

GOOD FOR PORT ROYAL.

The Happenings Throughout the Old Palmetto State.

WHAT AN ORIGINAL PACKAGE IS

May Lose Her Charter—Monuments to Sumter and Marion—Heavy Rains in Spartanburg County.

The Bishopville Guards, sent to quell the riot at Lucknow, have returned to their homes and resumed peaceful avocation, having taken eight rioters across the county to the jail in Camden, the county seat of Kershaw. Lucknow has only about 150 inhabitants and a good deal of dissatisfaction has existed since the town was incorporated, the claim being made that it did not have the requisite number of inhabitants under the new constitution to form an incorporation, and therefore the charter was illegal and void. J. S. Tisdale runs a large lumber mill within the incorporate limits of the town and seemed to be most opposed to the incorporation. Young Tisdale and two white employees began shooting at a target for their own amusement. The marshal went out there and attempted to arrest them for violation of a town ordinance prohibiting shooting within the limits. They defied the officer on the grounds that they did not recognize the marshal as a legal officer. They then walked down the main street, followed by a dozen negro employees of the mill, firing guns and pistols and yelling in true frontier style. The militia arrested two whites and seven negroes. Tisdale gave bond and the rest are in jail. The trial may result in Lucknow losing her charter.

The Atlanta Constitution of the 8th says: "The question of what constitutes an original package has been disturbing all South Carolina since Judge Simonton's decision. It was settled today so far as the State authorities are concerned until, at least, the courts pass upon it. Chief Constable Bahr, of Charleston, held a conference with officials here today, after which, in talking to the Constitution's correspondent, he said that unless otherwise instructed, he would seize all liquors when a person attempted to open a box and sell from it one or more bottles, provided those bottles did not have upon them separate government stamps. In that case they will not be molested. According to the understanding now prevailing any number of bottles may be sold in a box, but they must be stamped upon them. Chief Bahr states that already he has seized and dumped a considerable amount of beer in Charleston, the parties attempting to sell it by the drink from kegs.

Two weeks ago Charley Jagers killed his employer, Robert Owens, at Gaffney, the new county seat of Cherokee, between Spartanburg and Charlotte. They were both young men from Chester. Owens was one of the best families in the town and decided to spend the summer conducting a little trapeze show. He employed Jagers as an assistant. Jagers had just been discharged from the penitentiary, after serving a sentence for running a blind tiger. He killed Owens in the tent and claimed accident. He has been convicted of manslaughter, recommended to mercy and sentenced to thirty-two months in the penitentiary. Edwards, white, was also convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to forty-two months. Three negroes, one a woman, were acquitted of murder. This is Cherokee's first court.

The Port Royal dry dock has been restored to condition for service, to the great gratification of the naval officials at Washington. Commander Rockwell, the commander of the naval station, has telegraphed the Navy department that the dredging has been completed and the dock was ready for immediate use. Representative Elliot was at the Navy department last week, urging that the battleship Indiana, which is badly in need of cleaning, be sent to Port Royal for docking, and it is probable that this will be done, as owing to the failure of Congress to make the urgent appropriation Secretary Long has requested for the repair of the New York dock, it will be many months before that dock is available.

A Washington special says: "The Senate bill to establish a sanitarium at Castle Pinckney has been introduced by Representative Elliott. The bill introduced by Representative Stokes to erect a monument to Gen. Sumter, will be supplemented by another bill to erect a monument to Gen. Marion. He has received a letter from Mrs. T. C. Robertson, of Columbia, secretary of the Daughters of the American Revolution, suggesting a renewal of the effort in behalf of the Marion monument."

Reports from Spartanburg county show that the rainfall of the 7th and 8th to have been the heaviest know in years. All over the county bridges were washed away. The most important loss is that at Whitney, three miles from the city, where the large dam burst and the raging waters swept the new iron bridge which spans the river away. No lives lost. The loss of property is estimated at \$8,000.

C. P. Sims, proprietor of the Union Hotel and member of the Union bar has been found guilty of selling liquor.

Secretary Gage assures Senator McLaurin that Internal Revenue Collector S. A. Townes will not be disturbed until his tenure of office expires, some time in 1898.

The town of Branchville has been re-chartered under the law permitting such for towns of less than 1,000 inhabitants.

Ex-Mayor, G. B. Mosley, a banker of Jonestown, Miss., was shot and killed by Mayor G. W. Wise. A lawsuit between the two men was the cause.

RICHMOND THE PLACE.

An Appeal to the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mrs. Ellison Capers, president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, has issued the following: COLUMBIA, S. C., June 8, 1897. To the Daughters of the Confederacy Throughout the State:

The undersigned, in her official capacity, desires to bring the subject matter of this communication to the attention of the Confederacy in South Carolina.

At the convention held in Columbia one year ago, when the South Carolina division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was formed, a resolution was adopted, expressing the wish of the division that Richmond, the capital of the Southern Confederacy that was, should be the site of the proposed Confederate memorial institute.

Assuming that this continues to be the deliberate decision of the division, of which I am fully persuaded, it becomes my duty at this time to emphasize that decision in favor of Richmond and to call upon each and every chapter to move in the matter, to the end that when the question of the site of the memorial shall come up at the approaching re-union in Nashville, Tenn., of the United Confederate Veterans, the suffrages of the South Carolina camps shall be so cast as to reflect our views. I need not engage in any formal argument to show why our preference is for Richmond as the seat of Mr. Rous's grand benefaction.

I am sure there is no disposition on the part of the South Carolina Daughters of the Confederacy to disparage the claims of any one of the competing cities. Each contestant is rich in reasons for the coveted honor, but Richmond, we think, is richer and the richest of all. Around no other city do there gather such memories of arms and statesmanship and martyrdom. The capital of the Confederacy, the fiery center of war, the heart of the Confederacy whence issued the purple currents of blood, gathered from all the South, South Carolina's voice, for these and other considerations, is for Richmond as the site of the memorial institute.

Newspapers of the State are requested, if convenient, to publish this appeal.

MRS. ELLISON CAPERS, President S. C. Division, U. D. C.

ORANGEBURG'S "BAD MAN."

Stood Off Officers of the Law and Made His Own Terms.

In Orangeburg last week one man, armed with a Winchester and a couple of big army revolvers "stood off" the officers of the law and made his own terms. A report was circulated that J. M. Way, a resident of the town, had killed his wife. Way is Orangeburg's "bad man," and he seems to be respected accordingly.

Six years ago he killed Elliott Whetstone, at Norway, a small town in the southern part of the county. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to hang, but obtained a new trial, was again convicted and sentenced to death, but his attorney securing a new trial, Way was, after being in the courts for four years and twice in the shadow of the gallows, acquitted.

When the news that he had murdered his wife, who, he was known to have been ill-treating, spread on the streets, a crowd gathered and headed by Chief of Police Fischer proceeded to the house of Way, on the outskirts of the town.

Way, probably anticipating a visit, was seated in a rocking chair on his front piazza, a Winchester lying carelessly across his lap and the big pistols very handy. It was ascertained that Mrs. Way was not dead, but had been brutally beaten, her clothing cut off her body and otherwise shamefully used. The crowd did not like Way's looks and hung back, but the chief of police indicated a purpose to enter the house. He had not gone far when, on looking up he found himself peering down the barrel of one of Way's big pistols, that individual informing him to halt or die. The chief preferred to halt; then he retired.

In the meantime Mrs. Way had got out of a backdoor and sworn out a warrant against her husband for assault with intent to kill. But no one in the town was so anxious for fame as to face Way's arsenal; no one would serve the warrant. Finally, under a flag of truce, correspondence was opened with Way. What he was threatened or promised is not known, but he consented to surrender if the warrant was submitted to him for inspection. This was done and he accompanied the deputy sheriff to a magistrate's office, where he gave bond for his appearance at the general sessions.

A MASTERLY DEFENSE.

What is Said of Dr. Woodrow's Recent Sermon in Mississippi.

The following from The Southern Presbyterian concerning Dr. Woodrow's recent visit to Columbus, Miss., will be read with interest by many:

"The commencement exercises of the Mississippi Industrial Institute and College have been marked this year by the presence of Dr. James Woodrow, president of the South Carolina University, who was invited to preach the commencement sermon. People came from far and near to hear one whose fame has spread over the whole country.

"The spacious auditorium was filled to overflowing with people who came to hear Dr. Woodrow's subject was 'The Word of God.' After reading a number of passages from the Scriptures, he began his wonderful defense of the Bible. Skeptics who had come hoping to catch some utterance that they might use in argument against religion were astounded, and stalwart friends of the 'Good Book' rejoiced as the speaker unfolded the overwhelming arguments defending the Bible, not as 'containing the word of God,' but as 'the very word of God.' The sermon will long be remembered here by all who heard it as the most profound and irrefutable argument in defense of the Bible ever delivered in this city."

A Brain Estimate.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000 the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as 96 ironclads of the ordinary size.

POPPELHEIM TURNED LOOSE.

Man Who Killed Brown and Mazyck Given His Liberty.

ONLY NEGROES SAW THE

Crime—Jury Remained Out One Hour and Returned With a Verdict of Not Guilty.

The trial of John F. Poppenheim for the murder of Stephen Mazyck and L. F. Brown on January 5th, at Pepper landing, on Foster Creek, Berkeley county, began at Monck's Corner on the 10th and was concluded on the 11th.

The prominence of the young men who were killed, and Poppenheim's wealth and position in the community, made the case one of the greatest interest ever tried in Berkeley county. The little town of Monck's Corner, which but recently became the county seat, was crowded with people, and the courtroom packed almost to suffocation.

The story of the tragedy, as made out by the witnesses, briefly told, is that on the 6th of January L. F. Brown, Stephen Mazyck, George Douglass and five other gentlemen went on a deer hunt on Hickory hill, in the Goose creek section, owned by Brown. On the first drive a deer was wounded by Mazyck. The deer doubled back and took to the water. Brown and Mazyck then left the party and determined to follow the wounded deer. They secured a boat and went with it in pursuit, taking their dogs and guns with them. The others of the party continued the hunt on Hickory hill.

The only eye witness was a negro employee of Poppenheim's, who testified that he was hauling wood near the river landing and saw two gentlemen in the road riding toward the landing; recognized Mazyck, but did not know the other. On reaching the landing he saw both get into a boat. Poppenheim rode up, called Brown to take his horses and get off his land. Brown said:

"Hold on; I wish to talk to you." Poppenheim said:

"I don't want any talk. I want you to get off my land. I have told you several times to keep off my land." He heard Brown tell Poppenheim to get off his horse and "we will settle this." He heard the report of two guns, saw Brown fall into the water and Mazyck fall across the seat of the boat face down. Poppenheim called Cato Reese to get Brown out of the water.

Johnson, the negro deer driver for Brown, testified that on the way to hunt they met Poppenheim and he warned them not to hunt on his lands. Mazyck and Poppenheim talked together pleasantly. They jumped a deer, wounded it, and it took to the water and Mazyck and Brown followed.

W. W. Mellard, who owns the Bee plantation testified that on Monday before the killing he went to see Poppenheim on business. During the conversation Poppenheim said he would like to secure the Bee tract of land so that he could post it. That he wanted to keep Brown from hunting.

Here the State rested. The first witness for the defense was Richard Hasleton. He told of a conversation between Mazyck and Brown and himself.

"I told Brown that Poppenheim would not allow hunting on his place. Brown said a gentleman would not object to anyone hunting on his place. I asked him why he and Poppenheim did not make up their quarrel. He replied that they would sooner or later."

Cato Reese, a negro employee of Poppenheim, claimed to have witnessed the tragedy. He said:

"I saw Brown pick up his gun. He told Poppenheim to get off his horse 'and will settle it now.' I turned my back; heard shots and thought Brown had killed Poppenheim. I turned around and saw Brown fall in the water. Poppenheim said to me: 'Did you see Brown pick up his gun?' I said, 'Yes.'"

The last witness was the defendant. He said that on several occasions he and Mazyck had quarrelled about trespassing on his land; that he had warned them to keep off his property and had forbidden Brown to speak to him. In the meantime had made friends with Mazyck. On the morning of the killing he met Mazyck and his deer driver preparing to hunt and told them to keep the hunters off his lands. In the afternoon he was riding through his woods with gun and dogs and met one of his hands, who told him Mazyck and Brown were hunting on his place, their horses being hitched at the landing. He went there and saw the two men in a boat. The witness said he called to Brown to take his horses and leave his lands.

Brown started in to paddle in shore, saying to witness that he wished to talk to him. Witness said:

"I wish no talk with you; you are a trespasser and a scoundrel."

Brown then, said the witness, spoke to Mazyck and called to him: "We will settle it now," and attempted to raise his gun. Mazyck reached for his.

Realizing that his life was in danger, defendant said, he fired the fatal shots which sent Brown and Mazyck into eternity.

The lawyers made arguments, those for the defense dwelling on the self-defense feature and claiming that the Brown was of a very turbulent disposition.

Solicitor W. St. Julien Jervey made a strong presentation of the State's case. The jury remained out but one hour, finding a verdict of not guilty. It was believed in advance that the sentiment of the community from which the jury was drawn was favorable to Poppenheim, but the evidence was considered very much against him.

An Explanation.

Dora—That was an awfully sweet cane Dollie gave Chollie for his birthday.

Della—I wondered why he kept it in his mouth all the time!—Exchange.

Gosling—"What do you think of this new tie of mine?" Wiggins—"My boy, it's not a tie. It's a colored supplement."—Truth.

FREIGHT MEN ORGANIZE.

Formation of the Freight Commissioners' Association.

At Cincinnati, O., the Freight Commissioners' Association of the United States, was organized with the following charter members: E. P. Wilson, of Cincinnati; James S. Davant, of St. Louis; D. C. Purse, of Savannah; N. P. Tricketts of Kansas City; E. S. Goodman, of Richmond, Va.; I. G. Iglehart, of Chicago; F. W. Maxines of St. Joseph; Moses N. Kelly, of Philadelphia; R. H. Thompson, of Pittsburgh; A. J. Vandlanlangham, of Chicago. This was adopted:

Resolved, That for the purpose of conference and discussion upon matters of mutual interest, it is the sense of this meeting that a permanent organization be formed to be known as the Freight Commission Association of the United States, and that a committee of three be appointed to prepare a basis for a permanent organization, to be submitted at the next meeting in Washington, in December next, upon the call of the chairman of this association.

The following officers were elected: Chairman, D. G. Purse, of Savannah; secretary, N. B. Kelly, of Philadelphia; treasurer, E. P. Wilson, of Cincinnati.

The committee on the plan of organization is N. B. Kelly, J. S. Davant, A. J. Vandlanlangham.

IN MEMORY OF SECESSION.

A Mural Tablet to Be Erected By Daughters of Confederacy.

The following address has been issued by Wade Hampton Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy:

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 10, '97.

We, the undersigned, as a committee from the Wade Hampton Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, are endeavoring to raise funds for the purpose of erecting a mural tablet commemorative of the ordinance of secession and its signers, knowing that such an object will enlist the interests of many throughout the State, we will be very glad if you kindly give space in your columns so that the representatives and friends of these honored men may be apprised of our undertaking and allowed the opportunity and privilege of contributing to the same. Many of us are lineal descendants of those whose names are enrolled on that parchment and should see to it that they are not forgotten, but their names be handed down to generations yet to come in attestation that we will never be ashamed of the "origin, progress and failure of our Lost Cause."

MRS. S. REED STONEY, Chairman.

MRS. H. W. RICHARDSON, MRS. J. WM. FLINN, MRS. CLAUDE GIBARDEAU, MISS I. D. MARTIN.

It will be recalled that the secession convention first assembled in Columbia but finally went to Charleston.

A RAZOR'S WORK.

Congregation Jumps on Minister's Assallant and Chop Him into Strips.

A special to the Atlanta Constitution under date of the 11th, says: Deputy Sheriff Durant, of Georgetown, has gone to Waverly, a place on the coast, fifteen miles by water, where he will summon a posse to arrest a score of negroes, charged with murder.

At a camp meeting the preacher scathingly denounced Wade Jackson, one of his parishioners, for immorality. Jackson immediately went to the pulpit and demanded an apology. The pastor was of the fighting kind and while the congregation looked on he gave Jackson a sound thrashing.

The pastor resumed his exhortation and Jackson retired, but soon returned with a hatchet and made a dash for the preacher, but a dozen razors and knives were uplifted.

The male congregation fell upon Jackson, encouraged by the women, and he was literally cut into strips and horribly mutilated. Trouble is apprehended in arresting his slayers.

WILLIAMSTON GIVES BOND.

Citizens Pledge \$22,700 for a Court House and Jail.

The people of Williamston are in the fight for the new county and they expect to win. At a meeting last week the citizens signed a legally executed bond for the building of the court house and jail. The amount subscribed was \$22,700. This amount was taken in sums ranging from \$5,000 to \$50. It is now an assured fact that the county will be voted, for the only opposition was based on the fear that Williamston would not build the public buildings. Much feeling is being manifested about the matter, and excitement runs higher and higher as the time gets shorter. The election is set for June 26.—The State.

SHOT DOWN AT HIS DOOR.

William Franks, Albino, Kills His Employer, Mason Clark.

A special to the State from Laurens, says William Franks and his father, Barksdale Franks, went to the house of Mason Clark, eight miles from this city, and calling Clark, who had retired, into his yard, an altercation ensued and William Franks shot Clark to death with a pistol, three shots taking effect in the breast. Clark was a farmer, and young Franks his employe, but he was spending the night with Barksdale Franks, a neighboring farmer. The Franks surrendered and are in jail. Clark leaves a wife and children, while Franks has been married three weeks. Franks is an albino.

RIOTERS PAY EXPENSES.

The First Time Such an Arrangement Has Been Made.

The riot at Lucknow, to quell which a military company was ordered out, has been compromised. First, the rioters agree to pay all expenses incurred by the State, county and town in bringing them to terms, the pay of the militia and their transportation from Bishopville to Lucknow and thence to Camden and return; secondly, they promise to recognize the existence of the town of Lucknow and to obey its officers forever after.

It is the first time such an arrangement as this has been made.

ASK FOR ANOTHER INQUIRY.

Reformers of Laurens Want Tillman Investigated

AS TO THE REBATE MATTER.

They Hold That It is Due Him and the People That the Investigation Shall Be Made.

The following has been directed to Gov. Ellerbe by petitioners from Laurens county:

To His Excellency, Gov. W. H. Ellerbe:

Many of the newspapers of the State are charging Senator Tillman with receiving dispensary rebates, and Senator Tillman having in his recent letter made a formal demand upon your Excellency for an "immediate" investigation, now, we, as reformers, call upon you to order an impartial investigation. If after a fair and impartial trial Mr. Tillman is found guilty let him bear the odium and shame that will necessarily follow. If on the other hand he is adjudged not guilty let the charges do Senator Tillman justice by correcting their charges, and proclaiming him an innocent man, severely prosecuted. This, we believe, the press throughout the State will do.

Geo. S. McCravy, sheriff; Jno. R. Finly, auditor; O. J. Thompson, judge of probate; Jno. M. Hudgins, magistrate; Meyer Bobb, treasurer; Jas. Downey, T. H. Daniel, superintendent of education; J. D. M. Shaw, C. W. McCravy, W. T. Crews, L. A. Henderson, J. P. Elledge, E. P. McCravy, J. S. Drummond, U. C. Coleman, J. A. Austin, A. S. Owings, L. H. Johnson, J. A. Madden, M. E. Johnson, T. S. Teague, J. W. Smith, A. W. Sims, O. C. Cunningham, U. A. Sumarel, J. M. Forrester.

Gov. Ellerbe has heretofore noticed calls for investigations, but he has stated quite recently that he did not see how such an investigation would amount to anything, as it would be utterly impossible for the committee of investigation to get the whiskey drummers or dealers here unless they would come of their own accord. However much great respect he has for the opinion of such good Reformers, as the petitioners, it is not likely that any investigation will be ordered.

LIGHTNING'S QUEER TRICK.

Strikes a House on all Four Sides at the Same Time.

Lightning got in some very freaky work in the house of J. T. Deaton, at Fort Hill, near Rock Hill, last week.

It attacked all sides of the building simultaneously, loosening the roof on the northeast corner, dislocating and shattering plastering and timbers on the west side, doing the same on the southwest corner and tearing off most of the weather boarding from the south side, hurling the boards from thirty to ninety feet.

In no place was the building fired, although built of pine. Four children were asleep in one of the rooms through which the bolt passed, but they were not aroused. The most singular trick was the extinguishing of an oil lamp which was burning on a table in the hall, and around which Mr. and Mrs. Deaton and a young lady guest were sitting inside.

Mr. Deaton says the only sensation he had was as if a handful of coarse sand had been thrown on his head.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of the Citadel Academy to Be Held in Anderson.

Below can be found the commencement program of the Citadel Academy, which will be held in Anderson:

Saturday, June 26th, 5 o'clock p. m., competitive company drill.

Sunday, June 27th, 11 o'clock a. m., at the Baptist Church, commencement sermon by the Rev. J. A. Clifton, D. D.

Monday, June 28th, 5 o'clock p. m., competitive drill for the Teague ("Star of the West") medal.

Tuesday, June 29th, 5 o'clock p. m., review and inspection of the battalion by the board of visitors.

Commencement day Wednesday, June 30th, 11 o'clock a. m., at the opera house.

The following is the order of exercises.

Prayer by Rev. O. L. Martin; annual address by Hon. J. H. Hudson; addresses by members of graduating class; conferring diplomas by the chairman of the board of visitors; benediction.

ORIGINAL PACKAGES.

Pinkusohn Opens a Big Agency in Charleston.

At Charleston J. S. Pinkusohn, agent, has opened the first original package establishment for the sale of liquor in opposition to the South Carolina dispensary, as allowed under the Simonton decision.

All the stuff is in unbroken cases, and sold as such, and when the doors were thrown open a large crowd of thirsty people rushed in, and the clerks were kept busy supplying them.

Pinkusohn is expecting no trouble from the State administration. His store is in the heart of the city, and more than a thousand cases have been received, and another shipment is now en route, and the packages in size are from half a pint to five gallons. Half a dozen clerks are employed and it is said the establishment will do a big business.

A Distinction.

Maud—What are dukes worth, papa? Struckoil (after his trip abroad)—Not a darn cent.

Maud—I mean what are they selling for? Struckoil—Oh, about a million, spot cash.—Up-to-Date.

CREMATES HIS VICTIMS.

Thomas Neal Chops His Wife and Her Grandmother Down With an Axe.

A special from Columbia to the Atlanta Constitution, of the 10th, says a story of an atrocious crime reached here this afternoon from a remote section of Chester county. A few weeks ago Thomas Neal suspected his young wife, Matilda, of infidelity, and she left his home, going to her grandmother, Mary Jenkins, who lived near by. The husband spied on his wife's movements, and last night, seeing some one enter the Jenkins house, broke down the door with an axe. The first person he met was his wife, and he buried the blade of the axe in her head, killing her.

The only man in the house was the aged grandfather, Eli Jenkins, who got out of the house unobserved and hid beneath it. Mary Jenkins attempted to escape by the back door, but was overtaken by Neal and felled with the axe. Neal then, drawing his pistol, killed a cat that was in the room and then fired one or two shots in the head of the already dead grandmother, whom he accused of encouraging his wife in her alleged waywardness.

Neal then poured a quantity of kerosene oil over the two bodies, set the clothing on fire and took a seat in the yard. Just as old Jenkins was about to face the murderer's pistol rather than stay under the fire a party of men came by and he ran out to them. They arrested Neal, but he escaped and has not been recaptured.

LEAF TOBACCO TAX.

Important Ruling By the Revenue Commissioner.

The Internal Revenue Collector has rendered the following decision, which will prove of interest to farmers who grow tobacco:

"The Commissioner holds that all leaf tobacco is held to be manufactured that is in any manner changed after being dried and cured upon the farm where it is produced (except reworked), such as being sweetened, doubled rolled, plaited, twisted by hand, or otherwise reduced to a condition to be consumed, even if prepared by a process, however simple, without the aid of any machine or instrument; and the same will be subject to the tax of six cents per pound, and the owner will be required to qualify as a manufacturer of tobacco. It will thus be seen that while the farmer is not restricted as to the sale of his leaf in its natural condition, the slightest manipulation renders the tobacco liable to the tax."

PECULIARITIES OF THE BUFFALO

Their Mad Dash to Destruction When Stampeded.

One peculiarity of the buffalo, now almost extinct, was its habit when stampeded, of dashing blindly forward against, over or through anything that might be in the way. When running, a herd of buffalo followed its leaders, and yet these leaders lost the power of stopping or even of turning aside, because they were constantly crowded upon and pushed forward by those behind. This explains why herds would dash into mire or quicksands, as they often did, and thus perish by the thousands. Those in front could not stop, while those behind could not see the danger toward which they were rushing. So, too, they ran into rivers, or into traps made for them by the Indians, or against railroad cars, or even dashed into the rivers and swam blindly against the sides of steamboats.

The buffalo were fond of rolling in the dirt, and to this habit, practiced when the ground was wet, are due the buffalo wallows which so frequently occur in the old ranges, and which often contain water after all other moisture, except that of the streams, is dried up. These wallows were formed by the rolling of a succession of buffalo in the same moist place, and were often quite deep. They have often been described. Less well known was the habit of scratching themselves against trees and rocks. Sometimes a solitary, erratic bowlder, five or six feet high, may be seen on the bare prairie, the ground immediately around it being worn down two or three feet below the level of the surrounding earth. This is where the buffalo have walked about the stone, rubbing against it, and where they trod loosening the soil, which has been blown away by the wind, so that in course of time a deep trench was worn about the rock. Often single trees along streams were worn quite smooth by the shoulders and sides of the buffalo.

When the first telegraph line was built across the continent, the poles used were light and small, for transportation over the plains was slow and expensive, and it was not thought necessary to raise the wires high above the ground. These poles were much resorted to by the buffalo to scratch against, and before long a great many of them were pushed over. A story is told of an ingenious employe of the telegraph company, who devised a plan for preventing the buffalo from disturbing the poles. This he expected to accomplish by driving into them spikes which should prick the animals when they rubbed against them. The result somewhat astonished the inventor, for it was discovered that, where formerly one buffalo rubbed against the smooth telegraph poles, ten now struggled and fought for the chance to scratch themselves against the spiked poles, the iron furnishing just the irritation which their tough hides needed.

English Saddles Declared Better.

A Christiania, Norway, firm that sells American bicycles writes to Hardware, saying that Norwegians consider the saddles of most American bicycles less comfortable than those of English wheels.

"Ever notice what an even temper Johnson has? No matter how much he is disagreed with, he never gets angry." "No; but what a deep pity he has for the other fellow."—Indianapolis Journal.