The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO. | ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1879. | VOL. XV--NO. 8.

THE ROBBERS OF THE GRAVE.

Disgraceful Bickering for the Bones of A. T. Stewart.

Full particulars of the negotiations between Henry G. Romaine, who professes to have in his keeping the remains of the late A. T. Stewart, with Judge Hilton, through ex-Postmaster Patrick H. Jones of New York city, have at last found their way into the newspapers. The plate and ornaments from the coffin were returned, so as to leave no doubt of the body's being in the possession of Romaine; also a piece of paper which was found to fit exactly the place in the cover of the coffin from which a piece of velvet had been taken. Failing to induce Judge Hilton to accede to their terms, the robbers next urged Mr. Jones to bring the matter directly to the attention of Mrs. Stewart. The correspondence opens with the letter received by the latter from Henry G. Romaine, on the 26th of January last, of which the following is a copy:

MONTREAL, Canada, Jan. 24, 1879.

The Hon. H. P. Jones, Counsel New York City:

SIR—Surprising as it may seem that such a being exists, nevertheless friends in your city assure me that you are an honest lawyer. Your public career and private character strengthen that belief to such an extent that I remit herewith a retainer of $100. Having thus established the relation of counsel and client, I request your professional assistance in the following matter:

That no doubt of my sincerity and ability to perform what I promise may exist either in your mind or the minds of those more directly interested, I intrust temporarily to you as such counsel the articles which accompany this letter. I am prompted to this for the reason that numbers of offers of a similar character from irresponsible persons have been addressed to the immediate family of the late Alexander T. Stewart. The unbroken silence maintained by me until now was prompted by a desire to allow Judge Hilton to exhaust every means and pursue every clue that promised success, and thus himself be convinced of how fruitless were his labors. That he has been as tireless in the search as he would be remorseless in the prosecution were the perpetrators discovered, is known to all.

But, sir, he labors to no purpose. The press, the people and the police have been beaten from the start. Their theories and the progress of the pursuit were daily published in the New York papers, and, of course, were read by me. Let me assure you, sir, that there never was a moment when success was possible.

The remains were taken before 12 o'clock on the night of the 6th, and not at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 7th of November. They were not taken away in a carriage, but in a grocer's wagon. They were not taken to any house near the graveyard, but to one near One Hundredth and Sixteenth street. They were then enclosed in a zinc-lined trunk previously prepared, and left on an early train. They went to Pittsburg, and from there to the Dominion. There they were buried.

Except that the eyes have disappeared, the flesh is as firm and the features as natural as the day of interment, and can therefore be instantly identified. The enclosed piece of paper is exactly the size of the piece of velvet taken from the coffin, while the small strip sent you will prove to be of the same piece as that of the coffin. If any additional proofs are required, the plate will be sent you upon inserting the following personal in the New York *Herald*: "Canada—Send P——. Counsel."

One word more. If you decline to act, a friend will call for the retainer sent you. If you accept, confer at once with the Rev. Dr. Rylance, Mr. Clinch, Judge Hilton and Mrs. Stewart. Tell them not to attempt to trace the writer of this, as it will result in nothing, for I know that I am perfectly free from extradition, and as no man on earth except myself holds any of the proofs, or knows where the remains are buried, they never can get to me. When you are satisfied that the relatives of Mrs. Stewart will talk business, insert the following personal in the New York *Herald*: "Canada—will do business. Counsel." Then you will hear from me again, and be referred to my representative. Yours respectfully,

HENRY G. ROMAINE.

P. S.—To insure safe delivery of the proofs I send them by special messenger.

MEANS OF IDENTIFICATION.

A few hours before the receipt of this letter a package containing a screw, four screw-caps and the piece of velvet referred to in the letter were left at Mr. Jones' office at No. 150 Nassau street. On the same day these articles were taken to police headquarters and delivered to Superintendent Walling. Three days later the "personal" calling for the forwarding of the coffin plate was published as directed, which brought forward the following reply:

BOSTON, MASS., January 31, 1879.

P. H. Jones, Counsel, New York City:

Immediately on arrival of *Herald* containing personal I decided to express the plate from this city, and thus avoid the discovery and publicity which would certainly follow the examination of the package by the custom officials of the Dominion. You will doubtless receive it to-morrow.

You will at once confer with the authorized representatives of Mrs. Stewart, and permit them to satisfy themselves of its genuineness. Having done that, you will await further instructions, which will be forwarded after the insertion of the second personal: "Canada—will do business. Counsel." You are especially requested to maintain the strictest secrecy, and you can assure Judge Hilton that any business done with me will never be known by mortal man.

Yours, &c., HENRY G. ROMAINE.

The coffin plate was duly received per express from Boston, and on February 1 was delivered to Superintendent Walling. On February 5 Mr. Jones, at the request of Judge Hilton, inserted the "second personal" in the *Herald*, and two days later Mr. Jones wrote acknowledging the receipt of the two letters and the packages, and accepting the retainer. This letter closes with the remark by Mr. Jones that he thought "that the Judge (Hilton) is anxious to recover the body of his friend, as we all are to see that the real remains are deposited in the place designed and prepared for their reception."

THE ROBBERS' TERMS.

Romaine was prompt with his reply, setting forth the only terms upon which the body would be restored:

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 11, 1879.

My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 7th inst., informing me of the acceptance of the retainer, and acknowledging the receipt of several articles forwarded by express or messenger, has been received, and your action [illegible] the premises thus far is fully approv[ed] of. Your purpose in visiting police headquarters so frequently, of which fact the "sentry on guard" at once apprised me, is not approved, though, doubtless, honorable to yourself and just to me. It is very evident that the sexton who permitted access to the vault was not as reticent as he might have been, else why the reference to that fact which appeared in the *Tribune*? It is my judgment that you should confine and confide everything solely and only to Judge Hilton. The responsibility of any publicity will then rest with yourself alone, and as absolute secrecy is essential to success, you will hereafter rigidly adhere to this course. It was hardly necessary to inform me that Judge Hilton was convinced of the genuineness of the proofs, as that will be established by the production of the body. Immediately upon the appearance of the second personal, notice was sent to the principals to assemble and decide finally upon the amount and the manner of effecting the delivery of the remains. This will explain the delay in replying to it. After several sessions they have decided upon the following, and have instructed me to inform you that they have separated with a mutual pledge of faith never to convene again until their demands shall have been acceded to:

1. The amount to be paid shall be $200,000.

2. The body will be delivered to yourself and Judge Hilton within twenty-five miles of the City of Montreal, and no other person shall be present.

3. The money to be placed in your hands or under your control until Judge Hilton is fully satisfied, when you will deliver it to my representative.

4. Both parties to maintain forever an unbroken silence in regard to the transaction.

These are the first, last and only terms which will ever receive attention. You can confidently inform Judge Hilton that detection will be, as it has been, utterly impossible, as you will pay the money to a prominent merchant of your city, and he to one of the most eminent lawyers in Canada. By him it will be handed to me, and by me distributed. State to him also that ample precautions have been taken to preserve by the best scientific means the body in its present excellent state of preservation, and that he will recognize it instantly. Having communicated the contents of this letter to Judge Hilton, you will await his decision, which you will inform me of by a personal in the *Herald*.

COUNSEL.

CANADA—Terms accepted.

Until that appears you will not hear from me again, and as you never have, nor ever will see either myself or those for whom I am acting, you must permit me to subscribe myself, your unknown friend,

HENRY G. ROMAINE.

P. S.—If the amount demanded be regarded as extravagant, the answer is that it is insignificant when considered in connection with the immense estate of upwards of fifty millions of dollars left by the deceased gentleman, and the generous, charitable donations of his estimable and excellent wife last Christmas, which, according to report, aggregated fully one-half the amount required to restore him to her.

And nothing less will ever be accepted.

THE TERMS DECLINED.

Upon this letter being submitted to Judge Hilton, he caused a "personal" to be inserted in the *Herald*, refusing to consider the terms proposed, and declining any negotiations through "personals." Mr. Jones replied through the mail on February 16th, expressing a desire that the business might soon be closed, as he was annoyed by the detectives, and his "business and comforts" were interrupted. He assured "Romaine" that he need feel no uneasiness at his frequent visits to police headquarters, as there was nothing said there which would hurt him in the least. He also informs "Romaine" that "while the police, myself, and, I think, Judge Hilton, believe that you have the remains of Mr. Stewart at Montreal, I do not think that he wants them. At least he does not evince much anxiety in the business—not so much as he appeared to at first."

"Romaine" lost no time in sending the following reply to the last personal and letter:

MONTREAL, Canada, Feb. 19, 1879.

My Dear Sir: Your favor of the 16th instant informs me of the action of Judge Hilton, in requesting permission to insert a personal refusing to consider the proposition submitted in my letter of the 11th, and declining any negotiations through personals, has been received. Though we may admire his promptness we cannot commend his prudence. It is to be regretted that you did not obtain from him some definite information as to what his views were in the matter. His motives, if mercinary, would prove him an ingrate—the vilest of human reptiles—for the fortune of his friend is more than sufficient to secure the prosperity of the living and the peace of the dead; while he hesitates, because he hopes that detective stupidity may stumble upon success, he does injustice to his own intelligence. He never, never will succeed in discovering the desecrators of the tomb, and his experience and expenses in the past should convince him of that fact. He declines to negotiate through personals. How, then, does he propose to attain the object for which this correspondence was commenced? By personal intercourse with the principals in this affair? Such a proposition is too preposterous to discuss.

But perhaps his ingenuity has devised some practical method by which the body may be restored to Mrs. Stewart without disclosing the identity of the perpetrators. Let him inform you of it. He declines our plan; we await his. What we more particularly desire is some definite information as to what he will do and how he proposes to do it. When that is received we can act intelligently. You will, therefore, communicate with him immediately, and ascertain his purpose, and inform me of the result. We have decided upon a definite course of action in this matter, and do not intend to be easily diverted from it.

Respectfully yours,

HENRY G. ROMAINE.

In accordance with the directions in this letter, Mr. Jones waited on Judge Hilton and showed it to him, and in a letter to "Romaine," dated February 25, informs him of the result of the interview, stating that Judge Hilton asked for a proposition, although in Mr. Jones' opinion he did not care to continue negotiations. This [illegible] concludes as follows:

"I am satisfied that while Judge Hilton believes that you have the body at Montreal, he does not care to recover it, but that he wants the person who took it. He says that he wants the body in New York, and that he does not care to go to Canada. That is for yourself and Judge Hilton to say. My advice is, that neither yourself or the article be in New York, for I will not be answerable for the action of Judge Hilton in case you are found here. I desire to discharge my own duty to you in the premises. That is my judgment. Do as you please. I am in receipt of your remittance of $250, for which I am obliged."

APPEAL TO MRS. STEWART.

Romaine's reply directed Mr. Jones to break off all communication with Judge Hilton and lay the whole correspondence before Mrs. A. T. Stewart herself. Its date shows equal promptness with all his other correspondence:

MONTREAL, Feb. 28, 1879.

My Dear Sir: Your favor of 25th informing me of the future of the negotiations between yourself and Judge Hilton has been received. It is labor lost to continue this correspondence. The question has now resolved itself into an issue between the possessors of the person and the possessors of the property of Alexander T. Stewart. You will herafter hold no communication with him either directly or indirectly, but will proceed forth with to place in the possession of the persons originally mentioned accurate copies of all the correspondence which has passed between us, accompanied by a statement in writing from yourself relative to your action in and connection with this matter. It is needless to inform you that we have the greatest confidence in your fidelity, judgment and discretion, and will not for a moment entertain any proposition looking to a substitution of other counsel. Accompanying this letter is a facsimile of all my communications to you which you are instructed to deliver personally to Mrs. A. T. Stewart.

She can have, if she desires it, secure possession of the body of her husband within forty-eight hours after the receipt of this letter. We now submit the matter to her discretion, confident that the paltry pittance demanded for the restoration of the remains of him whom in life she loved will be by her considered nothing when compared with happiness and peace which the possession of them wil afford her. Inform us promptly of the success or failure of your mission. Respectfully yours,

HENRY G. ROMAINE.

THE AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

Sometime in March Judge Hilton sent Dr. Sidney H. Carney to Mr. Jones, as described in the *Tribune* of last Saturday with a formal offer of $25,000 for the body without the conviction of the robbers. This offer was communicated to Romaine to which he made the following reply:

MONTREAL, March 30, 1879.

My Dear Sir: Your two letters, dated the 14th and 24th instants, respectively, have been received. Absence from the city delayed their delivery till Saturday, which will explain my apparent neglect in replying to them. The terms proposed will not be accepted, nor will we entertain any proposition emanating from the same source. If Judge Hilton persists in his refusal to visit Canada for the purpose of identifying and accepting the remains, we will allow him to send a substitute in the person of the Hon. Henry Russell his son-in-law. Our reason for refusing to permit Dr. S. H. Carney to accompany you is that, though ostensibly a physician, he is in reality a detective. If you, after having received it from us, choose to surrender it to him that is your affair. He doubtless desires to be the person who shall restore it, knowing that his reward in gratitude and gold would be proportionate to his service. That is a matter, however, for you to determine. This letter closes our correspondence on this subject. We are engaged upon a matter that promises to be profitable, and cannot longer occupy our time with this affair. You will immediately inform the representatives of Judge Hilton that his munificent offer of $25,000 is respectfully but firmly declined. Whenever he is prepared to pay a piece worthy of the position and fortune of Mr. Stewart, and thus relieve the mental misery of his suffering and sorrowing wife, he will obtain it, but not until then. Respectfully yours,

HENRY G. ROMAINE.

In acknowledging the receipt of this letter on April 2d, Mr. Jones gave his client some advice which was promptly accepted, as shown by Romaine's next letter:

MONTREAL, April 5, 1879.

My Dear Sir: Your letter of the 2d inst. has been duly received, in which you suggest the decision contained in our letter of the 30th ult., we declined to hold any commmunication with Dr. S. H. Carney in the matter now under consideration. You are informed that our determination is modified to the extent you desire as you very sensibly state that it is a matter of no consequence who pays for or receives the remains. Respectfully yours,

H. G. ROMAINE.

This closed the correspondence between Mr. Jones and "Romaine."

MR. JONES INDIGNANT."

On Saturday last Mr. Jones, who believes that he has been subjected to improper reflections in published interviews with Judge Hilton, sent him the following open letter:

No. 150 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, AUGUST 16, 1879.

Hon. Henry Hilton: SIR—In regard to the Stewart matter, which has occupied the attention of some readers of the newspapers, I understand from a reported interview that you state that I know more of the matter and the personnel of the thieves than has been printed.

Be kind enough to assert squarely what you mean. It may lead to judicial investigation. If so, I say that I will not commence any civil action against you for defamation, and will not seek any other redress than to make you tell the truth if I can.

This is an open letter.

PATRICK H. JONES.

HE THOUGHT IT WAS HER HAND HE SQUOZE.—An Ohio merchant tells the following old story about himself. Where he lives is a secret except that it is not a mile and a half from Xenia Court House:

When I was about seventeen years old I made a trip to Cleveland, Ohio, in the old fashioned stage coach, with its spanking four horses. At Mount Vernon, about 4 p. m, a pretty girl came aboard. She sat on the back seat, next to an elderly, farmer like looking man. I was on the middle seat immediately in front of her. I soon struck up a pleasant chat with her. She was a charming talker, and almost as brilliant as she was pretty. It looked as though we were mutually pleased. When dark came I concluded there would be no harm in giving her hand a gentle squeeze by way of a feeler. I reached behind and got hold of the hand. I was a little startled at the hardness but it returned a vice like pressure. I squose again and it squose back. A sense of disappointment would steal over me when in my mind I would contrast the seeming toughness of her hand with the tenderness and sweetness of her voice. The contact did not seem to artealize my blood quite up to the point of exhileration. At last she reached her destination and left the coach. After we had started again the old rooster who sat beside her addressed me thusly:

"Young man, do you feel all right? You had a nice time tugging at my old paw for the last five miles; hope you enjoyed it."

The two young ladies on the front seat giggled all the way to the next station, and the gentlemen passengers didn't forget to smile when I looked up. I have been more successful since in that line.

The bad effects of imprudence in eating and drinking are speedily removed, and the depression following eating is quickly banished by the use of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Price 25 cents.

SURGERY'S ROMANCE.

The Discovery of the Properties of Ether—The Accident Which Led to its Use—A Little Nigger in Georgia The Original Victim of its Application.

Correspondence of the Chicago Enter-Ocean.

NEW YORK, August 5.

"The two greatest gifts that science has conferred upon humanity are vaccination and anæsthesia," said an eminent physician the other evening at a social gathering.

It occurred to your correspondent that in walking through the charming little park adjoining the Boston commons had been observed a stately monument of white marble upon which was carved the simple inscription, "To the Discoverer of Anæsthesia." Name and date there was none; but to give character to the stone, the figure of a wounded soldier was represented upon the top.

"Who was the discoverer?" I wondered and inquired, without being enlightened, and not until last night did I strike the source of information, and put the question direct, with an apology for my ignorance.

"Well," said the aforesaid doctor "if Dr. Sims was here, he would tell you all about it, but he is still in Europe. Call on Mr. H. L. Stuart and he will relate to you

A ROMANCE IN THE HISTORY OF SURGERY.

Mr. Stuart I had heard of before as a veteran journalist and a level-headed, genial man of affairs, one of the founders of the Woman's hospital, and an intimate friend of Mr. Horace Greeley, to whom, by the way, he introduced Whitelaw Reid, when the latter was the youthful correspondent at Washington for the Cincinnati *Gazette*. How this introduction led to the present position of the editor of the *Tribune* must be reserved for another letter.

Mr. Stuart was found, and I will give the readers of the *Inter-Ocean* as nearly as memory permits in his own words, the history of anæsthesia.

"You came at a very appropriate time," said the gentleman, "for while we are talking Alexander Stephens is delivering an address at the commencement exercises of the university of Georgia on the same subject.

"To begin with, Sir Humphreys Davy was the first to suggest the use of nitrous oxide gas in surgical operations. Forty years rolled by, and no advantage was taken of his idea, and nothing more was heard of the matter until Horace Wells, of Hartford, Conn., came to Boston in 1845 to lay his discovery of anæsthesia through nitrous oxide gas before the medical profession and the world at large.

"He dated the discovery at 1844, his mind being turned toward the subject by a desire to prevent suffering during the extraction of teeth. He noticed at a lecture, where several of the audience took

"LAUGHING GAS,"

that one of the number fell over a bench and was badly injuired, but unconscious of pain though the blood ran down his leg. Struck by this fact, Wells experimented upon himself by having a molar tooth pulled while under the influence of the gas. The operation was painless and, filled with enthusiasm, Wells proceeded to Boston and persuaded the celebrated Dr. Warren to use it during an amputation. Unluckily, the gas-bag was removed too soon, the patient screamed aloud, and Wells was hissed out of the amphitheater and called a humbug. The mortification nearly killed him.

"In 1846, Morton, the former pupil and then a partner of Wells, pursued the experiment, and at the suggestion of a chemist, substituted sulphuric ether in place of the nitrite oxide with great success. He then went to Boston, administered to the patients of prominent surgeons with the best of results, and from that time it came rapidly into use by the profession throughout the world.

"In October, 1846, Morton and Jackson (the chemist) procured a patent for their anæsthesia "Lothen," which was nothing more nor less than pure sulphuric ether. Jackson soon after

RESIGNED HIS INTEREST

in the patent to Morton, and sent a communication to the French institute claiming the honor for himself.

A brisk warfare then ensued between the two, and, while it was raging, Wells sailed for Europe to present his claims as the real discoverer of anæsthesia. He was denied by the French institute, and returned home to draw up the papers which should prove his rights. This brought on a tripartite battle. Morton and Jackson declairing Wells' anæsthetic devoid of the necessary properties.

To silence them, Wells' immediately gave it in several prolonged operations with success, but, notwithstanding this, he saw that nitrous oxide gas would be supplanted by sulphuric ether. Disappointed, dispirited, and disheartened, he made one more effort to prove his claims and rights as the discoverer, in this city in 1848, but became suddenly insane, and killed himself.

"A few years after (1853) Morton applied to congress for a grant of money for the discovery of anæsthesia. The friends of Wells came to the front, and opposed him, and this controversy, strangely enough, brought to light

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER,

Dr. Crawford W. Long, of Athens, Ga. Where he had been all this time may be briefly explained.

"It seems that between the years 1830-1840 the young people of the country towns of Georgia indulged in a novel amusement in concluding a dance or a quilting bee by what was called an "ether frolic;" that is, they inhaled ether. This was, of course, productive of great amusement, as affecting different temperaments in different ways. Some would laugh and sing others weep mournfully and a general romp frequently ending in a fight, would ensue (what a picture of social life). At one of these parties, 1837, was a roguish boy of 17, called Wilhite.

"Having all inhaled the ether some of them more than once, and in search of amusement, they captured a negro boy who was passing to experiment upon. Frightened, he tried to get away; they held him, and Wilhite, pouring some ether on a handkerchief pressed it over his mouth and nose. He fought furiously for a few minutes and then became unnaturally quiet, to the surprise of his captors, who expected some ridiculous performances.

"In vain they tried to wake him from his death-like stupor, and in alarm they sent for the nearest doctor five miles away. When he arrived the girls had fled, with a dim idea that they would all be hung for murder, and Wilhite was ready to fly the country. Dr. Rees heard their story, and immediately gave the poor little darky energetic treatment with cold water and rough shaking. Finally he roused him from a stupor that had lasted while the ride to Athens and back (ten miles) was taken.

"This was the first case in which sulphuric ether was given to the extent of

PRODUCING COMPLETE ANÆSTHESIA

and the administration, it must be remembered, was accidental.

"A few years afterward Wilhite went to study medicine with Dr. Long. Dr. Long (now dead) was born in Danielsville, Ga., in 1815 graduated at the university of Georgia, in 1835, and while there was the classmate and friend of Alexander Stephens. He practiced medicine for several years in Jefferson and in 1845 took a number of students, all bright and rather jolly young men, and one day they begged the doctor 'just for fun,' to give them some ether; he laughingly complied, and took some himself. After this, on several occasions, they indulged in these 'ether frolics,' Dr. Long becoming so excited that he had forcibly to be controlled, as he injured himself. Noticing afterward how he bruised his hands and arms, and that his pupils suffered in the same way without feeling any pain whatever, he spoke of it and announced his determination to experiment during an operation to see if it could be made painless through ether. Wilhite encouraged him by relating the adventure with the negro boy in 1839.

"In 1842, on the 30th of March, an opportunity offered, and Dr. Long removed a tumor from the neck of Mr. James Venable, safely and without pain to the patient, to whom ether was administered upon a towel. This was the first time that anæsthesia had ever been intentionally produced, and antedated by two years and eight months the discovery by Wells, and four years and four months the discovery of Jackson and Morton.

"Dr. Long followed this up with a large number of other operations,

ALL SUCCESSFUL.

but waited for a capital one before demonstrating his discovery before the public. He took no patent for it, neither did he secrete it but went quietly on his way, using no public claim until 1852, when his rights were presented to congress by Senator Dawson with such unquestionable proofs that the movements of Morton were immediately blocked.

"The controversy waged long and seriously. All the great men of the day took an active interest in it, but in the end congress took no step in the matter. Wells was dead, Dr. Long remained quietly in the background, and Morton, after years of unceasing endeavor to obtain recognition from the government, became morbid and disheartened; congestion of the brain ensued, and one day escaping from his room he drove wildly up Broadway, through Central park, leaped out of his buggy, jumped over the fence, fell down insensible, and being carried to St. Luke's hospital, died there an hour after.

"Jackson, embittered and defeated, consumed with jealousy and distrust, became hopelessly insane, and is now in an assylum. What a sarcasm of fate that three of the four men instrumental in the use and discovery of anæsthetics, whose aim was to soothe the suffering and alleviate the pains of countless thousands, all became insane.

"The matter rested quiety for a time, in fact, until 1877 when a Dr. Wilhite of South Carolina, while in New York witnessing some of Dr. Sims' operations, made the statement that he had witnessed the first operation ever performed under the influence of ether. Dr. Sims was at once interested, and questioned his informant closely, to find that he had assisted at the operation himself, and was the young Wilhite who played the trick upon the little darkey.

"Dr. Sims entered into the matter with spirit, declaring that all Americans, independent of party prejudice of sectionalism, ought to demand of the government a proper recognition of the discoverer who had given to the world a gift equal only to that of Jenner; and that remembering how gratefully and generously England acknowledged James Simpson, who was knighted and enriched for the introduction of chloroform we should blush for the blind unthankfulness we had shown our countrymen.

"Dr. Sims called a public meeting at which Professor Doremus, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Frank Hamilton and others made speeches. Hardly was the movement in fair working order before he was obliged to go abroad. Since then I have done what I could, and Alexander Stephens has taken vigorous hold of it. Next winter a bill will be properly drawn up and presented to congress asking for

HONORABLE RECOGNITION

of Dr. Long's service to his country.

"To-day, in his speech at the commencement exercises, Stephens will—after placing the matter before the alumni, including the most distinguished men of the state—appeal to them to recommend the state legislature, now in special session to honor Dr. Long by choosing him as the subject for the companion statute to that of Governor Oglethorpe, to be placed in the house of representatives, where, it will be remembered, each state is to be represented by two of her most distinguished men, not chosen from the living."

"Then Dr. Long has died."

"Yes, over a year ago, of a severe illness beginning with softening of the brain. I forgot to add that Mr. Stephens will also recommend that the university order a life-size portrait of him, to be hung in the main hall, and to be painted by that eminent artist, Frank B. Carpenter."

"Yes," said Mr. Stuart, warming up in enthusiasm, "could there have been a grandeur tribute science to from science, or from science to humanity than this? Thank of the terrible wars that have ravaged the world the last thirty years; think of the millions of wounded and bleeding soldiers it has comforted; think of the thousands of tender and sensitive women it has helped to bear disease and terrible operations; think, even of the brute creation, now sent to a painless death when they died tortured, and you can appropriately turn the old quotation:

When pain and anguish wring the brow,
Administering angel thou,
O ether!

"CRESS."

AN OLD SOLDIER FOUND IN A MARKET GARDEN.—A curious (supposed) relic of the war has been found near the city which affords not a little interest to those who have seen it. It is an old terrapin which was captured a day or two ago upon the farm garden of Mr. Lewis, the Governor's gardener, a few miles northwest from Richmond on the Brook Road. The terrapin appears to be very old. The right front side of the upper shell has been broken, apparently a number of years ago, and the edges have since grown or rubbed very smooth. On his back there are one or two scars which look as if they had been made by an axe. But the most curious fact about this stranger remains to be told. Upon the under-shell a number of letters and figures have been cut, and are now much disfigured by time. Some of them, however, are very legible. The letters "Co. C., 33d R. I." are very plain. On the same line with the "R. I." are two letters which seem to be "N. C." The "C" is quite distinct, but the other letter looks almost as much like an "M" as an "N." On the line below are the word and figures "Ts., 1862."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A MODEL WAREHOUSE.

Description of Messrs. F. W. Wagener & Co.'s contemplated New and Commodious Place of Business.

News and Courier.

The property southwest corner of East Bay and Queen street, together with the property next south on East Bay and the three adjoining buildings to the rear on Queen street have been purchased by Capt. F. W. Wagener, and workmen are now busily engaged in taking down these several buildings to make way for a structure that, for convenience and elegance in design, will be unexcelled in the South. The building which we are about to describe is intedend for the large and growing merchandise business of Messrs. F. W. Wagener & Co. Mr. Wagner has contracted with Mr. R. P. Southard for the erection of the building, which will be commenced during next week and pushed forward for completion and occupation by the 1st of January, 1880.

THE BUILDING

is to be of the style of architecture known as the Victoria Gothic, in common use in London, New York and Boston, and of imposing grandeur and proportion. The building is to be three stories in height, 60 feet from the ground to the roof, having a frontage of 67½ feet on East Bay, continued by a round corner (similar to the one of the Carolina Bank on Broad and East Bay) running into Queen street, and continuing to the depth of 206 feet. To the back or rear it runs out to an L shape, which will be 73 feet wide by 66 in depth. The building will be three stories high from the front to the depth of 150 feet, and the remaining 56 feet reduced to two stories. It will be constructed of brick. The front will be of pressed brick plain and moulded, laid to ornamental patterns, to be made by the Peerless Brick Company, Philadelphia. The first story will be 16 feet in the clear, the second 15 feet and the third 13 feet.

The building on East Bay will be entered by four large segmental arched doors, 8 by 14 feet, ornamented at the top with transom lights; the second and third stories front will have each five large ornamented windows. The front on East Bay toward the roof is designed in three portions, the center portion being higher than the two sides and projecting a little beyond them. This will be richly ornamented. The round corner which turns Queen street will be twelve feet front, and this will be the most ornamental and attractive face of the building. A large segmental arched door wtih glass side lights will take up all this space, and this door will be the entrance to the offices. Over the entrance at the second story will be a projecting balcony to be ornamented in taste and elegance, and to form the imposing feature of the design the windows to the third story will correspond with the front, crowned with ornamental cornices, and the whole is to be finished with a flag-staff twenty feet high. On the Queen street side the building will be rough-cast. Toward East Bay there will be four large windows and then a large door. From this door, which will be near the center of the side, there will be six small air windows, and at the end of the building another large door. The second and third stories to the side will each have ten large windows.

THE INTERIOR

of the building will be one large open space. The second and third floors and the roof will be supported by a row of iron columns twelve feet apart, running the entire length of the building. The first floor will have a storage capacity of twelve hundred tons, the second about one thousand tons and, the third about nine hundred tons. There will also be a cellar of from six to seven feet clear under the building. The goods, wares and merchandise will be transferred from one floor to the other by means of elevators. One of these elevators will be situated at the front of the store on East Bay, and the other to the rear of the store near the Queen street door; the latter will be a steam elevator with a hoisting capacity of two tons. There will be located in the cellar refrigerators for the keeping of cheese, butter, &c., in summer seasons.

THE OFFICES

will be entered from the round corner door, and will be located on the first floor on the Queen street side. First we enter the sample room, dimensions 12 by 20; from this the business office of same dimensions, and from this latter Capt. Wagener's private office, a room ten feet square. These offices will be separated one from the other by a fancy panel railing, which will render them easy of communication, one with the other, and with the store. In the business office, there will be a fireproof vault four by six feet.

In the rear of the private office will be a staircase running to the second floor, and from thence to the third, and this will be the only stairway to the building. When this structure is completed it will be an ornament to the city. This building is of the model plan now adopted in the large growing cities of the great West and in New York and London, and it promises to be an enduring monument to the thrift and enterprise of the firm for whom it is built.

GREW THE WOOD FOR HIS COFFIN.—A remarkable story is told of the late Capt. Stone, of Moundsville, who was buried at the beginning of this week. Thirty-five years ago he came from New Orleans to Moundsville to make his home, and brought with him two seeds of a mahogany-like tree that flourished near his former home. These he planted, remarking to his family that he would have his coffin made from the tree. One of the seeds died, but the other flourished and grew. From a shoot it became a sapling, and finally, in the course of thirty years, grew to a fine tree. About eight months ago a severe wind storm passed over Moundsville, and Captain Stone found his tree laid prostrate. He had it dried, sawed into lumber and sent to a Pittsburg firm. In a short time it was returned to him in the form of a beautiful coffin, and for four months it was preserved in his residence. About two weeks ago he contracted a sickness that culminated in his death, and his desire being fulfilled, he was laid away in the coffin he planted thirty-five years ago.—*Wheeling (W. Va.) Register, Aug. 6.*

His Occupation Gone.

Had the Arkansas "doctor" that "tapped" the fat man, thinking he had "dropsey," that finding no water pronounced it "dry dropsey," living to-day, he would, like Othello, find "his occupation gone," for Allan's Anti-Fat, a purely vegetable remedy, safely, but positively, reduces corpulency from three to six pounds per week. Sold by druggists.

—Says Josh Billings, "Whenever I see a real handsum woman engaged in the wimin's right's bizzness, I am agoi. to take off mi hat and jine the proceshun."

Agricultural Progress.

The many agronomic heresies both in theory and practice which we observe around us here in Fern Bank, and which it is to be presumed obtain more or less over the whole country, have set us to cogitating upon the causes thereof, and we have unwillingly come to the conclusion that agriculture, "the nursing mother of all the arts," as she is rightly claimed to be, lags far behind her children on the road to progress. The dear old lady has gotten into a rut and we fain would lend a hand to pry her, and to do so, we must endeavor to persuade her of a fact which she certainly does not practice, even if she is aware of its existence, and that is, that brain work is quite as necessary to successful farming as what is called in rural parlance "elbow grease."

Hercules, the Samson of the polished pagans of antiquity, shouldered a heavy job when he contracted to clean out the stables of that untidy old farmer Auges, in which 3,000 oxen had been stalled for many years, but the enterprising Hero, worked with his brain as well as his hands; he saw at once that with his dung fork, his shovel and his barrow, it would be impossible to get through with the job, so he set his brain to work and turned a couple of rivers through the stable and so filled his contract. To be sure the waste of all that valuable manure was a crime against good husbandry, but there was no stipulation for its salvage specified in the contrct. Moreover, the place could not have been cleaned in any other way. So we fancy that if our good old nursing mother would make a little more use of her brain she would get along much better and march in the front rank along with the other arts, all of which are the fruits of her womb and the nurslings of her breast. Nor does it seem to us that agriculture gets her fair share out of our costly public schools. Far from it. Indeed it strikes us that the tendency of these schools is to incline the rising generations to shun the honorable toil of the husbandman, and the equally honorable mechanical employments, and to seek among the unhealthy excitements of the cities to live by the uncertain chances of trade and speculation, or the more than equivocal pursuit of petty politics. As the ignorant recruits of the French armies were taught to believe that each carries in his haversack the baton of a Marshal, so are our farmer boys taught by the schools that they are all destined to fill some fat public office, and the girls are made to believe that thumping on a rickety, untuned piano, makes far sweeter music than the revolving churn, or the rustic hum of the spinning-wheel.

Do any of our public schools, even those in the very hearts of agricultural communities and remote from cities, impart to the farmer's children these elements of natural science, such as geology, entomology, botany and others absolutely essential to the proper understanding of the rural industries to which they are destined? If they do we are not aware of it, and among their text-books we certainly have never seen one directly and exclusively devoted to agriculture.

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

One of our neighbors, probably the most extensive landed proprietor in this section of Ohio, has gone into sheep raising on rather an extensive scale for this part of the country. Previous to his doing so, we had many discussions as to the variety of sheep which he should introduce as best adapted to the topography, soil and climate of his farm, and its location in reference to a market—all vital questions to permanent success, and not lightly to be decided; the problem to be solved was whether he should breed exclusively for meat or wool, or for the two combined. Finally and fortunately, as it turned out, he consulted the great work on "Sheep Husbandry," by H. S. Randall, who advises as follows: "No one breed of sheep combines in the highest perfection all those points which give value to these animals. One is remarkable for the weight, or early maturity, or excellent quality of its carcass, while it is deficient in quality or quantity of wool, and another which is valuable for wool, is comparatively deficient in carcass. Some varieties will flourish only under certain conditions of feed and climate, while others are much less affected by those conditions, and will subsist under the greatest variations of temperature and on the most opposite qualities of verdue."

In selecting a breed for any given locality, we are to take into consideration, *first*, the feed and climate, or the surrounding natural circumstances; and, *second*, the market facilities and demand. We should then make choice of that breed which, with the advantages possessed, and under all the circumstances, will yield the greatest net value of marketable product.

Rich lowland herbage, in a climate which allows it to remain green during a large portion of the year, is favorable to the production of large carcasses. If convenient to market where mutton finds a prompt sale and good prices, then all the conditions are realized which call for a *mutton*, as contradistinguished from a *wool-producing* sheep. Under such circumstances the choice should, undoubtedly, in my judgment, rest between the improved English varieties—the Southdown, the new Leicester, and the improved Cotswold or new Oxfordshire sheep. In deciding between these, other and more specific circumstances are to be taken into account. If we wish to keep large numbers, the Down will herd much better than the two larger breeds. If our feed, though generally plentiful, is liable to be shortish during the drouths of summer, and we have not a *certain* supply of the most nutritious winter feed, the Down will better endure occasional short keep. If the market calls for a choice and high-flavored mutton, the Down possesses a decided superiority. If, on the other hand, we wish to keep but few in the same enclosure, the large breeds will be as healthy as the Downs. If the pastures be wettish or marshy, the former will better subsist on the rank herbage which usually grows in such situations. If they do not furnish so fine a quality of mutton, they (particularly the Leicester) possess an earlier maturity, and both give more meat for the amount consumed and yield more tallow.

PREMIUM CROPS.

Now that the season for agricultural fairs is about to open, a few words on the subject which gives title to this article may be opportune. We confess that we do not see any good reason for awarding premiums, as is the custom, to the heaviest ox, the fattest hog or the largest crop made upon a given surface of ground, without reference to the cost of producing such results. Would it not be more wise to award premiums to those crops which have realized to the cultivator the *most profit?*

We find among our papers a letter addressed to the late John S. Skinner, the pioneer of the Agricultural Press in America, which letter, though written thirty-two years since, illustrates our position so forcibly that we give it entire:

"About fifty years have elapsed since a wager of fifty guineas was laid between Mr. John Stevens, of Hoboken, and Daniel Ludlow, Esq., of Westchester, who who would make the *heaviest crop of Indian corn* on three acres. To avoid all doubt as to *measurement*, a precaution was taken which I recommend to all agricultural societies, to be enforced against competitors. Mr. Stevens sent a man to measure Ludlow's land, and Ludlow sent one to measure Stevens'. Stevens won, making on three acres 354 bushels and 6 quarts, *being one hundred and eighteen bushels and two quarts to the acre!* Mr. Ludlow 93 bushels and 4 quarts.

"I send you the process for publication if you will provide that no more premiums will be offered for heavy crops, except on condition that the crop shall exceed these, made fifty, (now eighty-two) years ago, and that it be done by the instrumentality of some new and economical and profitable implement or mode of culture, that shall be pronounced a *discovery in agricultural economy*, and worthy of being followed as a new and profitable application of labor and capital. For, after all, that's the philosophy of the case, and the only view or conditions on which such premiums should now be awarded, after $10,000 has been bestowed for the same old things; and the same may be said of many others besides heavy crops on small patches, if you overhaul the *old standing lists*."

We fancy no useful purpose can be served by publishing the details of the processes by which these remarkable crops were made, but it may serve a useful purpose to state that Mr. Ludlow applied 200 horse-cart loads of street dirt, and Mr. Stevens plowed in 700 loads of street manure!

Is it not unwise to encourage such extravagant farming as this? It reminds one of the turnips that Horace Greeley produced at a cost of two dollars each. —*Agricultural Editor of Cincinnati Times.*

PROJECT OF A MARINE RAILWAY ACROSS THE ISTHMUS.—Captain J. B. Eads is in Washington. Having opened the Mississippi River to commerce, he is now turning his attention to another great engineering feat—the establishment of interoceanic communication across the Isthmus of Darien. This he proposes to do by means of his marine railway. His plans for this railway have not been exactly completed. He has, however, gone far enough to demonstrate, to his own satisfaction at least, the entire feasibility of the marine railway. He will submit his plans to the government at an early day, and expects to secure national co-operation in his work. Captain Eads purposes to take a ship out of the water on one side of the isthmus and transport her across in less than twenty-four hours, without injury from straining or otherwise, the cargo to remain intact. The ship after being taken out of the water, is to be placed in a cradle. The railroad tracks will be perfectly straight, and have no change of grade in them. He would avoid curves by turntables, and change of direction when necessary. Turntables that can be elevated at one end and depressed at the other are to overcome the grade. He does not expect a grade anywhere of over fifty feet to the mile. His railway would cost one quarter as much as a canal, he estimates, and could be finished in one quarter the time. He says he has talked with capitalists and others in New York and elsewhere about this marine railway. Men acquainted with work of this character are perfectly satisfied as to its entire feasibility, and he states that capitalists can be found willing to assure its completion.—*Washington Star.*

A NATIVE WHITE RACE IN AFRICA.—Major Pinto, a Portuguese explorer of South Africa, who has recently returned, claims to have discovered an unknown race of white men in that country. In a lecture he said: "I here made one of the most curious discoveries of my journey. I one day noticed that one of the carriers was a white man. He belonged to a race entirely unknown up to the present day. A great white people exists in South Africa. The name is Cassequera; they are whiter than the Caucasians, and in place of hair have their heads covered with small tufts of very short wool.—Their cheek-bones are prominent, their eyes like those of the Chinese. The men are extremely robust. When they discharge an arrow at an elephant the shaft is completely buried in the animal's body. They live on roots and the chase, and it is only when these supplies fail them that they hold any relations with the neighboring races, the Ambuelas, from whom they obtain food in exchange for ivory. The Cassequeres are an entirely nomadic race, and never sleep two nights in the same encampment. They are the only people in Africa that do not cook their food in pots. They wander about in groups of from four to six families, over all the territory lying between the Cuchi and the Cubango. It would seem that from a crossing of the Cassequeres with the negroes of other races, sprang these mulattoes of the south whom the English call bushmen. The latter are, however, better off than the Cassequeres, and use pots in cooking their food, while their dispositions are good, though quite opposed to civilization.

HOW THE SEA IS SALTED.—Many people imagine that ocean water is naturally salt, and will be surprised to know that the salt comes from the rocks, and is washed into the the sea. The sea depends on the disintegration of rocks on land for its saltness. It does not originate in oceans and seas. Rains wash it and hold it in solution as particles are liberated by violence, decomposition, and gradual action of many natural forces. All streamlets and rivers, therefore, are constantly transporting salt to the sea. If there is more than can be held in solution, then it accumulates in masses at very deep points, which in the revolution to which matter is subject, may again be a stratum of salt somewhere remote from where the mass was formed. Thus the salt mines of Portugal, and the vast horisontal bed of pure salt in Texas, as well as that mountain of rock-salt in Domingo, was collected at the bottom of ancient seas, which are now dry land, remote from water. There are places in Africa where the process of disintegration of salt from water is regularly going on, but there is not water-power enough to force it onward to the sea. Hence, the particles are spread abroad and mixed up with soil.

CARE IN SELECTING FOOD.—The first conditions of healthfulness are secured when care is taken in selecting the articles which enter into our daily food. Let all the articles used be as pure, wholesome and easy of digestion as Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and we warrant that the health of the family will not be likely to suffer.

—The culture of silk worms have recently been undertaken in West Feliciana parish, La., with such success that an effort is to be made to establish the industry there on a permanent basis. No country is better adapted to the silk culture than the islands in this country, and no crop could be made to yield a better return for the labor and capital employed.