Raising Meat.

Mr. H. F. Horton, of Bullock's Creek Township, was in the *Enquirer* office yesterday. Mr. Horton is one of the farmers that a reporter of the *Enquirer* called on last summer with a view to getting some information as to the most successful way to manage a farm. He makes good crops of corn, cotton, wheat and oats, and is one of those farmers who believes in living at home. Knowing, as we do, that he does not believe in buying anything that can be raised at home, and that not a pound of Western meat comes on his place, we took occasion to ask him some questions about raising meat.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Horton, "I have always raised my own meat, and I consider that I have made money by it. Of course, I do not raise meat to sell to my croppers, but I insist, as far as possible, that they shall raise it for themselves."

"Well, how is it?" he was asked, "that there are so many farmers who claim that they cannot afford to raise corn to feed to hogs?"

"You can't do it. They are correct so far as that is concerned," replied Mr. Horton. "But then you do not want to raise your hogs on corn altogether. It is too expensive, and I don't believe they do it anywhere—that is, altogether."

"Then how do you manage?"

"Oh, there are several ways. The fact is there are so many ways in which it can be done, that it is difficult to tell which is the best way; but the idea of raising a hog altogether on corn is as foolish as feeding a dog on fried chicken.

"I raise my hogs in a pasture and feed very little corn except in the fall when I want to fatten; and if they have been managed properly there is very little fattening to do. All a hog wants is a good range in the woods. During a month or two in the winter you feed him a little corn. As the season advances, he gets more and more able to take care of himself. Along during the latter part of June, you can turn him in on the stubble, and if you will sow peas at intervals so as to have a crop along from July until frost, you will have your hogs provided for all summer. When frost comes, you can turn them into a pasture in the woods, where they can get plenty of acorns, and these will keep them in excellent condition.

"A few weeks before I get ready to kill my hogs, I turn them into a small lot—never into a close pen, because they do not do so well—and feed them corn. During the whole year, it does not take more than from six to ten bushels of corn for a hog that will net 350 to 400 pounds.

"Then you think it pays to raise your own meat?" Mr. Horton was asked.

"Of course I do. I don't know how much it really cost, but I would not be willing to buy my meat even if I had a guarantee of this Western stuff, at four cents a pound. I am satisfied that my meat does not cost me that much, and I would not be surprised at its costing a great deal less."

"The fact is," continued Mr. Horton, "raising as I do only enough meat for my own consumption, the time and expense given to my hogs is scarcely worth considering. But judging from my own experience, I am satisfied that if proper attention were given to the matter, it would be found almost anybody can raise meat cheaper than they can buy it."—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

— When the importer sells to the merchant he adds the tariff, and when the retail merchant sells to you he adds the tariff. There is no disputing this position, and unless the present iniquitous tariff is wiped out and taxation otherwise equalled between the different sections of country we may as well cease trying to get a larger circulation per capita in the South. If we had $1,000 per capita we could not keep it, as our pension grabbing and tariff robbing friends in the North and East would soon get every cent of it through these refined methods of stealing.—*Hampton Guardian.*

— A lot has been purchased in Asheville, N. C., for $5,000 on which a Colored Young Men's Christian Association building, to cost $25,000, is to be erected. The money to purchase the lot was secured in the North. Mr. George Vanderbilt, who is building a palace near Asheville, will furnish the brick to be used in constructing the building, and his mother will furnish the money to complete the work.

— A Raleigh, N. C., special says that a wealthy northern man, who last year visited Rocky Mount, and was shown many courtesies by O. W. Harris, a well-known citizen, fell dead on Monday. His will has been opened, and it is found that he bequeathed Harris $100,000 for courtesies shown, the sum to be paid in United States currency. Harris left to get the money.

— A French lady who died recently at the Convent of the Sisters of Hope, at Pau, at the age of ninety-one, has bequeathed $20,000 to the Academy of Science, to be given to any person of whatsoever nationality, who may, within ten years, have found the means of communicating from another world, planet, or tar, and of receiving a reply from it.

Fishes in Winter.

We have heard of toads which have been imprisoned in a solid rock for centuries and which were found alive when their abiding place was cleft open. This reminds me of things I have observed about certain fishes in Winter and I think will be interesting to the young folks. A large number of fishes, some of them living in deep ponds, brooks, or out in the silent nooks of the sea, will remain for four, five, or even six months in the same position without eating or so much as moving fin or tail.

In the Government Fish-Hatchery under the management of Mr. Wilmont, I had much opportunity to study certain fishes in Winter, for they could be clearly seen through the glass sides of the tanks. In one tank, bout a third of the way up from the botton., were half a dozen German carp, all facing the direction from which the water flowed. I noticed their positions about Christmas and saw them again twice in January and two or three times in March, and in all that time not one of them had changed their positions or moved fin or tail. Mr. Willmont told me this was quite usual among the fishes. He permitted me to raise the cover of the tank and poke a couple of them with my stick; and each one made a slow, lazy movement, and relapsed into stillness. Just above the carp, in the same tank, was an eel about three feet long. When I first saw it in December it was curved like a perfect S, and all through the Winter it preserved that shape without, as far as Mr Willmott knew, once moving Put a frog into a tank at the beginning of Winter, then place a small piece of wood in the tank; the frog will get upon the wood, with his eyes looking straight up, and never so much as move until the weather begins to get warm in the Spring; he will then begin to jump about and look for something to eat.

But the strangest case of hib rnation that I know has been related to me by Dr. Ferguson, the Pathologist of New York Hospital. In one of the small tanks belonging to the hospital museum a carp of a particular description had been placed. One very cold night the water where the fish was kept was frozen through and the fish imbedded in it. The care-taker took the ice from the vessel and placed it on top of an ash-barrel where rubbish was put away, till one day the hot Spring sun melted the ice down to the place where the fish was frozen. Some attachee of the hospital then was surprised to notice a fish wiggling in a piece of ice. The carp had survived his imprisonment, passed the period of hibernation, and resumed his old activity.—*Harper's Young People.*

Women Never See a Joke.

"Brown, do you know why you are like a donkey?"

"Like a donkey?" echoed Brown, opening wide his eyes. "No, I don't."

"Do you give it up?"

"I do."

"Because your better half is stubborn ness."

"That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home."

"Mrs. Brown," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am so much like a donkey?"

He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. She looked at him somewhat commisseratingly as she answered:

"I suppose because you were born so."—*Boston Beacon.*

Things Worth Remembering.

It is well to remember—

That every promise is a debt.

That the average man about town is a huge bore.

That it's no disgrace to be poor, but mighty inconvenient.

That children hear more than grown folks give them credit for.

That the man who smokes cigarettes is not necessarily brainless.

That the poetry of a girl's feet usually do not mate with the prosaic hoof of her father.

That the girl of the period knows more than her grandmother—for her grandmother—is dead.—*Music and Drama.*

— There is a post at the corner of the public square in Fairmount, Mo., which gets a bolt of lightning from nearly every thunder storm that comes along. Three men, five horses and twenty or thirty sheep have been electrocuted at the spot.

— "What did you do the first time you got into battle?" said a young lady to an old soldier. "Of course you didn't run?" "Oh, no, I didn't run, miss; not at all. But if I had been going for a doctor, and you had seen me you would have thought somebody was awful sick."

— Country Editor—Thank the Lord, to-morrow's Sunday. Visitor—You rest on that day, I suppose? "Yes; all we have to do is cut wood, light the fire, milk the cows, dress the children, clean the cistern and praise the Lord."

— Sixty cents a year is what Edison predicts will be the cost of heating and lighting a house when electricity has fully shown its power. But we'd be glad to have it come in our time.

Every Fourth Row in Corn.

To the Editor of the News and Courier: Heartily in favor as I am of the proposed reduction of the area of cotton cultivation, I see some difficulties in the way that have not been suggested. To cut down the cotton crop to ten or twelve acres to the plough would be to reduce that crop by fully one-half and necessitate the planting of the remaining land either in corn or small grain, fencing it in pastures or allowing it to go out of cultivation. Doubtless the latter plan would prove a blessing to thousands of acres now cultivated, which are too poor to pay for the work. Yet as the tax collector will come around, and store accounts and interest on mortgages must be paid, it would not be convenient in every instance.

It is a well established fact that negroes do a very large share of the farm labor in this and other cotton States, and it is as well known that as a corn, wheat and oat farmer the negro is not a dazzling success. The negro can and does make the most of the cotton, but, the negro does not, and apparently cannot, make grain. Therefore, if the one half of our present cotton area was planted in grain and depended on negro labor for cultivation it would almost certainly prove more unproductive than at present.

To cut down the area in cotton to the plough and not attempt to sow the remainder in grain, and at the same time to keep our farms in profitable cultivation, would require an immense increase in the laboring population, as it is clear that it would take twice as many ploughs and plough hands to work a given area in crops of say twelve or fifteen acres, as in crops of twenty four to thirty acres and the additional expense would, in case of failure from bad seasons, for instance, prove disastrous. This brings me to the suggestion I have to make.

Two years ago I was conversing with a Mr. Turpin, member of Congress from one of the western districts of Alabama, who, by the way, was unseated directly after by Tom Reed's Congress, then in Washington. Knowing him to be a large planter in his section, I asked him how he did about corn for his hands and stock. He replied that, up to the last six or seven years, he had annually spent a large part of the profits of his cotton crop for corn for stock and meal for hands. Then he cropped on the share system, and, having to furnish feed for the stock, and to buy it, he found it a very poor paying business. That the negroes would not make corn when planted in separate fields or patches, but he had noticed that when a stray stalk came up among the cotton and was allowed to stand, it always grew well. So he positively forbade the planting by his croppers of any separate corn fields, and forced the planting of every fourth row of land prepared and fertilized for cotton in corn. This was worked exactly as if all planted in cotton, and the result was that, since the adoption of this simple regulation, he had not bought a grain of corn on either of his three large plantations.

The plan is simple, easily understood and easily followed, and strikes me as being the very best and most practicable that I have ever heard of to reduce the cotton area and increase and secure the yield of corn. He told me that he planted the corn at the same time and worked it with the same tools and in the same way as his cotton, hoeing and ploughing it through and through, and the yield every year was not only satisfactory, but surprising, and that as a matter of fact it had not reduced the yield of cotton by one-fourth, as the corn rows gave ventilation to and chance to spread to the cotton rows adjoining. I intend adopting or trying this plan in the future, and recommend it to the serious consideration of my brother farmers.

W. R. DAVIS.

— "There are one hundred thousand pickpockets in London, and each one of them knows an American the moment he sees them," said Barrett Seaton, a police sergeant attached to the famous Scotland Yard Detective headquarters, when at the Palmer House yesterday. "The rendezvous of the thief-trainers and their pupils are the dark thoroughfares of St. Giles and Whitechapel and along the wharves of the Thames They are there by the thousands, women and girls, as well as men and boys. They are well organized, have societies and a contingent fund. When one of their number gets into our hands this sum is drawn upon to help the culprit out. Some of the best legal talent in London is sometimes called upon to defend one of the gang. It is a shame that such a condition of affairs exists, but we cannot help it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

— Dr. L. B. Clifton, the scientist told his friends something yesterday that astonished them. By means of a microscope of high magnifying power he has detected a peculiar parasite that infects paper money. It is found nowhere else, and, though it is invisible to the unassisted eye, the small creature multiplies at a surprising rate and is very numerous Dr. Clifton counted 3,000 of them on an old five dollar bill. He said the money parasite is an acarus, and closely related to the spider family. Its appearance is by no means handsome. In shape it is oblong and flat, and has four clumsy legs and a sharp bill. It is never known to leave the paper on which it lives and never becomes a parasite on the human body.—*Macon Telegraph.*

— The Alliance farmers of Kansas have not taken the advice that was given to repudiate their mortgage indebtedness but are paying it up as fast as they can get the money for their crops. The statistics recently collected on the subject are encouraging to all holders of farm mortgages, and pleasing to everybody who believes in the honesty and honor of the farmers of the country. It is a sound policy that the Kansas farmers are pursuing in this respect, and it will redound to their advantage at once and hereafter.

— As a measure to suppress the oleomargarine trade, the internal revenue tax imposed on the product in 1887 has been a marked failure. Receipts from this source were 40 per cent larger in the last fiscal year than in 1890, showing a great expansion of production. It is the opinion of the Government officers that the product is steadily winning its way into public favor, not in the disguise of butter, but for just what it is.

— An Americus, Ga., negro has been supplying dressed rats to the people of the city as squirrels. Indignation does not express the feelings of the negro's customers after learning what meat they have eaten.

— The Free Methodists of Elon county, Kansas, have adopted resolutions declaring the teachings of the Farmers' Alliance contrary to the welfare of Christianity and calculated to destroy good government in this country.

— The people who need your prayers most are those you don't like.

Southern Industrial Progress.

BALTIMORE, September 24.—The *Manufacturer's Record* of this week contains its quarterly review of the industrial progress of the South, showing that, notwithstanding the usual dullness of the summer and the late financial stringency, there has been a steady and solid advancement. Reviewing the progress of that section since January, the *Record* says: "The most trying period which the industrial growth of the South has ever encountered, and doubtless the most trying that it will ever have to face, has been that covered by the last nine or ten months. It would have been natural for a rapidly developing section like the South, where thousands of new enterprises were being organized, or were under construction, to have felt the effect of financial troubles far more seriously than any other section, but such has not been the case. Of course, many enterprises just getting under way when the panic came have been halted, and some have been abandoned, but this has been mainly in the line of development and town companies. The manufacturing enterprises in operation have gone along steadily. Banking and general business operations, though somewhat restricted in volume, have stood the financial strain remarkably well. Despite the extreme depression in iron, Southern furnaces have generally been running to their full capacity and making some profit; cotton mills have been busy, and in nearly every line of manufacturing there has been a steady, substantial gain, even through the great monetary stringency. The way in which the South has stood the strain has surprised the financial world, and has materially strengthened the confidence of the capitalists of the North in the great future of this section.

"The panic is passing away; the whole country is entering upon a period of unprecedented prosperity, and in all human probability the next two years will be the most active in industrial advancement in the history of our country. In this great activity and prosperity the South will undoubtedly share. Its vast resources will command the attention of capital; new furnaces and steel works will be built, new cotton mills established, new mines opened, many miles of railroad built, and in every branch of its trade and industry new activity will be felt.

"During the last nine months the South has continued to establish new manufacturing enterprises, and in that time 2,742 new concerns have been organized, the list being as follows: Iron furnaces, 6; machine shops and foundries, 72; agricultural implement factories, 12; flour mills, 40; cotton mills, 58; furniture factories, 38; gas works, 20; water works, 77; carriage and wagon factories, 26; electric light plants, 124; mining and quarrying enterprises, 413; wood work factories, 372; ice factories, 58; canning factories, 48; stove foundries, 6; brick works, 129; iron and steel works, rolling mills, etc., 40; cotton compresses, 18; cotton seed oil mills, 28; miscellaneous enterprises 883—total 2,742.

She Loved Him in Poverty.

ATLANTA, Sept. 21.—Richard Hornig, a poor German, settled near Anstell some time ago. He was an honest, hard-working farm laborer, and won the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He received but little attention from the women in the settlement. But there was one poor girl, Miss O'Shields, who was always kind to the stranger, and their friendship soon ripened into love. As both were very poor, matrimony was not thought of.

A few months ago a letter with a foreign stamp arrived at the Anstell post-office, directed to Richard Hornig. It announced to him the death of his father in Germany, and that he was sole heir to 3,000,000 marks. Mr. Hornig visited Germany, and had no trouble in getting his fortune, and returned to Anstell last week. Of course this change in his condition made a marked change in the reception accorded him. But his heart was still true to the little woman who had been his friend when he was a poor stranger, and he made her his wife to-day.

Miss O'Shields was taken from the cotton field and arrayed in silk and fine linen and surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth could buy. Her husband says that he intends to send her to the best schools in the old world to fit her for her new life. When asked why he did not marry an educated girl, Mr. Hornig replied that such showed him no attention when they thought him a penniless stranger, and he would always feel, should he marry one of them, that his wife wanted him for his money. He knew the bride he had selected truly loved him, and this, he said, he desired above all else.

Ten Men to be Hanged.

LAURENS, S. C., September 25.—The most death dealing sentence in the legal annals of this State, except in cases of insurrection, was passed at Laurens to-day, ten negro men being sentenced to be hanged for the murder of another negro. The charge was conspiracy and murder. Some months ago Jim Young, Monroe Young, Allen Young, Henderson Young, Tom Atkinson, John Atkinson, Lige Atkinson, John Adams, Perry Adams and Jack Williams, having some cause of quarrel against Thornton Nance, also colored, arranged a plan to take his life and carried it out successfully. At this term of the Laurens Court they were all tried together for the crime, and all convicted. A motion was made for a new trial and refused, and Judge Hudson sentenced the whole ten to be hanged on October 23 next.

At the same term of Court Ike Kinard, colored, was convicted of the murder of Samuel G. Oxner, a white man, and was sentenced to be hanged on October 16, this making eleven negroes sentenced to death at these bloody assizes.—*Special to News and Courier.*

No Danger in North Carolina.

WASHINGTON, September 23.—Senator Ramson fears that the interview with him yesterday, being expressed very briefly and omitting entirely some things that he said, may be misconstrued and prove misleading, so he adds to it to-night, and says there is no danger whatever from a third party movement in North Carolina; that the large majority of Farmers' Alliancemen and the strongest and most influential of their leaders are patriots and Democrats. He thinks a few of the demagogues among the Alliance are trying to keep up this agitation in order to advance their personal fortunes, but beyond this the movement amounts to nothing. He is confident that the farmers throughout the State can be depended on to vote the Democratic ticket with absolute confidence.

— Russell Barnes, a West Virginia man now 40 years old, is a freak in the way of slow intellectual development. Until lately he has been regarded from infancy as an imbecile, but his development has gone on slowly, and now he exhibits the aptitude of a schoolboy and betrays a love for study. Prof. Morris, who is much interested in the case, says that Barnes in reality possesses a fine mind. The theory is advanced that the length of his life will correspond to that of his childhood, and that he may see as many years as Methusaleh.

The Latest Woman's Craze.

TOPEKA, KANSAS., September 25.—Shortly after the election in this State last fall Miss Fannie McCormick, the People's party candidate for superintendent of public instruction, declared in a speech that if the farmers' wives had been properly organized the Alliance would have elected its entire ticket. Yesterday the charter of the National Woman's Alliance, with Miss Fannie McCormick as its president, was filed with the Secretary of State. The incorporators include the wives of each of the Alliance Congressmen and Senator Peffer's wife heads the list. The organization is national and a vice-president is named for every State in the Union. Lecturers will be sent into the field to establish Sub-Alliances to operate with the Farmers' Alliance. The object of the association is to establish a bureau for the education of women on economical, social and political questions, and to make and develop a better state mentally and financially with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

Death of Gov. Perry's Widow.

GREENVILLE, S. C., September 25.—Mrs. Elizabeth Francis Perry, widow of Ex-Governor B. F. Perry, died here today from blood poisoning, caused by a carbuncle which came on her neck about ten days ago. Mrs. Perry was born in Charleston on October 28, 1818, and was a daughter of Hext. and S. B. McCall. Her father was a prominent lawyer. Her mother was a sister of Robert Y. Hayne. She was educated in New Havenn, Conn., and married Governor Perry on April 27, 1837.

Since her husband's death she had prepared and had printed several volumes of his life. She was a woman of brilliant attainments and noble Christian character. She leaves four children.

A Road Congress will be held in Atlanta on the 29th of October. It will be composed of delegates from all the Southern States, each State being allowed twice as many delegates as it has representatives in the lower House of Congress. The object is to devise practical methods for improving the public roads of the South.

The Republicans in Ohio have been making the main issue between them and the Democrats in the present campaign the free silver plank in the Democratic platform. With this as the issue they seem to worst the Democrats considerably. But Gov. Campbell and his friends are making a brave effort to hold the wily Republicans to the true issue—the tariff question. On this subject the Democrats throw their enemies into hopeless confusion.

The cities of St. Louis, Mo., Louisville, Ky., Springfield, Ill., Memphis, Tenn., and others in that general section felt a sharp earthquake shock on Saturday night at about 11 o'clock. A good deal of crockery and glassware was demolished, but no great damage was done. A man in St. Louis is reported to have been shaken off the stool on which he was sitting. Many people in Terre Haute, Ind., were nauseated by the undulations. The shocks lasted from only one to four seconds.

Mayor J. A. Henneman, of Spartanburg, was shot by a negro on last Sabbath evening and died in a few minutes thereafter. The mayor was walking past a negro house in the city and heard the negro and his wife quarreling. He started into the house to command the peace, and when he entered the yard the negro ordered him out and started back into his house as if to get a weapon of some kind. The mayor followed him into the house and a scuffle ensued. Directly they both rolled into the yard, and the negro, having gotten possession of the mayor's pistol, shot him before he could rise to his feet. The negro surrendered himself. There was talk of lynching him. We hope he will live to stand his trial, for he will hardly escape his just punishment—the gallows.

President Polk has returned from his Kansas trip. He was asked what truth there was in the assertion made by persons who claimed to have heard him, that he had made apologies to Kansas audiences for having fought for the cause of Lee and Jackson, and had hoped to aid and abet the enemy in some way. He replied: "It is absolutely and unqualifiedly false in every particular. * * * I have never uttered a sentiment in a Northern State I would not willingly repeat in any Southern State." If President Polk would procure a few affidavits from responsible men who heard his speeches denying that he made the statements accredited to him he would nail the accusation as "a lie out of the whole cloth." Likewise, if his accuser would furnish affidavits substantiating his charges, the preponderance of evidence would be in his favor. As the matter stands, it is simply a question of veracity between accuser and accused. One party or the other can certainly produce affidavits that will bear out the truthfulness of the accusation or the denial, and until this is done the matter cannot be settled to the satisfaction of everybody. We hope to see affidavits from one side or the other, as each man is as worthy of belief as the other, so far as we know. President Polk has not denied that he was an advocate of third partyism in his speeches in Kansas.

— A dispatch from Guthrie, O. T., says: A Government inspector just in from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservation tells of a large number of strange deaths among the members of these tribes. For nearly a week they have been holding a grand dance on the Washita river. They dance all night and during the day feast on melons both green and ripe. During the past two days nearly 100 of the Indians have fallen unconscious during the dance and fully half of them have died. Scores of others are very sick. The dance was started by the Indians to appease the evil spirit and drive away a malarial fever which has been prevalent among the tribes all summer, causing the death of several hundred of them."

— An ingenious Philadelphian, who was formerly an Australian, has patented a shoe with ventilated soles. The valves in the shoe are made on the same principle as the tricuspid valves of the heart which allow air to enter freely, but close tightly against anything in fluid form. These shoes, the inventor claims, are good in more senses than in one. Not only will they keep the feet cool, he says, but they will also prevent corns, and will remove the objectionable odor caused at the same time.—*Philadelphia Record.*

— A short while ago we happened to see a queer thing in the shape of a petrified rabbit. He had run into a hole to escape, probably, from pursuit and becoming wedged in had to remain. Some property in the soil had changed him into solid stone, but left every hair unruffled and natural as to color. He seemed so natural that we could hardly resist the temptation to shy a stone, or to whoop up the dogs and have a chase.—*Crawfordsville Democrat.*

— Sayles J. Bowen, who, in Grant's time, was mayor of Washington, and wealthy and powerful besides, is now a messenger in the office of the chief clerk of the treasury department with a salary of $60 a month. His decline furnishes a striking illustration of the vicissitudes of public life at the Capital.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

— Connecticut's tobacco crop is worth thirty million dollars.

— Rhode Island, the smallest State, has the largest population to the square mile.

— Dakota courts are furnishing all the divorces sought by unhappy couples in the East.

— The Queen of Italy has a $7,000 dress. No wonder government expenses have been curtailed.

— When Charles Tunnison was killed by lightening at Warren, O., beneath a tree, on his chest was photographed the image of a branch of a tree.

— The latest is from a Lexington jury of inquest, whose verdict was that "the man come to his death by what was the matter with him before he died." Next.

— Commissioner Raum boasts that he is adding 100,000 pensioners to the pension list every year. Raum is a daisy. As a pensioner the Confederate armies were not a circumstance to him.

— A New York hotel-keeper is exhibiting a box of twenty-five cigars which have been sent him by a Havana maker as a sample of what the Prince of Wales smokes. They are seven inches long and cost $1,800 a thousand.

— A resident of Ansonia, Conn., declares that it always rains there on the 25th of July. He says that his family has kept a record of the weather for 100 years and in all that time there hasn't been a July 25th on which it did not rain.

— George Holmes, of Cincinnati, is the owner of a peculiar diamond. In the morning it is a beautiful sky blue, at noon is perfectly white, and at 6 o'clock in the evening it begins to turn black, and after sunset it is like a piece of coal.

— At the great re-union of the Smith family in New Jersey one of the oldest women present summed up her estimate of the difference between the old times and the new one in these words, "There were more trees then and folks were honester."

— There is an average of nine murders a week in this country committed by drunken men, and to be directly traced to whiskey. Yet with this fearful record—and it is only one count in the indictment—there are people who say: "Do not agitate prohibition!"

— Smokeless powder having proven a success, and smokeless locomotives being a near probability, the inventive genius should now turn his attention to the creation of a smokeless cigarette, which if successful, would cause all womanhood if not mankind to rise up and call him blessed.

— The Georgia Legislature has passed, by a decided vote, a bill fixing the State license to sell liquor at $200. An amendment fixing the license at $100 was voted down, as was also an amendment to exempt manufacturers of spirituous or malt liquors who sell in original packages of not less than ten gallons.

— The sporting citizens of Houston, Texas, to the number of 5,000 turned out a few days ago to witness a goat race. There were sixty-three entries, big books were made on the event, and hundreds of pools were sold. The mayor and other city and county officials officiated as starters and judges. Some of the goats made 200 yards in 32 seconds in harness.

— A Spartanburg, S. C., special says: D. R. Swetzer, a prominent citizen of this county, met with a painful accident. He was suffering with inflamation of the eyes and filled an eyeglass with what he supposed to be an eyewash and asked his wife to drop it in his eyes. She did so and it proved to be carbolic acid. He may never recover the use of his eyes.

— According to a Government regulation no freight trains are to be dispatched on Sundays and holidays in Belgium after October 20 next. The regulation went into partial operation last June, but it was only to be operative at the discretion of the railroad authorities. The idea was to make the innovation gradual, but after October 20 a rigid adherence to it will be exacted. Railroad employees are the objects of the Government's solicitude in this matter.

— Ex-Senator Norwood, of Georgia, has formed a new sub-treasury bill, which he proposes to lay before the Alliance. He says he has met all the objections that were urged against the old bill, and that his measure will stand the closest analysis by the ablest constitutional lawyers of the country. He will not yet make public the details of his scheme. He has gone to Washington to lay it before Polk and Macune.

— A novel cure for nervous diseases is being practiced in Worishofen, Bavaria. The treatment is the outcome of the study of an old priest, and consists chiefly in spraying water over the body in various places, dressing at once without drying and brisk walking immediately afterward. The diet is carefully attended to and thousands have been cured of nervous troubles which had defied all previous physicians.

— Mr. Eliphas Stokes, living near Santee, lost a mule last week by its being stung to death by bees. Mr. Stokes' son was plowing with the mule near two bee gums when the mule struck the gums and brought the angry bees about him. He ran until exhausted, and suffering excruciating pain in every part of his body, he fell. He was taken to the stable and died that night in great agony. The boy only received two or three stings.—*Union Times.*

— The Indians on the Sisseton reservation, North Dakota, were paid for their land some time ago, and one old buck invested three or four hundred dollars of his money in a hearse, which some livery stable keeper made him believe was just the thing for a family carriage. The old fellow had two big bellied ponies, and it was a comical sight to see him driving about perched on the seat of that hearse and his squaw and papooses squatting inside.

— A very large tree, one of the largest in California, the country of big trees, was discovered near Arlington, Snohomish County, a few days ago. It is a cedar and measures sixty-eight feet in circumference. Around the knotty roots the tree measures ninety-nine feet. About seventy-five feet from the ground it forks into four immense branches, and just below the forks is a big knot hole. Five men climbed into the hole and explored the interior of the tree. It was found to be a mere shell, and about forty-five feet down it would afford standing room for forty men. The tree is still green, and a remarkable feature is said to be that it is barked on the inside and outside alike.

— It is fortunate that animosity is rarely carried to the extent manifested by a Brooklyn man toward his son. The *Eagle* says that Edward Smith, sixteen years old, is dying of consumption in the home of a poor widow in that city. His dying request is that his father would see and forgive him. His father is Peter H. Smith, who lives at 57 Lawrence street and is a cooper. From Mr. Smith's story his son Eddie has been a bad boy since he was four years old, at which time his mother died. Mr. Smith said he would never see or forgive the boy, and would not extend a hand to him if he was dying in a gutter. He also asserts that he will not contribute a cent to bury him. The boy has had the last rites of the church and will not live but a short time.