Anderson Intelligencer.

BRAVING DESPERATE CONVICTS.

A Knight of the Throttle Faces Death to Recover His Engine.

A number of the engineers who are attending the convention were sitting in the billiard-room at the Palmer House. The conversation had taken a reminiscent turn, and Robert Heriot, of Little Rock, Ark., related the following: "One of the most notable cases of reckless bravery I ever saw occurred on the Sunset route in Texas in 1875. I was a conductor at that time, and had charge of a construction train. Convicts did all of the work, and an armed guard was stationed on each side of the track to keep them from escaping. There was a big force of the convicts—about one hundred if I remember right—and about fifteen guards. The guards used to sit on nail kegs fifty feet from the track, with umbrellas over their heads—you know it gets pretty hot down there—and with heavy breech-loading shot guns across their laps. Those shotguns were deadly affairs. Before they were adopted by the guards several daring convicts had, at various times, made a bold dash for the woods and escaped the bullets from the guards' rifles. But the introduction of the shotguns stopped that sort of thing. They were loaded heavily with buckshot, and would drop a man up to 100 yards without fail. My train was not far from the Brazos river when the incident occurred that I am about to tell you. Chumley was the engineer, and a braver man never pulled a lever.

Among the convicts was a Texas Sheriff who had been sentenced to two years for beating a man to death with a six-shooter. As it afterward turned out, the Sheriff was a pretty good engineer. This sheriff and another convict had put up a desperate plan of escape. Some time during the morning they managed to pull the pin between the engine and the train. About noon, and at a given signal, they dropped their shovels and made a dash for the engine. They were in the cab and had the throttle of the engine wide open before a guard could shoot. Chumley and his fireman were lying on the ground under the shade of a tree, and the first that Chumley knew anything was wrong was when he heard her exhaust. Quicker than I can tell it he was dashing after the engine, and before he had made over a turn or two he caught on behind. He climbed up on the tender and, as he hung with his hands over the top, was met by one of the convicts—not the Sheriff, but the other one—who threatened to brain him with a stick of wood unless he dropped off. But Chumley wouldn't drop, and he would have been killed sure had not the Sheriff taken his part. He opened the box under Chumley's seat, where Chumley had a six-shooter, took out the pistol, and cocking it told the other convict to drop the wood or he would blow the top of his head off. Then he made the other convict help Chumley up, but made him stay back beyond the gangway.

"While these things were going on Chumley was between the convicts and the guards, so that they did not dare fire their shotguns, and a moment later the engine was out of range. The Sheriff-convict-engineer told Chumley they would not harm him, but they wanted liberty and would not be thwarted. 'You must think a heap of this old engine to take the chances you did to board her,' said the Sheriff. 'Yes, I do love her,' answered Chumley, 'and I didn't want to see her go into the ditch.' All this while the engine was fairly flying. When Chumley said he didn't want to see the engine in the ditch the convict smiled grimly and said: 'I can handle her as well as you or any other man.' They ran the engine a few miles and stopped in the heavy timber. The convict-engineer threw her onto a dead center, shook hands with Chumley, and a moment later the two convicts disappeared in the woods. Catch em? Oh, no. Chumley ran her back to the train, and I tell you we were glad when we saw her coming, and knew he was all right. Ever hear of the convicts again? I met the Sheriff about two years ago. He is running a cattle ranch, and is rich and prosperous, and I wouldn't give him away. He knew me at once, and didn't pretend to avoid me, but came right up and shook hands. He inquired about Chumley the first thing. I want to live my allotted time, and I don't think any man who sends that man back to jail two years would be alive very long after he got out."

Farming that Pays.

Mr. M. T. Holley, Jr., a most successful young farmer of the Levels, at our request has given us for publication the result of his farming operations this year. His farm lies about two miles South of Aiken, on what is known as the Levels. He planted in cotton last spring, using the Peterkin seed, between fifty and fifty-two acres, manuring with fertilizers, compost and cotton seed, and off this he has gathered fifty-nine bales averaging 467 pounds each. On eighteen acres he put 600 pounds of fertilizers and compost and 30 bushels of cotton seed to the acre, and from this he gathered twenty-four bales, which goes to prove that heavy manuring pays, even on our uplands. On the balance of his cotton land he put only about 300 pounds of fertilizers and 15 bushels of cotton seed.

With the exception of four bales, which Mr. Holley still holds, this cotton has all been sold to the Graniteville Manufacturing Company, where doubting Thomases, should there be any, can verify these figures, both as to the number of bales sold and their weight.

Mr. Holley is a firm believer in the use of fertilizers, and next year he proposes to reduce his acreage and increase the quantity of fertilizers, thus backing up his judgment by his actions.

In addition to this fine yield of cotton, Mr. Holley has made all the corn and fodder that will be necessary for him to run his farm another year.

What has been accomplished by Mr. Holley can be accomplished by others. Acres and acres are no better than hundreds of acres that surround him, but he used manure instead of lot manure and pushed his crop instead of letting his crop push him. He has made money and we wish we had his permission to use his name in this connection. We wish we had his farm this year, but we have not, although the figures are his net profits on our possession. Suffice it to say that our possession farming pays.—*From the Aiken Journal and Review.*

— Two bright New Jersey young women, dissatisfied with the money they made teaching, invested $50 in poultry. The first year their profits were $1,000, the second $9,000.

Regulating Trade in Eggs.

At the national convention of the Butter, Cheese and Egg Association, to take place at Manchester, Ia., this month, a resolution will be introduced by a prominent member of the New York trade which will embody a plan for the future sale of eggs by weight. Those who agitate for the change say that the dishonest farmer speculates in eggs by salting, mealing or holding them for an advance in price and then fraudulently sells them as fresh laid to the buyers or shippers. The latter again retain them for a time, short or long, as it may be, before passing them along to the receiver in the east, who again retains them subject to an advantageous sale. The jobber coming next on the list, in order to make a greater profit than is legitimate, will buy these now stale eggs and mix them with more honestly handled eggs, and in that shape they may reach the consumer through the retailer. Naturally this manner of selling eggs reacts on and discourages the honest producer in the fact that the consumption of his products are becoming more and more restricted as this system of egg manipulation is growing better known to the public. The honest producer and the consumer are the real victims of this questionable practice. It is argued, therefore, that the prosperity of the trade depends upon substituting the weight of twenty-four ounces for ten eggs as a standard or quality of value, instead of dealing by mere count, as at present. In this way the consumer could judge for himself the quality and value of a purchase, and this fact will encourage him to buy freely. Birds' and guinea hens' eggs will, when sold by actual weight, become mere curiosities in the market, instead of being, as now, sold as food.

Hair Growing After Death.

Sitting in the office of the Comptroller of the Treasury the other day were two gentlemen waiting for the preparation of some document which the bureau was just about compiling. On the wall opposite hung a fine oil portrait of Salmon P. Chase, the first Comptroller, showing him as a handsome, florid faced man, without beard and with head partially bald.

"That doesn't look much as he did a year ago," said one of them, noting the handsome portrait.

"A year ago; why, he has been dead these ten years or more, hasn't he?"

"Yes, eighteen of them. Yet I saw him only a year ago with full beard and a full head of hair, very different from the picture you see before us."

"What do you mean?"

"Simply this: I was present when his remains were taken from Oak View cemetery for transmission to Cincinnati a year ago. Although seventeen years had elapsed, the remains were still in an almost perfect state. The features were entirely distinguishable to those who knew him in life. The clothing was in a perfect state of preservation. The principal changes were that the face was dark, and instead of being smooth, as was his custom in life, was covered with a full growth of beard, two inches or so in length and mixed with gray. The head, which you see was bald in life, was covered with a full suit of hair, partly gray."

Painless Death for Murderers.

ALBANY, December 15.—A commission was appointed in the Legislature, session of 1886, to report to that of 1887 on the most humane method of capital punishment. The commission consisted of Elbridge T. Gerry, of New York City; Matthew Hale, the eminent lawyer of this city, and Dr. Southwick, an eminent surgeon of Buffalo. Owing to the absence of Mr. Gerry in Europe during part of last year, the commission obtained a postponement of the date of reporting to the Legislature for one year. They are now required to report on this subject not later than the third week in January next. They have had one meeting in New York city, last month, and will have another and final one to adopt a report early in January. The commission is now understood to be wholly in favor of some electrical mode of executing death sentences. Mr. Hale, who last year said he "cherished a personal preference for the old-fashioned method," now says that he has learned enough from the researches of his brother commissioners to incline him to the electrical system. He believes that it is absolutely instantaneous, and therefore painless. Dr. Southwick has been making various experiments during the summer upon dogs in the pound at Buffalo, and claims to have demonstrated that it is so painless that hardly the tension of a muscle follows its application. It is quicker than even the nerve communication with the brain, by which pain is felt.

Mr. Gerry is preparing a paper giving an account of all the ancient and modern modes of official killing. Mr. Hale intends to submit a compilation of the opinions, suggestions and experiences which the commission, with great labor, have collected. Reporters who have witnessed hangings, physicians who have had large experience in counting the dying pulses of the hanged, and a man who was hanged by a mob and resuscitated, will contribute to this report. The The literature of the commission will be as interesting as De Quincey's essay on "Murder as a Fine Art."

Gen. Longstreet's Pension.

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 13.—At the last session of the Legislature a bill was passed making provision for the awarding of various sums to wounded Confederate veterans.

The list of those applying for such assistance has been surprisingly large, and to-day the Governor was in receipt of a letter from the famous General James Longstreet, now residing at Gainesville, who wrote for the small amount allowed for wounds in the arm.

The noted commander of the Confederate First Corps, while leading his division at the second day's battle in the Wilderness, was shot in the right arm, in the neighborhood of the shoulder. The wound has prevented him from engaging in any laborious pursuits since the war. He is close on to seventy years of age, wrecked physically and in comparatively poor circumstances. His present appearance offers a sad contrast to the dignified bearing that distinguished him in and out of the saddle, and made him the pride of his men and the object of commanding attention.

The General's connections are comparatively wealthy, and would never permit him to become dependent upon either county or State for maintenance; but he was determined to secure, at this late day, some pecuniary recognition of his valor.

A knot of veterans were in the Governor's office when the letter was received, and many were the reminiscences related of Longstreet's bravery.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros.

— The peanut harvest in Virginia is pearled at 1,000,000 bushels, and nine factories clean and sort the nuts

Confederate Veterans Indignant.

The Confederate veterans, who bear as honorable evidences of their service wounds and scars, or perhaps have lost an arm or leg on the battle field, feel justly indignant over the report of statements made regarding them by Mr. Ellis G. Graydon, of Abbeville, who was an unsuccessful candidate for Circuit Judge against Judge Norton, who is himself a one-armed veteran.

The *Register's* reporter traced the report to the source and found the following to be the facts: Last week, Friday, in the office of the Grand Central Hotel, Mr. Graydon, Colonel Irby, of Laurens, Mr. Gasque, of Marion, one of the doorkeepers of the House, were sitting in conversation, the Confederate pension bill being the topic thereof. In the talk Mr. Graydon used words to the effect that it would be a good thing for the State if all the scarred and crippled Confederate soldiers were dead and out of the way, as they now run for offices they were not competent to fill and were elected by sympathy.

Mr. Gasque, on whose authority this statement is made, and who is himself crippled in one arm by service in the war, was so justly offended that he rose and left the place, lest he be tempted to forcibly show his indignation.

It is due Mr. Graydon to say that it has been since stated by him that his words were spoken in jest, but this explanation is not sufficient and there is good reason for the feeling of indignation which, as has been said, prevails among all Confederates who have heard of his language. He should hasten to repudiate such sentiments if he ever uttered or maintained them, and he will find it difficult to make those who properly were the veterans who gallantly risked wounds and loss of limb and life itself in the Confederacy, believe that even in jest such words as those reported coming from his lips should be tolerated without emphatic condemnation of him who uttered them.—*Columbia Register.*

AN EMPHATIC DENIAL.

To the Editor of the News and Courier: My attention has been called to an article in your paper of December 13, headed "A Youth who finds Veterans in his way," &c. The article almost provokes a smile in spite of the gravity of the charges made against me.

At the Grand Central Hotel in Columbia, on last Friday, (not in the House of Representatives,) in a conversation between two friends and myself, something was said by one of them in a jocular way about men who have been elected to office in this State solely because they had received wounds in the Confederate service, and who had not another qualification for office. I replied in the same manner, in substance, that it would be better for the State if all such battle-scarred veterans were dead politically. One of them said he thought it a very honorable sentiment to reward with office men who had been maimed in the war. I said yes, I think so too, other things being equal; but that fact should not be allowed to outweigh every other consideration and put men into offices who are utterly incompetent to discharge their duties. If this be treason, then I am a traitor.

The article referred to would make it appear that I deliberately insulted a maimed Confederate veteran, who is an office holder. I was talking to my two friends, and did not know such a man was in earshot. I may state also that one of the men I was talking to is an Ex-Confederate soldier. He did not take any offence at it, because he knew none was intended to him or anybody else.

If any one who knows me or who does not know me is foolish enough to think that I could say a word or entertain a thought disrespectful to a Confederate soldier, I ask him to consider these facts: My father was a Confederate soldier. Only a few months ago he joined the silent majority. At the beginning of the war I had eight uncles, the only members of my family old enough to go into the army. One of them was a chaplain of a regiment, the other seven fought in the ranks. One of them has died since the war, the result in part of wounds received in battle. Two of them survive with their bodies covered with scars made by minnie balls. One of these has discharged for eleven years the duties of an important office to the entire satisfaction of his constituents. The bones of the other four lie bleaching on the battlefields of Tennessee and Virginia. How many families in South Carolina can show a better record?

I trust you will repair the injury done me as far as possible by publishing this communication, and that any newspapers which have copied it will copy this also.

ELLIS G. GRAYDON.

Abbeville, S. C., December 14, 1887.

THE FACTS IN THE GRAYDON MATTER.

Editor Register: In reply to the denial made by Mr. Ellis G. Graydon in the *News and Courier* of December 16th, I desire to make the following statement:

On last week, Friday morning, Colonel J. L. M. Irby and myself were seated in conversation at the Grand Central Hotel, when Mr. Graydon and another gentleman took seats near us. The conversation turned upon the last campaign, and the gentleman who joined us with Mr. Graydon remarked concerning the failure of the candidates to meet issues squarely, and complimented Mr. Graydon for being an exception to that rule. Something was said about putting wounded soldiers in office, and Mr. Graydon said that he thought it would be a good thing for the State if all the scarred and wounded Confederate soldiers were dead, because they were often elected through sympathy to positions which they were incompetent to fill. I immediately arose and left, to avoid replying in the anger engendered by the remark. I spoke of it to several persons, among them the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, who mentioned it to Mr. W. D. Mars, a friend of Mr. Graydon. Mr. Mars saw Mr. Graydon and returned and told me that Mr. Graydon said he was misunderstood; that it was said in pleasantry. I refer to Colonel Irby and Colonel J. D. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms, and to Mr. W. D. Mars, to substantiate the statements with which I connect them herein.

I do not mean to say that Mr. Graydon made the aforesaid statement seriously, although I so understood him. I am sure he made it substantially as I have given it, and that the word "politically" used by him in his said denial was not in it. I do not know what he said in explanation or otherwise of this remark after I left. He is a gentleman of character, whom I have known well and and favorably for some time, and I was greatly surprised at the utterance, and attributed it to the ebullition of passion engendered by the suggestion of the incompetency of Confederates now in office. I had and have no reason or desire to injure him in any way, but naturally felt indignant at any remark which might be derogatory to the wounded Confederate soldiers of our State, one of whom I am. W. B. R. GASQUE.

Columbia, S. C., December 16, 1887.

— The young lady who burst into tears has been put together again and is now wearing hoops to prevent a recurrence of the accident.

— A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

— Georgia started, built and conducted the first woman's college in the world.

ABOUT PAPER MONEY

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY IN DEMAND AT TWENTY TIMES FACE VALUE.

But Little Profit in Holding On to Confederate Scrip—The Continental Currency—Issues of State Paper in Demand by Collectors.

"If any of the holders of confederate money hope that it will eventually reach par, or anything like it, as a curiosity, they will have a long time to wait," said a veteran coin collector. "The Continental currency issued by authority of the congress of the United States sells today—that is a considerable quantity of it does—at less than a cent on the dollar of face value. The $30 bill issued under resolution of May 10, 1775, can now be bought for 25 cents. The $3 bill of the same date is also worth 25 cents. In other words, the face value of the bill has no relation whatever to its value as a curiosity.

"Probably the nearest that any Continental currency known to be for sale at all comes to par is in the case of the $4 and $5 bills printed under resolution of congress at Yorktown April 11, 1778. The $4 bill with a boar and spear brings $8 if in fine condition, and the $5 bill with a hand and brush also $8 if in good condition.

"Certain very small bills, owing to comparative rarity, bring more than some bills of very high denominations.

"A great many people have held on very tenaciously to the Continental currency, in the expectation that it would be redeemed at par, and every now and then somebody sends on his collection to Washington demanding payment, only to be met by a rebuff in some form or another. Even now the quantity of Continental money in the market is not unfrequently augmented from the hoard of some departed veteran whose father or family may have given full value for it in times long gone by, and who has kept it sooner than part with it for a song as a curiosity. The heirs, however, having a more practical and less sanguine view of the subject, are generally willing to let the stuff go at collectors' rates, and the garret or trunk that has known it for so many years knows it no more."

STATE ISSUES.

"How about the state issues of paper money?"

"They are of considerably more value, as a rule, than the United States or Continental money, being much rarer, especially if issued in the colonial period. For instance, a Connecticut five shilling bill of 1764 is worth $2; a one shilling and threepence of the same date is worth the same amount; a twopence of 1777 is worth $1.50, and so forth. The Delaware bills, many of which were printed by Franklin, are more common and less costly. Georgia issues are scarce and costly, a $20 bill, however, being worth just the same as a quarter of a dollar—$3. One of these, which represents a tree forcing a millstone upward by its growth, is interesting and suggestive, the motto also alluding to the growth of the colonies, notwithstanding the oppression of England. It would be eminently appropriate, just as present, for Ireland. Maryland bills are not so rare.

"A claim for £340 against the commonwealth of Massachusetts, issued under authority of that state in January, 1780, can be purchased for the moderate sum of $2. The treasurer of the commonwealth would, however, doubtless refuse to honor it if presented. On the other hand a Massachusetts bill for twopence, with a pillars and codfish design, but no beans, is also worth $3, which illustrates more plainly, perhaps, than any other comparison, how utterly the matter of face value is ignored in Revolutionary currency.

"New York money of the revolution brings quite a fair figure, a bill signed by Abraham Brinckerhoff for half a Spanish milled dollar, Sept. 2, 1775, being worth $2. Indeed, with the exception of a few £5 and £10 issues, most New York money, colonial and revolutionary, is worth more than or about its face value. Interesting issues are those of the New York water works, running from 1774 to 1776 inclusive. As curiosities these bills are worth, in some cases more than in others, close to the original value. As to present values, the New York issues present a favorable contrast to those of most other original states.

INTERESTING READING.

"For inscriptions North Carolina currency takes the prize. If King George ever got hold of any of the currency of that state it must have been interesting reading. It is, however, rather calculated to arouse mixed feelings to see a $10 bill with the inscription 'American Union Forever' going for fifty cents, while a $40 bill reminds Americans of the cost of championing 'Freedom of Speech and Liberty of the Press' by a scale of just $89.

"A Virginia bill of $300, issued for army clothes, is worth only the moderate sum of $2, while $500 bills of the same commonwealth, set afloat in 1780, bring only fifty cents apiece. A Virginia $1,000 bill of 1781 is rated at from $1 to $1.50, and a $2,000 bill of the same year, but a later issue, is worth $1.50 to $2. Virginia appears to have gone in more heavily than any other state on bills of large denominations.

"The worth of Confederate money as a curiosity, like that of Continental currency, bears no relation to its face value. The possessor of one of the very few Confederate silver half dollars, struck off about the beginning of the rebellion, rates its value at $1,000. On the other hand, a Confederate $500 bill with a picture of Stonewall Jackson is worth just twenty-five cents. A $100 bill with the head of Mrs. Jefferson Davis can be bought for fifty cents. There is not a Confederate bill in existence, whatever its face value, worth more than $1. None of the state issues of the Confederacy reach $1 in value, although five and ten cent shinplasters of Alabama, North Carolina and South Carolina bring fifteen cents apiece among collectors.

"In the dark days of the war even the most enthusiastic Unionist could hardly have anticipated that within a quarter of a century five cents of United States fractional currency would be worth from fifty cents to $1, or from ten to twenty times the lawful value. Such, however, is the fact as to the series of 1862, while certain specimens of all the issues are largely in demand at high prices."—New York Sun.

Hearts of Great Men.

The relic preserved as Shelly's heart is now commonly believed to be his liver, and the assertion is made that Napoleon's heart at the Invalides is, in fact, no part of the "Little Corporal's" anatomy. The doctors who made the autopsy of his body were interrupted, so the story goes, by nightfall, and on returning found that his heart was devoured by rats, whereupon a sheep's heart was substituted. This story, however, is pronounced entirely untrue.—New York Sun.

An Overcrowded Profession.

"The reason why there is such a rush of lawyers for every judicial and legal office that becomes vacant is plain enough," said a lawyer. "The profession is overcrowded. Lawyers, like most other men, prefer the sweets of earning their livings independently, to the obligations of a salaried office. But the temptation to make a try for an office worth anywhere above $5,000 a year is strong to a man who knows the chances are against his earning that much in his profession. It is the wish to live comfortably more than the desire for honors that actuates him. There are over 1,500 lawyers in Chicago. Take out the Trumbulls, Knickerbockers, Jewetts, Goudys, Swetts, Fullers, Bisbees, and a few score others, and how many earn $5,000 a year? How many earn $3,000? How many half of that sum? There is more and more a disposition to settle commercial disputes privately. Big cases are scarcer. And in criminal law all the rich professional criminals who fought desperately are dead, exiled or in prison. The bar presents few attractions. Why, I knew one young man who used to sit day after day in his office waiting clients and at night drive a hansom cab to live."—Chicago News.

Hero of a Resemblance.

Of all the reflex celebrities, the man who looks or thinks he looks like the late President Arthur, and who travels on the strength of such resemblance, is the most complacent. He is large and florid, and he wears his whiskers and mustache after the manner of the late president. He made quite a reputation in Broadway saloons and cafes while the late Gen. Arthur was alive, and, on the death of that distinguished and amiable gentleman, he had the good taste to stay under cover for a month or two. Now, however, he is abroad again, posing as the hero of a chance resemblance, and smiling when he is alluded to as the "ghost."—New York Sun.

FIREARMS OF THE RICH.

Wealthy Men Who Have a Big Stock of Guns on Hand in Gun Storage Rooms.

In a dingy little workshop near University place two men were busy one day last week cleaning the barrel of a shotgun. They were hearty looking Scots and worked slowly, stopping at short intervals to take a particularly long pull at their black briarwood pipes and to eye their work critically. Piled up on the shelves around the room and against the wall were many leather gun cases, with tags bearing the names of their owners attached to them. As I stood watching the two men I read some of these names and was surprised to see such prominent ones as James Gordon Bennett, William K. Vanderbilt and many others that I have since forgotten.

"All here for repairs?" I inquired.

"Oh, no," replied one of the bonny Scots, shutting his lips tightly immediately afterward, as if to prevent any secrets from escaping.

"What are they here for, then?" I persisted.

"On storage," said the second Scotchman. "We take fine guns on storage, keep them in good repair and send them to the owners when they get ready for them."

It is the only place of the kind in New York and probably in the country. Even in Europe it is a question whether such a thing exists. The wealthy gentlemen and nobles who have large country estates on the continent and in England have, so to speak, their private arsenals and armorers. Here they keep their firearms, certain that they will be preserved and ready for use at any time. They can well afford to do this, as they need not go far to do their shooting, and may have occasion to do it at a very short notice.

In this country, however, where large estates stocked with game are unknown and a shooting trip takes time and preparation, such private arsenals are not needed. Even the wealthiest and most extravagant do not find it necessary to employ private armorers, and most sportsmen take delight in cleaning and putting away their own guns. Some though, who have great demands upon their time either because of social or business cares, cannot afford or do not care to bother with the work, and it is for them that this gun storage business was begun by the two Scotch brothers.

As they are first class workmen and very independent, only the wealthy sportsmen can afford to deal with them. They have conducted this business for many years, and in that time have been associated with all the prominent New Yorkers of sporting proclivities and have learned a great many of their characteristics. The trust reposed in them is very great, as the guns are all valuable and are sometimes left in their care for years. Such is the case, for instance, with some of the firearms belonging to James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of The Herald. The dueling pistols which this gentleman intended to use in his famous encounter with Fred May have lain in their leather case on a shelf in the storage room on University place for several years.—New York Mail and Express.

Jefferson and His Descendants.

Jefferson received very little from the United States for his services, and congress bought his library for $23,000, which was not more than half what it cost. There were sixteen four horse wagon loads of books, and they were carted by team from Monticello to the Capitol. During his last years he tried to dispose of Monticello by a lottery scheme. A paper advertising this contains a letter from Jefferson, written in 1820, in which he hopes that the legislature of Virginia will permit him to sell his property in this way, as he wants to leave something to his family. The advertisement of the lottery, which was made after Jefferson's death, states that the tickets are to be $10 each, and estimates the three estates given as prizes at $113,500, and states that there will be 11,477 blanks. It states that Monticello is the best private estate in the country, and estimates that it took 750,000 bricks to build its residence.

Thomas Jefferson was, however, a very extravagant man. He never learned the secret of wealth in keeping his expenses below his income, and he allowed his managers to cheat him. A great part of his fortune went into the stomachs of his friends, and his tables consumed more than $11,000 worth of wines during a part of his presidency. He ran behind his income while he was in the White House right along, and when he retired to Monticello he kept a free hotel for all who came. At times there were more than a score of horses kept in his stables, each of which represented one or more visitors, and he entertained people who had no claim upon him and who came to see him entirely out of curiosity. He was an impractical man in many ways, though a wise statesman; and it is said that he had in 1793 10,000 acres of good land, 154 slaves, 34 horses, 5 mules, 249 cattle, 300 hogs and 3 sheep. Still his best lands only produced eight bushels of wheat to the acre, and his average was about five bushels of wheat and ten bushels of corn. He was in debt during nearly the whole of his life, and, like most presidents, he had not the faculty of making money.

There are a great number of the Jefferson family living, though no grandchildren. At the time of the war there were forty of Jefferson's direct descendants in the two armies. Martha Jefferson had thirteen children, and several of Jefferson's other descendants have had families of twelve. One of the daughters married an Eppes, and there is a large branch of this family in Florida today.—Carpenter's Letter from Washington.

Disturbing Influences of "Induction."

The chief practical difficulties in working the telephone are due to the fact that when an electric current is passing along a wire it has the property of producing a current of opposite character in any wire in its vicinity. This is what is known as induction, and it is owing to this faculty that the words spoken on one wire can be overheard on an adjoining one. If the neighboring wire should be telegraphic, the feeble current of the telephone is overpowered by its stronger neighbor, and it is difficult, if not impossible, to catch the transmitted words amid the din—compared to the noise of a pot boiling—caused by the telegraph.

Still more fatal to all telephonic communication is the presence of an electric lighting system in the vicinity of telephone wires, the powerful current necessary for lighting purposes causing "an incessant roar that renders speech an impossibility." Many plans have been tried for overcoming the unpleasant consequences of induction, the most successful of these being that of using an additional return wire instead of utilizing the earth for the completion of the circuit. The two wires are placed in close proximity, with the result that the disturbing influence is completely neutralized.—Iron and Steel Trades Journal.

Dangerous Amateur Remedies.

Purgatives are a bane. The most dangerous of all are salts and castor oil. A great quantity of either can be bought for very little money, and this cheapness is at the bottom of many of our physical wrecks among the poor. The most potent breaker up of constitutions is the seidlitz powder. It is the pleasantest to the palate after one has once accustomed himself to the smothering sensation, and is so handy to have a boxful in the bedroom. That box is Pandora's. Unless used with moderation the seidlitz powder is a woeful weakener of the human system, and paves the way for almost every known ill. Especially the aged should never touch it or rochelle salts or castor oil, unless with the approval of a physician. Above all, there should be an operative moral law against women, who so hanker for the chance to play doctor outside of their own families, recommending purges to the sick of their own sex. These amateur remedies have complicated the work of the regular physician in thousands of cases, and have often been the remote cause of death.—New York Times.

Where He Fooled Himself.

A man dishonest enough to engage to do work, take pay for it, and then not do it, would be commonly supposed to be equal to any kind of thieving, provided the chances for discovery seemed slight. But such a fellow missed a rare chance the other day. He took a carpet from a house to clean and brought it back without ever having opened it. The woman who was to put it down judged by the dirt that this was the case, but when she found a diamond stud among the dirt she had the unanswerable testimony. A member of the family had lost the stud six months previous. What could be more delicious than the expression of the rascal's face when confronted with such evidence of his knavery—and a lost opportunity?—Boston Herald.

What Is this Disease that Is Coming Upon Us?

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. The patients have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint, all gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and clammy. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish-colored expectoration. The patient feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired, with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms.

It has been found that physicians have mistaken the cause of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of these kinds of treatment have been attended with success; for it is really constipation and dyspepsia. It is also found that Shaker Extract of Roots, or Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, when properly prepared will remove this disease in all its stages. Care must be taken, however, to secure the genuine article.

IT WILL SELL BETTER THAN COTTON.

Mr. John C. Hemptinstall, of Chulafirmee, Cleburn Co., Ala., writes: "My wife has been so much benefited by Shaker Extract of Roots or Seigel's Syrup that she says she would rather be without part of her food than without the medicine. It has done her more good than the doctors and all other medicines put together. I would ride twenty miles to get it into the hands of any sufferer if he can get it in no other way. I believe it will soon sell in this State better than cotton.

TESTIMONY FROM TEXAS.

Mrs. S.E. Barton, of Varner, Ripley Co., Mo., writes that she had been long afflicted with dyspepsia and disease of the urinary organs and was cured by Shaker Extract of Roots. Rev. J. J. McGuire, merchant, of the same place, who sold Mrs. Barton the medicine, says he has sold it for four years and never knew it to fail.

SHE WAS ALMOST DEAD

I was so low with dyspepsia that there was not a physician to be found who could do anything with me. I had fluttering of the heart and swimming of the head. One day I read your pamphlet called "*Life Among the Shakers,*" which described my disease better than I could myself. I tried the Shaker Extract of Roots and kept on with it until to-day I rejoice in good health. Mrs. M. E. Tinsley, Bevier, Muhlenburg Co., Ky.

For sale by all Druggists, or address the proprietor, A. J. White, Limited, 54 Warren St., New York.

1888-Presidential Year-1888

TO KEEP POSTED ON POLITICS

Subscribe for the

New York Weekly Herald,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Greatest and Cheapest Family Journal

In the United States.

An Impartial Epitome every week of each State's political movements.

The Foreign Department is unequalled. Latest and most accurate Cable Specials by the Commercial Cables.

Fullest Telegraphic Reports of all Current Events.

SPECIAL FEAURES:

Practical Farming,
The advance of Science,
Woman's Work,
Notable Sermons,
Short Stories,
The World of Literature and Art,
Information on all Subjects.

Address:
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
New York Herald,
New York City.

Dec 15, 1887 23

The Season for House Furnishing and Renishing is now at hand!

JOHN E. PEOPLES & CO.

Are now prepared with an entire New Stock to offer a perfect Jubilee for Housekeepers and lovers of "Santa Claus!"

KITCHEN WARE in Tin, Wood and Iron, including all kinds of Kitchen Cooking Utensils.

CROCKERY WARE in Dinner and Breakfast, and TEA WARE, the Set or single piece.

GLASS WARE, in all shapes, colors and quality.

KEROSENE STOVES and LAMPS, from the cheapest grade to the most Artistic Table and Hanging Lamps made. Hanging Lamps a special.

SILVER PLATED WARE—finest grades of "Rogers" make.

A large lot of WAGONS, and the best assortment of—

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Have arrived, and will be sold lower than the lowest.

We invite everybody to come and get prices before buying.

We buy REMNANTS OF SEED and LINT COTTON in legal trade.

JOHN E. PEOPLES & CO.

Oct 27, 1887 16

PLEASE READ THIS NOTICE.

I HAVE RECEIVED MY

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

I HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF—

Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Wooden Ware,
Crockery and Glass Ware, Sugar, Coffee,
New Crop New Orleans Molasses, very fine, Flour, Bra

And other Goods too numerous to mention in this advertisement. I have been selling Goods forty-eight years, and I can say that the CHARLOTTESVILLE WOOLEN MILLS makes the best CASSIMERE I ever sold, and the BAY STATE SHOES which I sell are the best Shoes I ever sold. So if you want the best wearing Cassimeres and Jeans, and the best Shoe you ever wore, come and see me and supply yourself.

FINE TEA and COFFEE a specialty.

I will sell Goods as low as any house in the City will sell the same quality.

MONEY NOTICE.

IF you owe me for Merchandise or Guano bring on your Cotton and settle.

A. B. TOWERS

No. 4 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C.

Oct 27, 1887 16

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, CANOPY TOP PHÆTONS, DOCTOR'S PHÆTONS, SURREYS, ROAD CARTS, BUCKBOARDS, WAGONS.

WOULD call attention to the LARGE and ATTRACTIVE stock of VEHICLES now in my Repository, and to arrive. I sell the handsome and reliable work made in Columbus, Ohio, and represent nearly all the Companies at that place. Will call especial attention to the old, reliable—

COLUMBUS BUGGY

I can give you. The best material, workmanship, and most superior finish. The lightest, roomiest, easiest running, most stylish Carriages and Phaetons in the market. I have several styles of Road Cart and Buckboards. Will sell the EASIEST RUNNING and RIDING CART in the world. They are perfectly balanced when on the road.

I sell Buggies any style, kind, grade or price, to vary from $40.00 to the highest price Buggy sold. Also, represent the STANDARD WAGON CO. of Cincinnati, Ohio—headquarters for reliable, cheap work. ALL WORK GUARANTEED as represented.

MILBURN AND OLD HICKORY WAGONS.

I am not doing business for an, but am satisfied that I can sell you anything you want, if you will look at my—

ELEGANT STOCK OF HAND MADE HARNESS.

I know they are hand made, because every stitch is made in my own Store. SINGLE HARNESS, DOUBLE HARNESS, STAGE HARNESS, and any kind or part of Harness you may want. All stock carefully selected, and made by JOSEPH MARTIN, the most expert workman in the up-country. Any kind of Repairs on Harness done with neatness and dispatch.

LAP ROBES, WHIPS, BUGGY UMBRELLAS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, HAMES, COLLARS, and everything else in the Harness line.

Don't forget my Stable when you come to Town.

Call and see me, and I will convince you that I mean what I say.

J. S FOWLER.

May 19, 1887 45

BARTON & TOWNSEND,

CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingle,
Mouldings,
Doors, Sash and Blinds.

BE SURE and see us before you buy what you want. We will save you money.

Sept 15, 1887 10

500 BUSHELS

Winter Grazing Oats,
Seed Barley,
Seed Wheat,
Seed Rye,
Clover and Grass Seeds.

Magnolia Hams,
Country Hams,
Active Soap.

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES BY EVERY TRAIN.

Sept 1, 1887 8 B. F. CRAYTON & SONS.

WATSON & SON.

IN VIEW OF AN IMMENSE FALL TRADE we have added a full line of—

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS,

(Bought in Northern markets with Cash, and Cash only,) in addition to our full stock of—

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES.

We sell the best Wagon on the market,

WHEELER'S PATENT—eight springs instead of four. We are agents for the largest and best—

Buggy Manufacturers in the world!

Have descriptive catalogues, cuts and prices to suit everybody. Sell only upon orders, and save you ten dollars on every buggy—guaranteeing satisfaction.

WATSON & SON.

No. 1 Brick Range, Anderson, S. C.

Sept 22, 1887 11 3m

"HYGEIA."

**A