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Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO. ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY. SEPTEMBER 26, 1878. VOL. XIV--NO. 11

LEGAL ADVERTISING.—We are compelled to require cash payments for advertising ordered by Executors, Administrators and other fiduciaries and herewith append the rates for the ordinary notices, which will only be inserted when the money comes with the order:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—In order to receive attention, communications must be accompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned, unless the necessary stamps are furnished to repay the postage thereon.

☞ We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents.

All communications should be addressed to "Editors Intelligencer," and all checks, drafts, money orders, &c., should be made payable to the order of E. B. MURRAY & CO., Anderson, S. C."

BEN BUTLER'S COUP D'ETAT.

He Captures A Nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

WORCESTER, MASS., Sept. 17.

There is a very large gathering of delegates to the Democratic Convention. Butler's friends are present in large numbers, but are meeting with a most determined opposition, and show signs of weakening. If Butler's ranks are broken Charles Theodore Russell will be nominated. The State central committee are deciding cases against the Butler men.

WORCESTER, Sept. 17—9 p. m.

At 8 o'clock the Butler men having possession of the hall placed L. Powers, of Springfield, in the chair, and proceeded to business. After a long wrangle Mayor Platt took the platform and said that persons in the hall might remain but no others would be admitted. A resolution thanking the Mayor for his decided stand was unanimously passed, amid great applause. There was then a recess of fifteen minutes.

At ten minutes past 11 o'clock, David Powers took the floor and requested the delegates to nominate a chairman. Mr. McDavitt, Butler's secretary, moved that a committee be nominated to see that only delegates bearing credentials be admitted to the hall. The motion was carried and a committee elected. They retired and before they returned a rush was made for the hall and an outsider forced the door. He was closely followed by a mob, but the doors were closed by the police. At this juncture Major McCafferty entered the hall and was received with cheers.

The Hon. Edward Avery then stepped upon the platform and said: "By request of the Democratic State Committee I am here to announce" [cat calls and hisses followed each other in rapid succession.] Avery maintaining his position, a delegate moved that he be requested to leave the platform. The chairman decided that Avery must leave the platform, which he refused to do. Major McCafferty said that Avery was ambitious for the honors of a martyr. He wanted to go out to the "blue bloods" and inform them that he had served them. He wanted to go out and inform men who called the members of the Convention Communists that he had performed that duty.

"I am authorized," said Mr. Avery, again commencing to speak. [Cat calls and hisses again interrupted the speaker, who was obliged to stop speaking.]

McCafferty again tried to speak, urging the Convention to hear what Avery had to say. The excitement beggared description, the delegates brandishing canes, hats, &c. Finally Avery got the platform and declared the Convention adjourned until Wednesday, September 25. He then left the hall.

Further proceedings resulted in the election of Major McCafferty, of Worcester, as temporary chairman, followed by making Richard S. Spofford, of Newburyport, permanent president.

On taking the chair, Spofford made a speech, referring to the wants of the laboring classes and denouncing the bondholders. During the proceedings previous to the election of a permanent chairman, Dr. Kritz, of Boston, declared the action of the Democratic committee an usurpation of extraordinary authority and deserving of the censure of the Democratic party of Massachusetts.

The Convention was further organized by the choice of Dr. A. R. Rice, Matthew Foley and P. Mehan as secretaries. John L. Rice, of Springfield, said he proposed to nominate a man who believed in the good old Democratic principle and would right the old Commonwealth. He therefore nominated for Governor Gen. Benj. F. Butler. [Cheers and great excitement, the delegates all rising and cheering.] Mr. Cook, of Boston, seconded the nomination. The chairman stated the motion, when John C. Galvao, of Stoughton, took the floor and protested against the name of Ben. F. Butler, and asked how in the name of God a Democrat could consistently nominate Gen. Butler as a Democratic nominee for Governor. For fifteen years, he said, Butler has opposed every Democratic principle. By his own declarations he is not a Democrat, and you cannot consistently nominate him. The speech was received with hisses and cries to put the speaker out. At the conclusion of the speech three groans for the speaker and three cheers for Butler were given. The committee on resolutions was then appointed.

On motion, a committee was also appointed to report candidates for the remaining officials on the State ticket, and a recess was then taken.

When the State central committee fully realized that the Butler faction had full control of Mechanics' Hall, they appointed Messrs. Geo. W. Gill, Geo. T. Avery and Everett Saltonstall a committee to see what could be done towards procuring a hall. They waited on Mayor Pratt at about 10 o'clock this morning and informed him of the state of affairs. After the mayor went to the hall he wrote the following:

WORCESTER, September 17.

To Geo. W. Gill and others, Committee:

GENTLEMEN—Mechanics' Hall was taken possession of this morning, between 4 and 6 o'clock, by some disorderly persons, who broke down the entrances thereto, and, at 10:45 o'clock are now in possession of said hall. I demanded that said persons leave said hall at the request of the State central committee, which they refused to do, and I am of opinion that said hall cannot be cleared without violence and, perhaps, bloodshed.

Respectfully yours,
CHAS. B. PRATT, Mayor.

On receipt of the above the State central committee unanimously voted to adjourn the Convention, till Wednesday of next week, to Faneuil Hall in Boston. This action was rendered necessary from the fact that Butler's friends have secured all the available halls in Worcester. The leaders also take the ground that after the mob proceedings which have taken place here to-day, they can go before the people and lead a movement that will crush Butler. The leading men, such as Judge Abbott, Chas. P. Thompson, F. W. Bird, Gen. Whitney and Wm. Aspinwall, have shown great moderation in their action to-day, and their advice was to their friends to use every effort to prevent any breach of the peace. It is due to these leaders that no serious trouble has occurred, as there were a large number of men who were so indignant that they volunteered to take possession of Mechanics' Hall and clear Butler's forces out.

At the Bay State House the Hon. F. W. Bird, of Walpole, has just addressed the crowd and announced that inasmuch as a mob had taken possession of Mechanics' Hall, and Worcester's Mayor had no authority to remove them, saying that a forcible attempt might result in riot and bloodshed, the speaker gave the decision of the State committee that the Democratic State Convention be held in Faneuil Hall in Boston, on Wednesday next, September 25, where an ample police force would be on hand to protect the Convention's rights. He said that the crowd in Mechanics' Hall would rue the day they took forcible possession of the place. The announcement was received with deafening cheers, and cries were made for P. A. Collins, John E. Fitzgerald and Judge Abbott, neither of whom responded. The crowd then dispersed, and at 11.40 a. m. all the accredited delegates were admitted to Mechanics' Hall.

The facts are as follows relative to the seizure of Mechanics' Hall by the Butlerites. At about 5 o'clock this morning some one hundred and fifty Butler delegates, headed by Dr. McSheehy of Boston, Mr. Power of Springfield, Mr. Power of Randolph, and others, entered Mechanics' Hall, and proceeded to elect P. J. Hughes, of Boston, chairman, and declaring their intention to remain until the Convention was fully organized. At 5.05 a. m., Dr. McSheehy sprang to the platform and nominated Butler for Governor. Speeches followed, every delegate declaring he would stay there until forcibly thrown out. By 8 o'clock the regulars had all waked up to the situation, and at 8.30 a. m. the Mayor of Worcester arrived with a posse of fifty officers. He appealed to the crowd to disperse, and told them if they would go out he would protect them in all their rights. A delegate asked what he meant by protecting them in all their rights. The Mayor intimated that the police of the city should not be used to clear the hall when the Convention was regularly assembled. J. J. McDavitt, Butler's lieutenant, appeared on the scene and asked the Mayor if it was true that he had posted blue coated policemen in the corridors and locked the doors to prevent egress or ingress. The Mayor said, "No, any one could go out who chose." "Can they come in again?" asked McDavitt. "No, sir," replied the Mayor. "Then," said McDavitt, "we refuse to leave." And this declaration was answered with a passionate peal of applause.

Dennis Kearney, the sand lot orator, has arrived in town, and it is understood that he will speak on the Common to-night. In anticipation of the event, a large posse of police will be in attendance.

At the afternoon session after the choice of delegates for members of the State central committee had been announced, Maj. McCafferty was called upon. He said that the ward from which he had been selected instructed him to vote for Butler, and he had obeyed instructions, recognizing the right of the people to instruct him so to act. The men who instructed him recognized the signs of the times. They had seen the star in the east, and had made up their minds to be up and doing in the great cause of reform.

The committee to nominate the remainder of the State ticket reported as follows: Lieutenant-Governor, John F. Arnold, of North Adams; Secretary of State, Charles M. Strauss, of Hingham; Attorney-General, Caleb Cushing, of Newburyport; Auditor, J. Boyle Orelly, of Boston; Treasurer, D. N. Skillings, of Winchester. The nominations were unanimously endorsed by the Convention.

The platform reaffirms adherence to the Democratic principles enunciated and acted upon by Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, condemns extravagance in State expenditures, expresses shame and sorrow at the sight of a President elected by the votes of a majority set aside and the people deprived of his services by forgery and perjury, and declares that no man should be permitted to hold office who is tainted with fraud and corruption. It reproduces the platform for the State Government as set forth by the Democratic party in its Convention in 1875, a more extended reference to which is found in the address of the candidate for governor to the citizens who asked him to be a candidate. It deprecates legislation tending to place impediments in the way of free suffrage by poor men, and calls upon all to unite with the Democracy in securing the needed reforms.

Confessions of an Old Rooster.

I have belonged to Capt. Polk Johnson for the last five years. He always seemed to love me, because he said I was a good chicken, and I know I have been faithful to him. I have never failed to crow at the proper time every morning, and he always seemed to appreciate it. I always knew when company would be here, and I was faithful to warn his good wife by going quietly up to the back door and crowing three times. Whenever I desired to do a job of scratching I was considerate enough to leave home and do my scratching in his neighbor's garden. I never allowed a stray rooster to come on his premises, though I did sometimes decoy his neighbor's hens over to our house and lend them the use of our nests. I always thought this pleased him, as he never objected to it. Yes, I have been faithful to that man. Three young turkeys strayed over into our yard last week and I promptly killed them all, and only the other day I killed two goslings, and would have killed another but for that old gander who interfered with the proceedings. I don't think I shall ever tackle another gosling, that is if the old gander is there. When it comes to fighting, a gander won't "tote fair." He wants all underhold, and generally manages to get it. He doesn't step around and do any big crowing, but for all that, when you advance on him you'll find him there. His beak is very deceiving. It isn't sharp, but then it is mighty good on a gouge, and has a boss grip. No matter where it takes hold, feathers and hide have to come. I think I shall never have another misunderstanding with a gander. Before this affair I was considered the handsomest rooster on Greenwood avenue. I am glad I left that gander when I did. I think he was determined to pick me alive. He got all my tail feathers, half of my comb, and some good eating off my breast. I got enough of him, and I hope he is satisfied with what he got of me. I was glad enough to get back into the poultry yard. The hens gathered around me with some degree of curiosity. After all I did not tell much of a yarn when I told them I had been out in a whirlwind. Yes, I have been faithful to Mr. Johnson's interest. I underwent all this for him, but I am very sad to-night. I have been under this house for seven days. I haven't dared to crow above a whisper. A lot of preachers have been here. I heard some talk in the dining room after dinner. "The last hen is eat up." I heard Mr. Johnson remark: "Where is the old rooster?" I intend to keep dark, and when these preachers have gone I will sneak out and run away. I don't know where I shall go. I think I can live anywhere where there are no preachers and no ganders. To say the least of it, I think Mr. Johnson has acted very ungratefully.—*Clarksville (Tenn.) Tobacco Leaf.*

— "Don't put too much confidence in a lover's vows and sighs," said Mrs. Partington to her niece; "let him tell you that you have lips like strawberries and cream, cheeks like a tarnation, and eyes like an asterick; but such things oftener come from a tender head than heart."

— Gen. Joe Johnson, of Virginia, has the scars of eleven wounds on his body.

THE WONDERFUL YANKEE.

An English Estimate of American Inventions Shown in Paris.

From the London Times.

Though the American collection at Paris is not large compared with those of other manufacturing nations there are present so many of the contrivances which illustrate the subtle mechanical genius so well recognized already that "Yankee" is almost a synonym of inventor, that it becomes to amateurs in mechanism a most fascinating stroll, that among the little railed-off spaces of the American section—for few of these contributions occupy more than a few square feet. Many of them are already widely known—the writing machine, by which the operator, touching a series of keys like those of an accordion, prints his thoughts or text more rapidly than they can be written legibly with a pen; the sewing machine, whose name is legion, and which here are illustrated by new variations for special work, a little attachment to one making it an embroidering machine of curious efficiency, and another a plaiting machine. The telephone and phonograph are there, and besides them an electric pen by the inventor of the phonograph—a pen, which carrying a tiny electro moter at the top, drives a needle through the paper 10,800 times a minute, forming a stencil sheet through which, with an ink roller, copies may be produced more rapidly than with a lithographic press, and of an excellence which must be seen to be appreciated.

A FLEXIBLE AUGUR.

Finest type of the "Yankee" contrivance is the Stow "flexible" shaft for transferring power round corners and out of the way places. One sees the operator holding what seems at first sight to be a small garden hose, but furnished with an augur at its extremity, with which he thrusts and bores in every direction—over his head, under his feet, to the right, to the left—it upsets all one's ideas of rigidity. Pharaoh could not have been more surprised at seeing Moses' rod turn to a serpent than we were to see this rope-like affair eating into the planks set on all sides for it to work on. It is as good as a piece of legerdemain. It is really a "flexible shaft"—a cable of steele wires wound coat over coat, each successive coating in the reverse direction from the preceding, until the required strength is attained, and in which longitudinal flexibility is combined with circumferential rigidity.

FOR DRAWING CORKS.

Close by it stands Clough & Williamson's "wire corkscrew machine," which catches a straight piece of steele wire and throws it out a cork-screw of such temper that it may be driven through an inch deal plank and not yield a hair's breadth. The deftest waiter will take as long to pull a cork as this machine to make a half dozen corkscrews of an exceptionally good quality. Here is a screw-cutting machine, which takes a rod of iron, steel or brass, and by an automatic series of operations drops screws at the other end of the machine. One tool cuts the point of the rod down to the dimensions of the screw, another cuts it off, leaving the head the full size of the rod, another takes it from the last and passes it on to have the thread cut, a cutter passes by and leaves it slotted, another with four iron fingers takes it and transfers it to a fifth cutter, where the head is finished, when still another tool comes to push it into the pan placed to receive it. No intervention is needed until another rod is wanted.

A set of shoemaking apparatus in another enclosure takes the leather in the hide and turns out, with slight manual application, a pair of shoes sewed, pegged or screwed in about fifteen minutes.—These machines, with the exception of one for sewing on the welt, were at the Vienna Exhibition, and were better arranged and displayed than here.

A novel planing machine shows a revolving cutter fixed in a disk, which is, by means of an elbow arrangement of bands and pulleys, moved in any direction over the board to be planed, giving a very remarkable finish to the surface. In general, however, the wood working apparatus is not so interesting as at Vienna.

AMERICAN GOLD PENS.

They who have learned to use the American gold pens will appreciate the excellence of the only better substitute for the gray goose quill, but the nice processes by which its perfection is attained will be less easily understood. The process by which it is produced is not one of scientific elaboration or brilliant invention, but of laborious experiment and thoroughness and conscientiousness of manufacture which we are not generally disposed to credit American manufacturers with. First, an alloy is formed which can be hammered to a degree of hardness which makes it almost incapable of further impression from the hammer. The pen reduced to its general form by the die then receives a point by alloying with iridium of adamantine hardness, which is then cut into two and the slit produced, when the pen is hammered to the highest point of elasticity, the peculiar alloy used being, it is said, one which will condense under the hammer without spreading, until it has received the maximum of density alluded to, and the pen is then burnished into shape under a burnisher giving a pressure of about a hundred pounds weight, the effect of which is to secure the shape finally given against any usage by equalizing the density of the metal throughout. After a use of these pens of various manufacturers running over a period of more than twenty years of literary occupation, I am able to say that not one has ever failed except from gross ill treatment. The exhibits of gold pens are an indispensable and characteristic part of any collection of the important American industries.

TIME KEEPERS.

Perhaps, however, the most important displays in this department, all things considered, is that of the Waltham Watch Company, their first in the European exhibitions. The readers of the *Times'* reports of the Philadelphia exhibition will not need to be informed of the admirable machinery by which the works of the Waltham watches are produced or their singular exactitude, which enables any part of a watch to be replaced by the corresponding pieces of any other watch of the same grade. To illustrate how involved are the various improvements in mechanism it may be noted that the delicacy of construction of the new balance would only have been possible with the mechanism introduced by the Waltham Company, the precision of which may be judged from that of the micrometer last produced and shown at Paris, which measures the twenty-five-thousandth part of an inch, and even indicates that so largely that it might be divided under a lens readily into hundred thousandths. A micrometer screw gauge detects inequalities in the thread of a screw up to hundred-thousandths, and a screw made for the Government Scientific Commission to correct the measures has been constructed in which the maximum of error in the thread is less than one ten-thousandth of an inch.

FIREARMS.

In the department of firearms, in which the Americans have always maintained a certain advance as to construction, there are exhibited by the Remington Arms Company two new forms of military rifle, one of which, the Lee gun, is obviously an improvement on all simple breech-loaders hitherto used. The breech block is the same as the Martini-Henry, but the opening is effected by the hammer, which holds the same place as in the old rifle and can be worked by the thumb of the right hand. The breech block, when opened, is held open by a catch which is liberated by the flange of the metalic cartridge as it enters the barrel, and the block then rises to its place and closes the breach automatically. The motions are fewer and the action simpler than in the Martini-Henry, and the hammer indicates to the most careless glance the half and full cock. The second contribution of the Remington Company is a breech-loader on the piston system, with an auxiliary magazine so arranged that a reserve of seven catridges may be kept in the magazine and the gun used as an ordinary breech-loader until a critical moment, when by pushing aside the key of the magazine the reserve is brought into play, and the seven shots may be used with aim in ten seconds. A gun of this nature has long been a *desideratum* in the American service, and the advantage of this reserve magazine over the magazine system pure and simple, such as the Winchester and Swiss Vetterli guns, is clear. While deliberate long range fire is going on the gun is used as an ordinary breech-loader and led by hand, but when a charge is to be repelled or firing at close quarters from any reason magazine is thrown open by command of a touch of the thumb and the seven shots are delivered with an effect which can easily be imagined.

OTHER NOVELTIES.

Owen Jones' improved revolver carries the construction of this useful weapon to a completeness which seems the *ne plus ultra*. The ingenuity expended on it is exhaustive. The pistol rejects exploded cartridges, while it retains those which are not fired, refuses to revolve when empty, and releases the cylinder when required with a facility not hitherto attained. It is apparently able to do anything but load and fire itself.

A characteristic Yankee notion is a bookholder for keeping books in their place on a shelf. Two plates of sheet iron soldered together in an inverted T form, answer this purpose perfectly and are brought together to suit the books. The weight of the books on the flat limb of the T keeps the keeper in place, and the books may be crowded together between a pair of them with considerable compactness.

A locomotive of novel construction will receive the attention of railway men, and for sections where the quality of fuel is bad it will be a great boon, for it literally burns everything that is combustible—anthracite, coal dust, wood, refuse of all coals. The improvement is effected by widening the fire-box and modifying the grate so as to secure an even and thin bed of combustible.

A Tiger's Hatred.

Sometimes, for no very apparent reasons, animals will evince special antipathy towards one out of a crowd of persons. These animal-aversions, as we will call them, are not at all times easily accounted for, seeing that the object of antipathy may be a child, or, as in the following case, a lady, who we are assured had never given the animals the slightest cause for jealousy or ill-feeling. Our corespondent writes as follows:

"Some time ago, in company with some relatives and friends, I paid a visit to the Zoological Gardens at Clifton. One lady of the party, Mrs. M——, had traveled with her husband in foreign countries, and expressed herself very fearless about wild beasts. Before entering the monkey-house, she informed us there was one monkey which had taken a great dislike to her, and however long a period elapsed between her visits, its recognition of her was always instantaneous. The house in which the monkeys were confined had cages round the wall, and a huge one in the centre in which were a large number of all sizes and shades. We entered on the tiptoe of expectation to see if this time it would recognize her. We were not long in determining which was the enemy. One of the tribe jumped from its perch and clung to the bars nearest to us, chattering and grinning in a frightful manner. Whichever side of the cage we stood the monkey followed, all the time intently watching Mrs. M——, who had with her nuts and ginger-snaps, with which she proceeded to feed the other monkeys.

"Seeing this, Mrs. M——'s enemy sprang upon them, seized the food and threw it back angrily in her face, chattering and screaming in great fury; and I am not sure if it was not the same monkey that succeeded in tearing off some deep lace Mrs. M—— wore round her mantle, and climbing on to the topmost perch, commenced tearing it in pieces.

"I was not sorry when we left his ugly grinning face and screeching voice behind us, and paid a visit to the lion and tiger house. Here, Mrs. M—— informed us, was a tiger which would show its dislike as much as the monkey had done. On seeing her it begun to growl fiercely, and turning, walked slowly to the other end of the cage, then facing us again, he threw himself with great force against the strong bars, which, had they yielded to the shock, would have involved certain death to Mrs. M——, who, fixing her eyes on the enormous beast, and shaking her umbrella at it, exclaimed, 'I should like to tame you.' A gentleman standing near watching the proceedings said, 'It is your eye it does not like.' And here I should mention that Mrs. M—— has very dark and prominent eyes. After visiting other parts of the gardens, we returned to take a last farewell of the tiger. It was agreed Mrs. M—— should remain outside, while some of our party entered, myself among the number. We stood before its cage and commenced to make remarks about it; but, beyond looking at us very quietly, no further notice was taken. On the entrance of Mrs. M—— nearly the same scene ensued as at the first visit; at length the huge animal gave a loud roar, in which all the other lions and tigers joined. Nearly all rushed from the place but Mrs. M——, who stood her ground before the cage while the roaring continued, while the keepers ran in haste to learn the cause of the disturbance. We then left the gardens, commenting on the strange conduct and knowledge of the monkey and tiger, which after so long a time had recognized and so unmistakably expressed their great dislike to Mrs. M——."—*Chambers' Journal.*

DONE HIS BEST.—Dr. Price has done his best to make his Unique Perfumes superior in sweetness, freshness and permanency of odor to those made in this or any other country, and ladies of most exquisite taste have decided that his intentions have been successfully carried out.

A Mexican View of the Great Republic.

The following article has been translated from the daily *Agnardicute*, of Politeca, Mexico, and published in the Boston *Pilot*. It affords an opportunity to Americans to see themselves as they appear through Mexican spectacles. The view is neither cheerful nor complimentary:

We purpose giving to our beloved country a constitution and Government founded upon the great principles of the United States of the North. So says the party of Lerdo. Let us impartially examine the merits of this famous Government, which the gentlemen of the Lerdist party patronizingly held up for the admiration of the descendants of Montezuma and the Conquistadores. The United States of America are nominally a republic; practically a plutocracy, qualified by mobocracy. There, money is the lever which moves the vast machinery of politics, society, religion itself. Is it not so? Let us glance at the history for the past twenty years. Twenty years ago, the "gringoes" of the North began the work of "regenerating Mexico," by robbing us of a tithe of our fairest territory, which they immediately converted into a land of negro slavery. Seventeen years ago, the self-governing citizens of the North plunged into a civil war, unequaled on this continent in duration, cost and bloodshed. Incidental to this reign of anarchy, our own Mexico was made the prey of European intrigue, and cursed with a disastrous foreign invasion. Thirteen years ago the supremacy of "Anglo-Saxon self-government" culminated in the assassination of the ruling President. For which they valiently hanged a woman. Two years later the President's successor was impeached for misdemeanors.

Ten years ago a military adventurer, in whose character the humanity of a Santa Anna was combined with the abnegation of a Pizarro, was chosen to the Presidency. At the end of his four year's term of office, he was almost unanimously re-elected. He was a very popular ruler. During his term of office the Vice President of the country, the Secretary of the Interior (hacinda), the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Secretary of the Treasury, the minister to England, the President's private Secretary, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and an army of minor dignitaries, were all found guilty of public or private robbery. Some were imprisoned, but the popular President immediately pardoned them. A public man in the United States is seldom brought to trial for crime. He either waives a trial by "pleading his privilege," as it is called, or else submits his case to a "caucus" of his party, or, in ecclesiastical cases, of his church, and is always triumphantly vindicated.

Two years ago the quadrennial election for President occurred. Senor Tilden received a majority of half a million voters; but the party in power favoring his opponents, and threatening to use the army in favor of the latter, a compromise was effected by which fifteen of the purest men of both parties were chosen to decide the question. Those fifteen pure men proved their superiority by voting in court exactly as they had voted at the election. So pure were the fifteen purest men found in Sodom!

The self-governing Anglo-Saxons at the North are now investigating this affair, and uncovering a mass of corrupt bargain and sale such as never disgraced the vilest pueblo of North or South America.

No, Senor Lerdo, if you wish to gain suffrages of free Mexicans, you must hold up a loftier exemplar than that of the corrupt, anarchial republic-despotism of the North. We are not yet prepared to exchange our bull-fights for your prize-ring, our religious liberty for your Methodist State church, nor the legacy of Bolivar for either on Austrin scepter, or a mock republic disguising a military plutocracy.

A DIPLOMATIC ANSWER.—The old man Smith, of Richfield, is a self-sufficient sort of old fellow, and prides himself upon his riding abilities. One day he espied his young hopeful leading a colt to water rather gingerly, and remarked:

"Why, on earth don't you ride that beast?"

"I'm 'fraid to; 'fraid he'll throw me."

"Bring that hoss here," snapped the old man.

The colt was urged up to the fence, and braced on one side by the boy, while the old man climbed on the rail and stocked himself on the colt's back. Then he was let go, and the old gentleman rode proudly off. Paralyzed by fear, the colt went slowly about twenty rods without a demonstration. Then, like lightning, his four legs bunched together, his back bowed like a viaduct arch and the old man shot up in the air, turned seven separate and distinct somersaults and lit on the small of his back in the middle of the road, with both legs twisted around his neck.

Hastening to him the young hopeful anxiously inquired:

"Did it hurt you, pa?"

The old man rose slowly, shook out the knots in his legs, brushed the dust from his ears and hair, and, rubbing his bruised elbows, growled:

"Well, it didn't do me a darned bit of good. You go home."—*Cleveland (O.) Herald.*

TO GET RID OF HOUSE-PESTS.—Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinch bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in whitewashing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken, or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredations at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chinch bug at a respectable distance, and travelers should always carry a package in their hand bags, to scatter over and under their pillows, in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS.—These Flavoring Extracts have won their way to public favor from their merits. No housekeeper who has flavored a cake, pudding or cream with Dr. Price's Flavors, will ever return to the use of the cheap Flavoring Extracts that flood the market.

The Greed of Gold.

It is a time when defalcation follows defalcation, says the *Christian Weekly*, when business circles, social circles, and even church circles are uneasy with the inquiry, "Who will go next?" There is a consciousness that forces of disaster underrun society, and no one can tell where the earthquake will strike up to-morrow. It is under this building, bringing it down to-day. Amid the dust of the falling ruins we cry, "Which building next?"

There is a reason for all this. It is no blind force at work. It is no evil creature with eyes put out that goes striking wildly here and there. It is not like the earthquake, a movement of forces that science does not to-day fully understand. No; it is someting intelligible, and something intelligent also. Under the misappropriation of trust funds, the forging of notes, the manipulating of accounts, the various and protean manifestations of the fraud principle, is a man's greed of gold. Men crave money. Gold gives power. The old Macedonian king understood this who claimed that he could take any city in spite of its strong walls, provided he could find a crack big enough to send in an ass laden with gold. Money will control emergencies, because controlling resources. Money will surround one with houses, factories, stores, ships, forests, and inflate him with that very comfortable, self-satisfied feeling of possession of power. Gold gives place in society. The man whose elegant parlors are crowded, whose dinner-parties are thronged, the turn of whose carriage-wheels in Central Park, like the wave of a wand, would bring a bow from all the other fashions there on wheels—he understands all this.

Gold gives influence in politics. It was true before and has been true ever since the days of Themisfocles, who in an emergency is recorded as having accomplished "by money what he had failed to do by argument." The man who died lately in Ludlow street jail, lying in the shadow of a great disgrace, knew as well as any one what money could do among men.

In every direction men are drawn towards the round golden coin that shines as a sun and compels as a sun. Therefore men crave money. Hence this greed of gold, sharp, exacting, merciless, never satisfied. And it brings its own punishment. It is a fire that rages, that, as it rages, burns away all the nice distinctions between right and wrong, between what is ours and what is our neighbor's. The will goes in this greed, and conscience also. Hence the evasions and cheats and prevarications and twists and turns, the open shame as well as the secret mismanagement.

Let a man watch for this greed. It grows like a drunkard's appetite. It gathers power like an avalanche. It sweeps all before it like a flood. Aristagoras, the Milesian, attempted to bribe Cleomenes, the Spartan king, into compliance with a certain project. Gorgo, the little daughter of Cleomenes, chanced to be present, and called out, "Fly, father, or this stranger will corrupt you." It is a good motto for all. Fly, business-man, mechanic, farmer, fly from this danger, the greed of gold. Christian, especially, fly. Here is one of a Christian's finest opportunities. Let him show that the religion of Christ is a power stronger than the world's strongest, gold. Let him show that the fear of God and the love of our neighbor are mightier forces than that of the dollar. We must live above this greed of gold. There is need of action. Here is a cancer eating out our national strength. It is a vortex raging near the very walls of the church, and would suck them in if it could. It is the hell whose shadows are shrouding to-day many of the fairest individual hopes.

SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF.—Supposing your age to be fifteen years, or thereabouts, you can be figured up to a dot. You have 160 bones and 500 muscles; your blood weighs twenty-five pounds; your heart is nearly five inches in length, and three inches in diameter; it beats seventy times per minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day, and 80,722,000 times per year. At each beat a little over two ounces of blood is thrown out of it, and each day it receives and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid. Your lungs will contain a gallon of air, and you inhale 24,000 gallons per day. The aggregate surface of the air cells of your lungs, supposing them to be spread out, exceeds 20,000 square inches. The weight of your brain is three pounds; when you are a man it will weigh eight ounces more. Your nerves number 10,000,000 or more. Your skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch in thickness. The area of your skin is about 1,700 square inches, and you are subject to an atmospheric pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch. Each square inch of your skin contains 3,500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little draining-tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length in the entire surface of your body of 201,166 feet, or a tile-ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long.

A REMEDY FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.—When ready for bed sit down in an easy position, relaxing all the muscles of the body, and let the head drop forward upon the breast, as low as it will fall without forcing it. Sit quietly in this way for a few minutes, freeing all the will power off the body, and a restful, drowsy feeling will ensue, which will, if not disturbed, lead to refreshing sleep.

If the sleepless fit comes on in the night one can simply sit up in the position described. Stiffness of any part of the body must be avoided, and it is well to bend the body forward after lying down, rather than too keep it straight or thrown back upon the pillow.

The writer suffered several years from sleeplessness, caused by severe pain and nervousness, and was taught the above by a physician of great experience and ability, and found through it complete relief. Many persons similarly afflicted within the writer's knowledge have tried it, and always with good results.—*Kansas City Sunday Journal.*

— Among the uses of adversity are these: You can wear out your clothes. You are not troubled with visitors. You are exonerated from making calls. Bores do not bore you. No one ever thinks of presenting you with a testimonial. Flatterers do not shoot their rubbish into your ears. Impostors know it is of no use to bleed you. You practice temperance. You have saved many a debt, many a deception, many a headache. And lastly, if you have a true friend in the world, you are sure to know it.

UNSHAKEN.—While other articles of their kind are largely adulterated, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder holds its unshaken position as the purest, best and most reliable. In all particulars that constitutes perfect results, it cannot be approached by any other Baking Powder in the market.

Gen. Joe Johnston's Platform.

To the Conservative Voters of the Third Congressional District: I announced to the nominating convention of the district immediately before its adjournment that in a letter of acceptance I expected to be called upon to write my opinion on the questions now interesting the public. I have not been called upon for such a letter, but have received from various parts of the district very earnest expressions of wishes to learn my opinions on these questions, especially that of finance. I hold that the first of them in importance is that of the maintenance of the Democratic party of the United States in its integrity, for we of the South owe to that party our release from the condition of conquered provinces and the protection of the Constitution we now enjoy, and if we maintain it undivided it will probably acquire the control of both the legislative and executive branches of the Government, and introduce honesty, economy and strict construction of the Constitution into the Government and restore prosperity to the country.

I hold the law establishing national banks, including the prohibitory tax (10 per cent.) on other banks, to be utterly unconstitutional, and, therefore, to be repealed as soon as possible, the national bank notes to be called in gradually by the substitution of redeemable United States notes, and the issue of such notes to be increased until sufficient for the wants of all parts of the country. I advocate, in other words, abundance of paper money, equal in value to gold and silver, and receivable for all dues to the Government. Being a lifelong Democrat, I stand upon the Democratic platform in this and all other political questions, namely: strict construction of the Constitution, close economy in all branches of the Government, and the extinction of the national debt gradually, but as soon as possible.

I have always been hostile to the present tariff, and would be so to any other discriminating like it in favor of one section of the country, and that a small one, to the injury of all others. I am opposed, also, and very strongly, to all taxes bearing unequally upon the different sections of the country, like that on tobacco, which extorts from Virginia a much larger contribution to the United States revenue than is paid by the six New England States, not less than three times richer, and which also makes the poor man pay at least two hundred per cent. on the tobacco he uses, and the rich man from thirty to forty per cent.

JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

WHY HE DIDN'T.—"Why," said a friend to Jones the other day, didn't you continue at the head of your military company? It is a good one and is doing first rate."

"Oh! I was a member of the Peace society, and the president diden't think the two would harmonize."

"Is that all? I thought there were other considerations."

"Well there was one other."

"What was that?"

"Why, you see, the first time the company had a grand drill, I went out in all my uniformed glory with a bran new sword and bright buttons, and stood up before the rank and file, also in their good clothes, and after the sergeant had called the roll, and got things ready, I gave the command—and what do you reckon I said?"

"'Right forward fours right!' of course."

"Not much, I didn't; my good clothes made me forget where I was, and I sang out, '*First four for'ard and back!*' and every soldier of 'em just snorted right out in my face, and I gave my uniform to another fellow if he would take command."

LEARN SOMETHING.—A young man stepped into the office of the Indianapolis Rolling Mill, not long since, and asked for work. "What can you do?" asked the President. "I don't know," said the young man. "Have you a trade?" "No, sir." "Where did you come from?" "Pennsylvania." "Are you a German?" "No, sir, I am an American." "If you were a German or an Irishman I could set you to work, because you would know how to do something, but Americans don't know anything about practical business."

This reply will not apply to all Americans, but it is lamentably true to a great extent. In Germany the boys are brought up where they see something done, and have some idea of doing it. Very few Irishmen or Germans, but what know how to turn over a few rods of ground, and raise something upon it. Most of them have some idea of mechanical operations, the productions and uses of material and of tools.

It is those born in America who are ignorant and idle. It is the false notion that a man does not need to labor, or that he can get his living by his wits, that causes a large part of our idleness and distress. Begin at once to learn something, no matter about your age, learn some practical pursuit at once.

WHOLESALE CREMATION AT MEMPHIS.—Notwithstanding all that has been written and done within the last few years to overcome the almost universal repugnance to cremation as a means of disposing of the bodies of the dead, a thrill of horror will go through the world at the announcement that the people of Memphis have almost come to regard it as the only means of relief from the accumulation of corpses in that city. Repugnant as cremation is to most people, it is easy to see that Memphis may be driven to it by its necessities, for the terrors of the plague must surely be greatly intensified if the present condition of affairs continues. Sixty dead bodies, of which the public undertakers were notified, remained over unburied Wednesday night, simply because of the inability to bury people as fast as they die. Those that are buried are tumbled into hastily made graves, with but few inches of earth to cover them, so that the cemeteries can but add to the dreadful stench which fills the air. Better cremation than that the city should remain a vast charnel-house, given over to death-breeding corruption, without the terrible fever to increase the horrors.—*St. Louis Republican.*

— When a Fulton father came home the other evening and stepped into the parlor to fill up the coal stove, he was startled to see, when the flame of his hand-lamp dissipated the darkness that his daughter and his ducky doodle Adolphus were sojourning in the shadow of a lowered gas jet. But they were in separate chairs! And were engrossed in a box of figs. He felt compelled to ask: "Something the matter with the gas?" And the time tried youth, grasping one of the golden thoughts that overwhelm us in the time of emergency, answered, as he mechanically picked up another fig: "No sir; we turned it down so as not to notice when we bit into a worm!"

We request all mothers to stop using Laudanum for their Babies, but use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a good medicine. It contains nothing injurious. 25 cents.

GRANGE DEPARTMENT.

Under the Supervision of the Executive Committee of Pomona Grange.

Bagging.

Our Grange Commercial Agent, Mr. John B. Watson, ever watchful of the interest of Patrons, has placed in our hands a circular letter containing useful information in regard to protests by Cotton Exchanges and Manufacturers against the use of *poor flax bagging* as a covering for cotton bales, which we deem of sufficient interest to our farmers and cotton planters to deserve a notice in this column. And since nothing is saved to the cotton producer by persistence in the use of poor, cheap bagging, we advise them to avoid its use, and profit by the action and timely warning of these cotton merchants. We are told that some cotton producers have already experienced trouble with this bagging in the way of reclamations for damaged cotton and consequent loss of weights. But we fail to appreciate the wisdom of rectifying an error committed innocently by punishing the perpetrator for an act which, when committed, was no offence, and which he makes no effort to conceal. For it certainly is the business of the buyer to observe the condition of his purchases, and if objectionable have the correction made on the spot, thus saving the expense and time of tracing a bale of cotton through the hands of several buyers back to the producer. If the cotton was sold by sample, to be delivered at some future time in marketable order, we can very well understand how the seller is liable on bales covered with the objectionable material.

We proceed to quote the substance of proceedings of several Cotton Exchanges and Manufacturing Companies. The New York Cotton Exchange, Hanover Square, says: "The use of inferior flax-tow bagging, as covering for cotton has become so objectionable to buyers and manufacturers of cotton, the board of managers adopted the following resolution: 'On and after the 2nd September, 1878, cotton covered with flax-tow bagging containing shives, (or small pieces of straw,) or made from unrotted or imperfectly rotted flax shall be deemed unmerchantable, and shall not be good delivery in this market.'"

The New Orleans Cotton Exchange says: "Planters are warned against the use of flax bagging filled with shives, as the cotton is more or less damaged by it. Because, first, the shives remain in the cotton and are not always knocked out in the picker, but are carried to the cards and cause trouble. Second, the cotton is badly stained where this bagging, when wet, touches it. Third, it is worth but one and a half cents per pound as waste, while other bagging brings four cents, and the purchaser pays the same price for the bagging as for the cotton it covers. Buyers and consumers claim the right to reject all cotton bales covered with such bagging, and the expense of picking and re-covering them with merchantable bagging will fall on the producer."

The Mobile Cotton Exchange suggests to planters, factors and merchants to avoid bagging manufactured wholly or in part of flax as a means of saving an immense amount of trouble and loss. The complaints and reclamations for "country damage" from some of the largest American and European spinners proves that flax bagging is not suitable for covering cotton. The producer saves money and loss of weight by covering his cotton with good, heavy cloth.

The circular also contains a protest signed by twenty-three cotton manufacturing companies, setting forth similar reasons for rejecting flax bagging filled with shives, or sticks and straw, and advising farmers to discountenance its use as a covering for cotton bales.

We have noticed the facts contained in this circular simply as a matter of information, as we take it for granted that this kind of bagging never finds its way into our market.

THE WAGONS.—But few people are aware that they do wagons and carriages more injury by greasing too plentifully, than in almost any other way. A well made wheel will endure common wear from ten to twenty-five years, if care be taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease; but if this matter is not attended to, they will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way out around the tenons of the spokes, and spoil the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wood axle-trees, castor oil for iron. Just enough grease should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends and be forced by the shoulder bands and nut washers into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil an iron axle-tree, first wipe the spindle clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil near the shoulder and end. One tablespoonful is amply sufficient for the whole. Let the fifth wheel of the carriage alone; if it grates tighten the king bolt, but keep grease off of it.

SWEET OMELETS.—Break six eggs in a basin, add to them three teaspoonsful of sugar, and beat them up sufficiently to have the whites and yokes well mixed; then add to this three tablespoonsful of cream, stirring it until it is mixed thoroughly. Cook the same as another omelette, and, just before turning out on your dish, put a spoonful of strawberry jam, currant jelly, or any kind of preserve you prefer, over it. Turn it out in your dish, sift powdered sugar over it, and hold a salamander over it a few minutes. A shovelful of hot coals will answer in place of a salamander.

GOOD RULES FOR FARMERS.—Take good papers and read them.

Keep an account of farm operations.

Plant fruit trees well, care for them, and get good crops.

Do not refuse correct experiments, in a small way, of many new things.

Practice economy by giving stock shelter during the winter; also good food, taking out all that is unsound, half rotten or moldy.