The Newberry Herald and News.

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Office Directory.

[The HERALD AND NEWS is now the official organ of the town.]

Officers Newberry County.

Senator:
J. A. SLIGH.

Representatives:
SAMPSON POPE.
O. L. SCHUMPERT.
W. D. HARDY.

Sheriff:
W. W. RISER.

Clerk of the Court:
JAS. Y. MCFALL.

Probate Judge:
J. C. PELZER.

School Commissioner:
G. G. SALE.

County Commissioners:
E. C. LONGSHORE, JOHN A. CROMER, A. J. LIVINGSTON.

Clerk Board County Commissioners:
J. K. P. GOGGANS.

Coroner:
JOHN N. BASS.

Master:
SILAS JOHNSTONE.

Auditor:
W. W. HOUSEALL.

Treasurer:
A. H. WHEELER.

Trial Justices:
JOHN S. FAIR, H. H. BLEASE, J. S. REID, R. S. DAVIDSON, J. B. O'N. HOLLOWAY, W. G. PETERSON, JAS. H. TRIBY, J. B. CAMPBELL, W. W. WALLACE, CHAS. P. DICKERT, JOHN L. EPPS, B. B. HAIR.

City Officers.

Mayor:
J. M. JOHNSTONE.

Aldermen:
Ward 1—B. H. CLINE. Ward 2—O. E. MAYER, JR.
Ward 3.—C. A. BOWMAN. Ward 4.—J. K. GILDER.

C. & T. T. C. N.
JOHN S. FAIR.

Chief of Police:
JOHN H. CHAPPELL.

Policemen:
E. P. BRADLEY, H. H. FRANKLIN, W. T. BUCK,

Superintendent of Stree's:
W. T. JACKSON.

FOUND!

FOR LADIES ONLY.

A REMEDY endorsed by the best Physicians and Druggists at its home.

A REMEDY that Mr. C. W. O'Neill, Goodwater, Ala., says raised his wife from an invalid's bed, and he believes saved her life.

A REMEDY of which a prominent Atlanta merchant said: "I would have given $500 as soon as I would a nickle for what two bottles of your medicine did for my daughter."

A REMEDY in regard to which, S. J. Cassell's M. D., Druggist Thomasville, Ga., says: "I recall instances in which it afforded relief after all the usual remedies had failed.

A REMEDY about which Dr. R. B. Ferrell, LaGrange, Ga., writes: "I have used for the last twenty years the medicine you are putting up, and it stands alone as a blessing to suffering women. Science and experience together have proved the disease for which it is recommended.

A REMEDY about which Dr. Joel Branham, Atlanta, said: "I have examined the recipe, and have no hesitation in advising its use, and confidently recommend it."

A REMEDY which the Rev. H. B Johnson, near Marietta, Ga., says he has used in his family with the "utmost satisfaction" and recommended it to three families "who found it to be just what it is recommended."

Dennison say: "We have been selling it for many years, with constantly increasing sales. The article is a staple with us, and one of bso lute merit."

A REMEDY of which Lamar, Rankin & Lamar say: "We sold 50 gross in four months, and never sold it in any place but what it was wanted again."

A REMEDY by which Dr. Baugh of LaGrange, Ga., says: "I cured one of the most obstinate cases of VICARIOUS MENSTRUATION that ever came within my knowledge, with a few bottles."

A REMEDY of which Dr. J. C. Huss, Notasulga, Ala., says: I am fully convinced that it is unrivaled for that class of diseases which it claims to cure."

A REMEDY about which Maj. John C. Whitner, of Atlanta, well and favorably known all over the United States as a General Insurance Agent, says: "I used this remedy before the war, on a large plantation on a great number of cases, always with absolute success."

A REMEDY about which Mr. J. W. Strange, of Cartersville, Ga., certifies that one bottle cured two members of his family of menstrual irregularity of many years standing.

This Great Remedy is

Bradfield's Female Regulator

send for Treatise on the Health and Happiness of Woman, mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga. Sep. 25—1t.

GULLIBILITY.

The wild phantoms and shrieking cries of a worthless humbug can make money by imposing upon the credulity and ignorance of an honest public, and the supply of this species of work seems more than an adequate demand.

The enunciation of facts—facts that have stood crucial tests—facts proven by brain force and tangible evidence, should satisfy all laudable enterprises; but the execrable habit of teaching false ideas and doctrines for self aggrandizement is truly reprehensible, and should be scorned by all classes.

When we tell the public that B. B. B., the great Blood Poison Remedy, contains Iodide of Potash as one of its ingredients, and when we, as old members of the medical profession, say that Iodide of Potash is not a poison, we think it very presumptive for men outside of the profession to assert that it is a poison. The facts do not warrant such a conclusion, and if those who make the assertion that Potash is a poison do not know better, they are a set of unenviable ignoramuses.

As a solid foundation of heavy masonry has been built for B. B. B., upon which it is now proudly perched—the broken arches and fallen columns of brazen humbugs will soon be in search of fresh cock and bull stories and more printers' ink, but merit cannot be downed. Although B. B. B. is only a year old, yet its effect—its magical and peerless power over all blood, skin and kidney diseases, has been indelibly enstamped upon the tablets of the memory of thousands here at home, who have been cured after having used hundreds of bottles of other remedies.

Compared to other remedies, B. B. B. is the radiant sunbeam of midday, flinging its glittering glare to saddened hearts, while others are pale moonbeams, pushing along through misty meshes of darkness, in search of something they can cure.

It cures Blood Diseases and Poisons, Catarrh, Old Ulcers, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Kidney troubles, etc., and we hold a 32-page book full of evidence—Atlanta evidence—that cannot be doubted, proving all we claim. Our certificates are not phantasmagorical, nor far-fetched, but are voluntary outbursts of men and women of Atlanta.

Sold in Newberry, S. C., by DR. S. F. FANT.
Oct. 16 84 12.

Harvey Reese,
BARBER,

UNDER NEWBERRY HOTEL:

The City Barber Shop.

Prepared at all hours of the day to cut hair, shave and shampoo in the latest styles and with neatness and dispatch. Good and agreeable work guaranteed. Competent workmen always on hand.

COME ASHORE.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE "MURDERED" MAN!

Yes, it was the artist himself, looking a little pale and carrying one arm in a sling, but otherwise, to all appearance, in good health.

Monk had strong nerves, but he could not prevent himself from uttering a wild cry of horror and wonder. At the same moment Matt went to the young man's side, and with an air of indescribable trust and sweetness, took his hand—the hand which was free—and put it to her lips.

"The proof is here," he said, calmly, "here upon my person. I am not quite dead, you see, Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst, and I thought

"I am not quite dead, you see, Mr. Monk, of Monkshurst."

I should like to bring it you myself. It consists, as you are aware, of Colonel Monk's dying message, written on the fly-leaf of his prayer book, and of the marriage certificate of his wife, both these having been placed upon his child's person, concealed by the unsuspecting and illiterate Jones, and found by me after a lapse of many years.

Monk did not speak; his tongue was frozen. He stood aghast, opening and shutting his clenched hands spasmodically, and shaking like a leaf. Reassured to some extent by the sound of the voice, unmistakably appertaining to a person of flesh and blood, William Jones gradually uplifted his face, and looked in ghastly wonder at the speaker.

"You will be anxious to ascertain," proceeded Brinkley, with his old air of lightness, "by what accident or special Providence I arose from the grave in which you politely entombed me? The explanation is very simple. My young friend here, Matt, the foundling, or as I should rather call her, Miss Monk, of Monkshurst, came to my assistance, attended to my injuries, which were not so serious as you imagined, and enabled me, before daybreak, to gain the kindly shelter of my caravan. Tim and a certain rural doctor did the rest. I am sorry to disappoint you, Mr. Monk, but I felt bound to keep my promise—to interfere seriously with your little arrangements, if you persisted in refusing to do justice to this young lady."

As he spoke Monk uttered a savage oath and rushed toward the road; but Marshall was after him in a moment, and sprang upon him. There was a quick struggle. Suddenly Monk drew a knife, opened it, and brandished it in the air, so that it would have gone ill with his assailant if the herculean Tim, coming to the rescue, had not pinioned him from behind. In another moment the knife was lying on the grass, and Monk was neatly handcuffed by the detective.

"Now, governor, you'd better take it quietly!" said Marshall, while Monk struggled and gnashed his teeth in impotent rage.

"You're a smart one, you are, but the game's up at last."

Monk recovered himself and laughed fiercely.

"Let me go! Of what do you accuse me! It was murder just now, but since the murdered person is alive (d—n him!) I should like to know on what charge you arrest me?"

"Oh, there's no difficulty about that!" said Brinkley, looking at him superciliously. "In the first place, you have by fraud and perjury possessed yourself of what never legally belonged to you; in the second place, you attempted murder, at any rate. But, upon my life, I don't think you are worth prosecuting. I think, Mr. Marshall, you might let him go."

"It's letting a mad dog loose, sir," replied Marshall. "He'll hurt somebody."

"What do *you* say, Miss Monk?" said Brinkley. "This amiable-looking person is your father's cousin. Shall I release your bridegroom in order that you may go with him to the altar of Hymen and complete the ceremony?"

"I hate him!" cried Matt; "I should like to drown him in the sea."

Brinkley laughed.

"Your sentiments are natural, but unchristian. And the gentle Jones, now, who is looking at you so affectionately, what would you do with *him?* Drown him in the sea, too?"

"No, no, Matt," interposed William Jones, abjectly; "speak up for me, Matt. I ha' been father to you all these years."

Matt seemed perplexed what to say. So Brinkley again took up the conversation.

"On reflection, we will refer William Jones to his friends the 'coastguard chaps.' I think he will be punished enough by the distribution of his little property in the cave. Eh, Mr. Jones?"

Jones only wrung his hands and wailed, thinking of his precious treasure.

"And so, Matt," continued Brinkley, "there will be no wedding after all. I'm afraid you're awfully disappointed?"

Matt replied by taking his hand again, lifting it to her lips, and kissing it fondly. The young man turned his head away, for his eyes had suddenly grown full of grateful tears.

CONCLUSION.

My tale is told. The adventure of the Caravan has ended. Little more remains to be said.

Monk, of Monkshurst, was not brought to trial for his iniquities, but he was sorely enough punished by the loss of his ill-gotten estates. Before the claim of the foundling was fully proved he left England, never to return. Whether he is alive or dead I cannot tell.

William Jones, too, escaped legal punishment. A severer retribution came upon him in the seizure and dispersal of the hoards in the great cave. So sorely did he take his loss to heart that he crept to his bed and had an attack of brain fever. When he reappeared on the scene of his old plunderings his intellect was weakened, and he showed curious evidences of imbecility. But the ruling passion remained strong within him. I saw him only last summer, rambling on the seashore, talking incoherently to himself, and watching the sea in search of wreckage as of old.

And Matt?

Well, her title to Monkshurst and the property was fully proved. For a long time she did not realize her good fortune, but gradually the pleasant truth dawned upon her in a sunrise of nice dresses, jewelry and plenty of money. Chancery stepped in like a severe foster-parent, and sent her to school. There she remained for several years; but Charles Brinkley, who had first taken in hand the vindication of her claims, and who never ceased to be interested in her, saw her from time to time, and took particular note of her improvement in her grammer and the gentle art of speech.

"Matt," he said, when they met last Christmas in London, and when he saw before him, instead of a towsy girl, as bright and buxom a young lady as ever wore purple raiment and fine linen, "Matt, you are 'growed up' at last!"

Matt blushed and hung her head with a touch of her old manner.

"Yes, I am grown up, as you say. I wonder what William Jones would think if he saw me now."

"And if he noticed those pretty boots, Matt, and heard you play the piano and prattle a little in French. Upon my word, it's a transformation! You always were a nice girl, though."

"Do you really think so?" asked Matt shyly. "Did you *always* think so?"

"Certainly."

"Even when I told you I liked you so much, and you told me 'it wouldn't do?'"

It was Brinkley's turn to blush now. It was clear that Matt, despite other changes, still retained her indomitable frankness.

"Even then," he replied, laughing. "But I say you were a precocious youngster. You *proposed* to me, you know!"

"I know I did," said Matt, "and it wasn't leap-year then."

She added still more slyly:

"But it's leap year *now!*"

Their eyes met. Both blushed more and more.

"Matt, don't! It won't do, you know! Yes, I say so still. You're a rich woman, and I'm only a poor devil of a painter. You must marry some great swell."

But Matt replied:

"I shall never marry any one but *you!*"

"You won't? Do you mean it?"

"Of course I do."

He caught her in his arms.

"My darling Matt—yes, I shall call you by that dear name to the end of the chapter. You love me, then? I can't believe it!"

"I have loved you," she answered, laughing, "ever since I first came—to be took!"

And she rested her head on his shoulder, just as she had done in the old days, when she was an unsophisticated child of nature.

"So there's to be a wedding after all," he said, kissing her. "Matt, I've an idea!"

"Yes?"

"When we marry, suppose we arrange to spend the honeymoon in—a CARAVAN!"

THE END.

Handwriting of the Presidents.

In the executive office of the United States senate there are preserved all the executive messages of presidents of the United States from the foundation of the government. Though not often referred to, some of these documents are becoming worn, and recently the secretary of the senate caused selections to be made from the files, with a view to preserving some of the interesting autographs in a cabinet by themselves. It appears from this collection that none of the presidents, with the exception of Washington and Jefferson, would be marked above 50 for penmanship by a civil service commission. Washington's first contribution to the collection embodies nominations for judges, marshals and attorneys for the districts of New York and New Jersey; and at the end of the same documents are the nominations of Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Randolph and Samuel Osgood, for secretary of state, attorney general and postmaster general respectively. The signature is written in a fair, legible hand, which would pass to-day for that of a man not entirely careless of appearance, yet having confidence enough in his own work to let the details of penmanship take care of themselves. The documents, as a whole, fall far below the present standard of clerical excellence.

It Was Sent to Her House.

Albany Argus.

A certain pretentious shopper, after teasing the clerks of a dry goods store beyond the forebearance limit, pompously ordered a spool of thread to be sent to her house. It was agreed that she should be made an example of, and a warning to her kind. She was surprised, and her neighbors were intensely interested, shortly after she had arrived at home. A common dray drawn by four horses, proceeded slowly up to her door. On the dray, with bare arms, were a number of stalwart laborers. They were holding on vigorously to some object which she could not see. It was a most puzzling affair. The neighbors stared. After a deal of whip-cracking and other impressive ceremonies, the cart was backed against the curb. There, reposing calmly, end up, in the centre of the cart floor, was the identical spool of thread which she had "ordered." It seemed to be coming all right. With the aid of a plank, it was finally rolled, barrel fashion, safely to the sidewalk. After a mortal struggle it was "up-ended" on the purchaser's doorstep. The fact that the purchaser came out a minute later and kicked her own property into the gutter detracted nothing from it.

THE FAITH CURE.

A correspondent writing from Johnston's to the Columbia *Register* says:

I write this morning simply to confirm the article copied in *The Register* some time ago from the *Monitor* in reference to the faith cure in our town. I called to see Mrs. Morgan yesterday and find her more improved than when that article was written. I wish I could write her story as she tells it, straightforward, plain yet convincing. She says: "Do you demand proof that I am improved? See here!" and throws a hand over her head that has lain useless at her side for over three years and a half, or again kicking out her foot which has been moved by another for equally as long. Her spine was fearfully crooked, so much that she could put a pillow under her back and not touch it; now it is perfectly straight. Mrs. Morgan has not walked a step for years until within the past few days, but she fully expects to walk to church very soon, being able now to walk over the house by resting one finger on her daughter. She remarked to us yesterday that "I lack the weight of one finger of having perfect faith." Truly all things are possible to him that believeth

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 Dr. S. F. Fant, Newberry, S. C. 7-2-1y.

For the HERALD AND NEWS.

MIASMA.

In certain places, there is diffused through the air an exceedingly minute quantity of a substance which has a powerful effect upon the human system, and frequently produces death.

It is this which gives rise to fevers and to maladies of a more malignant character.

This substance is found in marshy and low places where vegetable matter of an aqueous character is in a state of decomposition.

But the winds which pass over these swamps transport the malarious affluvia to a distance and thus render whole tracts of country unhealthy.

The corpuscules of this substance appear to adhere to the molecules of water and are elevated with the latter by the ascending currents of air to heights which vary in different regions.

Around the Pontine marshes in Italy it disappeared at the height of (700) feet. While in America, according to some chemists, it is found at an elevation of 3,000 feet.

It is also observed, that humid air, which transports miasma, is deprived of this noxious material by passing through trees, and that in many cases, in the same community, a screen of foliage is sufficient to produce a marked difference between two places otherwise similarly situated.

The diffusion of malaria in still air, is exceedingly slow, and hence trees or buildings that tend to interrupt the current will much retard its transmission. Even whiskers will screen.

Miasma in perfectly dry air is in such small quantities as to be unaccessible to investigation, but also insufficient seriously to affect human life.

It is otherwise in air cooled by the radiation of the night.

At this time it is taken into the system by swallowing respiration and perhaps by absorption in sufficient quantities to manifest its deleterious effects.

In such places, therefore, caution should be taken against exposure to evening precepitations and evaporations of the humidity of the atmosphere.

Whatever may be the cause of miasma, experience has indicated the following precautions to those exposed to its influence.

1ST. Use boiled water in preference to any other, or pure rain-water.

2ND. Plant trees between your home and the low ground so as to interrupt the damp wind from the focus of emanation.

3RD. Provide the windows of your parlor and bed room with screens of gauze.

4TH. Use disinfectants about your home. Carry chloride of lime about your person.

5TH. Wear flannel next the body which tends to stimulate the skin and prevent the deleterious effect.

6TH. Do not go out in the mornings until you take some slightly exciting drink—such as coffee or tea.

7TH. Avoid as much as possible going out before the dew has evaporated.

From all facts it appears that the substance called miasma is an organized body endowed with life and generated by the decomposition of aquatic vegetation.

Its introduction into the circulation of animals is a real innoculation affecting the nervous system.

It appears that the malarious influence is produced at a certain temperature, and that it is favored in marshy places by the heating of the water in shallow ponds.

We give the above that it may be read, and thus prevent many a sick day.

Yours sincerely.

Beth Eden, S. C. M.

ALDERMATIC RESIGNATION.

We learn that Col. Tilman Watson has written his resignation as Alderman from Ward 4. Mr. Watson says that he endeavored to discharge his duties as Alderman from Ward 4 to the best of his ability, and regrets to sever the pleasant relations which have hitherto existed between himself and the Mayor and Aldermen.

Mr. Watson has also written a letter to the President of Ward 4 Club, Capt. Geo. A. Shields, stating the fact of his resignation and expressing the opinion that the Ward Club acted rather hastily in calling for his resignation without giving him an opportunity to be heard in his own behalf.—*Columbia Daily Record.*

President Cleveland, after the Grant funeral on Saturday last, with Gen. Hancock, Secretary Bayard and others, called on Mr. Tilden, at his residence, near Yonkers.

A GOOD SERMON.

[This communication was written for last week's issue].

MR. EDITOR:—On last Sabbath my leading organ of thought, that great motive power of man, prompted one to go to hear that eminent Methodist preacher Rev. J. A. Clifton. When the melodious tones of the church bell were heard I wended my way thitherward, but was disappointed in not hearing Rev. Clifton, yet I was not disappointed in hearing an able and powerful sermon from Rev. Dr. Steck of the Lutheran church.

When Dr. Steck began his discourse, my leading organ became quite active, bidding to the lesser organs to be active and follow the speaker through the line of his discourse. He began by announcing the following text:

Romans 8:31. "What we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?"

The present world is a world of conflict. We see this everywhere, and in almost everything with which observation makes us familliar. In the sphere of nature, wind wars with wind, storm howls to storm, and wave lashes wave in wild commotion. Yet out of all this conflict, good is evolved. Without it the atmosphere would become so impure that it would be impossible for man and many of the lower order of animals to live. Passing over into the sphere of grace, we find conflict there. As, when Isaac, the child of promise was born, there was a wild Ishmael to persecute it; and as, when the Savior was born, there was a wicked Herod to seek the young child's life, so when a person is born into Christ's spiritual kingdom, he is born to a conflict, which will result in good. "We know," says the apostle "that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them that are called according to his purpose. For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his son, whom he did predestinate, these he called, and whom he called, them he also justified, and whom he justified them he also glorified. What shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?"

Here we have—

I—A cheering truth—"God is for us."

II—An encouraging influence—None can be against us

God is for us—

1—*By his word*, to enlighten us in regard to spiritual things.

2—*By his spirit*, to sanctify the word to our regeneration, sanctification, and ultimate meetness for heaven.

3—*By the continued prescence of His Son*, to carry on his mediatorial work in the soul.

4—*By angelic agency.* "Angels ministering spirits sent forth to minister for the heirs of salvation.

5—*By all his providential hearings.* All these, however, severe are blessings in disguise, and work together for good to them that love God.

II—Who can be against us.

1—*So as to influence the Almighty to withdraw his love from us?* "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

2—*So as to condemn us?* "Who is he that condemeth" &c?

3—*So as to hinder our entrance into Heaven?*

"Whom he did fore-know" &c Here we have a chain of the first link of which is *divine fore-knowledge*, and the lask link *christian glorification*, with the intermediate links of *predestination, the heavenly calling, and justification.* That chain is in the christian hand. He may allow his faith to waver as David did, and as Solomon and Peter did, and let go under temptation, but his faith will revive again, and he will cling again to that chain, which links his destiny with heaven and immortality.

Dr. Steck is from Ohio and was called to the charge of the Lutheran Church in this city about three years ago. A few months ago he tendered his resignation which was accepted. This was unexpected and a surprise to many. He is an able preacher, "in season and out of season," well versed in the scriptures, history and doctrines of his church, as much so as any I have ever heard in that church.

The subject contained in his sermon of last Sabbath was ably handled, while the application was truly most appropriate. He spoke without notes, at times very eloquent.

He is now acting as Financial Agent of Newberry College. P.

The serious illness of Lieut. Greely, the Arctic explorer, excites the gravest apprehensions on the part of his friends. His projected trip to Europe has been entirely given up.

GRANT'S GRIM SECRET.

THE SENSATIONAL STORY OF AN EX-SECRET SERVICE OFFICER ABOUT AN ALLEGED CONSPIRACY TO EXCITE A REVOLUTION, BY THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

Special to the New York Herald.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 3.—"Yes, I understand what Gen. Grant referred to in speaking to Mr. Depew of the imminence of a second revolution in the nation," said an old ex-secret service officer at the Continental Hotel to-night. "It is a secret that has been well kept, though it hovered for months over the Washington Government. After Lincoln's assassination it would have divided the North on new and terrible lines. It would have brought England into the trouble beyond a doubt, because of Canadian complications. It would have been fatal to our Government and would have resulted in indiscriminate butchery."

"What is this secret?"

"It relates to the assassination plot," was the reply. "That conspiracy was hatched before Lincoln was inaugurated the second time. It contemplated the abduction of Lincoln for the benefit of another man. I refer to Vice-President Johnson. He was to be made the great man of the war. Lincoln was to be got out of the way. Johnson was a Southern man; the struggle was then an admittedly hopeless one for the South, but it was desirable to have a man who could be depended on for satisfaction, as Lincoln, with Stanton behind, could not be expected to be lenient. Remember, I do not say that Johnson was a party to the conspiracy, but I ask you to read Gen. Butler's arraignment of Johnson during the impeachment trial. Read it carefully between the lines, and see what it means. I tell you only this, that the list of men privy to the abduction of Lincoln would, if printed to-morrow, convulse this nation to its centre. I have seen myself a note from Johnson to John Wilkes Booth asking him to meet him at the Kirkwood House. Don't draw any inferences; I merely mean that they were on intimate terms."

"When and where was the conspiracy organized?" was asked.

"It was the outgrowth of Seward's direct interposition in the case of Beal, the man convicted of the plot to liberate the prisoners at Johnson's Island, Sandusky Bay. Lincoln was appealed to and promised that Beal should not die. Seward personally interfered and finally secured Beal's execution. A meeting was held at St. Catharines, Canada, a few weeks afterward. The plot was hatched there. It was born of personal malice more than Southern sympathy. The Beal case, and it alone, accounts for the attack on Secretary Seward. But this malicious scheme of a small cabal of vindictive men grew into a widely ramified conspiracy. Most dreadful of all, it became known among large circles in Washington. There were plenty of them in the Capitol on March 4 who went there to hear a different man from Lincoln make the inaugural address. It is terrible even now to think how rotten the heart of the political centre of this nation was. The surrender at Apppomattox was a crushing blow. It came sooner than was expected. Lincoln's death had been resolved upon and the date fixed. But only a comparatively few knew that this change had been made in the scheme.

"I have often wondered if Gen. Lee had not obtained an inkling of the terrible crime in contemplation and hastened the capitulation. He never would have sanctioned a dastardly act. After the shooting, the abject fear manifested by some people in Washington who had not been attacked is remembered yet. Too many people were hanged or not enough. The most experienced men in the service were put on the case. But one by one they were withdrawn I was detailed for special duty, but stuck to the conspiracy. I found I was shadowed by other people I have always suspected there was a conference one very dark night between Stanton, Wade and Grant that referred to the secret information obtained about the conspiracy. I was not present, though I was in the house when it occurred. The archives of the House judiciary committee contain, or did contain, some of the most startling testimony imaginable. Gen. Butler and George S. Boutwell knew all that Gen. Grant knew. If either man would tell what he knows, though it is not all the story, we might have the revelation yet. What I have merely hinted at shows how wise Gen. Grant was to keep this awful secret so long, and how indiscreet he would have been to confide it to anybody."

The Easley *Messenger* has the following: "We look upon Jefferson Davis as being the greatest living statesman in the United States, and we hope his life may be prolonged years yet to come, but we have been thinking what would some of the editors of the South say about him, if he was to die soon, who have recently indulged in so much 'gush' over General Grant's death. The two men were the antipodes of each other."

Indications of an Absolute Monarchy.

"Pa," said a little boy, "what is an absolute monarchy?"

"I can't explain it, my son, so that you can comprehend it. Wait until you get married, my son, then you'll know.—*Newnan Independent.*

Cleveland's Administration

FROM THE ORGAN OF THE MUGWUMPS.

The leading editorial in the *New York Times*, August 12th.

THE REFORM OF ABUSES.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of a change in the political control of the National Administration, not only in the last Presidential canvass, but in two or three that preceded it, was the necessity for a thorough overhauling of the affairs of the various departments and the exposure and correction of such abuses as might be found to exist. In twenty-four years of uninterrupted control by one party, and especially in view of the circumstances which during that period had presented unusual opportunities and strong temptations to administrative abuses, it was inevitable that they should have grown up and become strongly intrenched. For years they were known to exist, but the party in power was too closely identified with them to make their correction easy, even if it was possible. The exposure of the Indian agency frauds under Secretary Belknap, and the prosecution of the whisky ring by Bristow, furnished an illustration at once of the abuses that existed, and of the difficulty of dealing with them so long as the party responsible for their existance was in power. A more promising effort at reform was made when Postmaster-General James attacked the star route contractors who had long been plundering the Government, but the result of this effort showed how difficult a task it was for a political party to deal effectively with the wrongs that had grown up under its protection.

It was evident that a complete exposure and a thorough correction of abuses could be expected only when the books should be opened to the opposing party and the Administration should pass into the hands of those who had no interest in concealing anything, but every incentive for making a complete exposure. It was necessary that the work of reform should be undertaken by those who would be strengthened, and not weakened, by the exposures that it was needful to make and who could gain and not lose prestige by making thorough work of it. The force of this argument was acknowledged, but it failed of its purpose so long as the people could be convinced that there was danger from other causes in a transfer of power to the Democratic Party. At last that party took such ground and named such a candidate that in the changed condition of public affairs the people decided to take the risk.

The result thus far has fully justified the popular judgement. There has been so much contention over offices and appointments that the work of reforming abuses has attracted much less attention than it would otherwise have done. But the work has been begun, and if we take the trouble to look over the record we will find that very substantial progress has been made. The Secretary of the Navy has taken up his share with special vigor. He has not allowed any question of appointments to office to hinder or delay him. He has treated that as a mere incident of his work and has dealt with it on the same business-like principles that have characterized the rest of his efforts. He has taken up the contracts for the construction of vessels for the purpose of enforcing their requirements with a strict regard for the interests of the Government. He has taken the navy yards out of politics, and is still engaged in ferreting out the corruptions and irregularities so long concealed in their recesses. He has shown up the gigantic frauds perpetrated in the repairs of vessels, and bids fair to put an end to the rottenness that has infected alike the vessels of the navy and the administration of the department.

The way the Administration has taken hold of the Indian troubles and the abuses of the Land Office is another indication of its purposes and its probable achievments. The ultimate causes of the trouble with the Indians have been inquired into and a determination has been shown to remove them. Dishonest agents are displaced and intruders upon the Indian lands are firmly taken in hand and sent out of the reservations. Those who have fenced in the vast areas of public land to graze herds of cattle upon without a shadow of legal right are notified to remove their fences and find pastures without stealing them. A beginning has been made toward rectifying the enormous abuse of their rights by land grant railroads, which have kept settlers from large sections of the public domain to which the corporations had acquired no legitimate title. This work of reclaiming the public lands from interlopers and thieves has barely begun, but the spirit exhibited in this beginning gives promise of great results before it is finished.

The Treasury Department has uncovered the rottenness of the Coast Survey Bureau and begun the process of cure. It has been engaged for some time in examining into the irregularities of the customs service, and promises to bring order out of chaos in the business of appraising merchandise. The Secretary of War has found an opportunity for the correction of old abuses in sending back to their regiments officers who have been permitted year after year to occupy attractive positions at Washington on account of the social and political influences exerted in their behalf and giving others a chance for an agreeable change. The President has been working in the same line in his refusal to recognize similar influences in favor of appointing civilians to army offices. Thus we see that the long-desired reform has been taken up in a manner that gives promise of the correction of old abuses and the purification of the administration of public affairs. Enough has been accomplished in five months to give earnest of what may be expected before President Cleveland's first term has ended.

The Record of a Week.

According to the Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record*, the last month of summer shows in its opening week a very promising condition of affairs in the industrial growth of the South. As week after week passes by with a steady improvement in the prospects for magnificent crops in the South, there is a decided change for the better in the outlook for increased activity in trade and financial circles. It is now almost assured that the yield of the two great staples, cotton and corn, will be the largest ever produced, and while business men are disposed to wait a few weeks longer, until the crops are beyond the possibility of damage, yet there is already an improvement noticeable. The prospects could hardly be more encouraging than at present for the South's entering upon an era of the greatest trade and industral progress ever seen in that section. In the list of new enterprises for the past week, as published in the *Manufacturers' Record* of August 8, there is a $500,000 company organized in Montgomery, Ala., which has already purchased an immense tract of land—running up into the thousands of acres—in and around Calera, Ala., with the intention of developing its vast mineral wealth and of building up another manufacturing town in the State; in North Carolina there has been a sale of a large body of wood land at a reported price of about $250,000, the purchase having been made for the purpose of cutting the walnut on it, while in Tennessee one tract of land of 2,000 acres and one of 5,000 acres of pine land have been sold to parties who intend to erect saw mills; a $500,000 company has been organized in Washington, D. C., to furnish heat and power, and negotiations are now pending for their plan; West Virginia has a $35,000 coal company that has purchased a mining property and will prepare to put out 800 tons of coal a day, a $100,000 boom and lumber company, and a $12,000 company to manufacture metallic roofing; machinery has been purchased for the cotton seed oil mills to be built in Waynesboro and Athens, Ga., and in Atlanta an immense fertilizer factory is being put up; a company has been organized in Tennessee to work the lithographic-stone quarry in Arkansas previously mentioned; a $50,000 copper mining company has been organized in Maryland, and a $25,000 ice manufacturing company in Florida; ground has been purchased at Newport News, Va., for extensive asphalt works, involving an investment reported at $175,000; Brunswick, Ga., has contracted for gas and waterworks; a site has been secured in Louisiana for an extensive tile factory; a New York cigar manufacturing firm are negotiating for the removal of their factory to Jacksonville, where they would employ 300 or 400 hands, while of flour mills, lumber mills and grist mills there is quite a large number reported. The Camperdown Cotton Mills, of Greenville, S. C., have been purchased for $70,000, mainly by local capitalists, headed by Col. H. P. Hammett, a very successful cotton manufacturer. Sufficient cash commercial capital, stated to be about $50,000, will be put in, and the mills will again be started up. This purchase demonstrates that those best able to judge are still willing to back their faith in Southern cotton mills with their money. In addition to these enterprises, there are in prospect a $50,000 flour mill and a $25,000 soap factory in Alabama, a car-wheel foundry in Texas, an ice factory in North Carolina, &c.

A Hint to Wives.

Wife (at the breakfast table:) What time was it when you came in last night, dear?

Husband (with an aching head:) Well-er, I don't know exactly.

Wife: It must have been 3 o'clock. Were you detained at the office?

Husband: Er yes.

Wife (anxiously:) I'm afraid you are working too hard, dear. You ought not to confine yourself so closely to business. I am not surprised that you have a headache occasionally in the morning. You really must take better care of your health. By the way, dear, can you let me have twenty dollars?

Husband: Certainly, with pleasure.—*New York Sun.*