartanburg (S. C.) Herald.

William Davis, "old crop ear Davis" they call him, aspired to have a white wife, and Mary Hall, a white woman, aspired to have negro husband They were never married, but for several years have been living together in the flat woods near Cherokee. This relation became so indecent that the white people had determined to put a stop to it, and warrants had already been issued for their arrest, but last week the action of the law was forestalled by a band of masked men who raided the establishment. The parties thought there was but one door to the house and that they had the pair caged, but when they rushed in Davis rushed out of a back door and made his escape after getting a few licks as he ran. He was shot at, but if he was hit he was not seriously hurt. He did not remain long, nor was he particular as to the manner of his going. When last heard of he had left for Columbia.

The woman was not so fortunate. They took her out and thrashed her soundly with switches.

It is said that she has left that region and will settle near this city, on the Howard gap road. But the courts will not be called on to keep this pair apart.

The raiders were blacked like negroes, and probably were negroes, though some of them are said to be white men.

The following is the account of the affair as published in the Atlanta Constitution under date of December 5th:

"In Spartanburg county last night a mob of negroes in mask visited the house of John Hall, a negro who was living with a white woman, who he claims was his wife, took him out, tied him to a tree, and gave him thirty-nine lashes Then they turned him loose and told him to leave the county. The white woman was not molested, but was simply warned to leave the State. The white people of the neighborhood had investigated the case, and had determined to bring it before the next term of court, miscegenation being a felony under the laws of the State. The colored people, however, took the laws in their own hands, and the parties have left the State."

Living in His Blood.

A Baltimore dispatch says: An interesting case was received Thursday at Johns Hopkins Hospital The patient has animals in shape of snakes living in his blood. He is from Charleston, S. C., and has suffered from his peculiar disease more or less for twenty years. Many times his blood has been examined under the microscope, and the snake-shaped parasites have always been found present. The blood for examination has generally been drawn from a finger tip. This is the first case of the kind at Johns Hopkins Hospital, and few doctors in the United States have personal knowledge of the disease. Only twenty-five cases of this disease are said to have been reported in this country.

Judge Kelly Dead.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Congressman Wm. D. Kelly, of Pennsylvania, died at 6 20 this evening, of intestinal catarrh, in his 76th year. Judge Kelly was born at Philadelphia April 12th, 1814

A BABY SOLDIER BOY.

The Remarkable Adventures of Dr. Charles E. Scharloock—A Soldier at 11 Years of Age.

Charleston News and Courier.

Mr Charles E. Scharloock who is engaged in the drug business at the corner of East Bay and Calhoun streets, was probably the younrest soldier in the Confederate service. He entered the army as a drummer boy when only in his 11th year, and served until near the close of the war, when he was sent home from the fields of Virginia on account of his extreme illness. Mr. Scharloock was born in Moultrieville on the 20th of June, 1850, and he beat the longroll for the soldiers on Sullivan's Island the morning the Star of the West crossed the Charleston Bar. Young Scharloock as a member of the drum corps did service in the litter corps, and displayed bravery and fortitude rarely ever to be found in one so young. As a true Southerner, even while confined to his bed with a desperate case of typhoid fever, he was willing, nay, anxious, to assist in the rescue of Charleston.

A Reporter of The News and Courier called on Mr. Scharloock for an account of his services in the Confederate service, which he recultantly gave, saying he cared for no notoriety.

Mr. Scarloock said that by the request of Capt. Warley, of the Darlington Guards, his father consented to let him beat the drum for Capt. Warley's command, which was stationed on Sullivan's Island, near the Huger house. When the Darlington Guards were ordered away they wished young Scharloock to accompany them, but to this his father would not consent. He then joined Capt. DeTreville's company in the 1st S. C. V. Soon after the bombardment of Fort Sumter young Scharloock was, with his command, ordered to Edisto. The company remained at Eding's Bay until after the fall of Hilton's Head, when the command was stationed at Fort Moultrie.

While at Church Flats his time expired and young Sharloock returned to his family, which during his absence had become fatherless. Soon after his return to Sullivan's Island he was engaged by Col. Wm. Butler to instruct a drum corps. In 1862 he went to Virginia, where he remained for only a short time—his mother refusing to allow one of so tender an age to be away from home. Even while at home he had to go into service and joined the Union Light Infantry, under Capt. Samuel Lord, and upon the organization of the band was transferred to it, and in the band of the Union Light Infantry this youth served until the end of the war.

When in his 12th year he witnessed the terrible assault on Battery Wagner. He was detailed to the litter corps, where he assisted in caring for the wounded. Though a mere stripling young Scharloock, after the storming of Battery Wager, was trusted with the carrying of numerous letters to the friends and relatives of those engaged in the fight. Scharloock was in Eort Sumter when the great night assault was made on it After this incident the "Brick-bat Battalion," as his command was called, was sent to James Island, and while there became a part of the 27th South Carolina regiment. While stationed at Legare's Point, the regiment was reviewed by the late President Jefferson Davis. Young Scharloock played in the band which greeted President Davis, and the remark was made by the late President that the drum of Scharloock was almost as large as its player.

In March, 1864, young Scharloock accompanied his command to Virginia, under Col. Gaillard. The regiment immediately entered ipto active service and left Petersburg for Walthall Junction, where, soon after young Scharlock beat the assembly, the bloody fight at Walthall commenced. During this fight Scharlock was detailed to save the instruments; he found it necessary to remove them under a large chestnut tree, which made it necessary for him to cross an open field four times. He was under constant fire, but escaped, as did his instruments, unhurt.

From Walthall the regiment was sent to Drury's Bluff, where Scharloock acted as cook for the surgeons. While preparing a breakfast for Dr. Pressley and the other surgeons a piece of a shell fell into his frying-pan and buried the pan, pancake and all. At Drury's Bluff, while out foraging, young Schrloock had quite a pathetic experience with two dying Union soldiers. He gave them water, called the attention of his officers to the men and did all that was possible for their comfort.

From constant exposure and hardship the lad gave way and fell ill. He was sent to a hospital, recovered, returned to his duty, but fell seriously ill again. The physicians sent the young drummer boy to his home in South Carolina, where he would receive the attention of loving hands. Scharloock was at home at the time of the surrender of Charleston. Although he had but partially recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, he would have returned to his command had not his mother prevented him. During the burning of Charleston young Scharloock assisted the Charleston engine companies in their battle against the raging flames. At the close of the war Scharloock was but 14 years and 20 months old.

Three Babes in Thirteen Days.

A dispatch from Corry, Pa., says: "Members of the medical fraternity hereabouts have for several weeks past been discussing the remarkable case of Mrs. L. S. Harvey, who within thirteen days gave birth to three children. Mrs. Harvey is about 40 years old, resides at Albion Station, this county, and is the mother of several children. Several weeks ago she gave birth to a three pound baby, but it did not live. Two days afterwards the doctor was again summoned and was astonished at the birth of a second child. It was dead, however, and not as fully developed as the first. The physician had about got over his astonishment and finished looking up the records on such matters when, ten days later, his services were again required. This time there was another stillborn babe, less fully developed than the second. Mrs. Harvey is doing well, and no further additions are expected. The peculiar case will be written up from a physician's standpoint for the medical journals, having already been the subject of much discussion among the doctors."

—The Hon. Saml. J. Randall has been duly sworn in as a member of the House in the 51st Congress. The ceremony took place at his residence in Washington.

A MUMMY UNROLLED.

DETAILS OF AN INTERESTING EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

An Account Which May Instruct and Entertain the Lovers of the Curious and Weird.

A large and distinguished company of Englishmen assembled in the botanical theatre of University College, London, on December 18, to witness the unrolling of a mummy from Upper Egypt. This mummy, the London Times says, "has for about half a century occupied a place in the college museum, but it is not known how it came into the possession of the authorities. It was at length decided to unroll it, and Mr. E A. Wallis Budge, M. A., of the British museum was requested to undertake the task. The chair was taken by Mr. Erichsen, president of the college, and among those present were Sir. John Lubbock, M. P., Sir A. Garrod, Professor Gladstone, Professor Seeley, Professor Ramsey, Professor Goodwin, Professor Carey Foster, Professor Hayter Lewis, Mr. Bonanes, Mr. Poynter, Mr. Almtaadema, Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Rider Haggard, Mr. Maunde Thompson, Dr. Fitch and Dr. Quain.

"The mummy was placed on a table on the floor of the theatre and loosely covered with a cloth of fine linen of a faded purple color, which had formerly constituted its outer wrapping. Before proceeding to perform the operation of unrolling the mummy, Mr. Budge made some prefatory observations on Egyptian mummies generally. He described the principal methods of preserving the human body by mummification as three in number. The first process required that the intestines should be extracted and embalmed in four pots dedicated to four gods. The body was then soaked in natron for seventy days. At the end of that time it was washed, and then carefully bandaged in hundreds of yards of linen. By the second process the intestines were dissolved out by means of natron, after which the body was soaked in natron and then mummified. By the third process the body was merely salted and put into a pit. Sometime bitumen was used with other substances to fill the cavity in the body after the intestines had been removed.

"At the conclusion of his observations, Mr. Budge proceeded to unroll the mummy, which was cloely swathed in scores of yards of thick, yellowish linen of fine texture. The bands of linen varied in width from four to five inches to about a foot. Some of them were laid lengthwise along the body; others were wrapped round and round it. At the beginning of the process of unrolling there was a very perceptible sickly smell of aromatics, which, as the work went on, gave place to a more pronounced and decidedly disagreeable odor. When a great part of the linen had been removed, black stains, caused by the bitumen, became apparent, and nearer to the body the wrappings had suffered considerably from contact with this substance. Two small pieces of linen with fringes were discovered in the course of the unrolling, and these bore inscriptions more or less impaired by the bitumen.

"When at last the coverings had been removed the body was found to be of a very dark brown color—so dark, indeed, as to be almost black. The skin where it remained was hard and shiny. The arms and hands lay lengthwise upon the abdomen, while the heart and intestines were placed beneath the knees. The features, when disclosed, stood out very clearly, and were those of a handsome person, but the sex could not be determined. Glass eyes had been placed in the head, and there was a linen plug in the ear. Mr. Budge, at the conclusion of his task, said that mummy seemed to belong to a period about 800 years before Christ. It was filled with bitumen, and nearly all the flesh was destroyed in consequence. Parts of the skin remained upon the breast, and the bones were still in fairly good condition. The intestines, instead of being put in pots, as they usually were in case of persons of high birth, were placed beneath the legs.

"The person could not have been of very geeat importance, because there was neither scarabaeus nor ring upon the finger. The incision on the left side was still found, and was one of the most interesting features in the mummy. The person appeared to have been called Bek-Ran or Bek-Ranef. The only inscription decipherable was the name of Osiris, folded over the part of the stomach dedicated to that god, and a prayer for the heart of the deceased. There was another piece of linen bearing the date, but the year had been blistered by the bitumen. From the quality of the linen, its fineness of texture, and the fringes to the inscriptions, the mummy must belong to the best period of Theban mummifying, possibly the nineteenth dynasty. The inscriptions were written in the hieratic or current hand of Egyptian hieroglyphics. The mummy was about 5 feet and 3 inches in height, and was that of an Egyptian, probably one of the class corresponding to the lower middle class of modern times. The body will undergo further examination by scientific experts."

Colored People in Oklahoma.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Topeka, Kan., says: "D. B. Garrett, of the colored colony of Oklahoma, arived in the city yesterday, and states that there are now fully four thousand colored persons in Oklahoma, and that colonization work will be pushed in all cities of the West. He says the people are entirely satisfied with the country and their prospects. Colonel Mason, of Mississippi, who has been there two weeks, is advocating the purchase of the Cherokee strip for settlement by the colored race. Several prominent negroes of this city are moving in that direction, and will ask President Harrison to appoint a commission of colored men to negotiate with the Cherokees for the purchase of the strip for homestead settlement for their own race exclusively. This proposition is founded on information that the Indians are willing to have colored people settle on the strip. It is argued that, as a resolution has just been introduced in the United States Senate to appropriate a large sum of money to carry colored colonists to Africa, if the government can appropriate money to transport the negro to Africa, it has the power to appropriate money to purchase lands for him at home and could buy the strip for that purpose. It is urged that a strong and united effort be made to this end, and the Afro-American League, which meets shortly in Chicago, will be requested to take the subject under consideration."

THE BUTLERS AND CAMERONS

Why two Prominent Families Stick Together in Spite of Politics.

Washington Letter.

One of the most interesting men in national politics is General M. C. Butler of South Carolina. He comes of one of the oldest families in the Palmetto State, and his uncle, Pierce Butler, was a Senator in Congress while the man of whom I write was a boy. The uncle was very distinguished looking, and was a power in the deliberations of our highest legislative body at a time when it was filled with great men. His nephew, who has succeeded him, occupies an equally eminent position in an assemblage that hardly compares with the gathering of intellectual giants that sat in the Senate Chamber during the mighty events of 1850. Those who knew his uncle say that the present Senator has much of his self-poise, fertility of mind and integrity of purpose.

As I saw Senator Butler at the Hoffman House last night, an interesting political reminiscence was recalled to me. But for an act of kindness by Pierce Butler, which after generations came back to bless the nephew, the present Senator from South Carolina might never have held a seat in the Senate. The circumstances occurred when General Simon Cameron was a second time elected United States Senator. The late Governor Bigler was then his colleague. He had an effort to induce the Senate to investigate the charge that Mr. Cameron had secured his election by bribery. He called the matter up one day, and made a speech detailing the allegations and asking the Senate to take cognizance of them. Pierce Butler espoused General Cameron's cause, and made a speech in which he said that the United States Senate was not the place in which the State of Pennsylvania could wash its dry linen, and moved that the resolution for investigation be not agreed to. The Senate followed Butler's lead, and Cameron's title to his seat was not contested. When the vote was announced that settled the controversy, Butler walked over to where General Cameron sat, and said:

"Now Simon, you ought to send me a bottle of whiskey with which to celebrate this occasion."

"By the life, Butler," replied Cameron, "I'll send you a barrel of the best made in Pennsylvania."

The liquor was sent, and ever thereafter the families of Cameron and Butler were fast friends. It is said that "time at last sets all things even." Nearly a quarter of a century after this occurrence, which has formed one of the singular pages of the history of this country, the nephew of the man who did Cameron the service knocked for admission at the Senate with a contest on his hands. A single Republican vote would save his title. The father called upon Don to repay the kindness of Pierce Butler to him when Governor Bigler was seeking to keep him out. Don assumed the obligation and voted against his party, and M. C. Butler became a senator. Today the two families, differing so widely in politics and interests, are conspicuously friendly, giving the lie to the lines that were written long years ago:

"Time hath, my Lord, a wallet on his back,
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion's sake,
These scraps are good deeds past,
Forgot as soon as done.

MOONSHINERS' FUN.

They Catch a Deputy Collector Alone, and Proceed to Have Some Sport.

Atlanta Constitution.

A deputy collector, who lives in Atlanta, had a memoroble experience in Rockdale county a few nigh's ago.

The deputy has said very little about the matter and the story comes first from Rockdale.

Quite a number of officials and employees about the collector's and marshal's offices were more or less familiar with the story yesterday and smiled knowingly when the subject was brought up.

They all object, however, to being quoted in the matter and the story was told with the solemn assurance that the name of the author would never, never, under any circumstances, be made public.

"It happened on the night of December the 28th, in Rockdale. It was a moonlight night, about 10 o'clock. The collector was driving, and was alone. All of a sudden, just as he was on a bridge, five or six men stepped out ahead of him from opposiee sides of the road, with guns right at him. He looked back, but there was another gang behind him, and every one of them armed. All of them had been drinking.

"'Git out!" said the leader, and the collector got out. They made him stay on the bridge, but drove his horse on a piece and hitched it. Then they all got around him.

"'Double shuffle!' said the leader.

"The collector shuffled for his life, and the moonshiners yelled with delight, occasionally firing off a gun or pistol over his shoulder or between his legs to keep up his courage.

"'Pidgin wing!' was the next order, and he gave it to them.

"'Verjinny reel!' was next.

The poor fellow's breath was gone, and he was so exhausted that he could hardly stand. The sweat was rolling off him. He begged pitifully. They kept him at it for about an hour and then let him stop.

"'Hold up yer hand!' said the leader.

"'Now swear you'll never set foot in Rockdale County ag'in!' The collector held up his right hand and swore by all that holy and sacred that he would never put his foot in the County again.

"Then they took the stopper out of a half-gallon jug of pure corn liquor and turned over to him. They made him drink until he was too drunk to get any drunker. Then they lifted him back in his buggy, covered him up, and started his horse on towards town.

"His horse stopped at the stable, and about 4 o'clock next morning a darkey found him in the buggy and gave the alarm. He was still sorter queer when they put him on the train—at least that's what they tell me. All I know about it is that you'd better not mention anything about it to him."

An Appalling Disaster.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—An appalling disaster occurred in Brooklyn this morning. The heavy winds of last night shook the new Presbyterian church at 296 Throop avenue to its foundation, and at 4 30 this morning one of the walls fell with a crash on to a three-story frame building adjoining, and brought with it death and destruction. The ruined building was tenanted by the Hott and Purdy families They numbered nine persons. Five of them are reported dead. Two were carried out of the ruins so seriously injured that their death was only a question of a few hours.

A SUCCESSFUL FARMER.

Mr. F. H. Barber Tells Why Some People Don't Make Money at Farming.

Yorkville S. C., Enquirer.

Mr. F. H. Barber is well known as one of York county's most successful farmers. He lives at Richburg, but owns about fou thousand acres in Eastern York, where he does most of his farming. A reporter of The Enquirer met him the other day dat Lesslie's, a station which he is building up on the Three C's. The old gentleman had just finished settling his accounts with his croppers and having made a large crop was in a real good humor for telling how it was done.

He said to the reporter: "You can put in the paper that I averaged more cotton to the mule than any other man in York county."

"How many bales, Mr. Barber?"

"Ten bales to the mule with twenty-six mules—260 bales. Now let me see you beat that if you can."

"Was your crop as good this year as usual, Mr. Barber."

"No, no. I can't say that it was, but here is another point for you. I have just paid one negro who runs a two-mule farm on my place $399 56. He makes that much clear after paying everything he owes me—living and everything—and nearly every one of a dozen others have cleared over $150 apiece.

"Now people say there is nothing in farming, but I say there is. There is more in it than anything else—there's everything in it. That's my experience and I know what I'm talking about when I say it, my young friend. I merchandised seventeen years, and made money. I have a one-third interest in the Fishing Creek factory, and it's making as much money as any of them, let me tell you, but I get larger returns out of the farm than anything else. You can make the farm pay 50 and 100 per cent, but you can't squeeze any such profits out of the store or factory."

"But how is it that so many people fail to make a living on the farm, Mr. Barber?"

"They don't work, that's why. The majority of farmers want three Sundays a week, and nobody can get along by working only half of the time. Suppose you would take three Sundays a week in your business, how would you come out? You'd bust, wouldn't you? That's what you would do, and that's what anybody else who tries it will do. Now the farmer don't have to work any harder or longer than anybody else. He don't have to work from daylight till dark. Not a bit of it. I have a piece of land over next to the factory and have had a standing offer for the past three or four years of $250 a year to any young mam who would work it by the factory bell. I just want him to put in ten hours a day, and at the end of the year I'll give him $250. That's fair ain't it? That's as much as the factory hands work; but if he'll work by the bell he'll be worth every cent of $250.

"Then, there is another thing. A good many people try to farm, and they dont know anything about it. Take the common notion about guano. Most people put 150 pound on an acre. They will lay off their rows about three feet apart, and if the wind is blowing they will take one of these horns, so as to keep the guano from getting out of the furrow, and string it along the row in a fine white line. They are so careful about wasting it that if the string happens to get broken for a foot or two they won't even go back to patch it up. Then they put in their cotton, which comes up and starts to growing very nicely, but if a little dry weather comes along the cotton turns sickly and they say the guano burns it up. But it ain't the guano. It is the poor land that burns it up. Now think about it. They put in that little streak of guano. The plant comes up and grows rapidly while it lasts, but so soon as the fertilizer is exhausted, of course it dies down, because there is nothing left for it to feed on, so you see it is the poor land that does it. Now, to prove what I say. If a hundred and fifty pounds of guano scorches the cotton so it wont grow, two thousand pounds ought to set it afire, oughtn't it? But it won't. It's my experience, that the more fertilizers you use the more cotton you make, and, in order to demonstrate the matter to the satisfaction of everybody, I am going to make a special experiment next spring, and put two thousand pounds of guano on one acre. And I'm not going to burn anything up either. See if I do."

"Do you rent your lands, pay wages or work on shares?"

"On shares altogether. It is the most satisfactory way for all. I furnish everything—the mules, tools and supplies. The cropper furnishes nothing but the labor. If I make he makes, and if I lose he loses, so you see it is his interest to work, and the harder the better. I give them the half of everything they make, and that encourages them to make all they can. Some people don't give but two-fifths, but let me tell you I get as much out of the half as any of them.

Mr. Barber is president and secretary and treasurer of the Fishing Creek Manufacturing Company, has a large store at Lesslie's and lives at Richburg. He has recently connected these three points by a private telephone line and placed himself within easy speaking distance of all of them at once.

The Grady Monument Fund.

The Grady monument fund has now reached nearly $15,000. The subscriptions thus far are almost all from Atlanta. Young men of other parts of Georgia are interesting themselves, and while no returns have yet been received, the indications are that subscriptions from other Georgia towns and cities will increase the fund to at least double the present amount. The largest subscription from the North came from the directors of the Fourth National Bank of New York, accompanied by the following telegram: "The directors of the Fourth National Bank of the city of New York are induced, by the personal esteem and admiration which they entertain for the high character and distinguished public services of the late Henry W. Grady of Atlanta, to subscribe the sum of five hundred dollars to the monument fund, a check for which I send by mail this day. Yours respectfully,

"J. EDWARD SIMMONS, President."

—On Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, as a street car on Fourth street, St. Louis, was bowling along at a rapid rate of speed, the two horses ran against a broken electric light wire which hung like a loop across the street. The shock killed both horses instantly, and stunned the driver.

HOME AGAIN.

A Family of Plucky Children on their Way From Arkansas to North Carolina.

Atlanta Journal.

When the Georgia Pacific train arrived from Birmingham this morning two little girls stepped from the second class coach and looked about them in a bewildered way.

"Move along," said the watchman kindly.

"We don't know where to go, sir," said the eldest in a trembling voice. "Me and my sister are trying to get to our home in North Carolina, and somebody in Birmingham paid our way on the train we have just left."

Frightened sobs came from the youngest girl. The eldest threw her arms protectingly about her sister, and said:

"Don't cry, Fannie, everything will be all right."

An officer was called and the little girls were taken to the police station. They were seen by a Journal reporter and asked to tell their story. The elder answered the questions.

Her name was Patsy Cook and her sister's name was Fannie Cook. She was fifteen years of age and her sister eleven.

"Two months ago," she said, "our father and mother left with us—six of us; there are six children, you know, and I am the oldest—for Arkansas. My father was a farmer and thought that he would do better out West, so we left our home, which is in Wayne County, North Corolina, about ten miles from Goldburg. He went to Woodruff County, Arkansas, and had been there only a few days when both my father and mother were taken sick with pneumonia and died within a few days of each other. I have two sisters and three little brothers. We bought a ticket to North Carolina for my youngest sister, who is four years old, and then had enough money left to buy tickets for Fannie and myself to Birmingham. At Birmingham the chief of police got us tickets to this place, and we will have to beg somebody here to pay our way to North Carolina, or to the next town."

"And where are the boys?" was asked.

"Oh, they started out for home on foot and I reckon the poor little fellows are coming home as fast as they can. They are strong and healthy, and if little Eddie, who is only seven years old, doesn't get too tired I reckon they will soon be with us again. It won't take them very long to walk from Arkansas, will it?"

"No; not very long. Who is there in North Carolina that will take care of you?"

"Oh, we have uncles and aunts who will be glad to have us live with them."

"Why didn't they send you enough money to pay your way back home?"

"They didn't know that papa and mamma were dead, and we didn't know how to tell them."

The case was referred to the mayor and the city warden, and a pass to Charlotte will be furnished the little girls, and they will soon be at home again.

And the three little boys are trudging manfully towards the same goal.

INFLUENZA YEARS AGO.

The Disease That Appeared in South Carolina Many Years Ago—Some Interesting Facts.

Ramsay's history of South Carolina contains the following, which is interesting in the present prevalence of the "grippe:" Many persons remember that the influenza, after traversing the United States in 1789, reached Carolina and spread extensively. It wss very fatal on the plantations near the northeastern line of the State, especially to prime full grown negroes. William Alston lost about thirty-five of that description. The whole mucous membrane, through all its recesses on the insinuses of the asfrontis, was most grievously affected. Deafness, loss of taste and smell, for a long period were among its consequences. More have reason to remember the influenza of 1807. Gradually advancing over the Northern States, it reached Chaleston in September.

It spared neither age nor sex, though children often escaped altogether; or if attacked, got through with the disease with the least inconvenience. The reverse was the case with aged persons. It soon became so general that in some large families there were not a sufficiency of persons in health to attend on the sick. In a few weeks it is supposed that 14,000 persons, or half of the population of Charleston, had been afflicted with the disease. Of these, forty-five died; thirteen of whom were white persons and thirty-two negroes. The former were generally aged persons. The disease spread on all sides into the country. The mortality in Georgetown and Beaufort was considerably greater than in Charleston. The disease in many cases was so mild as to preclude the necessity of application to a physician. In dangerous cases, where medical aid was required, bleeding, blistering, emetics, cathartics and sudorifics were chiefly relied upon.

The influenza in its commencement resembles the yellow, fever with a pain in and over the eyes, and with red streaks over their whites. A sharp acid scum was discharged from the eyes, and sometimes from the nostrils. In such cases a hoarseness and soreness of the throat was usual. The sense of smelling was sometimes impaired, the hearing was frequently injured, and in a few cases the powers of vision were diminished. A tightness and a stricture across the breast, with a dry cough, was common. The whole mucous membrane lining the fauces, nostrils and bronchia were uncommonly stuffed with phlegm. In the aged the disease assumed the form of a pneumonia; in the young and plethoric, that of a pleurisy. Persons who were of a consumptic diathesis, or who had been subject to old coughs or diseases of the breast, suffered most and oftenest relapsed. Spitting of blood and other precursors of consumption attacked such patients after the disease had in their cases apparently vanished and generally disappeared. An uncommon increase of consumption followed in the year 1808, which exceeded anything ever before known in Charlestown."

Brice for Senator.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 9.—The following is the official vote of the Democratic caucus tonight for the United States Senator:

First ballot: Brice, 29; McMahon, 14; Thomas, 21; Seney, 2; Baker, 6; Hunt, 2; McQueeney, 2; Ooddes, 2; Neal, 2; Outhwaite, 1.

Second ballot: Brice 53; McMahon, 13; Thomas, 3; Baker, 1; Seney, 2; Outhwaite, 1.

Brice was declared unanimously nominated.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Facts of Interest, Gathered From Various Sources.

—"La Grippe" is still raging in various parts of the country.

—All the Jamaica railways have been taken by an American syndicate.

—Now South Wales and Queensland have erected 887 miles of rabbit proof fences.

—It requires twenty-two volumes to register the different cattle brands of Arizona.

—The Baldwin locomotive works expect this year to turn out not less than 1,000 locomotives.

—Ice has been found on Mount McClellen, California, which is computed to be 80,000 years old.

—The commission of French engineers to investigate the Panama Canal have arrived on the ground.

—The Baltimore committee of one hundred have fixed upon $1,000 as the full retail license fee for that city.

—Mrs. Hannah B. Southworth, the murderess of millionaire Stephen Pettus, died at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning in the Tombs prison

—The engagement of George Vanderbilt to Miss Mary Johnston, daughter of Col. Wm. Johnston, of Annandale, Georgetown county, is S. C. announced

—A special cable to the New York Herald from Nice says: Miss Mary Anderson who is now staying here, emphatically denies the report that she is engaged to be married.

—The wedding of Wilson S. Bissell, the ex-law pratner of Grover Cleveland, and Miss Louise Sturges, of Geneva, will be celebrated on February 8th.

—A telegraph message costing $2.37 a word was recently sent from Portland to Hong Kong, and an answer received in twelve hours. It was first sent to New York, thence to London, across the Continent to Yokohama.

—Thus far twenty of the 211 presbyteries of the Presbyterian Church have been reported as voting on the overture on revision of the Westminster Standards. For revision, 12, against revision, 8

—The State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of North Carolina will meet in Goldsboro March 13, 14. 15, and 16, next. State Secretary Coulter writes that 300 delegates may be expected.

—Thos. A. Jones, employed in the tool room at the gun foundry of the Navy Yard, at Washington, has been dismissed because it was learned that he assisted John Wilkes Booth to escape after the assassination of Lincoln.

—Thomas Nelson Page of Virginia, one of the brightest literary men of the day, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address in Atlanta when the Society of the Virginians of that city celebrate the birthday of General Robert E. Lee on January 19th.

—Walter Wright, a member of the provisional government of Brazil, but an Englishman by birth, is in New York. He says there is no question that the republican feeling in Brazil is strong and solid, and runs through all classes of society.

—While N. S. Pope and C. J. Poat of Columbia, were out gunning on Tuesday, a stray shot from Mr. Poat's gun pierced Mr Pope's left eye near the centre. It is feared the sight of the injured eye will be permanently lost.

—Peter Jackson the colored Australian pugilist has sent a cable dispatch from London to the United States, announcing his acceptace of the challenge of John L. Sullivan to fight for $1,000 a side. He will sail for New York on January 15, in the steamer "Adriatic."

—B. O. Jenkins, owner of a government distillery near Earl's Station, nine miles from Shelby, N. C., was shot through the body and mortally wounded by J. H. McNeilly, storekeeper and gauger at the distillery. The cause of the quarrel is not now known.

—General T. C. Jordan, who was a prominent Confederate officer, was found dead on Monday in a house on his ranch, 50 miles west of Gainesville, Tex., where he had lived alone for a number of years. It is supposed he died of heart disease. He leaves a large fortune.

—Sunday night in the Methodist church at Flemingsburg, Ky., during a union meeting, in observance of the week of prayer, one minister interrupted another during his prayer. A sharp quarrel ensued, and the Methodist minister drove the congregation out, saying the scene was too disgraceful to be tolerated.

—It is not likely that any war vessels will be sent to Colombia at present as the result of the recent alleged seizure