The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO. ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1881. VOLUME XVI.---NO. 28.

THE LAWS OF THE STATE.

Important Acts of the Last General Assembly.

AN ACT to collate into one Act the modes prescribed for the Probate of Deeds and other instruments in writing, which are by law required to be Recorded.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

That before any deed or instrument in writing can be recorded in the proper office within the State the execution thereof shall first be proved by the affidavit in writing of a subscribing witness to such instrument, taken before some officer within this State competent to administer an oath, or before a commissioner or commissioners appointed by dedimus, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of the county in which the instrument is to be recorded; or, if taken without the limits of this State, and within the United States before a Commissioner of Deeds of this State, or before a Clerk of a Court of Record, who shall certify the same under his official seal, or before a Notary Public, who shall affix thereto his official seal, and accompany the same with a certificate as to his official character from a Clerk of a Court of Record of the county in which the affidavit is taken; or, if taken without the United States, before a consul or vice-consul of the United States of America.

Nothing herein contained shall be construed to affect the law in relation to the mode of proving deeds provided for in Chapter XXIII, Section 5, Title VI, Part I of the General Statutes, in cases where the affidavit of a subscribing witness cannot be had, by reason of death, absence or removal from the State of such a witness.

Approved December 13, 1880.

AN ACT to repeal Sections 2 and 3 of Chapter CV, Title I, Part III, of the Revised Statutes of this State, in regard to vacating Erroneous Judgments.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That Sections two (2) and three (3) of Chapter CV, Title 1, Part III, of the Revised Statutes of this State providing that erroneous judgments may be vacated at any time within two years from the entry thereof and prescribing the mode in which this may be done, be, and the same are hereby, repealed and abrogated: *Provided, however*, That this Act shall not apply to existing judgments or affect cases now in suit.

SEC. 2. That this Act shall take effect on the first day of January, 1881.

Approved December 21, 1880.

AN ACT to provide for the Redemption of Forfeited Lands.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

That all lands now on the list of delinquent lands, and all lands heretofore forfeited to the State for the non-payment of taxes, and which have not been sold for taxes or reclaimed, may be redeemed, by the owners of such lands, or those having a legal or equitable right or interest therein, on the payment of the taxes which may be due and unpaid thereon, with costs, but without penalties: Provided, That said payment shall be made on or before the 31st day of May, 1881, in gold or silver coin, United States treasury notes or national bank notes: And provided, further, That this Act shall not apply to any lands which by virtue of any Act of the General Assembly have already become assets of the State in charge of the Sinking Fund Commission.

Approved December 24, 1880.

AN ACT to require all Railroad Companies in this State to construct and keep in repair an adequate Stock-guard or Cattle-gap at every point where the line of Railroad of any such Company crosses the line of any Fence in this State.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That the several railroad companies whose line of road lies wholly or partly in this State be, and they are hereby, required to construct and keep in repair an adequate stock-guard or cattle-gap at every point where the line of said railroad of any such company crosses the line of any fence in this State.

SEC. 2. That for every violation of this Act the railroad company so violating it shall pay to the owner or owners of the fence upon the line of which such stock fence-guard or cattle-gap should have been constructed and kept in repair the sum of $100, to be recovered by action in the Court of Common Pleas for the county in which such stock-guard or cattle gap should have been constructed and kept in repair.

SEC. 3. That all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act are hereby repealed.

Approved December 21, 1880.

AN ACT to amend Section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend an Act for the Protection and Preservation of useful Animals," approved February 20, 1880.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That Section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend an Act entitled an Act for the protection and preservation of useful animals," approved February 20, 1880, be, and the same is hereby, amended by striking out of said Section the words "the fifteenth day of September," and putting in place and lieu thereof "the first day of October."

SEC. 2. That so much of any Acts or parts of Acts as is inconsistent or repugnant to this Act is hereby repealed.

Approved December 21, 1880.

AN ACT to amend Chapter CXXVIII of the General Statutes, and to provide for the trial and punishment of persons guilty of Homicide and their Accessories when the deceased may be wounded, poisoned or otherwise injured in one County and die in another.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That Chapter CXXVIII of the General Statutes be, and the same is hereby, amended by adding the following as Section 2:

SEC. 2. That when any person shall be struck, wounded, poisoned or otherwise injured in one county and die thereof in another, any inquisition or indictment there found by jurors of either county shall be as good and effectual in law as if the stroke, wound, poisoning or other injury had been committed and done in the same county where the party shall die. And the person or persons guilty of such striking, wounding, poisoning or other injury, and every accessory thereto, either before or after the fact, shall be tried in the county where such indictment shall be found, and if convicted, punished in the same mode, manner and form as if the deceased had suffered such striking, wounding, poisoning or other injury and death in the county where such indictment shall be found.

Approved December 21, 1880.

AN ACT to regulate Appeals from Trial Justices' Courts in Criminal Causes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this Act all appeals from Trial Justices' Courts in criminal cases shall be taken and prosecuted as follows:

SEC. 2. The appellant shall, within five days after sentence, serve a notice of appeal upon the trial justice who tries the case, stating the grounds upon which the appeal is founded.

SEC. 3. Within ten days after said service the said trial justice shall file in the office of the Clerk of Court the said notice, together with the record and statement of all the proceedings in the case, and the testimony in writing, taken at the trial, and signed by the witnesses.

SEC. 4. That upon service of the said notice the said trial justice shall, on demand of the defendant, admit him to bail, in such reasonable sum, and with good sureties, as said trial justice may require, with condition to appear at the Court appealed to, and at any subsequent term to which the case may be continued, if not previously surrendered, and so, from term to term, until the final decree, sentence or order of the Court thereon, and to abide such final sentence, order or decree, and not depart without leave, and in the meantime to keep the peace and be of good behavior.

SEC. 5. That the Clerk of Court, upon receipt of said case, shall place the same upon the proper docket of the Court of General Sessions for trial or other disposition at the next ensuing term of said court.

SEC. 6. That the said appeal shall be heard by the Court of General Sessions upon the grounds of exceptions made, and upon the papers hereinbefore required, and without the examination of witnesses in said Court. And the said Court may either confirm the sentence appealed from, reverse or modify the same, or grant a new trial, as to the said Court may seem meet and comformable to law.

Approved December 24, 1880.

AN ACT to amend an Act entitled "An Act to prohibit persons living together in Adultery," approved December 20, 1878, and to define the crimes of Adultery and Fornication.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in General Assembly, and by the authority of the same:

That an Act entitled "An Act to prohibit persons living together in adultery," approved December 20, 1878, be amended so as to read as follows, to wit:

SECTION 1. That any man and woman who shall be guilty of the crime of adultery or fornication shall be liable to indictment, and, on conviction, shall be severely punished by a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than five hundred dollars, or imprisoned for not less than six months nor more than one year, or by both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the Court.

SEC. 2. That adultery is the living together and carnal intercourse with each other, or habitual carnal intercourse with each other, without living together, of a man and woman, when either is lawfully married to some other person.

SEC. 3. That fornication is the living together and carnal intercourse with each other, or habitual carnal intercourse with each other, without living together, of a man and woman, both being unmarried.

Approved December 21, 1880.

DENOMINATIONAL OXEN IN TEXAS.—Texas, says the *True Witness*, is a great State. It has not only a large, growing, mixed population—every variety of climate and soil, game and stock—but its very oxen become denominational, if not sectarian, in name character and spirit. In proof of this, we give the following incident, although rather hard on the Methodists:

A stranger traveling along the road met a stranger driving a wagon, which was pulled by four oxen. As he approached, he heard the driver say:

"Get up, Presbyterian! Gee, Campbellite! Haw Baptist! What are you doing Methodist!"

The traveler, struck with the sigularity of such names being given to oxen remarked:

"Stranger, you have strange names for your oxen, and I wish to know why they had such names given them."

The driver replied: "I call that lead ox in front Presbyterian, because he is true blue and never fails—he believes in pulling through every difficult place, persevering to the end, and then he knows more than all the rest. The one by his side I call Campbellite; he does very well when you let him go his own way, until he sees water, and then all the world can't keep him out of it, and there he stands as if his journey was ended. This off ox, behind, is a real Baptist, for he is all the time after water, and will not eat with the others, but is continually looking first on one side and then the other, and at everything that comes near him. The other, which I call Methodist makes a great to do, and you would think that he was pulling all creation but he don't pull a pound."

The traveller, having his curiosity gratified with the explanation, rode on, wondering what he should next hear in Texas. This is no dream, but real fact, as we have heard it; nor are we influenced by the dyspeptic feeling in telling our readers the ecclesiastical relation of Texas oxen.

— According to the new census, the Southern States will have a population of 13,000,000.

— One white and two colored citizens of Newberry are in trouble under the new concealed weapon law.

— The United States Government will soon issue a work, "Records of the War," filling nearly 77,000 octavo pages.

— Mrs. O'Connor, the woman who cut the throat of her three young children, is on trial at Jersey City. She is probably insane.

— The debt of Louisiana, when funded, will amount to $12,171,949.90. Her gross income last year was $1,163,438.21, and her expenditures $1,059,001.24.

— Charleston is excited over the reported attempted bribery of two colored Aldermen by the Water Works Company. The Aldermen refused the bribes and reported the matter.

GARFIELD AS A PREACHER.

But He Never Designed to Become a Minister—His Study of the Law a Secret at the Time—His Conservatism.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

MENTOR, O., Jan. 8.

Half a century ago the renowned Alexander Campbell founded the Christian denomination, now generally known as the Disciple churches. Twenty-five years ago these churches were becoming firmly established in Northern Ohio. They were aggressive, and enjoyed the full measure of opposition and persecution which is always given to new and wideawake religious organization. The result was a very rapid growth. The membership of the Disciple churches in the United States is now about 600,000.

Gen. Garfield's parents were among the earliest of Mr. Campbell's converts in Ohio, and from them he received the religious training which established him for life in the peculiar faith of the Disciples. Early in his school days he showed an aptness for public speaking, and his interest in the study of the Bible led his his friends to believe that he would become a minister. The Disciples hold that every Christian should be a teacher, and do not require in their candidates for the pastoral office a certain course of theological training. They do not "license" and "ordain," at least not in the formal manner which prevails in most other denominations.

Although Gen. Garfield is often spoken of as having been a preacher, he was never a minister in the sense in which that word is ordinarily used. After his graduation at Williams College he was often invited to preach in the Disciple churches in the region about Cleveland, and many old residents tell me that he was a remarkable speaker, earnest and fluent in speech and fresh and bright in thought, and so far superior to the uneducated preachers who visited the country districts in those days that he was regarded by the people generally as a most brilliant and accomplished religious teacher. It is not probable that he ever entertained any serious thought of adopting the ministry as a profession. He did not enter upon any extended and thorough course of theological study, and he refused several calls to act as pastor. To a friend who recently asked him for the manuscript of one of his old sermons he declared that he never wrote one. He preached because he loved the excitement of the public speaking, and preaching was the only kind of oratory for which there was that time a demand within the circle in which he moved. He was a natural, irrepressible orator, and his speech naturally flowed into the first channel which opened for it. But the regular pastor work of the Disciple churches had few attractions for one so capable and ambitious as he was. The denomination had no great metropolitan churches, in whose pulpits a widespread influence might be acquired and a national fame established. The churches were nearly all small and financially feeble. The salaries paid to their pastors were ridiculously small. There was no chance for promotion, the preachers all being of one order, and the churches being strictly congregational or independent in their ecclesiastical relations. To become a Disciple minister was to accept comparative obscurity and unqualified poverty for life. It is not surprising that young Garfield disappointed his pious admirers by seeking a larger and more promising sphere of activity. If he had held to the doctrine of a divine call to the ministry, probably he would have bravely entered upon the life of self-sacrifice which such call is supposed to require of those to whom it comes. But he had not been taught to believe certain men must preach or be damned and he felt free to choose another profession. With the secretiveness that is characteristic of him, he studied law privately, keeping the fact a profound secret until his admission to the bar in Cleveland made it public. shortly after this event he was unexpectedly nominated as a republican candidate for the State Senate of Ohio. This nomination practically ended his brief career as a preacher. Out of respect for the public prejudice which condemns the blending of religious and political work, he withdrew as quickly as possible from the pulpit, after his party had placed him on the stump.

To recapitulate: Mr Garfield never pursued a regulation course of theological study; he was never licensed or ordained, or set apart in any way for the ministry; he never acted as pastor of a church; he never wrote a sermon; and his "sermons" delivered at various times and places were simply religious lectures or addresses, such as any educated and devout layman might properly deliver. Therefore it is correct to say that he was never a minister in the ordinary sense of the term.

The steady adherence of Gen. Garfield to the religious faith of his childhood is an illustration of his natural conservatism. He has no sympathy with that radical spirit of progress which is ever seeking for something new in religion, politics or philosophy. If he had been reared by Roman Catholic parents, he would have adhered to the Papal Church as faithfully as he has to the Disciples. If he had been reared in the South under pro-slavery influence, he would never have been known as a Republican. After his college training was finished he had offers of profitable employment in the East, but his natural conservatism, his love of old associations and familiar scenes impelled him to return to the home of his boyhood and accept unremunerative employment among his old friends and neighbors. In later years the same spirit has led him to buy a farm here and establish thereon his home—his permanent home, in which he hopes to spend his declining years, when temporary official homes at Washington or elsewhere shall have lost all their attractions.

It is this inborn conservatism of Gen. Garfield which, more than anything else, assures those who know him that he will be eminently successful in the Presidency. He will have no new and untried theories to bring forward. He will have no peculiar and original "policy." He will make no hasty decisions on important questions. In a word, he is absolutely level-headed.

Every Sunday morning, at a few minutes past 10 o'clock, Gen. Garfield's team of black colts is brought out, and the General, taking the lines himself, drives with his family to the little country church where they worship. It is about one mile east of the Garfield residence, and is a plain wooden building neatly finished within and without. It has seats for about 100 persons. Arriving at the church door, Gen. Garfield alights, and tenderly lifts his mother and his wife from the wagon or sleigh, and then drives to a friend's place, near by, where he unhitches his horses and leaves them in the barn until after the services. Returning to the church he walks up the aisle with bowed head, and takes his seat near the front, and only a few feet from the preacher's desk. He joins heartily and effectually in the service of praise, and listens attentively to the sermon, whether it be good, bad, or indifferent. After the sermon, according to the custom of the Disciples, the Lord's Supper is observed in the simplest and most informal manner. After the congregation is dismissed Gen. Garfield warmly grasps the pastor's hand, speaks a kind and encouraging word in his ear, and as he goes down the aisle toward the door gives a heavy greeting to such of the congregation as linger a moment "to be sociable." Then he hitches his team and with his family drives homeward to spend the afternoon and evening, it may be in work that is not strictly religious. For Gen. Garfield is not a Sabbatarian. He has no Puritan notions in regard to the observance of what the Disciples call the "Lord's Day." If he can quietly serve his party, his country, or his personal friends, on that day, he believes, no doubt, that the service will be accepted "as done unto the Lord." He pays little attention to religious forms and ceremonies beyond the few simple rites of his church. He encourages the largest freedom of opinion in his household, and never obtrudes his own religious views on his guests.

With friends of his own faith who choose to talk on religious subjects he converses on such themes with great zest, and is a delightful talker. His mind is a vast reservoir of universal knowledge on which he draws at will for facts, arguments and illustrations touching any subject, and he seems to feel perfectly at home in any realm of thought.

His pastor said to me: "Oh you ought to hear Gen. Garfield converse on religious subjects. He is a man of profound faith. He believes that he is guided by Providence in every step of life, and rests secure in the sense of God's absolute sovereignty. His religious conversation is purifying and uplifting to all who hear it—it is an inspiration."

Although Gen. Garfield is an attendant and principal supporter of the Disciple Church in Mentor, he is not enrolled as a member of this church. With characteristic aversion to change he retains his local membership in the church at Hiram. President Hinsdale, of Hiram College, often spends Sunday at Gen. Garfield's and attends church with him. The invariable refusal of both on such occasions to deliver any sort of public address is a matter of deep regret to the pastor and people of Mentor.

W. S. P.

A Good Horse.

"I can't explain what a real good horse is," said one of the best natured dealers in the street. "They are different as men; in buying a horse you must look first to his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage, and honesty. Unless a horse has brains you can't teach him anything any more than you can teach a half-witted child. See that tall bay there, a fine looking animal about fifteen hands high? You can't teach that horse anything. Why? Well, I'll show you a difference in heads, but have a care of his heels. Look at the beast's head—that rounding nose, that tapering forehead, that broad, full place below the eyes. You can't trust him. Kick? Well, I guess so. Put him in a ten acre lot, where he has plenty of wing, and he'll kick the horn off the moon."

The world's treatment of man and beast has the tendency to enlarge and intensify bad qualities, if they predominate. This good-natured phrenologist could not refrain from slapping in the face the horse whose character had been so cruelly delineated, while he had but the gentlest treatment for a slick-limbed sorrel that pricked her ears forward and looked intelligent enough to understand all that was being said.

"That's an awful good mare," he added. "She's as true as the sun. You can see breadth and fullness between the ears and eyes. You can't hire that mare to act mean or hurt anybody. The eye should be full, and hazel is a good color. I like a small, thin ear, and want a horse to throw his ears well forward. Look out for the brute that wants to listen to all the conversation that is going on behind him. The horse that turns back his ears till they almost meet at the points, take my word for it, is sure to do something wrong. See that straight, elegant face? A horse with a dishing face is cowardly, and a cowardly brute is always vicious. Then I like a square muzzle, with large nostrils to let plenty of air to the lungs. For the under side of the head a good horse should be well cut under the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle.

"So much for the head," he continued. "The next thing to consider is the build of the animal. Never buy a long-legged, stilty horse. Let him have short, straight back and a straight rump, and you've got a gentleman's horse. The withers should be high, and the shoulders well set back and broad, but don't get them too deep in the chest. The fore legs should be short. Give me a pretty straight hind leg, with the hock low down, short pastern joints, and a round mulish foot. There are all kinds of horses, but the animal that has these points is almost sure to be slightly graceful, good-natured and serviceable. As to color, tastes differ. Bays, browns and chestnuts are the best. Roans are very fashionable at present. A great many grays and sorrels are brought here for shipment to Mexico and Cuba. They do well in a hot climate, under a tropical sun, for the same reason that you find light-colored clothing most serviceable in summer. That circus horse behind you is what many people call a calico horse; now, I call him a genuine piebald. It's a freak of nature, and may happen anywhere.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

A GHASTLY MOCKERY OF LIFE.—Miss Barbara Leifeld, a young lady who died a few days ago in the western part of the city, and whose corpse was so lifelike that some people, seeing a rosy tint on her cheeks and ears, were impressed with a belief that she was in a trance, as a matter of precaution was not buried, but deposited in a vault with the coffin lid loose. The physician attending her, however, was well enough satisfied of the death of his patient, and those who have investigated the cause of life-like appearance of the flesh have had revealed to them a new art, the invention of an undertaker, who, by the use of sulphuric acid and other agents, is enabled to give a temporary bloom to the cheeks of the dead, instead of the customary pallor.—*Baltimore Sun.*

— The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of Nathan Goff, Jr., of West Virginia, to be Secretary of the Navy. He is a native of West Virginia, residing at Clarksburg. He was a Colonel of the Third Virginia regiment in the Union army, and rose to the rank of Brigadier-General. During the war he earned the reputation of a gallant and able commander. He has been United States District Attorney of West Virginia for twelve years. Four years ago he was the Republican nominee for Governor, and, it is said, ran ahead of his ticket considerably, but was of course beaten by the Democratic nominee, Governor Matthews.

THE LAND OF TEARS.

Pen Pictures of Peasant Life in Ireland.

Miss Charlotte G. O'Brien thus writes in the *Nineteenth Century*: A young man stays in Ireland, marries at three-and-twenty, has any number of children up to fourteen, without being commented upon, except as the father of "a long family." For a few years his wages suffice; but soon children increase, a rainy season, or a cold season, or a slack season sets in, then credit is called to help, then the "gombeen man," the usurer; then all resources being exhausted, beggary begins. The wife and youngest children tramp round the country, or may be seen, as I have seen them, seeking in the dark evening and winter's snow for the tops of the seawrack as a supper. "How do the people live?" I have often asked of themselves. "How can they support life even in ordinary years?" "They do not live, they starve," is the answer I have got. "How do they bring their children up?" "They bring them up in rags and beggary and starvation." There is the answer, and it is a true one. This is the reward of the man who stays in Ireland, and does his work according to his light. Now for the other side.

A lad of nineteen, strong, vigorous, unspoilt full of intelligence, and with a certain amount of learning, asks himself what he shall do. His brother or his uncle in some of the colonies, or America, answers the question for him, and says, "Come out to me. Here you will earn from three to seven or more dollars a day; here you will have meat and cream and good clothing; here you will find friends and kinsfolk and acquaintance; here if you wish to marry, there are plenty of "neighboring girls," (*i. e.*, girls from the same neighborhood in the old country,) who are earning their thirty or forty pounds a year, who dress better than the ladies do at home, and to whom you will be able to give every comfort in a nice house of your very own, and perhaps a piece of land. Here you will have a vote, and have the whole sphere of politics open to you, and here you will be free from England. This is the real free Ireland; come"—and he goes, and the Nation loses him. Let us see who the Nation retains.

TAKE ANY LETTER FROM AMERICA, written from the poor to poor, what will you find in it? As above to the industrious, to the young, to the strong, and the good; what to the worthless, the drunkards, the idlers? "Let no man come out to America that will not work. He will be better at home." Here, he will starve; here, "If a man will not work neither let him eat," is the practical rule, and the people know it. *The bad stay at home.* How do they live then? If for the righteous there is scarcely a place found, where shall the ungodly and the sinners appear? Strange to say, Ireland is the place for them. Now I will describe their lives.

This man, that "will not respect himself," that cares not to live honestly, or cleanly, soberly, or chastely. He marries (in Ireland even the worst will probably marry,) at the age of nineteen, having neither house nor means. He lodges probably with his father-in-law, his wife being a product of the "beggary and starvation" described above. They toss a heap of straw in some corner of the cabin, and so they live, as regards their setting up in married life. He gets a job of work, when jobs are going, and spends a good part in the public house, for he knows his wife has been working for him. How? she—very probably trained from infancy to the business—is tramping the road with an infant on her back and another on each side, stopping at every house, rich and poor. The poor man gives his three or four potatoes, his handful of flour. He thinks it wrong to refuse. She passes on, perhaps as she goes by "whipping" the apron of his wife or his child's shift off the drying hedge, and hiding them in her garments to the rich man's house; there she gets a bit of silver, or a lump of bread, or a pot of dripping, then to the dairy farmer's; here she poured into her can a cup of milk (milk not to be bought for the dying child by those who will not beg.) Here she sits down with or after the laborers and has her dinner, and perhaps her bit of bacon. So through the day, till she goes home rejoicing at night, her bag well filled with potatoes, which she sells again for money; her second bag with flour for a cake; her little can full of milk for her ragged, unkempt, unschooled children. The money from the sale of the potatoes turns into tea and whiskey, and if times are hard the whole family will tramp together to some more prosperous country, or sometimes travel in state with a donkey cart owned or borrowed.

THE INHABITANTS OF NORTH KERRY habitually invade Limerick every summer, when the potatoes fail at home. The more worthless the people, the more such a manner of living will suit them. They can eat, drink, and live together—what do they want more? What do such as they care for cleanliness, or decency, or knowledge, or God fearingness? There is no country in Europe offers so easy means of life to the worthless scoundrel and his slattern wife as does Ireland; no country where an industrious honest man finds it more impossible to save himself and his children from sinking into the class where easy beggary will provide food honest labor can scarce secure.

This is the state of the "poor man" class as it is; is it to continue so? It neither should nor can continue. Make the farmer secure in all just rights, give him his most extravagant demands; you have as yet but skinned the wound; you have but yet cooled the lava on the mouth of the volcano; the explosion will come, and come quickly—not twenty years; not ten years hence, but in a few months—it may be in a few days after you have lain aside your healing tools and your cooling apparatus, whatever it may be. And this revolution will be a revolution of the most dangerous elements; it will be the rising of a class that hates the class above it with an unspeakable hatred, for so the laborers hate the farmers. It will be a rising that feels it is fighting for life; that regards murder as war; that looks upon the legal attainment of an end injurious to a poor neighbor as a crime to be washed out with blood, that cries "Amen!" to cursed be he that removeth his neighbor's landmark. A revolution, not a political revolution, but a social revolution, of this nature is what the government will have to deal with, and that before many days are out—whether days of years, or of weeks, or of days, I know not, but soon. * * * * *

If immigrators could make for themself

COMFORTABLE HOMES IN IRELAND,

I see not why Ireland should not be as wealthy as France, and more happily wealthy for the poorer classes than England. Every island, town and country on the globe, wherein the feet of Irishmen are treading, would send the successful ones "home" to the land they have loved—their Jerusalem. "I would rather be a lamppost in Ireland than the President in Canada," as one young man expressed it in a letter home.

The emigration would go on, not as now, a parting till death from father, mother and home—a parting ill-omened for Ireland and England. In touching words Mrs. Knox, herself an Irish woman and exile, has painted the every-day sight of Ireland:

> Oh Eire, land of tears.
>   The hour draws nigh:
> I see the faces wan,
>   I hear the cry.
> The loved and loving part,
>   By hard fate driven.
> On earth they have no other meeting—
>   May they meet in heaven.
>
> Must the father part the son?
>   Must he return alone,
> To his silent cabin door,
>   To his cold hearthstone?
> Must the aged care the house?
>   Must they die alone,
> Unfollowed be their burying,
>   Their graves unknown?

Not as this would the emigration be then. It would be the natural out pouring of the love of change and of success and riches; it would be gilt with the hope of a home-coming in prosperity; Irishmen would then go forth to conquer the world, that they might return to adorn the mistress of their love, their country. The poor would go, the rich would return and give employment, or if working men they would be accustomed to wages a man can live on, and refuse to work, or to allow their friends to work, for starvation wages. Being independent, they would force the wages up. It has been proved hopeless, by the experience of the last twenty years, to expect that wages will go up of themselves, simply as a result of starvation and emigration combined. Men must work for what is given them, or die if they have no money in their pockets.

A Courting in the Olden Days.

Thirty years ago Michigan people were a frank and truthful set. Strangers could come here and trade horses with their eyes closed, and breach of promise cases were unknown. Folks meant what they said, and when they gave their word stuck to it.

Exactly thirty years ago this month a widower from New York State appeared in Lansing on business. That same business carried him over to DeWitt, eight miles away. While on his way he stopped at a log farmhouse to warm his cold fingers. He was warmly welcomed by the pioneer and his wife, both of whom were well along in years, and after some general talk the woman queried:

"Am I right in thinking you are a widower?"

"Yes."

"Did you come out here to find a wife?"

"Partly."

"Did anybody tell you of our Susie?"

"No."

"Well, we've got as bouncing a girl of twenty-two as you ever set you eyes on. She's good looking, healthy and good tempered, and I think she'll like your looks."

"Where is she?"

"Over in the woods there, chopping down a coon tree. Shall I blow the horn for her?"

"No. If you'll keep an eye on my horse I'll find her."

"Well, there's nothing stuck up or affected about Susie. She'll say yes or no as soon as she looks you over. If you want her don't be afraid to say so."

The stranger heard the sound of her axe and followed it. He found her just as the tree was ready to fall. She was a stout, good looking girl, swinging the axe like a man, and in two minutes he had decided to say:

"Susie, I am a widower from New York State. I am thirty-nine years old, have one child, own a good farm, and I want a wife. Will you go back with me?"

She leaned on the axe and looked at him for half a minute, and then replied:

"Can't say for certain. Just wait till I get these coons off my mind."

She sent the tree crashing to the earth and with his help killed five coons which were stowed away in a hollow.

"Well, what do you say?" he asked, as the last coon stopped kicking.

"I'm your'n," was the reply; "and by the time you get back from DeWitt I'll have these pelts off and tacked up and be ready for the preacher."

He returned to the house, told the old folks that he should bring back a preacher with him, and at dusk that evening the twain were married. Hardly an hour had been wasted in courting, and yet he took home one of the best girls in the State of Michigan.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WHAT CAUSES GRAY HAIRS.—Gray hair sometimes comes prematurely by inheritance, troubles or the large use of water containing lime. The sudden blanching of a head of hair is frequently caused by severe nervous shocks, and numerous historical and traditional cases may be cited in which sudden fear or overwhelmig news has turned the hair white in a few hours. The case of Marie Antoinette, is one of the most tender and touching, for in a single night her rich dark hair was changed to a silver gray. A sepoy of the Bengal army was taken prisoner in 1858, and the fright he received caused his hair to become completely whitened within half an hour, the change being so rapid as to cause his captors to exclaim, in astonishment: "He is turning gray!" Under the influence of great fear or any great mental shock the blood recedes from the surface of the body to the heart, and it is supposed the same influence may cause the coloring fluid of the hair to retire to the root bulbs where it remains thereafter. Gray hair has been known to become dark without the chemist's aid. In 1774, Nazarela, a man 105 years old, was presented by nature with a new set of teeth, and the restoration of the black hair of his youth. John Weeks was blessed with a regeneration of the color of his hair a short time before his death, which occurred at the age of 114; and Sir S. Sinclair, dying at 110, rejoiced in a youthful head of hair during the latter years of his life. Dr. Richards has reported the case of a man who had three changes of his hair from black to white during his life, the first taking place when he was about 35 years old.

— A Newark, New Jersey, dispatch of the 6th says: Mrs. Meierhooffer, convicted with Frank Lammens, her paramour, of the murder of her husband, John Meierhooffer, at West Orange, October 18, 1879, was hanged at the County Court House at 10.30 o'clock that morning. She was very pale and deeply affected, but walked to the gallows without assistance, and met her fate without confessing or uttering a word. She died in about nine minutes, her neck being apparently unbroken. About 30 persons were present, including the officers and jury selected by the Court under a recent law, and all spectators were excluded. Lammens was hung from the same gallows immediately afterwards, but made no confession.

Grammar.

There is magic in the sound. How it summons before us the old school room, with its lines of benches, and desks, and the rows of juvenile heads above them. The black-board, white with its serried columns of "sums" and divisions in *eschelon*; the desk, rough with its veteran scars, where we tested our newly bought blades and tried our earliest skill in carving; the globe in the corner, which squeaked as it turned upon its axes; the fat boy in the spelling class, who always settled gradually to the foot by the law of gravitation; the big girls across the aisle whose eyes laughed back to us while their lips pouted, and whose cherished names and sunny faces we have strung among the brightest gems in memory's oft counted rosary; the parsing class—the elect few in grammar—the elite of grown-up boys and the *creme de la creme* of blooming girldhood; where the teacher relaxed his stern features and "laid his terrors by;" when the saucy eyes across the broad aisle turned soft and languid under a nearer view, and the pouting lips smoothed down to mellow smiles; when we sat and "parsed" the time away, while the low sun shone in with slanting beams and touched with still brighter lustre a brace of golden heads, and painted the lengthened window in checkered squares of light upon the floor.

Such are a few of the bright spots that glow upon memory's canvas as our school-day scroll unfolds under the wand of grammar. This was the "first class," the "large grammar"—the plant whose rudiments grew up from the lower grounds in the primary grammar. Our earliest recollections are of a small book about 7 x 5, sewed in a calico cover, pretty well thumbed and dog-eared within, with "Robbie St. Clair" in every variety of penmanship all over the fly-leaves, and full of man, man's men, time, her it, I love, you love, we love, and such things. We remember one place where we *might, could or would* do something was repeated so many times that we often wondered why we never did it.

There were three distinguished pronouns in the book, I being always the first one of them, which naturally gave rise to some suspicions of egotism.—There were verbs which told what things did, as Tom whipped Ben. It always appeared to us that Ben was the verb, as he generally told what Tom had done. Some of these verbs were regular in all their moods and manners, while others were subject to irregularities. We considered whipped a regular verb, as our experience testified that it became a pretty regular thing in our class.

There were "pronouns" also, some of them "personal" enough to point a Congressional debate. Being from home, we were glad to find some "relatives" among them. There were nouns done up in "cases." Some of them we liked quite well, especially if done up in "calico." Others we "decline," "adjectives" and "adverbs," also as a good boy; Jack learns rapidly. Here we couldn't see the point, as Jack always wore the "dunce cap" four days in the week.

Of the "moods" there were several kinds, and our teacher used to get into some rather unpleasant ones sometimes, when several persons were generally put through the "passive voice" with his ferule, and we used to pay him back by qualifying him sundry select "adjectives" in the "superlative degree." The "interjections" were useful as safety valves, to keep us from exploding when we got a whipping.

"Orthography" reminds us of the spelling class, at the end of which we generally stood—we won't say positively which end. We were reminded of the big *dictionary* by "etymology and syntax," which we thought it a sin to tax us with.

"Adjuncts" we shall never forget, for we were once required to present original examples in this line, when Bob Johnson, who was of a very practical turn of mind, brought in an old cat with a tin-pan tied to her caudal extremity. You may be assured that the master went into the "imperative mood" instanter. "He conjugated" Bob to a post, and applied the upper extremities of hickory and chinquepin in a very "active transitive" manner. Bob came out in the "objective case" after a transitive verb." The switches ended in the list of "disjunctive conjunctions," while the master stood in the "nominative case absolute." Bob dealt freely in "interjections," joined by the cat in shrill "auxiliaries." On the way home Bob applied some not very "logical predicates" to the master—threatened to put his visular organs in the "singular number," and to "punctuate" his person according to the approved rules of "prosody."

The girls on the back seats used to "conjugate" *I love, we love, he loves* in the most agreeable of "moods" and sweetest of "voices." There was one big boy who was almost dying to be put in the "objective case" to these verbs, but the girls did not put him in. Some time afterwards he ventured to put an "interrogative" to one of them upon a *certain* subject. Her "relatives" interfered; she looked up his "antecedents," put him in the "second future tense," and finally "declined" him in the "emphatic form" of the "indicative mood." Having failed to become the "possessive case" in this "proposition," he immediately placed himself in "corresponding conjunction" with a fair "substantive" who happened to be put by "apposition" with him at an evening party. He always appeared afterwards as an "adjunct" to her. They were finally "conjugated" and became a "compound subject."

These school-boy days have glided into the "past tense," our "mood" is the mild "subjunctive," and we have become rather an "imperfect participle" in the "active voice" of life. When we reflect what we might, could, would or should have done when strung in our "potential mood," the "interjections" flow afresh, and we weep to think that, like all sublinary things, our days of grammar are "parsing away."—*School Boy in Baptist Courier.*

— Vermont, according to the census returns, is almost at a stand-still in population, having gained in ten years less than 2,500 inhabitants. There appears also to be a movement of the native population out of the State, their places being taken by foreign born, the number of the latter increasing more than 6,000, while the increase in total population was only about a third as much. The sexes remain in about the same relative proportion as ten years ago.

— The New York *Herald* commends the intention of the Republican candidates to contest all five of the South Carolina seats in the next House of Representatives, and says: "The South Carolina solid whites may as well understand that they cannot count on Northern Democrats to defend or support them in claiming Congressional seats so tainted with fraud."

— A Boston correspondent of the New York *Herald* claims that in consequence of its deadly climate the Republic of Liberia is a failure, and charges that the facts about this and the hostility of the natives to immigrants have been kept from the knowledge of those intending to settle there.

General News Summary.

— It is rumored that Fred. Douglas will be appointed Minister to Hayti.

— One New York firm lost 1,400 barrels of tropical fruits from freezing.

— The death list of the city of New York for the past year numbers 32,900.

— The population of Georgia has increased 358,000 during the past ten years.

— A. T. Morrell was frozen to death while intoxicated near Butler, Ga., on the 5th.

— Legislation is called for in Arkansas for the suppression of quack doctors in that State.

— Most of the Kentucky railroads have reduced passenger fares to three cents per mile.

— Hon. Charles M. Cook has been elected Speaker of the North Carolina House of Representatives.

— An alarming famine is prevailing in two provinces of Russia. It is said that 1,750,000 persons are perishing.

— Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, has accepted the invitation to deliver the Yorktown centennial oration.

— The Jacksonville *Union* says that the orange trees in Florida were not very seriously hurt by the recent cold weather.

— Six thousand miles of railroad were constructed in this country last year—an increase over the year previous of 1,300 miles.

— Ephraim Grindstone and Emmeline Sandstone were recently married at Limestone, Ala., by the Rev. Samuel Windstone.

— A steamboat and fifty coal barges were destroyed at Cincinnati last Saturday by the breaking up of the ice in the Ohio River.

— Right Rev. Thos. Atkinson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, died in Wilmington, last Tuesday, in the 73d year of his age.

— Henry Minnecker, a German, residing in St. Louis, drank for a wager ten glasses of beer in five minutes, and was dead in less than an hour.

— Mr. Campbell, who succeeded John Kelly as Comptroller of New York city, has already effected an annual saving of $50,000 by removing surplus employees.

— New Jersey Governors are a long-lived class. Only four have died since 1842, and when McClellan retires the State will have seven living ex-Governors.

— E. B. Coxe, Democratic Senator-elect to the Pennsylvania State Senate, declined to take the oath of office, because he had used money in securing his election.

— Texas alone could furnish all the cotton, sugar, beef and wool which the whole of the United States now supplies, and still have plenty of land left uncultivated.

— A water famine prevails in Orange, N. J. Nine-tenths of the wells are dry. Water is hauled from a distance from running streams and sold at $2 a load to factories and families.

— Four hundred and fourteen million gallons of beer were consumed in the country last year, which is equal to 150 mugs of beer for every man, woman and child in the country.

— Judge William B. Woods, the newly appointed Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, has subscribed to the oath of office and taken his seat on the Supreme Bench.

— Ex-Judge Whittaker, who was once Mayor of Atlanta, and editor of the *Daily Intelligencer*, was recently locked up in the station house, in Atlanta, for stealing a bottle of whiskey.

— An amendment to the Constitution, to extend the Presidential term to six years, making the President ineligible to a second term, is now pending in the House Judiciary Committee of Congress.

— The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular proclaiming the estimation made by the Director of the mint of the values of foreign coins. The value of the Mexican dollar is put at 89 4-10.

— Anton Klofel, of Bethlehem, Pa., shot and killed his wife, a bride of a few months, for refusing to sing a song for him. His only explanation of the tragedy is "that the devil had possession of him."

— The Louisiana laws holds an employer responsible for the payment of the poll tax of his employees, and last week the New Orleans *Times* had to pay the taxes of forty-four of its eighty employees.

— Among the rumors that have recently buzzed in the ears of the Washington correspondents is the story that Mr. Garfield will offer the Attorney-Generalship to Congressman Ran. Tucker, of Virginia.

— Levi Calkins, of Vernon, Wis., wished to marry a second wife one month after the death of his first, but no clergyman or justice would perform the ceremony, so Mr. Calkins read the service himself, in presence of witnesses.

— The ladies of Ottawa, Illinois, propose to get up a satin hanging and autograph album, to be presented to Mrs. President Hayes "as a testimonial of her high moral worth and courage in banishing the wine cup from the White House."

— Reuben Howe, a letter carrier in Jersey City, and a member of the sect of the United Evangelical Brethren, one of whose regulations forbids their members from taking any part in worldly affairs, has been discharged by the Postmaster of that city, because he refused to vote for Garfield.

— Mr. Reuben Springer, of Cincinnati, indulged in Christmas gifts of unusual size. He gave a United States bond for a thousand dollars to each of eight charitable institutions in his city. Each of the faithful servants in his household also received $1,000.

— Mrs. Senator Bruce, wife of the colored Senator from Mississippi, was among the most distinguished looking ladies present at the White House on New Year's Day. She wore a Worth's reception toilet of two shades, of violet colored silk and satin, trimmed with white lace and diamond ornaments.

— When General Grant was complimented, just before the adjournment for the holidays, by the two Houses of Congress suspending their business for the purpose of paying their respects to him, comment was made on the fact that two or three prominent Republicans in the Senate and House of Representatives were conspicuously absent on that occasion. Among those more prominently mentioned in this connection was Senator Blaine. It is said that the reason why Mr. Blaine neglected to pay his respects to General Grant, in the Senate Chamber, was, that only a few days before, when in New York, General Grant had declined to see him when he called and sent in his card. Mr. Blaine, it is said, was also informed that General Grant had said he would never speak to him again. Friends here, of General Grant, also say that he is incensed against General Sherman on account of the strictures of the latter on the proposition to create General Grant Captain-General. In fact, it is a current rumor that General Grant is angry with every one who did not favor his renomination at Chicago last summer, and carries his resentment so far as to refuse to hold any personal intercourse with any of them.