

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 18, 1892.

VOLUME XXVI. - NO. 33.

## THE

# KEY NOTE

### HAS BEEN STRUCK.

## Prices Cut in Half!

### All Winter Goods to be Closed Out to make room for Spring stock.

## THESE ARE FACTS,

And we want you to come and see for yourself and get some of the

## BARGAINS

WE ARE OFFERING.

Don't delay, but come while the good things are going. Money saved is money made.

W. A. CHAPMAN, Agent,  
Next to Masonic Temple.

## NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

On and after January 1, 1892, all

### Heavy Winter Boots and Shoes in our Establishment

Will be Reduced from 10 to 20 per Cent in Price.

COME early and secure a REAL BARGAIN, for we will surely offer you one. We cannot and will not carry over Winter Goods from one season to another. Shoes are not like wine—they do not improve with age. Hence we will not allow goods to lay upon our shelves from season to season. We need the money to buy Spring Goods, and the room to show them. This reduction includes a large lot of the famous Bay State Patent-made Shoes, consisting of Flow Shoes, Brogue, English Ties, and twenty Cases of Boots.

Remember, that all those bearing our firm name, or the name of the Manufacturer, are guaranteed to give a reasonable amount of wear. We will exchange Shoes or refund the full amount of money paid to all parties not satisfied with their purchases, provided they return them to us immediately unsoiled.

ENERGY,  
FIDELITY,  
DISCRETION.

JAS. P. GOSSETT & CO.,  
Under Hotel Chiquola, Anderson, S. C.

## WANTED!

RAGS, HUES and BEESWAX by PEOPLES & BURRISS, at good prices.

### SECOND HAND STOVES

As good or better than most of the new ones offered you, which we are offering at a low price. We hope you will bear in mind that we deal in—

Tin, China Crockery, Glassware,

And EVERYTHING in the House Furnishing line, and at prices that cannot be beat by any one. Prices elsewhere, then come to see us and you will be convinced.

### TIN ROOFING.

### GRAVEL ROOFING and

### GUTTERING,

Promptly done by experienced men.

Yours very truly,

PEOPLES & BURRISS.

## LADIES' STORE!

### KEEPING PACE WITH THE HARD TIMES!

For the next sixty days our Mammoth Stock is at the MERCY OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and get the BARGAINS. The Stock must be reduced to make room for our Spring Goods.

Wishing one and all a happy and prosperous New Year,

Respectfully,

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

## DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

# E. W. BROWN & SONS,

DEALERS IN

## DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

## BOOTS AND SHOES,

## STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

## FRUITS and CONFECTIONERIES.

We are selling Goods CHEAP, and will treat you right.

Give us a call.

Yours truly,

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

## TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to C. WARDLAW, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

### MEMORY GEMS.

What a blessed thing it is that our kind Heavenly Father conceals from us the future.

Prepare for the greatest events of life. You know not what awaits you.

The report of the Townville High School for January makes a very fine showing. Our want of space excludes its publication.

How many pupils will give us the names and dates of all the wars in which our nation has taken part, with a brief account of their causes?

We commend the answers of children as to moral of the "Two Crabs" to the teachers, parents and even to the older pupils. The children have the right idea about it.

Every teacher who has seen them is pleased with the new monthly reports that we have had printed. If we have done the public schools a benefit, we are satisfied. In their interest we spend our whole time.

During our visits we have been entertained by the people at whose houses we stopped with that open-hearted and unbounded hospitality that is so common in the country. It is so pleasant to meet genuine open-hearted neighbors everywhere we go.

The colored school at Deep Creek, in charge of Starks Adams, is one in which is needed the process of quickening. The pupils seem to be pretty well up on their studies, and the methods of the teacher reasonably good, but too much time is lost in hesitating about the answers to questions. Possibly our presence may have caused this hesitation, but it existed, from some cause or other.

REPORT OF BALUDA SCHOOL, IN BRUSHY CREEK DISTRICT, FOR JANUARY.

First Class—Edward Gambrell, 98. Class average, 91.

Second Class—Jesse Elrod, 96. Class average, 84.

Third Class—Esisie Ritchie, 98. Class average, 87.

Fourth Class—Lake Elrod, 99. Class average, 83.

Total number enrolled, 86. Average attendance, 25.

NELLIE M. STENHOUSE,  
Teacher.

### QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

We have received answers to the questions in reference to cause of war of 1812 from E. T. Anderson, George Shearer and Jimmie A. Winters, of Rabunah school.

BELTON, S. C., Feb. 8, 1892.

Mr. Editor: I will attempt to write you a letter. I am a little girl 14 years old, and live three miles south of Belton, on Cherokee Creek. It has beautiful shoals, and we have a nice time playing on them in the summer. I am going to school at Belton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith are my teachers. I like them very much. I am studying grammar, geography, history, word spelling and arithmetic. I like grammar best of all. We generally have to write compositions or have speeches on Friday. I had rather speak than write a composition.

Yours respectfully,  
MIDDIE MAJOR.

### 'THE TWO CRABS.'

BELTON, S. C., Feb. 8, 1892.

Mr. Editor: I saw the prize in the Anderson INTELLIGENCER for the fable of the "Two Crabs," and have concluded to write a few words. I think it teaches that mothers should set a good example for their children to go by, and that they ought not to try to make them do what they never do themselves.

I go to school at Dorchester to Miss Anna Grubbs, and am 12 years old.

PAYNEE SUTHERLAND.

BRUNO, S. C., Feb. 5, 1892.

Mr. Editor: I noticed that you offered a prize for the four best morals to the fable of the "crab." I send the following in answer to the question: Youth is instructed by the example of older persons. Age, 12 years.

Yours truly,  
(MISS) ROBBIE WAKEFIELD.

### MEANDERINGS.

Mr. M. N. Mitchell, the faithful teacher at Union school, in District No. 21, has a very good school. The house, if called, would be one of the best in the County. In this school good seats are very much needed. It is impossible to say how much effort is lost in the school room for want of good desks. But with the good work well begun at Union we may hope for its completion next fall or winter. They have already ordered a chart. Every investment in fitting up a good school will bring good results.

At Dorchester Miss Anna Grubbs is favored with a reasonably good attendance, and is doing faithful and efficient service. She, too, needs better seats and writing desks for her children.

Miss May Russell, at Calhoun, has a school largely both in numbers and interests. Her grammar classes are very interesting, as is her whole school. The new desks put in that school are giving entire satisfaction. With them she is enabled to manage her large number of pupils with ease.

At Woodland Miss Lizzie Brock is doing as good work as any teacher. She is a real teacher. One of our best. Her work is thorough and progressive. She is delighted with the new desks recently put in her school. She got up the money by them by her personal efforts. We saw her classes in arithmetic, and were impressed with the idea that they understood it.

Mr. Wm. H. Shearer is the teacher at Cedar Grove, in Fork District. In this school we began to find the old blue-back

spelling book and no charts. But we must say with the classes more advanced Mr. Shearer is doing valiant services. Since our visit he has charts, and will endeavor to show that a child can read before it can spell.

At Townville in one school we found Mr. Monroe Fant busily at work. He has his charts and Webster's blue-backs, too. Having been trained up in the latter himself, Mr. Fant is very naturally prepossessed in favor of Webster's plan. We are not surprised at this, but we venture the assertion that if both plans are given a fair test the charts will be given the preference for the first few months. Mr. Fant's classes in geography are very well up, and in fact we can speak well of all his classes that we heard.

Mr. J. F. Rice and Miss Kate Holleman have charge of the other school at Townville, and on entering this school we could immediately see that the patrons had made no mistake in the selection of teachers. It is always a pleasure to enter a school and find the teachers and pupils pleasantly and earnestly at work. We had never met Miss Holleman before, but we soon saw that she is doing successful work in the primary classes. Mr. Rice's classes in Algebra had well prepared lessons, and showed a desire to know what the lessons taught. In this school, also, are good patent desks recently purchased. If both schools at Townville could be combined, Townville would, in all probability, become a rural educational center.

At Tugaloo we found Miss S. J. McClain with a school that was all glow with happiness and interest. We were very favorably impressed with this teacher and the brightness of the pupils. She has received her charts since our visit, and will send out ere long readers who cannot spell. This may seem to those who have never seen it tested impossible, but we have seen it and know it is possible for a child to read before it spells. She has a great many in the blue-back spelling books that ought to be reading and cyphering.

Mr. Ertzberger, at Smith's Chapel, was heard at work. He is from the empire State of the South, and from what we could gather during our visit, is giving value received to his patrons. His school needs better seats.

He Had to be Brave.

What I relate are facts which actually befell me. The greatest cavalry battle ever fought on the American continent took place at Brandy Station on the 9th of June, 1863. At early dawn the Federal advance guard crossed the Rappahannock and charged our outposts with such vigor that they entered our camp at their heels. Most of my regiment (Sixth Virginia) had turned their horses out the evening before, and not more than fifty of us were quickly mounted, formed and ordered to charge. Not a moment was to be lost, as the enemy's advance were in our artillery camp.

I was the unfortunate possessor of an unnamed DuPontian that no rider on earth could control. I had experienced this on three former occasions. But what could I do? Pull off the road I could not; stop I could not. Away he went. I looked around, but there was no one in sight. We had left the others far behind. I knew that in a few seconds one solitary cavalryman would be rushing into the midst of the foe. One moment more, and I saw drawn up across my path a double line of Federal cavalry. It may be, I thought, they will see my predicament and let me through; it may be that they will not fire, but how could they know that my horse was running away?

They must have thought the devil was coming, for up went at least 100 carbines, a crash, a cloud of smoke, and with one terrible plunge and groan my steed fell in the woods, pierced by several balls. How I escaped God only knows. In a few moments I heard our boys coming down the road. A volley from the federal line, but onward they went; and I, mounting a horse belonging to a lieutenant of Company H, who was killed here, joined in. We broke this regiment—the Eighth New York—Lieut. Owen Alling killing its brave commander, Colonel Davis. Then came the Eighth Illinois, and quicker than some of us came we went.

That night, after the battle was over—for it lasted all day—the boys overwhelmed me with compliments. Never saw such dash! such courage! Charles O'Malley! Murat! and so on. But what was the laughter and merriment when I innocently remarked: "Confound it, boys, my horse ran away with me."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread-disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,  
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## TEN YEARS WITH TOBACCO.

Results of the experience of a Practical Planter.

To the Editor of the News and Courier:

After the tobacco is cured in the barn it is then to be made ready for market. If the weather is very dry the leaf cannot be handled, and frequently planters wait until nearly Christmas before the weather is damp and soft enough for handling tobacco. But there is a way of producing artificial moisture which comes in very handy sometimes. Take green bushes with leaves on and place them on the floor of the curing barn and sprinkle them with water. Then start small fires in the flues—just enough to raise the temperature a few degrees, and you will soon find your tobacco soft enough for handling. This method of bringing the leaf in order is safe and can be relied on at all times. It will be remembered that if the weather is damp and warm no artificial method is needed to put the leaf in handling order.

If the tobacco has been cured off the stalk the work of preparing the leaf for market is much easier than when cured on the stalk. The only thing now to be done is to select the different grades and put them in piles to themselves. This requires experience, and the new planter should not attempt to grade his tobacco without aid from an experienced grader. These can usually be had from the older tobacco districts at very reasonable prices. If such help cannot be had the tobacco can be shipped to any well established warehouse, and the grading done there at the rate of one dollar per hundred pounds. Most warehouses now keep a full force of graders at work, grading leaf from new tobacco planters.

For grading there will usually be about three grades of leaf according to "color and size and about two grades of lugs or lower leaves. About eight leaves of the larger grades should be tied together and about ten leaves of the smaller. Negroes generally make excellent graders, and especially the negro women, who seem to have the faculty for distinguishing color highly developed. Wrappers, fillers, cutters, smokers and lugs should be laid in its respective pile—care being taken to let a leaf of one grade get among that of another grade.

In assorting the planter should also be careful to do the square thing all the time, as it never pays to grade or pack tobacco dishonestly. The buyers are generally keen enough to discover the fraud, and then look out for a boycott of all such tobacco. The planter who is known to "nest his tobacco" has his name put to what is called a "black list" by the buyers, and in buying his crop due allowance is always made for an unfair mixture of the grades, and lower prices is the result. Therefore, it pays the planter to grade his tobacco honestly all the time.

After the tobacco is graded the next step is packing, preparatory to shipping or hauling to market. When the tobacco is hauled on wagons no packing is necessary, aside from properly packing in the body of the wagon. If the leaf is to be shipped, packed in strong wooden boxes or hogsheads; the latter are generally supplied by the tobacco warehouses free of charge to the planter. If you have a whole package of any one grade, let it all go in the package together. If there is less than a package of one grade, place strips of paper between the different grades, so as to keep them separate from each other. When the package is full nail on the cover; if box, securely; if a hogshead, have the head securely fastened in. Mark the package plainly in the warehouse where it is to be shipped and write your directions to the warehouse man about selling. If to be sold at once you will wait only a short time before receiving your check.

As the reader may know, the tobacco business is still in the control of the Government, and has some restrictions still clinging about it which most people in the business would gladly see abolished. So far as the planter is concerned these restrictions do not amount to much, though it is necessary to know what they are. The present revenue law requires the planter to keep a record of all the tobacco he grows each year in pounds, to whom sold and at what price, though he can sell his crop whenever he wishes. These accounts of the planters are seldom ever examined by the revenue authorities. Still it is well for every planter to keep all his bills of sale on file, so if called upon at any time he can render a correct account. Failure to do so will subject the planter to a severe fine.

H. E. HARMAN.

Winston, N. C.

### Nose Bleeding.

A mild attack of nose bleeding is beneficial and clears the system as would an attack of illness. In the old or full blooded such an occurrence may start off an attack of apoplexy. If much blood is lost, or if the attacks are frequent, great prostration will follow, and in some few cases even death has resulted. Slight attacks soon stop of themselves, the escaping blood forming a clot over the bleeding part. It is always wise not to blow the nose or pick it for a day or two after an attack or another one may come on.

A person suffering from nose bleeding should rest and lean forward, so that the blood which escapes may run out of the nostril in front, for if the blood is swallowed it may cause vomiting or sickness. Simple attacks are quickly cured by applying something cold to the spine, as a cold dry key or cold stone, or by stopping the nose with cotton wool, or by the whole of the spine sponged with cold water, and even the chest and neck as well, the revulsive action of the cold water often stopping it.

To insert the fingers up the nostrils and press on the bleeding part is sometimes successful, so also is snuffing cold water up the nostrils, while some recommend raising the hands above the head to stop it. If very great loss occurs it will be wise to call in a doctor, who will plug up the nostrils if he thinks it necessary.—*Halls Journal of Health.*

—What measures are you taking to stop that cough? Let us suggest De Witt's Cough and Consumption Cure. It is infallible. White & White.

## Satan Joyns.

By TYLER GREEN.

It was a great day in hell. Satan held a council with his chosen cabinet regarding the matters which concerned the interests of his kingdom, not with the great host of his rebel crew, whose crude and undigested opinions might perplex and dash maturist counsels, but with those of whose great deeds all hell had rung, whose sagacity and cunning had ever been at the command of their great chief; whose power had been felt by nations, and who had defied and contended with the Omnipotent One—some-times even leaving upon his heel marks of their might.

Great deeds have been recounted; man made in the image of the Most High deceived and beguiled into disobedience, a faithful, loving subject made a rebel and offender; the earth pronounced of God very good, over whose glory and beauty at creation the morning stars had sung together for joy, and all the sons of God had shouted for joy, made to drink a brother's blood shed by a brother's hand, almost before the echoes of that song had died upon the air; the chosen people, the seed of Him who was called the friend of God, made to reject him and clamor for other gods; even the Most High made wrath with His inheritance and giving them into their enemy's hand.

These they rehearse, and like warriors telling of honors won on many a hard fought field, their hearts burn within them as they tell of plans conceived, persisted in, matured, of dangers faced and braved, of opposition thwarted and overcome, and of final success.

The council breaks up, confirmed in their opinions of their sagacity and power, and encouraged to continue the struggle even against Infinite wisdom and might. Surely such triumphs among their past point to success and glory in the end.

But there is one who has been stirred to lofty ambition by memory and rehearsal of these mighty deeds. Satan sits and muses of the long black catalogue of sins and crimes, and the thought is suggested: "May I not do something which in blackness and wickedness exceeds them all? Something exceedingly hateful to the Most High? Secret, yet deadly, a sin within reach of all? A sin that he who has a reputation of a saint may commit and yet not lose men's good will?"

As he further muses, let us sit beside him and read as best we may his thoughts: "There are many passions that make men like devils. There is revenge, there is pride, there is lust, and there is covetousness. I must choose some one of these to make the groundwork of my design.

Shall I try revenge? This sin I love well, no offering can be made to me more acceptable than hot human blood drawn in wrath by man from his fellow. But human law forbids its indulgence. Men have set bounds that it may not pass, they have found that to live in peace, revenge must be forbidden. This sin I may not try.

Shall I try pride? This sin too I regard with favor. There was a time when my first estate was with the chiefest of the sons of God, but I kept it not and aspired to be equal with the Most High; and now men offer to me no income more acceptable than when they regard me prince of the powers of the air—as I am god of this world. And now when men filled with pride aspire to be great like I will. But all men aspire not to be great; there are those to whom the lowliest ways are best—the safest and the most secure—and in them they live and die.

Shall I try lust? This I have seen enter households of patriarchs and kings and cause estrangement, confusion, murder, and with it I have done my work well. But shall I tempt the aged with lust's delights? Can I approach those with whom desire has fallen with its pleasures?

Shall I try covetousness? It must be a matter of grievous offence to the Most High, and if indulged in must greatly mar the peace and greatness of His kingdom, for from sin in majesty and authority He forbade it. Surely I may do much damage to His kingdom, and thus give aid to my own by tempting men to it.

I have gone to and fro in the earth and have walked up and down in it, but never yet in lands rude and savage or in climes where men have advanced in knowledge and in power, have I found one who may not be tempted to it, nor have I seen old men of hoary hairs or a child of tender years who has not learned to say: "My" "Mine"; men on the land or on the sea, with their hands free or hands fettered fell its power.

Men may not legislate against it, for it dwells in secret places. Down deep in the hidden chambers of the heart it lurks, sometimes even deceiving the man who conceals it under specious guise of other names as "prudence," "care for one's household." A heart given to covetous practices may hide itself under the Pharisee's robe and men greet him as, "rabbi," it tarnishes no man's good name.

And Satan took his sin—the sin which had so much to commend itself to his special favor—and brought it into that circle made holy and sacred by the presence and power of the Son of God Himself, and with it he wrought the betrayal of the Lord Jesus and His death upon the cross. And Satan smiled and said: "Great is covetousness! Whenever I will a mean black deed done cheap, I will use a covetous man."

And when next in convolve he and his mighty men did meet, he gave commandment that when innocent blood was to be shed, friendship's tenderest ties betrayed, a crown of life bartered for a bauble, devils should seek covetous men.—*Southern Christian Advocate.*

—You don't want a torpid liver. You don't want a bad complexion. You don't want a headache. Then use De Witt's Little Early Pills, the famous little pills, White & White.

## A Successful Farmer.

The Augusta Chronicle makes an interesting statement about Jas. M. Smith, of Oglethorpe County, Ga. His extensive farm of 15,000 acres, teaming each year with such products of the soil as are needed for home consumption, together with the surplus crop of cotton, shows him to be one of the largest as well as one of the most successful farmers of the South Atlantic States.

He is a practical business man and stands as a living demonstration of the success of farming in the South when properly conducted. His plans are wise in conception and satisfactory in operation. His barn and smokehouse are at home, and whatever may be the fluctuations of prices in Chicago, he is safe and independent.

Half of his farms planted in cotton. The other half is planted in field crops for home consumption. That is all. This plan, says Mr. Smith, and he speaks from experience as well as from information—if followed out year by year, is bound to be successful in the long run. His cotton is converted into ready cash, and with an abundance of corn, wheat, oats, hay, as well as potatoes, peas, cabbage, onions, etc., he feeds his wage hands and tenants, sells a considerable quantity, and still has a sufficient quantity to feed his horses and mules and to the hogs and cattle which further afford a handsome income.

Last year he raised 6000 bushels of rust proof oats, which he sold for seed at \$1 per bushel, after saving enough for his own and his tenants' use. The average yield was thirty bushels per acre. From 600 acres he raised 6000 bushels of wheat. A portion of this he sold for \$1.25 per bushel. The balance he ground into flour, with which his hands and tenants were supplied. The bran was fed to his stock. He raised 175 hogs which averaged 155 pounds net. He keeps a herd of 600 cattle, among them a number of registered Holsteins. He is now fattening 60 steers, which he will sell the latter part of March, and which he thinks will average 1500 pounds gross. He milks 75 cows, and after supplying his plantation, sells quantities of milk and butter and feeds quantities more to the hogs.

Mr. Smith, therefore, naturally considers oats and wheat a profitable crop. Aside from the grain itself, the straw and bran are valuable for the stock. Cotton seed hulls and meal in proper proportion, he thinks the best food for cattle.

He allows that the average farmer in the South is not very successful, but this, in many cases, the farmer's own fault. What Mr. Smith has done cannot be disputed. Starting at the close of the war without a dollar, he now owns a fine plantation, well stocked on which a private railroad fifteen miles in length is operated, and otherwise is supplied with every advantage. What he has done others can do. He advises them to live within their income and avoid the credit system. Cotton has declined 30 per cent, but by reducing expenses 30 per cent, they will keep on a level. If they raise their supplies at home, they may not handle so much money, but they will still be better off. In two years this plan would show gratifying results.

Nor are these the hardest times which the South has ever seen. Mr. Smith remembers that in 1846, when he came to Augusta, cotton sold at 4 cents, and good shirting was considered high at 3 cents. Times were then hard, indeed.

The animus of his argument is contained in the advice that farmers "raise everything for man and beast at home." Thereby hangs all the law and the gospel. He believes it and has demonstrated it. There is much in the above which every farmer in Georgia and Carolina should take home with him. The facts should be burned into his heart until he realizes that he can and must live at home, and when careful plans diligently executed on the South many of the obnoxious oppressions which distress the farmer will be exploded, the real ones be remedied, and self-sustaining and independent, he will ride on the flood-tide of prosperity.

### A Diver's Bold Contract.

ALPENA, MICH., Feb. 5.—M. F. Chalk, an expert diver of Detroit, has arrived here to attempt to raise the wreck of the Pawabic, which sank in Thunder Bay, in 120 feet of water, twenty-five years ago. Four attempts have been made to raise the vessel, in each of which the diver lost his life.

The depth at which the work was to be done was so great that the consequent pressure of the icy waters was so enormous that life was squeezed out.

Chalk has behind him several wealthy men, who pay him \$1,000 for each attempt, guarantee his life insurance in case he dies, and in case they are able to bring up the wreck they agree to divide the cargo equally with him.

The Pawabic is loaded with pig copper valued at \$165,000. The diver has had a helmet made that will resist a pressure of 450 pounds to the square inch.

### A Bean of 1829.

When grandpa went a wooing, He wore a satin vest, A trail of running roses, Embroidered on the breast, The pattern of his trousers, His linen, white and fine, Were all the latest fashion, In eighteen twenty-nine.

Grandpa was a fine looking young fellow then, so the old ladies say, and he is a fine looking old gentleman now. For the past score of years he has been a firm believer in the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "It has renewed my youth," he frequently says. It is the only blood purifier and liver invigorator guaranteed to benefit or cure, liver disease, dyspepsia, scrofulous sores, skin eruptions, and all diseases of the blood. For lingering coughs and consumption, (which is lung scrofula in its early stages) it is an unparalleled remedy.

## Restoring Mind to an Idiot.

WASHINGTON, February 9.—If a novel surgical operation which was performed here to-day is successful there will be one less idiot in the world. Ex-Surgeon General William A. Hammond, assisted by three surgeons, opened the skull of an imbecile, removed a large amount of bone, closed the skull, and expects that the patient will not only recover, but will be a level-headed man. This is the first operation of the kind ever performed upon an adult.

I saw General Hammond to-night and asked who the patient was. He refused to give me his name, but said that he was the son of a prominent foreign family. "This gentleman," said the doctor, "was placed under my care a few days ago by his father to be treated for imbecility. He is a young man of 24. Up to the age of 20 he was possessed of a remarkable, you might even say a brilliant intellect. He had been through college and stood well in his class. Soon after reaching the age of 20 he began to show evidence of falling mental power.

"When I saw him four years after that he was almost a complete idiot, at which time he was placed under my charge. He would sit by the hour staring at vacancy, and laughing in a silly way. His speech was incoherent and he rarely gave a logical answer to a question. His general physical health was very strong. After a thorough examination I came to the conclusion that his falling mental power was due to the disproportion in the growth between the brain and the skull; that his brain had grown faster than the skull had grown, and as a consequence was compressed against the inner surface of the skull, subjecting the whole brain to pressure, and retarding its development.