COTTONSTALKBAGGING

WHICH PROMISES TO BECOME THE SUCCESSFUL RIVAL OF JUTE.

Mr. W. E. Jackson Solves the Co ton Bag. ging Question-A Machine to Decerticate the Cotton Stall, Samples of Bagging Weven From the Fiber. Augusta Chronicle.

Cotton bagging from the cotton stalks.

It has been the dream of theorising economists.

Like many theories its was listened to and smiled at.

Edward Atkinson, of Boston, the eminent American statistician, was thought to be phrase-making when at Atlanta he predicted that the products of the cotton plant would its various favorable features were need never have been beautiful, she must prove more valuable than its fleecy lint.

Was he the mouthpiece of zature's decree that the cotton stalk should itself gover, as it has fructified, the snowy burden!

Let it suffice that the jute problem that has stared every cotton planter in the face. is now at an end.

THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.

Mr. Wm. E. Jackson, a young Augusta lawyer, is the man who offers the solution of the question to the South in his bagging manufactured from old field cotton stalks. It was no theory there on his office floor yesterday, but a roll of bagging, and gray-headed cotton factors and merchants wanted to cheer as they fingered the new fiber in the yanks and woven in warp and woof.

Very few of Mr Jackson's friends had any idea that matters other than those of a legal nature were occupying his time; and this announcement in the Chronicle of the success of his efrorts will be the first intimation that he has been busy in experimental

A Chronicle reporter has known of his labors and with their success the ban of secrecy is removed.

DEMONSTRATING ITS UTILITY.

The Col. Seilers element was not desirable. This theory must be demonstrated as practicable, and not only this, but the sentiment against the jate bagging trust was not desired as capital. The new enterprise must be demonstrated as fully capaval as the jute bagging t ust before the arena of competition was enter-

Besides the roll of bagging on the floor there were bunches of the cotion stalk fiber in various stages of its preparation: jute butts. bear grass and other fibers to make comparisons. Callers had already gotten wind of the new bagging and gathered in Mr. Jackson's law office. There were many cotton men in the number and their questions elicited the information that every intelligent reader would

SOME FACTS ABOUT IT.

Mr. Jackson had his thoughts turned to the utilization of some one of our many native fibrous plants as a competitor of the jute article. He rigged up cru te machinery at his home in Harrisonville and for the past six months has been experimenting. The colton stalk rewarded his efforts by being found susceptible of treatment in his machine which separated a fine fiber, resembling jute in every respect, from the gum and skim of the stalk.

He grew sanguine as this fiber was subjected to first one and then another test and holding his counsel went diligently to work preparing a quantity of this. About two weeks ago the Chronicle printed a personal mention of his departure for New York. With him he took his newfound fiber. At the jute bagging factory of Mr. J. C. Todd at Patteroon, N. J., Mr. Jackson spent several days preparing for

THE F. NAL TEST.

prietor, Mr. Todd, who turned over ing through a dense fog. At 9:30 the his factory and help to him, and as rain became a torrent, while the fog the end of three days the jute ma- continued, and lightning began to chinery turned out a roll of cotton flash in all directions. The ship was stalk bagging that was pronounced in the midst of a great electrical by Mr. Todd equal in every respect storm, and thunder crashes followed to the demands af the cotton planters | the lightning instantaneously. The flourishing in London. According to and the trade for cotton covering. masts of big boats like the Aurania the new rates you can insure the con-It is some of this roll that is now are provided with lightning rods, tents of your residence, or the damage creating such a profound sensation which are made serviceable by run- o it through burglary, or any special

in cotton circles here. a machine which was patented and and "grounding" them in the water. perfected for South Amirica fiber ex- This apparatus was unreeled as soon and secured it. He holds letters an hour the flashes were substantially patent on the apparatus, which is continuous, and, in spite of the mist, United States, Canada, Mexico, South | the officers described the effect thus: | America, France, Germany, Eng- "The continuous light looked land, Spain and Belgium. It cost through the mist as if some one were \$35.00.

HOW THE MACHINE WORKS.

The principle consists in running

who saw the new cotton stalk bag est I have ever heard, and for that ging and he says not one man in a matter I have never seen so contin-1000 who handles cotton, unless he uous a display of lightning at sea or had been advised previously, would anywhere else. I do not think that know the new candidate for favor more than two or three passengers

VALUE OF THE STALKS.

Figures have been amassed and these show that there need be no the Cotton Stalk Bagging Company as a stock farm.

will pay about \$2 per ten for the

It is estimated that the development of this new industry will put two million of dollars in the farmers' pockets and represent a gross saving to this country of about three millions.Inventive genius seems to be the smiling agent that is to reward the planter and end the bitter fight against jute bagging, which has prompted him, whether an Alliance man or not, to send his cotton to dreadful ways?" market swathed in cotton, burlaps, or pine straw covering at an actual is quite true that while one man's ideal loss of something like a dollar and a differs most fortuitously from another's, quarter a bale

It will not stain cotton as the pine straw did, and from tests has been found less inflammable than the jute. to begin with, is old enough to know being commented on that the great- have kept her youth. She is in no sense est had not been mentioned-it is a light woman neither is she over-intolmade at home of home products. It does sound too good to be true

that the cotton stalk which has had to be removed either by burning, puling up or beating down and ploughing under is to be a source of income to the planter. He will harvest his stalks and cart them to the railroad, listens. Has he a special weakness? She receiving in return funds or bagging. and at a time when his teams and hands are idle.

"I would rather have perfected that process than be President," was the And yet, above all, she remains sinenthusiastic remark of another spec-

Mr. Jackson was sought by a Chronicle reporter for some inside data, but found that, beyond the fact of feeling assured of the success of his work, he had no schedule of procedure mapped out.

AUGUSTA WILL REAP BENEFIT.

Augusta would be the headquarters of the new company, and the you should, she does not take such pains offices and main factory would be here. The decorticating machines you of course. Sometimes, even, she will be placed in sections of the country convenient to the mill, and the fiber will be there prepared, will admit, you stand in awe of her, baled and shipped to the looms for Your question proves it. I have tried weaving. The ordinary water or to tell you why we like her; and if you steam power used to our gins will must have a word definition, here it is: operate the fibermachine. The roots She is one who has the gift to study of the plant are used along with the men, and who, having studied many, stalk. When the fiber comes out finds the process still amusing. If you it is a bright russit color. The jute people he saw in the North said nothing to him further than one party asking him to bring his sample around and exhibit it to some of the officers. He will, in his plans, look ble of coping with as strong a ri- to keeping it a free Southern industry, untrammeled by pools, and let the farmers look on it as it really is. the one thing desired to make them independent. He trusts to having each section interested in the nearest mill and the fiber preparing sta-

AUGUSTA THE FARMER'S FRIEND. Augusta is getting to be the Mecca

of the farmer. It was Augusta that first took a decisive stand in regard to the bagging question, and Augustrust. Now comes Augusta with the

cotton stalk bagging. Through the industry and perseverance of Mr. Jackson, Augusta has sertainly been placed in a favorable ight as a claimant for the cotton planters' favor, and when she pushes to the front still further-probably as the first inland cotton market . f | broidery. the United States—to Mr. Jackson in a large measure the advancement of with a wise nod that your Moslem er cotton interest will be due.

He is being congratulated on all

AN ELECTRICAL STORM AT SEA. The Aurania Encounters an Unusually

Brilliant Illumination. Passengers on the Aurania, which arrived yesterday, who ventured on deck on Sunday evening, were treated to a remarkable display of electric illumination. Few people besides the officers and seamen witnessed it, however, for a heavy rain was falling at the time. The vessel was about He was kindly assisted by the pro- eighty miles off Fire Island, and sailning insulated chairs from their lower article you desire. Mr. Jackson separates the fiber on lower ends over the sides of the ship

swinging a gigantic lantern behind a curtain. This of itself was very bright, enabling us to see the rigging with distinctness and the sea for a sun. These were accompanied by Mr. J. J. Doughty was among those loud thunder claps some of the loud-

-The beautiful residence and farm fear of a lack of stalks to manufact of the late James A. Seddon, Secret commenced shortly to improve, and in ture bagging to cover the entire crop tary of War of the Confederate States, a few months I was entirely relieved of each year, as an annual yield of m Goochland county, twenty miles stalks covers three yearly crops, west of Richmond, Va., has been sold These stalks will now represent a for \$20,200 to a party of Richmond source of revenue to the planter, as gentlemen, who will probably use it was.

at the edges."-New York Letter.

MEN'S WOMEN.

the Masculine Sex "What are 'men's women?" asked only the other day the most charming of her sex. "Men are forever saying of So-and-so, whom, by the way, I detest that she is a 'man's women.'

Teach me how to be one, please? Wherein lies the charm? Must I smoke like your Venetians? Must I talk horse? Must I adopt all the other of your

as one star differeth from another star in glory, there are those who are known among us "men's women" for a happy combination of qualities somewhat difficult to describe. "A man's woman," One of the spectators put in when the world thoroughly; yet, though, she lectual; she would not speak Greek, even if she could. She is a creature of infinite taet, whom every being with the outward semblance of a man interests profoundly. With him she is always at her best and contrives to get out of him the best there is. She listens well, and grows sympathetic as she half tempts him to believe it is a virtue. An adept in the subtlest forms of flattery, she would force the meanest of us to shine even when he is ill at ease. cere. Her interest in him is real, and survives the fleeting moment. He is a man; that is to say, for her, the brightest page in nature's book. She respects convention well when she may

> In return he adores her. This is all very well, you say, but I don't like that woman. Dearmadam, as it never enters into her calculation that with you. She makes dear foes among does not escape calumny. But this, having no actual basis, fails of its own weight, and in the end, as you yourself lack this primal requisite, abandon the unequal contest; you will never become like her by a servile imitation of tricks and her manners. In spite of these, which set you so against her, let me entreat you to believe her a deserving woman indeed.—Scribner's Magacarved casket of solid mahogany. ing woman indeed. - Scribner's Maga-

is unapproachable and irreproachable.

Bargaining in Algiers.

You select your goods with slow deliberation, pile them together casually in a little heap, eye them askance with an inquiring glance, and take a cortemplative pull or two at the inspiring weed in solemn silence, says a writer in the Gentleman's Magazine. Mohammed Ali responds with a puff from his eigarette in grave concert. Then you walk once or twice up and down ta mill men and cotton men placed the piazza slowly, and, jerking your themselves on record as friends of the | head with careless ease in the direction otton planter by agreeing to the 10 % your selected pile, you inquire, as if cents reduction when the cotton for abstract reasons merely, in an offcloth bagging was decided on to meet | hand tone, your Moslem friend's lowest the autocratic position of the jute cash quotation for the lot as it stands. Two hundred francs is the smallest

orice. Mohammed Ali paid far more than that himself for them. He sells simply for occupation it would seem. Look at the work, mousieur. All graven brass, not mere repousse metal. or real old chain-stitch, alike on both sides-none of your wretched, com mon-place, modern, machine-made em-

You smile incredulously, and remark friend must surely be in error. A mistake of the press. For 200 francs read Mohammed Ali assumes an expres-

sive attitude of virtuous indignation and resumes his tobacco. Fifty francs for all that lot! Monsieur jests. He shows himself a very poor judge, indeed, of values.

Half an hour's debate and ten successive abatements reduce the lot at last to a fair average price of 70 francs. Mohammed Ali declares you have robbed him of his profit, and pockets his cash with inarticulate grumblings in the Arab tongue. Next day you see i the Rue Bab-Azzoun that you have paid Lim at least 30 francs too much for your supposed bargain.

Insurance Against Burglaries.

For two years past there has been an insurance company against burglaries

Copper Brads in Shoes.

"Do you see these large copper brads periments. He found it the same as soon as lightning appeared, but no in the sole of my shoe?" asked a genthing as his experimental apparatus bolts hit it. For three-quarters of the St. Louis Republic's Man About Town, as he held up to view the sole of one of his shoes. On being covered by letters patent in the were blinding in brilliancy. One of answered in the affirmative he said "To these simple brads alone I attribute my present good health. For years I was an invalid, subject to dvs pepsia, neuralgia, headache, and other innumerable pains, and traveled the country over in search of health. In traveling out west among the Indian tribes I was struck with their remarkwide space around. There was no able health, and expecially their exrevolved by an eccentric attachment wind and hardly a noticeable swell emption from the maladies that afflicton a similar corrugated concave bed, on. At frequent intervals, certainly ed me and also with the fact that the and the charge between is wash- no more than a few seconds, there strongest and healthiest went bareed by a flowing stream of water 10 came vivid flashes so bright that we footed altogether. I sought an explawash away the residue of gum and seemed to be looking squarely at the nation of the matter and by continued to the conclusion that the aches and pains to which civilized man is heir are owing to the manner in which we insulate our bodies from Mother Earth. Science is every day more clearly de monstrating that electricity is the vitalizing constituent of our bodies and from jute bagging. It may be a came out of the cabin, for the rain that this globe of ours is a mighty batshade darker, but it takes marking was drenching and the thunder territery, continually generating and diseasily and is soft and pliable. The sample was made from stalks that had been exposed for two months, out of the electrical storm, or it dian's health was in his bare feet, which having been gathered only late in moved from us, at alsent 19:15, after exposed his whole body to the vitaliz-February. When the stalk is har- which the night was perfectly dark ing influence of the electrical earth curbored, as it will be now that it has and the rain continued for some time rents; while my ill health was attribut a commercial value, its elasticity and longer. I saw no fireballs or other than able to my feet being insulated from tenacity will increase at 1 ast 25 per illumination of the yards, except the nection by inserting these brads in the which made yards and rigging glisten soles of my shoes, and the result, I must say, was astonishing. My feet, which formerly were nearly always cold, soor became warm and moist; my health

The Author of M'Ginty.

What They Are and Why They Charm The man who envolved from his teeming brain the ballad which narrates the tumbles taken by Dan Mc-Ginty is probably at the present moment the most talked about of the minor poets of America, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. "Down Went McGinty" has arrived at the dignity of being "the" gag of the day. So when the reporter was informed that Joe Flynn, the undoubted author of the most popular song of the season, was singing it daily and nightly at a Certainly not dear madame. Yet it local theater, down went the writer to the bottom of the hall that connects the upper tier of dressing-rooms at the opera-house and found himself in the awful presence of the origina McGinty, who was engaged in extri ating himself from his grease paint, prepara-tory to donning this best suit of

> Mr. Flynn sa good-looking. cackhaired and b.ack-eyed young fellow, who takes the success of his muse in the most philosophic and modest manner. Of the origin of the famous song he said: "If you ever heard the story of the Irishman who was successfully carried in a hod to the top of a seven story building by a friend, as the result of a bet that the feat could not be successfully accomplished, and who remarked on paying over the money. Well, Pat, ye won fairly, but when yer foot slipped at the sixth floor, be jabers, I had hopes!' you know what suggested the first verse of the song. If you ever heard the air of the old song about the old man who had a wooden leg, and who thad no tobaccy in his old tobaccy box,' you can guess where the suggestion for the tune came from. 1 wrote the song some time last April and did not think very much of it, while my partner, Mr. Sheridan here, thought nothing of it at all. We tried it on for the first time at the Providence opera-house. That important event took place on the evening of May 6 last. The song caught on at once, and we, and, as far as I can see, every song-and-dance man, have been singing it ever since. I suppose it took me about half an hour to write the song after I had got the chorus in my head."

Two Fools and Their Money.

The eccentricities of the late Dr. Henry Hiller and wife of Wilmington, Mass., whose fad was magnificently earved and luxuriously upholstered burial caskets, have been described in the press already. The doctor's funeral took place a year ago, and the corpse was carried to its last resting place in

Not satisfied with the ghostly magnificence of a year ago the widow has been at work on the construction of new caskets, one for her husband, the other for herself. Each casket is in two parts, the basket proper and the sarcophagus. The material in all four is solid mahogany, imported specially from South America. The upholstering inside is as elaborate as money could make it. Corded silk of the value of \$40 a yard is the material used. The lids are made of separate panels, highly polished, richly carved, and fastened by solid gold hinges, with knobs of solid gold for opening them. The doctor's new casket is fastened by a heavy brass door of Gothic design, having a knob made of six pounds solid gold. On the panels are solid gold tablets ascribed with the doctor's

favorite passage of Scripture. Mrs. Hiller has also made for herself a burial robe of which it may be truly said that it beggars description. The dressmaker completed it after four months' labor and an outlay of \$20,000. The robe is made of white ottoman silk, corded heavily. There is also a wilderness of white silk lace running in perpendicular panels and tucked and gathered and fluted until it stands out to a distance of five inches.

The total outlay by Mrs. Hiller will be not far short of \$500,000. The mausoleum will be of hammered granite. In the four walls will be built windows, through which it is planned to have rays of colored light enter, a lifferent light to each window, which, blending, will fall upon the caskets resting side by side within .- Boston

COOKING IN BRAZIL. The Coffee Is Delicious-The Hotels Are Wretched Places

The domestic cooking of urban Brazilians, as a rule, is exquisite, says the New York Times. There is a very large French population in Rio, and French customs, styles, and cuisine are in vogue. The wines are superb and cheap. The Oporto claret, which comes from old estates in Portugal to relatives in Rio de Janeiro, is deliciously mellow, and unrivaled in flavor. Sherry and Madeira are likewise fine, but of course Oporto is a specialty. The red wines are always good, even vin ordinaire. Fruits form a principal part of the dessert, and such fruits! Fruit of Conde. Pernambuco pineapples, Bahia oranges, grapes of Petropolis-ah! the memory thereof will last always, and tantalize one in dreams! And the coffee! It is elixir-fit for the

gods! But when one leaves the cities one bids farewell to palatable cooling. Black beans, charqui, and farinha form the staple of edibles, unless, indeed, one is given "toncinho," greasy pork, with black beans and farinha. The mandioca root supplies the "staff of life" to the Brazilians of the interior. Farinha is the coarse meal-the grated juice-expressed, oven-dried mandioca. The raw mandioca is poisonous, but the fair bottle of claret or some rare old port, but usually the wine is sour villainous stuff. The coffee is always good. I speak now of the vendas-the fairs sumptuously. But hospitality is

would benefit any one afflicted as was.

In modicum milked while the black serwould not allow his defeat if and he would not allow his defeat if and since her illness has been blessed with a vigorous appetite.

In modicum milked while the black serwould not allow his defeat if and since her illness has been blessed with a vigorous appetite.

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PETTICOAT RULE.

The Peculiar State of Affairs in Edgerton,

Ka sas-The Triumph of Petticoat Pol-A special from Kansas City, Mo., says: Petticoat politics have triumph-

petticost government. At the recent city elections there the ladies carried the day. It wasn't lots, and a few who thought it would their fault that they did. They didn't try to and they didn't want to, but they carried the day just the same, and now find that they must shoulder the responsibilities of the city government. Of course they might resign their offices, but that would be at total variance with the Kansas custom. Besides, it would necessitate the trouble and expense of a new election, and that the women have

determined to avoid. They won't have very much to govern. Edgerton is only a small town, and its most enthusiastic boomer dare not claim for it more than 450 inhabitants. It attained the distingtion of becoming a city only by virtue of the Kansas law. which allows the smallest communities to incorporate cities of the fourth class, and to govern themselves by the same methods as their larger sisters. Edgerton is an old town, however-that is, in a State where nothing dates back further than John Brown's residence there, the Quantrell raid, and the border wars. It occupies a picturesque location in the southwest corner of Johnson county, on the Southern Kansas Railway. It s a quaint and typical village of the plain. The prohibition law has done away with the saloon, and the absence of the saloon has in turn done away with a great deal of the village drunkenness and rowdyism. The ladies won't have much to govern.

It came about in this way. A year ago the candidates for Mayor were Nathan Ross and H. B. Brown. Mr. Ross is the village school teacher, and being a man of considerable tact and some personal attractiveness. made a very popular candidate. Mr. Brown was a grain dealer and proprietor of a lumber yard. He, too, was popular, and the fight at the polls was a close one. The registration list contained only about 125 names, and the count was kept even with the balloting. It was a neck and neck race, and when the hour approached for closing the polls Brown had a lead of three votes. Ross had polled every vote he could command, and defeat stared him in the face. His pedagogic mind was ferbring his friends among the women to the polls? The plan was executed immediately upon its conception, and Mr. Ross sought out eight women, mothers of his favorite pupils, took

them to the poils and they cast their ballots for him. This coup d'état brought consternation into the camp of the enemy. The only way to fight his opponent was with his opponent's own weapon. He pressed his friends into his service and they scoured the town for rocks when I am Judge. women who would vote for Brown. Finally nine of them were found and taken to the voting place. Too late. The polls had closed. The school

teacher had been elected Mayor. Brown's failure at the polls rankled in his breast. He treasured up youthful Mayor and her Council comhis defeat and planned the revenge that he would visit upon the women, the cause of his misfortune.

When election time came around again the political issue in the village was the Sunday closing question. Peter Doran, ex-Mayor, declared himself in favor of the open restaurant. A meeting of his friends was called and he was nominated at the head of Mayor Ross, who defeated Brown at a city ticket on a personal liberty, anti-blue law platform.

All went well for Doran until a few days before the election. Then came Brown's opportunity for revenge male government with a scientific inboth upon Doran, who had been a terest.

Conneil. He was ignored by most of the men humiliated mightily.

Brown matured his plan, announc- lamps. Police Court he named Mrs. T. S. have to." Greer, who had voted for Rossat the | The first meeting of the new Board the prospective Council placed Ewart, Mrs. Nat Ross, Mrs J. Stew | ment. art, and the latter's daughter, Mrs. R. poison, being very volatile, is driven G. Holden, all of whom had assisted off by heat. Occasionally one finds a Ross to the Mayoralty. At the bottom of the ticket he placed the name of Micawber Strong.

the reckening.

The hotels throughout Brazil, even offer no opposition to her nomination.

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The hotels throughout Brazil, even offer no opposition to her nomination. in Rio de Janeiro, are wretched affairs. When she returned she cast her lot ed." The Hotel Estrangeiro is the best, the with her village sisters and, rather rooms being large and airy and the than see them humiliated and made beds clean and comfortable. The ridiculous by the election of Strong, killed in Wyoming was shot a few

to elect Strong and defeat his own

At this juncture in the campaign, WOMEN TO GOVERN A CITY FOR A the Sunday cider question became a side issue, and Mr. Doran practically withdrew from the contest, although a few of his friends stood by him to the last. When election day came there were three tickets in the field. known as the Doran, the Strong, and ed at Edgerton, Kan., and during the the Brown. Doran had the united coming year the municipal affairs of support of two restaurant propriethat city will be administered by a tors, with their cooks and waiters, eleven all told. Strong was supported by Brown who owned twenty balbe a good joke on the women to force im upon them in the City Council. Mrs. Brown had the support of the

rest of the community.

The women left the management of the campaign on election day to their friends of the sterner sex, quite generally retraining from electioneering, and only fourteen of them voted. The men, however, took unusual interest in the contest, and pursuing the usual election-day tactics, made the fight a close one. When finally the polls were closed and the ballots counted, it was found that the women had been successful. Sixty-five votes were cast. Of these Doran received only eleven, and the women went in with a rush. Mrs. Brown was the candidate upon whom the fight had been made, and she defeated her opponent, Strong. She received 27 votes to Micawber's 21. Mayor, Mrs W. H. Kelly; Police to kill him to get him out of the cell Judge, Mrs. T. S. Greer; Council-women, Mrs. S. E. Stewart, Mrs. W. to the effect that Graham and Deput E. Ewart, Mrs. R. G. Holden, Mrs. ty United States Marshal Miller had Nat Ross, Mrs. H. G. Brown. The Treasurer, City Clerk, and City Marshall hold office by appointment. The women will turn the rascals out and fill the places with officers of ham and Miller left here this aftertheir own sex.

Mrs. W. H. Kelly, the new Mayor, s probably the youngest Mayor in the country, being only 23 years of age. She is a native of Johnson county, and has been married three years. She believes in woman's rights, although she says she will not allow her official labors to conflict with her home duties. She is the mother of a youg baby who will preside with her over the Council meetings. She is bright, pretty and intelligent. She says it will be her endeavor to conduct the affairs of her the trial and conviction of Willie official post with an eye to the city's Leapheart, Charlie Cannon, brother best welfare.

She also is very young, only 22. tile in political resources. None of cious, and quite too charming to inthe women had voted. Why not quire into the merits of "drunks" and "vags." She confesses that she doesn't know much about the law but she does know what is right and what is wrong, and she will trust to by the throat. her woman's instinct for the rest. She will enforce the laws to the letter. If there is a penalty to be imposed it will be imposed-"and not to be remitted, either," to use her own words. "What is the use of fining a man and then remitting his fine? They must pay up or break

Among the members of the Coun-

cil Mrs. Brown is the wife of Brown the avenger. She is young and the a widow on the other side of 50, and will have a subduing effect upon the panions. Mrs. Ewart is on the other side of 50, a widow, and mother of the regulation number of children She is an ardent suffragist. and is elated over her political acquirements. Mrs. Holden is 25 and the mother of three children. She is the daughter of Councilwoman Stewart. Mrs. Ress is the wife of exthe election a year ago. She is 30 years of age and has five children. She is a believer in woman's rights and will watch the experiment of fe-

Ross man, and the women who had The fight for the appointive offices obstructed his ascent of the political is quite as brisk among the women as ladder. He would defeat Doran by if succulent Government jobs were at running a woman ticket against him, stake, and fair contestants are aland at the same time humiliate the ready bringing personal and political adies and heap ridicule upon them by influences to bear in their favor in placing at the foot of the ticket the the hope of wresting their coveted name of T. H. Strong for the City prizes. There are several seekers for each office. Among those who want Now, Strong was the Micawber of to serve the city in the capacity of in the Lexington tragedy have taken the town, the corner grocery whit- Marshal is Miss Mollie Tunney. She a new turn. Fresh developments octler and dry goods box story teller. is a handsome girl of 19 years. She does not seem to have a very clear and scorned by all the women. By idea of the duties. When asked Lexington last night, and as a result electing him, the only man on the what she expected would be required this morning warrants were sworn woman ticket, the ladies would be of her she said: "Oh, you know, all I out for the arrest of F.C. Caughman, in the matter of getting dollars. In will have to do will be to light the

ed his candidates, and printed his | When informed that it was also the tickets. At the head of the ticket he | Marshal's duty to make an occasional placed the name of Mrs. W. H. Kel- arrest she was for a moment disconly, the wife of the City Clerk, who certed, but recovered, and a dangerhad been appointed to the place by ous flash lit her eyes as she remarked, ham, charging him with forgery and his foe. Nat Ross. For Judge of the "I guess I can manage that, too, if I subornation of perjury. Graham was

former election. In the list of of officers will occur on the third habeas corpus before the Supreme prospective Council he Thursday in May, when the city will Court this evening. Bail was grantthe names of Mrs. W. S. enter upon an era of petticoat governed in the sum of \$1,000. Miller has be foreclosed that would deprive him

In a recent publication, Savannah

and its Surroundings, the following statements occur, which shows that The women were scandalized and John Wesley, in addition to his other indignant, but still, not fearing elec- honors, was entitled to that of estabone is thrown upon the hospitality of tion, took no great interest in the lishing the first Sunday-school. "It states that Miller brought the affidapriests, as often happens, or the doors campaign. The political enemies of was in Christ Church that the first vit to him and affirmed its genuineof a coffee planter's "bazenda" is open Brown, however, desirous of seeing Sunday-school was established by ness. The Governor said that Miller by letters of introduction, the traveler his revenue fail of its objects, issued John Wesley, nearly fifty years bea new ticket, omitting the name of fore Robert Raikes, who is honored always the rule, and not the exception. the village Micawber and sustituting as the founder of Sunday-schools, Everywhere one is made welcome, even by the poorest. Even the vendas that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, that of Mrs. Brown, his own wife, originated the scheme of Sunday-schools, the scheme of Sunday-schools, the scheme of Sunday-schools, the scheme of Sunday-schools with the school with the -not often clean or comfortable -have thus stealing his thunder and threat- day-school instructions in Gloua hespitable air until one comes to pay ening defeat to his plans. Mrs. Brown cester, England, and eighty years bewas absent from the city and could fore the first Sunday-school in Amer-

-One of the largest bears ever beds clear and comfortable. The ridiculous by the election of Strong, restaurants, as a rule, are poor, even entered the campaign with energy with ene restaurants, as a rule, are poor, even in Rio. The Globo is fairly good. Butter comes in from the United States and Sweden and is to be avoided. Milk, save for cafe au lait in the morning, is not in demand. Families are ing, is not in demand. Families are served directly from the cow driven, with calf at heels, to the door, and the strong on the ticket to be elected with calf at heels, to the door, and the strong on the ticket to be elected by the monetar weighed in the strong on the ticket to be elected by the monetar weighed in the strong on the ticket to be elected by the monetar weighed in the strong on the ticket to be elected by the monetar weighed in the strong on the ticket to be elected by the monetar weighed in the strong of the monetar weighed. joyed good health. It is a very simple thing and easily tested, and letel sure modicum milked while the black sermodicum milked while th

THEY LYNCHED HIM ANYHOW.

The Indignation of the People at the Law

Delay Prompts Them to a Bloody Deed. The correspondent of the Greenville News gives the following account of the lynching of the negro Willie Leaphart, at Lexington, S. C., on the 5th inst.: "Willie Leaphart, convicted of criminally assaulting Miss Rosa Cannon, was lynched here this morning. The lynching party numbered man on a mule. He was making for about one hundred. Some were from us, but they were rapidly overhauling the country and some from town. Its him, and it was plain enough that we members make no effort to conceal | could render no assistance. The foretheir identity and openly acknowledge and discuss the matter on the streets. The hoons detective Foster pressed forward, yelling and exulting, streets. The bogus detective, Foster, was in the cell with Leaphart when the mob entered. He was shot in the arm and had a narrow escape from death. By desperate fighting he freed himself from Leaphart's grasp and got in another cell. The mob forced themsalves in the cell corridor and poured volley after volley in the cell with little effect, Leaphart keeping in a corner at the entrance Three lamps were brought

a stick. Five men successively attempted to enter the cell and were cracked over their heads. After several hundred shots had been fired a bullet struck Leaphart in the head, hurling him to the floor. He was then dragged out and sixteen balls from a Winchester were fired into The city administration, then, for the him. The intention was to hang him ensuing year, is composed as follows: in Graham's yard, but the mob had to the effect that Graham and Depuobtained a further respite and had given the papers to Sheriff Drafts yesterday and that Leaphart was to be transferred to Columbia. Granoon for Columbia on foot to ask the protection of the Governor. The matter is very coolly discussed here. The situation is marked by a total absence of excitement. The lynchers seem perfectly willing to take the consequences of their act.

and he shivered them to pieces with

THOSE AFFIDAVITS.

Governor Richardson has made public the affidavits on which Leapheart's respite was based. One is from W. J. Miller, United States Deputy Marshal, alleging "that after of the young lady, stated to depon-Mrs. T. S. Greer will dispense justent in the presence of other witnesses tice from the bar of the police court. that he did not believe Willie Leap-She hart assaulted his sister, and that is a native of Van Buren county, he believed that she had been per-Iowa, but has lived in Johnson coun- suaded by certain persons to state ty for ten years. She is bright, viva- that the negro had committed the crime in order to convict him."

There are also two letters from Miss Cannon to her mother, stating that Leaphart did not hurther in any manner except when he caught her

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 7 .- There is now very strong reason tobelieve that the affidavits and letters which secured the respite of Leaphart were forgeries. In regard to the affidavit with Charlie Cannon's signature attached and alleging to have been sworn before J. P. Bodie, notary public, April 28th, Bodie has written a letter for publication in which he mother of a family. Mrs. Stewart is says: "He made no such affidavit before me. I did not even see Mr. Cannon on that day." This affidavit was to the effect that Ruth Cannon declared that Leaphart had not attempted to assault her and only in-

tended robbing the house. Capt. J. B. Wingard, the attorney who assisted in the prosecution of the case on behalf of Miss Cannon, arrived here to-day and said that he visited Miss Cannon this morning, who stated upon her word of honor that she did not write a line to her mother and that all the letters published, alleged to be to her mother and corroborating the alleged statement to her brother, were forgeries and that she would make affidavit to and bordered by impenetrable thickets that effect at Lexington to-day. Cap- that now forever shut out the life that tain Wingard said the affidavits were pure fabrications, hatched by Lawyer Graham and Deputy Marshal Miller and if they had been made known affidavits in rebuttal from unimpeachable people could have been presented.

More Startling Statements.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 8.—Matters cur almost hourly and more are expected Attorney-General Earle went to Pearce Taylor and A. Marks as being concerned in the lynching of Willie Leaphart. The parties have not yet mortgaged it as long as it would yield been arrested as they were not in the a dollar. The mortgages were falling village. Caughman swore out a war- due, but there was no prospect of payrant for the arrest of Attorney Graarrested here to-day and his attorney, John Bauskett, sued out a writ of made an affidavit in which he denies of the little home that sheltered his having made the original affidav.t \amily. whereupon the respite was gran.ed. He stated to the Attorney General that he was drunk at the time and way from town, called him. When he that Graham wrote and he (Miller) signed it unawares.

Governor Richardson, however, was perfectly sober at the time. The he said, as he held up a \$5 gold piece. other parties alleged to have written But the next man stepped up and a the remaining affidavits and letters have made affidavits swearing that palm. No one would say a word in those attributed to them are forgeries. explanation, but pressed in on him as F. C. Caughman stated here to- fast as he could stick the metal and day that he would swear out a war- bills into his pockets. The house war-

fact. -Letters received from Josephine complished, and not a word could be

TRICKS OF A TRAPPER. in Which He Was Very Ably Assisted by

There were thirty of us in camp on spur of the Black Hills mining for gold, says a writer in the N. Y. Sun, when one afternoon we looked down upon the level plain and saw four mounted redskins chasing a white most Indian fired a shot, and man and but the faint reports of a revolver reached our ears, and we saw redskins and ponies tumbling over at every report. Some of our men slid down the steep mountainside to take a hand in, but it was not needed. When they reached the man he sat on the ground

laughing as if he would split. "To think!" he shouted. as soon as he could control his voice, "that these 'ere Sioux, who are rated sharp as razors, could be fooled by that old trick-ha! ha! ha!" And he laughed until he had to wipe away the tears. On the ground near by were three dead Indians and another about to die, while two of the ponies were dead and the other two badly wounded. It had all been done with an old-fashioned Colt's revolver, loaded with powder and ball and carrying a percussion cap, but the work had been rapid and sure, The Indians had closed in on him, supposing him to be dead or badly wounded, while neither man nor mule had been touched. After a bit the man, who was an old trapper, went over to the wounded warrior and said to him in the Sioux dialect, and chuckling between the words:

"Say, did any of you fellers ever see a white man before? "Many of them," gasped the war-

"Didn't you ever hear of that old trick before?'

"Isn't the white man wounded?" "Not by a dozen, Nancy Jane. That bullet didn't come within a rod of me. I gave my old mule the signal to squat and down we tumbled to draw you on. The other three are dead, and you are about to go. Say. I don't want to hurt a dyin' injun's feelings, but—ha, ha, ha—but it was 'nuff to kill a fellow to see how you four opened your-ha, ha, -eyes when I began to pop. Funniest thing I have seen in a year. Durn it, I won't need any qui'neen for a month. I'm just sweating the chills off with

laughing."
The Indian gazed at him in a troubled way for a moment, seemed to realize that he had been duped, and he closed his eyes and died without ever raising the lids again.

The Hardest Worker in Jamaica.

Everywhere, where the water is quiet in bays and harbors, one sees the mangrove at its silent, ceaseless work. The parent trunk, growing from a little pink stem, shoots up into a low shrub with wide-spreading branches, clothed perpetually with glossy green leaves. From these branches long slender roots drop into the water beneath, where, in the muddy soil at the bottom, they themselves take root, and in turn become trunks and trees. And everywhere under the snake-like net-work of roots which rise out of the muddy soil, and in a tangle of branches above, life is pulsing and rustling. Innumerable crabs, with long red legs and black bodies peppered with white spots, scurry and crawl in and out upon the rank mud beneath the arching roots, and droll hermit-crabs draw themselves with a click into the burrowed houses-strange-looking shells with long spines, curious spirals, mottled

with blue and gray and yellow. In the days of the Spaniards vessels used to sail up the Rio Cobra to Spanish Town; now it is wellnigh choked with the wash of centuries. To enter it you pass around a long spur of sand that stretches far out into the bay. a roosting-place for sleepy pelicans resting from their fishing-"old Joes," as the islanders call them. The channel. barely deep enough for the light canoes of the fishermen, is tortuous and winding, and further up along its course is nearly roofed in by overarching trees, used to come and go between the harpor and San Jago de la Vega.-Howard Pyle, in Harper's Magazine.

SUBSTANTIAL HANDSHAKINGS. A Preacher's Parishioners Play an Enjey. able Little Joke on Him.

It was years since, in the Ozark region, where I was riding a circuit, that I saw a minister enjoy a most substantial handshaking, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat. Shaking hands was his peculiarity. He believed in the potency of a cordial grasp to win men to the church, and though successful in winning souls he was very unfortunate fact poverty continually stared him in the face. He owned a little farm and ing them. But it did not bother him a bit. He shook hands more heartily

than ever. "I have unbounded faith in handshaking to bring everything out right," he often said, until his penchant came to be the talk of the town. At last

On the eve of that day a knock at the door of his house, which was a little opened the door a whole crowd rushed in, and, without saying a word, commeaced shaking hands. He felt something cold in the palm of the first man, and when the hand was withdrawn it stuck ... sown. "That is the most substantial shake I ever experienced," silver dollar was left in the preacher's in the outstretched hand. Each of the moment his little errand was ac