The Pickens Sentinel.

VOL. XVII. PICKENS, S. C., THURSDAY OCTOBER 27, 1887. NO. 5.

EVOLUTION OF THE COLLAR.

A Great Industry that Grew Out of a Preacher's Idea—How Collars are Made by the Million.

Half a century since dandies were gotten up to kill at a hundred yards with their necks swathed in, first, a stiff and high standing collar that reached its points quite to the ears, and over that a glossy satin or bombazine band stiffened with haircloth and fastened around the wearer's neck by strings tied behind. This latter item of gorgeousness was sometimes replaced by a "neckcloth," usually in gentlemen of apoplectic tendency, which was nothing more than a generous silk handkerchief carefully folded, wrapped around the collar and terminating in a graceful knot.

The collars worn there were all the productions of the domestic shirtmaker, and were usually part and parcel of the shirt. Cuffs were unknown, except as applied to outer garments, and that indispensable appendage to the shirtsleeve which we know by the name had reached no greater stage of development than is conveyed by their primitive name of "wristbands." They were also attached to the shirt. The American trade in separable collars collars and cuffs dates from the year 1834, when a worldly Methodist parson of Troy, N. Y., Ebenezer Brown by name, shocked his good neighbors by manufacturing a dozen or so and peddling them about from a hard basket. The scheme must have been a partial success. It at least started a small trade, which slumbered along in different hands for a good ten years, when the time had come for some one to arouse it and send the present industry bounding through time.

Each of the many very estimable firms engaged in this branch of trade has fixed up a little family tree to prove that he was the grandfather of one of their members, thus clearly showing themselves to be the original Troy collar house. Collar manufacturing has made millionaires, and is turning them out by half dozens every ten years. It is said to be a business which knows no dull season and is proverbial for its cleanliness and precision.

Of course the first ready-made collars were but crude and clumsy imitations of the home-factoried article. It was a long while before considerations of style crept in to perplex both maker and wearer. For many years there were but a few standard "shapes" or "styles," and those common to all manufacturers and branded alike. Every man who made a "Shakespeare," a "Bishop" or a "Senate" called it by the common name and competed only in regard to the quantity he could sell. Now every maker has a dozen different styles to name (generally with classical terms) and copyright to himself twice a year; although down at the bottom his shapes are just as much like those of another maker as in the old days.

The linen or muslin used in the manufacture of collars and cuffs varies from ordinary to very fine. Among the leading manufacturers celebrated for the excellence of their goods, only the finest Irish linen is used. In many cases it is made especially to their order and for their use. Manufacturers who sell at extremely low figures cannot afford to use the upper grade linens, and therefore purchase and use the cheaper article. The linen is delivered to the manufacturers in pieces of about sixty yards each. The exact grade is carefully ascertained in the collar factories by counting the number of threads to an inch in the fabric, which is done with a specially constructed combination of magnifying glass and sealed measure. The threads vary from "fifteen hundred" to "twenty-three hundred," according to fineness, but the usual counts are from "twenty" to "twenty-two hundred" for collar and cuff manufacture.

Muslin used in the process for inner layers and backing is counted in much the same way, but from seventy-eight to eighty-two is considered uniformly good for the purpose. The goods are cut to measure by hand from a series of maple-wood patterns, with a sharp steel blade. Due allowance is given in this work for the stitching and shrinkage which is to finally reduce the collar to its standard market size.

The linen "facings" are then "interlined" with the requisite plys of muslin, two interlinings thus making a four-ply collar of the finished article, though for cuffs four interlinings are generally the rule. In standing collars both back and front facings are of linen, in turndowns only the outer, the concealed face being of fine quality muslin. When the several pieces of the collars are thus laid together in dozens they are taken to another department, where the inner side of the band is branded with name, trademark and size with indelible ink, and then each set of pieces is firmly pasted together, inside out, with a strong starch paste. They are then sewed tightly together along the outer edges and sent outside to be turned by another class of operatives altogether. These collar turners are deft-fingered earners of pin money, and do all this work at home, sending for and returning the material to the factory. Turndown collars require two turnings of the sewed material—one for the cape and one for the band—which parts are stitched together ultimately. Standup collars necessarily need only one turning. Button holes are punched in the proper places as a mere slit in the goods, and quickly bound on a special sewing machine. A second punch is then employed, which raises the stitching in the form of a narrow rim with a neat round eyelet hole at the top.

The finest buttonholes are handwork throughout, but it is by no means a necessity to their serviceability. The finished collars are then laundried according to the "Troy" method, in big cylinder drums holding hundreds at a time, and ironed by passing them through a series of heated steel rollers, which give a high gloss and finish. Modern styles in collars are entirely matters of shape and dimensions, changeable on some half dozen standard forms. Among these are the height of the collar from base to top and the space allowed between the ends in front.

All the stylish collars of to-day are modifications of the oldest models, and as time advances manufacturers go further back for their patterns instead of forward. The "Garrote" is the simplest and most original form of standup collar. It was once a simple strip of reenforced linen without grace and beauty. As shirts began to be cut low it was necessary to cut away part of the back so as to make it conform to the slant of the neck band toward the front. Then some one conceived the idea of showing the throat, and to that end cut away all of the front except the little tabs necessary for buttonholes. That move gave this appearance to the collar, and left it to warm days and human nature to bend the ends thereof down into what we are pleased to think is a triumph of our later later civilization—the bent point collar. Such is the brief evolution of the standup collar, now as of yore the ambition of youth and the dignifier of old age.

The turndown collar has undergone a varied process, but has only been susceptible to change in the dimensions and shape of the open space in front and in the enhanced comfort of modern cut over ancient awkwardness.

In the collar trade America has quietly taught Great Britain another of the invaluable lessons she has derived from this side of the water. The separable collar and cuff is a Yankee notion, and we are proud of it.

SYSTEMATIC HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

How a Big Chicago Firm Crushes Out their Sewing Girl's Lives.

(From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

A few belongings of this small family were nicely stored away in the one room, and three motherless children began the struggle for self-maintenance. The little ones could do nothing, so the responsibility rested upon the shoulders of the 14-year-old sister.

The first thing she did after the funeral was to scan the papers for advertisements in the "help wanted" columns. She found in an evening paper an advertisement for a girl to run a knitting machine. It was from a well known firm on a prominent street. She applied and was given a job. After she had been there a couple of days she saw a constant change in the many faces around her. Girls that were there yesterday morning were not there this morning. But new ones were engaged.

She began to make inquiries among the older girls, and found that the girls left because they could not make enough to live on. The night of the second day she determined to see about it, and she asked the forewoman for her time. She was given a card with two days' full time credited. She had made two jackets and one dozen bustles in the two days. When she presented the card to the office she was told that she owed the firm 20 cents balance for the use of the machine and steam power.

She was credited with 20 cents apiece for two jackets (that's 40 cents) and 30 cents for the dozen bustles (that's 70 cents). She was charged 45 cents a day for the use of machine and steam power (that's 90 cents), leaving a balance of 20 cents due the big firm. At this rate she would have to pawn her soul at the end of a week to pay the firm for the bad air she breathed while using the machine and steam power.

The firm keeps a standing advertisement in the evening paper, and a small army of girls pass through the factory every week. They get the jackets and bustles made for nothing, except the wear and tear of the machines and loss of steam power.

Idle Money.

There are $100,000,000 in the treasury more than the government needs. This idle money is not only earning no interest, and liable to be squandered in extravagant appropriations, but it has become a serious menace to business prosperity.

The surplus can now be released into the channels of trade in only one way—the purchase of unmatured bonds. For this there is ample warrant in law. The time has come when the administration will be justified in extending its bond purchase to all classes of bonds that it can make a saving in interest by buying.

It is a shame and a disgrace that this state of things should exist. "Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation." A government commits a gross injustice that burdens its citizens with needless taxes. But the surplus is here. It constitutes a public danger. And as, when a house is on fire, there is no time to investigate or to quarrel as to the responsibility for the flames, or to compute the possible saving to the insurance companies, so now it is no time to blame dead Congresses or reckon the gain of the bondholders. First put out the fire. First get rid of the surplus. Remove the danger now and guard against its recurrence hereafter.

Let the treasury pay out the idle money in bond purchases, at a premium that will bring the bonds.—New York World.

The Story of a Policy.

The Valley Mutual Life Association, of Virginia, began business September 3d, 1878. Guarantee fund, invested in bonds and mortgages (first lien on real estate), $108,000.

The Valley Mutual Life Association of Virginia is the largest and the leading Life Association in the South. Over one million of dollars has been paid in cash to the families of deceased members.

The cheapness of its plan is demonstrated by the experience of those who are insured. In illustration of this fact, we take Policy No. 3, held by Mr. W. P. Tams, Cashier of the Augusta National Bank, Staunton, Va.,—Policy issued September 23, 1878,—$1,000—consequently it has shared every cost that has come against the Company. The entire cost to Mr. Tams in eight years and six months, Membership Fee, Annuals, and Mortality payments, has been but $70.44, or an average annual cost of $8.28. At the date of this insurance Mr. Tams was 27 years of age.

A policy of even amount and date in one of the most popular Old Line companies on the ordinary life plan, payable at death only, would have cost him $192.75, or $21.50 per year—a saving of $122.31 in favor of the Valley Mutual.

Theories are easily advanced and jealous rivals abound in them, but facts can not be refuted.

First-class agents can get liberal contracts by applying to

LEE HAGOOD,
Manager So. Ca. Department,
Columbia.

A West Point cadet is taught that all is worse than a highway robber.

THE SOUTH'S WELCOME.

How the President of the United States Was Received in the "Gate City of the South."

In speaking of President Cleveland's first day in Atlanta, the telegraphic account says: There are more than one hundred thousand persons on the streets to-day who are doing honor to the President and Mrs. Cleveland, notwithstanding the unpleasantness of the weather. Everybody appears to have turned out to add their individual hurrahs of welcome to the Executive and the charming young wife who accompanies him. Early this morning the rain, which began falling yesterday, continued but with phenomenal good luck, a few minutes before ten o'clock when the carriages reached the Kimball to escort the President for a drive through the city and to the capitol, it grew considerably brighter. The rain ceased, but the clouds continued threatening. Upon reaching the State Capitol the President was received by the Governor and staff and members of each branch of the Legislature. He also met the visiting Governors, members of the Supreme Court, superior and city courts, judges, United States officials and other dignitaries.

When the ceremonies at the capitol had concluded the route was continued directly to the Piedmont Park. The visiting Governors with Governor Gordon, Senators Brown and Colquitt and other distinguished men, joined the procession as it left the capitol. On entering the main gate the artillery fired a national salute to the President. After some unavoidable delay, occasioned by the great mass of humanity along the route of the procession and within the grounds, the distinguished guests were escorted to the speakers' stand midst the greatest enthusiasm which lasted for several minutes. Finally when quiet had been restored, the exercises of the were opened by President Collier's announcement that prayer would be offered by the Rev. Dr. Barnett, of the First Presbyterian Church. After prayer Mr. Collier presented Mr. H. W. Grady, who delivered a very eloquent address of welcome.

Mr. Grady said: "My countrymen, I shall have the honor of introducing to you to-day the foremost ruler of this earth, the President of the American republic; one to whom, by the peaceful and unquestioned suffrages of these people, their highest commission, has been given. [Great applause.] It is the most sacred political trust that can be confided to modern statesmanship. Our proud pleasure, sir, in welcoming you to-day is emphasized by the knowledge that you have held that high commission with dignified sincerity, and that you have honored this high office with a strong and spotless administration. [Great applause.] As for this exposition, it is enough to say that a law suit is pending for the growing cotton crop of this season, planted seventy days ago in these fields. I can promise you, sir, a privilege to-day that even a President may esteem, the right to look into the faces and hear the cordial welcome of more Southerners than any living man, or dead man, has seen assembled. My countrymen, I present to you your President." As Mr. Grady sat down and the President rose, cheer after cheer went up, and the band played "Hail to the Chief."

The President rose and delivered an address, recounting the history of Atlanta, relating the story of its wonderful development, and praising the growth and progress of the South. At the close of his address the President and Mrs. Cleveland were shown some of the most important features of the exposition and entertained at a hurried luncheon by the president of the driving club. Afterward President Cleveland held a public reception at the foot of the speaker's stand, while Mrs. Cleveland and her friends occupied seats on the stand.

The public reception of the President was a repetition of former occasions of a similar character and when it was ended there appeared to be more persons left behind than had passed by the executive. After the reception the programme heretofore announced was carried out, the President being driven to the Governor's mansion where he dined with a number of distinguished personages. Among those who sat at the table were: Governor Gordon, the host; Governors Perry, of Florida, and Richardson, of South Carolina; Senator Brown, General Jackson, of Belle Meade, the President of the State Senate, Speaker of the House, H. W. Grady, and the hosts, the President, Colonel Lamar, Mr. Bissell, Postmaster General Vilas and Dr. Bryant. Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Vilas were royally entertained at luncheon at the residence of Mrs. Porter. The members of the Presidential party returned to the Kimball House about eight o'clock rested for an hour and then attended the card reception given in honor of the President and Mrs. Cleveland at the Capital City Club.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific of all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood cuts, sent for ten cents in stamps.

Address, World's Dispensary Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

J. E. Parysioc's Merchant Tailor Establishment, Columbia, S. C., is in full blast. Only a look will convince any one. All that want a first-class fitting suit try him. A full line of the best goods on hand.

"You are weak," said a widow to her son, when he remonstrated against her marrying again. "I know it," he replied, "I am so weak that I can't go a step-father."

Many believe an hour spent in church will pay the interest on a week of sin.

OUR ALASKAN CLAIMS.

We Will Protect the Fisheries in Our Arctic Seas

(From the New York Sun.)

A great deal of surprise was occasioned at the department of State by the allegation of Canadian and English officials that this country has repeatedly disputed the Russian Government's claim of Mare Clausum in Behrings Sea, and, moreover, that the seal fisheries were the cause of such dispute. At the State department no record of any difficulty regarding the seal fisheries with Russia can be found. Early in the present century Russia claimed territory in Northwestern North America down to the fifty-fifth degree, which this Government warmly disputed. After some controversy on the subject the Russian Emperor withdrew his claim and acknowledged the United States' authority up to the fifty-fourth degree. It was at this time that Russian officials laid down such arbitrary rules for navigation in Alaskan waters. No vessel was permitted to sail within one hundred Italian miles of coast or islands, under penalty of confiscation and imprisonment. Very few American vessels ever sailed in the locality, and sealing was an almost unknown industry there. There was one small Russian company that shipped a few skins to various parts, and the navigation law was meant to protect it. Later, several trading vessels from the United cruised in the vicinity of Alaska, but were warned off by the Russian officials. It was at this time that John Quincy Adams, the secretary of State, in a very energetic manner, denied the Russian right to certain territory, now the southern strip of Alaska. Mr. Adams' radical course secured the United States the right in Alaskan waters.

When Alaska was ceded to the United States the line of demarkation determining the western boundary of Behrings Sea made it at Marc Clausum, from the southernmost point on Prince Edward's Island so a point near Atton Island of the Aleutian grant, thus making a complete close. The imaginary line of demarkation runs a course of about 900 miles from northeast to southwest. The whole area of Behrings Sea, including Norton's Sound, and Bristol Bay, is about 600,000 square miles. The St. George and St. Paul Islands, where most of the seal are captured, are about seven hundred miles north of the Aleutian Peninsula and five hundred miles west of the main line of coast. The seal are frequently found now several hundred miles from shore, and are gradually working their way to the northward. The experts say that this fact is due to the use of firearms of the Canadian sealers. Should a genuine stampede arise among the seals it is extremely doubtful if any would return for breeding purposes. Large numbers of the young seals are swimming toward the mainland, passing through the Aleutian group and landing on Canadian soil.

Inquiry was made at the revenue marine office to-day as to what was thought of the statement that a swift vessel was fitting out at Halifax with a good armament to engage in the seal fisheries, and that if the revenue cutter Rush or any other cruiser attempted to interfere there would be a naval engagement. "We are not inclined to believe that story," said the chief, "but I will say that I never knew the officers of the revenue marine to fail in doing their duty. Of course if any vessel flying the British or any other flag is discovered seal fishing in Behrings Sea it will be the duty of the Rush to demand her surrender. If the sealer refuses our officers will make the capture by force and sink her if necessary. The Rush carries a good battery and can make a pretty good fight."

The probabilities are that if the difficulty is not settled this winter, there will be three cruisers in Behrings Sea in the spring—the Rush, the Bear and the Thetis. The last, however, is worthless as a cruiser. Her only duty will be to act a sort of floating battery to St. George and St. Paul Islands, and keep off landing parties from the Canadian vessels.

It was also learned at the treasury department that Secretary of State Bayard was misinformed when he asserted that all the captured schooners had been beached at Ommalaska. At last accounts only one craft had been hauled on shore, and that was because of a break in her anchor cables. This vessel was the smallest of the lot. The rest of the fleet are riding quietly at anchor, and photographs of them are on file in the revenue marine bureau. Some of the Canadian officials have intimated that the zeal shown by officers of the Rush and Bear is the result of their desire for prize money. Before an officer of the revenue marine can obtain any prize money he files his claim with the secretary, who allows what he deems proper. It is extremely doubtful if any prize money will be paid in the present cases. About 10 per cent. is the usual allowance made to the captors.

FORTY YEARS AT THE PLOUGH.

A Call for the Old Settlers to Go to the State Fair at Columbia.

To the Editor of The News and Courier: I desire to express my high appreciation of the kindness done the society I have the honor to represent in your hearty endorsement and editorial notice of the old settlers' convention that it is desired to hold during our next State Fair. It has been my prime object during the four years I have served as president to make the meetings of the society purely of an agricultural nature. How far this difficult object has been attained the records of these meetings will bear witness. With this object still most prominent in view, I conceived the idea of having this convention of old settlers at our approaching Fair, and in furtherance of this meeting I again beg to trespass upon your valuable columns as the quickest way in which I can reach the largest number of our farmers. I am exceedingly gratified at the interest manifested in this meeting by the answers I have received, and by the kindly notices given by many of our county papers. To the latter I feel much indebted and take this means of returning many thanks for the same.

I am asked what is meant by farming for forty years? I reply: The boy who began to plough when he was ten years old, and has made farming his life's work, and is fifty now, I regard as having farmed forty years, and on this basis the delegates may be selected. Having laid the object of this meeting before the railroad authorities, with the showing that it was intended to reach a class of our farmers whom it is hard to stir out on any public occasion, and who rarely attend our Fair, they recognized the convention as an interesting auxiliary to the Fair, and those whom I have heard from have generously consented to furnish free transportation for the delegates, as soon as notified of their names. As the time is short, I must beg the counties to be as prompt as possible.

I desire to throw out another subject for the consideration of the convention. There was a time during the experience of these farmers, when the farmers of South Carolina made all they consumed, upon their own plantations, excepting sugar, coffee, salt, some hardware, and finer qualities of clothing; and the sun did not shine upon a more prosperous, happy and contented people throughout the wide, wide world. To-day the rule is to buy all they consume and raise just enough cotton to get credit for another year.

Can't something be learned by the discussion of this subject in all its bearings? We have the same people, the same soil, the same genial sunshine, the same clouds, and beyond them all the same healthful, calm, pure, blue vault.

D. P. Duncan.

ADVENTURES OF A GOLD WATCH.

It Was Stolen Eleven Years Ago, and Has Got Back to Its Owners.

Troy, Ala., October 22.—A curious story about a watch has just developed here. Twenty years ago Mr. George Etheridge who lived in the upper part of this county, treated himself to a fine gold watch, for which he paid $195. He took it home, and his father told him that inasmuch as he had invested so much in a watch that it would be a good idea to take down the maker's name and number, which he did, without ever thinking that that little precaution would ever avail anything. He kept it until 1876, when a laborer on his place took advantage of his absence one day, broke into his house, and stole the watch and chain and skipped out. The thief went down into Dale county, and in a short time got into trouble. In order to evade the clutches of the law, he laid out in a piece of woods, and while there he lost his stolen prize, and in a short time left for the West. In 1882, while Mr. Metcalf, who lives near Daleville, was shrubbing a piece of second year's land, he found the watch and related the circumstances to several of his neighbors, but could find no owner for the property. The watch had been lying in the woods six years, and was in a bad fix. Metcalf carried it to a jeweler in Eufaula and had it repaired, and took it home with him and kept it until last Saturday. In the early part of the week Mr. A. Haley, of this city, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. Etheridge, heard something that induced him to wire Mr. Etheridge, at Evergreen, to come over; that he thought he could put him on the track of his lost watch. Mr. Etheridge arrived in the city and went to Mr. Metcalf's, described the watch, gave the number and the maker's name, paid Metcalf what he had paid out for repairs, received his property, and returned highly elated over his success in recovering his lost jewelry.

About Corners.

Combinations are the order of the day, and the last one recorded is an immense sugar "trust" to rob the people by forcing up the price of sugar. The Philadelphia Record has the following in explanation of the conspiracy: For nearly a year efforts have been put forth and negotiations have been in progress by the sugar refiners of New York and Boston to form a combine, or trust, whereby the production of each refinery could be regulated, and, if necessary, a suspension of work be ordered, should the aggregate production exceed the requirements of the domestic trade. It is understood that the trust has not been finally formed as yet, but that the arrangements will be completed soon, and the Philadelphia refineries sympathize with the movement. The owners of the various refineries are now engaged in taking an account of stock preparatory to the settlement of the deal. As a result of the proposed combination or trust, prices have advanced in this city within the past forty-eight hours to a figure which is considered heavy in the trade. On Wednesday morning granulated sugar, which is the standard, was quoted at 6¾ cents per pound. Yesterday afternoon the closing price was 6¾ cents per pound. The production of the refineries of this city is about 5,000 barrels per day. The increase in price occasioned by the proposed combination amounts to about 75 cents per barrel. As a result of the new trust, the retailers will pay about $3,700 more for the protection of the refiners of this city to-day than they would have paid on Tuesday last. The retail price of sugar, as taken from the Grocers' Association announcement on Monday morning last, fixed the price at 7 cents per pound. It will probably be 8 cents on Monday next. The proper and only conclusive answer to this combination of rascality is to put refined sugars on the free list. The people have rights which monopolists must be forced to respect. The free list is the only panacea for the ills of monopoly.

Ready for the President and His Wife.

The White House rooms have been dressed in their winter costumes, and everything is now in readiness for the return of the President and Mrs. Cleveland. The carpets have all been laid, curtains hung, the furniture covers removed and the rooms thoroughly cleaned. Very little painting or repairing has been done, as extensive improvements in this respect were recently made. New carpets have been laid in the East room and Blue parlor, and some of the bedroom furniture has been recovered. A new central sofa or divan for the centre of the East room has been ordered by Col. Wilson, and will be here in about a month. It will be upholstered in old gold plush to match the other furniture of the room. The exterior of the White House will not be painted, as this was done last year, and it is only necessary about once in four years. It is probable, however, that the fire department will be requested soon to send up an engine to wash off the dust that has collected on the front portico during the summer.—*Washington Star.*

LIONS IN A TERRIBLE FIGHT.

Tearing Themselves in Pieces Until Death Ends the Battle.

(Special to Philadelphia Times.)

London, October 18.—Early this morning there was a fearful and exciting battle in the Jubilee Exhibition at Liverpool. Delmonico, the most plucky tamer of beasts in this country, has been exciting the nerves of the visitors for a long time by trifling in a cage with three big forest lions. Five more lions of a different kind, but all fierce and full grown, arrived from Africa yesterday and were put at once into the big cage with the lions already there. They had no training, but Delmonico went in among them and thrilled the crowd that filled the menagerie by an unusually sensational performance. When he had done Mlle. Rosa, his partner, went in with the lions and took a little dogs with her. This was repeated four times during the day and the five new lions were too much frightened by the huge, noisy crowd about them and the repeated visits of the man, woman and dog to do anything but cower in their corners in fear.

Their astonishment had not worn off, and they were still quiet when left alone for the night by the attendants at 10 o'clock. Shortly after midnight, however, the menagerie was filled with a frightful roaring and snarling, and a servant sleeping on the premises rushed in to find the big iron cage rocking and eight lions fighting furiously. They were rolled up into a huge dark ball, from which blood-stained fur was flying in all directions. The huge beasts rolled over and over, dashing madly against the sides of the cage and biting pieces out of each other with a ferocity that was sickening. All the sights organized to gratify man's fondness for fighting would have seemed the tamest child's play in comparison. After a while it became evident that there were distinct sides in the battle and that the new arrivals were getting unfair odds against the lions who had been in possession.

The efforts of the servant to separate them only increased their fury. At last he rushed off for Delmonico, who was a keep near by. The tamer arrived half clad, and found his lions bleeding fearfully, but still fighting. The battle narrowed down to a duel between the two biggest lions, which were rapidly biting each other to pieces in the middle of the cage. The crowd at became general and [illegible] would [illegible] with pity to [illegible] the staggering lions, with an occasional growl to [illegible] in their fleeing [illegible].

The appearance of Delmonico with a red hot iron in each hand produced immediate effect. All out the two exhausted combatants dropped limbs and crouched sullenly down, licking their bloody wounds and showing discouragement by the two ladies. On these in their rage hot iron was useless, even when applied to raw flesh. They responded to the burning sensation only by tearing at each other more fiercely. At last Delmonico bravely entered the cage, half clad as he was, and shut himself in. He next opened the door communicating with the second cage and drove into it, like so many sheep, the six lions that had been looking on.

Meanwhile the other lions were still fighting, although much weaker. Delmonico attempted to separate them with his [illegible]. He [illegible] the right side of [illegible] belonging to him, and [illegible] in the struggle they chased Leopard into [illegible] were evidently [illegible] of his power over. Before [illegible] could [illegible] the fight ended in death. The [illegible] fell over on his back and died, while the other gave a final roar of victory. The [illegible] was [illegible] and his body [illegible] by [illegible] over it. [illegible] from a [illegible] ugly wound, and there is little hope that he will live.

IS LIFE A SAD [illegible]

Thirteen Cats and Eleven Dogs Make Him Tired at Home.

(From the Baltimore American.)

"Squire, we had thirteen cats and eleven dogs in the house, and we couldn't agree. I paid a man $5 to come round into the yard and try to make some arrangement with the animals, so that I could get some rest, and that's the cause of the disagreement. My wife would have the dogs and cats, and resented any interference with them. We have no end here."

This was the answer a man with a red face made to Justice Warfield yesterday, after his wife had told the magistrate she and her husband couldn't get along. She complained that the domestic breach was widening every day. The man rested his head in his hand and listening to the story—exaggerated, to his mind—the wife told of her trouble. She said but little of the dogs and cats, but when her husband spoke of them it was with sorrow and suffering. The 'Squire advised the man to try, if possible, to adjust their differences lovingly and not let a little trifle like thirteen cats and eleven dogs wreck their happiness. It was evident the animals were a burden on the man's mind. He seemed thoroughly dejected. The couple went out of the court room and discussed the situation, but it seemed impossible to come to satisfactory terms. The number of animals were cut down in some proposition, say one-half. She wanted all her pets with her. They left the station. The husband refused to go home to be greeted with those playful yelps and meows, so grating to his nerves, but music so pleasant to his spouse. He stood on the corner, the picture of sadness, and looked at the splendors to the western sky as the sun was sinking and thought, no doubt, of life in the beyond, where neither cats nor dogs disturb the tranquility of the soul. Some thing conquered him, it may be the look from his wife on the other side of the street. With the expression of a martyr on his face, he followed his wife down the street, and the two went home together.

Pianos and Organs.

All of the best makes. $25 cash and balance November 1, at spot cash prices on a Piano. $10 cash and balance November 1, at spot cash prices on an Organ. Delivered, freight free, at your nearest depot. Fifteen days test trial and freight both ways if not satisfactory. Write for circulars.

N. W. TRUMP,
Columbia, S. C.

STARVATION IN LONDON.

"Near a Thousand Tables Pine for Food."

(New York Mail and Express.)

London has just had a little experience with a horde of half starved wretches that have been permitted to swarm and gather to a head at an important point in the West End. That great city has a peculiar experience with its hungry people, who have the instinct of association and act together in masses. Even in good times, when only the lazy and demoralized are hungry, ten, twenty, or fifty of these will assemble and parade the streets, chanting in chorus: "We are all starved out," or some similarly direct statement of their condition. But now the numbers are greater. Times are not good, and in a city of millions of people there must be very many men and women who find it difficult to support themselves, and very many more who do not try, and a goodly proportion of persons who spend in liquor the little they earn, and then attitudinize as honest poor men to get more. In all cities there are such elements; but in a city where they are evenly distributed through the whole population they are not felt as a threatening phenomenon. Each neighborhood digests its own evils. But where these elements have a tendency to aggregation they can be very troublesome. They have this tendency in London, and now they have a recognized rendezvous. For some unaccountable reason the authorities have permitted them to seize upon and occupy Trafalgar square and form there a sort of camp. From that point they sallied out in procession Friday and marched to the Mansion House to call upon the Lord Mayor to make a formal demand for support. But as that great functuary would not receive them, they marched away again and fought the police all along the route. People here may understand how this would be if all the idle, lazy, tipsy vagrants of the metropolis, with a mixture of those really in want, should form a camp in Union square and live there permanently, and sally out for beggary or menace in small groups or processions, terrorizing not only the immediate neighborhood, but all the streets by which they went, and forming the nucleus for a great riot. In this city we should not permit such a body to gather, and it is hard to see why this is allowed in the capital of the British empire.

ROUGH VISAGED WAR.

Smoothing His Wrinkled Front by Arbitration.

(New York Mail and Express.)

England and the United States are the great Amphictyons of this age; for in all things they are near to each other. They are in contact, more or less intimately, around the world; they jostle in both hemispheres, and dispute the trade of every sea; they cultivate the ambitions, cherish the same theories, worship God in the same forms. Freedom, peace, industry and commerce are their common idols. They are, as to origin at least, the same breed of men; they use the same language, submit themselves to the same laws. These two great nations, therefore, be supposed to have a favorable application. They are not near enough to have their differences envenomed by the fierce passion of family quarrels—they are too near to be the victims of hopeless misunderstandings or of that barbarous impulse to fight all strange peoples which has been at the bottom of many great wars. If any two nations on the earth can get on without resort to arms these two should; if they cannot, the disarmament of nations and a reign of peace is a hopeless vision. The promise that there is in this prospect gives interest to the deputation of distinguished Englishmen who have come hither to memorialize the President on this subject, and to give at least the moral assent of a division of the British people to the action hitherto taken by Congress in proposing that our Government shall endeavor to make a treaty with the British Government for the submission to arbitration of all future differences that get beyond the scope of diplomacy. Nations should assimilate their conduct to that which is dictated by the instinct of individuals. Barbarous men, the ignorant, the brutal, the low down in the world, plume themselves upon their physical force and their readiness to use it. Every difference of opinion ends in a fight. As they get higher in the scale they are less prone to this conduct; but they will still fight for serious cases. Higher still they exhaust every peaceful remedy. They reason their differences more thoroughly, they accept the mediation of friends, they go to Court, they fight only at some ultimate point of passion rarely reached. Nations do the same in part, but should be yet more logically the same as they rise in the scale of civilization. Civilized countries have minimized the number of wars; and the resort to rational remedies may be carried yet further.

A New Pool.

Some of the cattle men of the plains have recently formed what they call the "Beef Pool," and have united with Armour & Co. to keep up prices. Armour agrees to slaughter their stock for $2.50 per head and give them the proceeds.

The rangemen concerned say the dressed beef ring runs all the markets, holding down the price of live cattle and holding up the price of dressed meats, and that their only hope is to deal with the combination. The promoters claim that by this arrangement they will be enabled to get improved cars, feeding, watering and protection of the animals in transit, and to save the enormous shrinkage they now suffer.

But if Armour and the beef pool are to be allowed to run such cars on the railroads, why not other people? Or why not the rangemen without Mr. Armour's patronage?—*New York Star.*

The Stuart Monument Association of Richmond, Va., has purchased the granite shaft with which to mark the spot, near Yellow Tavern, where Gen. J. E. B. Stuart fell mortally wounded, on May 11, 1864, while repelling an attack of Sheridan's cavalry. The inscription to be put on the shaft has been determined upon and the monument will shortly be placed in position with appropriate ceremonies.

When all so called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

The open horse cars do not travel any too rapidly, but they are always fast enough to enable a passenger to catch a cold.