The Messenger
Prints . the . News
[illegible] sought after by the people [illegible] Mitchell, Yancey, Buncombe, Rutherford, Burke and other counties in Western North Carolina, and is therefore
A Good Advertising Medium.
Rates furnished on application.
Address,
THE MESSENGER,
Marion, N. C.

The Messenger.

VOL. II. NO. 22. MARION, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897. Price $1 Per Year, in Advance.

--SEND ORDERS FOR--
JOB PRINTING
—TO—
THE MESSENGER,
Marion, N. C.
Promptness, Accuracy, Neatness and Good Stock Guaranteed.
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Circulars, Cards, Posters, Pamphlets, and any kind of Printing.

THE SECRET OF POWER.

[illegible] I admire
[illegible] who may aspire
[illegible] and none who can
[illegible] "quiet man."

[illegible] the earth
[illegible] beyond his worth,
[illegible] other than
[illegible] "quiet man."

[illegible] within his head
[illegible] repeated
[illegible] in wisdom lies
[illegible] eyes.

[illegible] work or two,
[illegible] search 'em through
[illegible]

[illegible] intent
[illegible] thought or meant.

Has, by chance, he takes a stand,
Assumes position of command.

Surprised approval greets him then,
And you shall hear from other men:

"Some weighty reason lays behind
An act so foreign to his kind."

When things go wrong his moveless state
Is credited to scorn of fate;

So softly to himself he swears,
'Tis thought he murmurs pious prayers.

He's so misjudged, his flaws at length
Are twisted into points of strength.

Poor humankind awaits command
From all it doesn't understand,

And he may work his own sweet will
Who has the art of keeping still.

—Chicago Journal.

The Discontent of Helen.

[illegible] a bright little girl" [illegible] what Mrs. Marchmont said, [illegible] a summer morning, lingering [illegible] way of Mr. Hammond's [illegible] and laying her hand [illegible] cheek of Helen, Mrs. [illegible] little girl. That was my [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Marchmont. She was [illegible] woman, intellectual, cultivated. And I was pleased [illegible] me and liked me.

[illegible] not a rich man, not [illegible] made, as the phrase [illegible] had to do her own [illegible] family had kept me [illegible] to help her, need[illegible] much with three [illegible] than myself. The [illegible] troubled me. I wanted [illegible] like other girls [illegible] better off than [illegible] Mr. Marchmont came [illegible] to get references [illegible] keeper, I believe—and [illegible] say I have recorded. [illegible] school?"

[illegible] and explained [illegible] regret, at [illegible] because I was so fond [illegible] I would have liked [illegible] a good education.

[illegible] came to my house some [illegible] at the books in the library, Mrs. Marchmont. "She [illegible] any of them that she [illegible]

[illegible] nounced her cordially. [illegible] happy I was!

[illegible] soon after that and took [illegible] day with her. I came [illegible] a source I enjoyed my visit. [illegible] a number of beautiful [illegible] pictures, statues—a hundred [illegible] objects from far-off [illegible] And I brought home a [illegible]

[illegible] there quite frequently after [illegible] in addition to stay, but always [illegible] gladly and always bringing [illegible]

[illegible] years Ada, the sister next [illegible] myself, was 15. Now Mrs. Marchmont persuaded my mother to send me to a first-class academy for a year. She herself would bear [illegible] expense, and Ada would take my place.

[illegible] dear my parents consented, thinking her earnestly for her kindness to Ada. And I went.

[illegible] there were few girls happier [illegible] during the two years I was [illegible] I studied to my heart's content and made excellent progress. [illegible] two years I came home [illegible] the saying is. I went to Mr. Marchmont's. I was 18 now, [illegible] pretty and with my ideas a bit [illegible] beyond my position in [illegible] note of the black servant [illegible] the height and grandeur [illegible] Marchmont's rooms, the elegance of the appointments everywhere met my gaze. [illegible] was delighted to see [illegible] and inquiries concerning my attainments and showed [illegible] interest in me that pleased and flattered me.

"You must come often and see [illegible] and I shall be glad to [illegible]

[illegible] pleased, yet disconcerted. I had seen just enough of [illegible] the enjoyment of life and [illegible] advantages of riches to make me [illegible] with my own humble [illegible] surroundings. I looked at [illegible] small house I lived in—at [illegible] rooms and their plain [illegible] furniture—with a secret [illegible] sickness.

"[illegible] the matter, Helen?" asked [illegible]

"Nothing, mamma," was my answer, [illegible] her inquiries then, [illegible] well as a good [illegible] I know she watched me [illegible] the cause of my serious [illegible]

[illegible] she said: "I am [illegible] getting along in [illegible] than he used to, Helen, [illegible] not send you out to [illegible] in the world. I [illegible] year or two ago that I [illegible] You do not know [illegible] to me that I can keep [illegible]

[illegible] suggested to me, as I [illegible] they should, an idea [illegible] sunlike my life might [illegible] I now found it. I [illegible] the matter and honestly [illegible] how comparatively [illegible] but it was hard, after [illegible] dwelling, did not grow [illegible] rooms were quite as [illegible] over, the furniture no [illegible] old-fashioned. Yes, I [illegible] not forced to get [illegible] world; but for [illegible] contented.

[illegible] heard Ada saying [illegible] happy, I think, [illegible] rich, like Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] your humble [illegible] dear?" asked my [illegible]

[illegible] like to be rich, of [illegible] Ada. "But we can't be [illegible] and then we are so [illegible] have each other and [illegible] home; and—yes, [illegible] happy, I'm sure. Only [illegible] Helen."

[illegible] help feeling rebuked, [illegible] when my father came [illegible] than usual, he put [illegible] and stretched his weary [illegible]

[illegible] such a busy day, Mary, [illegible] good to get home to you [illegible]

[illegible] her tenderly and took [illegible] little Johnny on his knee, his face wearing such a good smile, such a look of rest and contentment.

"Come," he said after supper, "let us sing."

We had no piano, but we got our hymnbooks and sang together—my father and mother had beautiful voices, and Ada's was a correct and musical alto; and the music and the words were so sweet and tender that it melted my heart. I thought what if that loving little choir were broken. And I realized that we were indeed happy; that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places; that I myself was naughty and ungrateful to be discontented.

That night my father was taken ill, and I was startled—frightened—self-condemned. Especially when I knew that he was suffering great agony—that he was very sick—that the doctor said his illness was a very serious and dangerous one. I thought, what if my father should die!

For two or three days his case was doubtful, and what a sad household was ours! The little ones were taken to the house of a kind neighbor. Mamma and Ada and I watched and nursed our poor father night and day, not knowing whether he would live or die. I cannot tell you how I felt.

The house seemed so desolate, with papa lying sick, and when I went into the rooms downstairs I thought how happy, how contented I should be in them—how cheerful I could be then—how golden and sunshiny the whole little dwelling would seem if papa would get well again. And I prayed, humbly and penitently, that he might be restored to us.

He was. After one sad and anxious week the doctor said he was mending, and if ever there was a happy, glad and grateful girl it was I.

I went about the house like a new creature the day he was to come down stairs brightened and beautified everything about the rooms to the best of my ability—hung the canary in the sunshine and made the place beautiful with blooming geraniums and roses and heliotropes and hanging vines. And I saw that the fire in the open grate burned clear and bright; that the hearth was clean and no speck of dust about, and papa's favorite books lay ready to his hands, and first of all the great Bible, out of which I myself read aloud a psalm of thanksgiving for him and all of us that night.

I was so happy that mamma could not but see the change in me, and she took me in her arms and kissed me silently and, oh, so tenderly.

And after that I could not and did not murmur any more. But, instead, I went about, daily making our before despised little house as pleasant as I could, until I wondered to see how beautiful and cheerful and pleasant it really was; wondered, too, that I had never felt it before. But I knew the reason I had been so blind was because I would not see.

Mrs. Marchmont had come two or three times while papa was ill. She came again, now he was down stairs, and made a long call. As she went away she lingered at the door.

"Do you know, Mrs. Hammond," she said to my mother, "do you know how I like to come here? Do you know how pleasant it is here?—such a home-feeling comes over me when I get among you all, in this little nest, that I almost hate to go away. It looks like a picture in there. And you are all so happy."

She looked back into our little sitting room with a smile of real pleasure. And how pleased and happy I was.

The next week Mrs. Marchmont invited Ada and me to come and take tea with her and go with her and her husband to hear a celebrated lecturer in the evening. When Mr. Marchmont came home from the store he brought with him Henry Earle, one of his clerks, whom I had seen before, once at their house and once at the store, when I went there with a message from Mrs. Marchmont to her husband. We all took tea and went to the lecture together. And Mrs. Marchmont kept Ada over night with her, but I went home after the lecture, and Henry went with me as far as my own door.

I met him at the Marchmonts' more than once after, for he was a favorite with Mr. Marchmont, and they invited him there often, and sometimes we went again, as on the evening I have spoken of, to a lecture or reading, and he always waited upon me home. Presently he came to see us there.

I did not exactly know why, but I could not help feeling a little earnestness that my father and mother should like him. I thought they ought to.

For myself, it had become pleasant to me to meet him. I had learned to like his gentle smile, the glance of his kind eyes, the sound of his voice, that seemed always, somehow, to take a sweeter tone to me than to others. And I was glad when papa and mamma both seemed to like him very much and asked him to come again.

"He is very sensible, very intelligent, very refined—a gentleman, my dear Helen—yes, I like him extremely," said my father. And mamma said she thought as he did, and that it was quite pleasant to see Mr. Earle once in a while of an evening.

Mrs. Marchmont kissed me one day.

"So Henry comes to see you now?" she said, smiling.

I blushed—I could not reply.

"I wanted to tell you," I answered, "but—I did not—I did not—know exactly how."

She laughed at my stammering confession and kissed me again.

"How did you know he came?" I managed to ask.

"He told us last night," she replied. "He wanted us to know and approve, which, of course, we did," she added, smiling archly.

Nothing more was said at the time; but my cheeks were burning, and I was so glad to get home and hide myself in my chamber.

"He wanted them to know and—approve." The words repeated themselves over and over in my ears. What did they mean? What could they mean? There was only one thing, that my own heart kept telling me again and again, telling me that I knew—I knew—I had known this long while. And I put my fingers on my ears, but I could not keep the sound out.

I knew from his own lips that night.

He came—it was a lovely night in June, bright with the full moonlight and sweet with the breath of early summer in our little suburban lanes—and asked me to walk with him.

I cannot tell how far we went. It was a long way, and we said not a great deal, I think, all the while, only walked and walked, with my arm in his and his hand holding mine silently and tenderly.

It was nearly ten when we got back. Papa and mamma and the children had all gone upstairs. And we went in and stood in the little sitting room, with the beautiful moonlight falling all about us, through the windows curtained and draped with honeysuckles and roses.

And then Henry, with his arm about me and his face near mine, told me how much he loved me—how he wanted me to marry him.

"Will you, Helen?" he said.

And I was so happy, so glad, that I had no words to give him, and could only hide my face. But he knew.

He was only a clerk in Mr. Marchmont's counting room, with a salary that was certainly not a fortune, and he could only give me a house as big as this, he said; but Mr. Marchmont said he was to do better soon, and, meanwhile, loving each other well and truly, he thought we could get along nicely, if I could be satisfied for his sake.

I was more than satisfied; I was glad—happy—overjoyed beyond words. I, who had been such a murmurer—so ungrateful and discontented and repining.

But I had learned a lesson now. I know that it was not riches and station, but true worth and loving hearts, that make real happiness, after all, and I welcomed my lover, with his clerk's salary and the little house no bigger than the one I had lived in all my days, and had nothing left to ask for.

We have more money now, to be sure, and live in a larger house than in those days, and my husband is Mr. Marchmont's partner, instead of his clerk; but the day when I gave myself to Henry without a fortune was the happiest I had ever known, and though we are rich now I have known no happier one since. I had all I could ask for that day. I needed nothing more.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The skin of the kangaroo, when properly tanned, never cracks.

Swords equal to the best ever made are still produced at Toledo in Spain.

A single leaf of the parasol magnolia of Ceylon affords shade for fifteen or twenty persons.

In some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

Handel, the composer, used, when traveling, to order dinner for three, or if hungry, for five, in either London or Paris.

An ostrich lives about thirty years, and the average annual yield of a bird in captivity is from one to four pounds of plumes.

Cæsar did not say "Et tu, Brute." Eye witnesses of the assassination deposed that he died fighting, but silent, like a wolf.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 380 banks, the most important being the Bank of England, which has a capital of $73,000,000.

One of the severest penalties to which criminals in Holland were in ancient times condemned was to be deprived of the use of salt.

Attempts have been made to produce spider silk, but have failed, the ferocious nature of these insects not permitting them to live together in communities.

It is computed that all of the houses in London and New York could be built of the lava thrown out by Vesuvius since the first recorded eruption in A. D. 79.

After a barn had been set afire by lightning at Chambersburg, Penn., Williamson Leisher, 12 years old, entered it, and cut loose three of his father's seven horses and led them safely out.

J. L. Taylor, living near Cottage Grove, Oregon, touched a match to scum over a stagnant pool on his place, and the whole surface of the pool ignited and blazed as a kerosene pond might blaze.

Burke Perkins, 94 years old, whose children number twenty-four and whose grandchildren are uncounted, the other day wedded Mrs. Elizabeth Goings, 76 years old, in the town of Greenville, Ohio.

A theological student visited the Chicago jail, and there prayed with some of the prisoners. While thus engaged, some of the playful prisoners combined business with their devotions and picked the student's pockets, taking his watch and purse.

Partial paralysis attacked the three-year-old daughter of Mr. D. Reese of Waitsburg, Oregon. A physician discovered that paralysis was caused by a sheep tick which had taken refuge in the back of the child's neck. When the insect was removed the child recovered.

A remarkable locust tree grows in Mrs. Elizabeth Porter's front yard, at Glasgow, Ky. At all times, even in the dryest weather, a continual shower of mist or vapor comes from its branches, and at any hour a shower bath can be had by standing under its foliage.

MARRIED IN PENITENTIARY.

Wonderful Recovery From a Stroke of Lightning.

OLD NORTH STATE CULLINGS.

Fleas by the Pound--Granville's Rich Mines--Opening of Elizabeth College--A Church Burned.

The Wilmington Messenger says that during a heavy thunder storm at Weldon, little Leslie Parker, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Parker, was struck by lightning, and yet, strange to relate, the child is alive and well. The little boy went on the front porch during the storm to catch some water in a tin cup. There was a blinding flash, followed by a terrific report as soon as he reached the edge of the porch, and the child fell as if dead. The father ran out and caught the limp figure in his arms and carried it across the street to Dr. Green's office. It was fully ten minutes before the child showed the least signs of life and two hours before the doctor found the least movement of the pulse. The lightning appeared to have struck the metal roof and passed down and forked. One portion split a post and the other passed into a pantry, shattering the window. Leslie Parker was struck on the head. The fluid burned the hair and then passed down behind his ears to his neck, where it tore a gold chain that was around the boy's neck into fragments and melted several of the links. A black burned streak is all around the child's neck, and there is a blue streak on it's breast which passes down and can be seen on other portions of it's body, looking for all the world as if some one had taken a hot iron and buaned it. The escape from death is the most remarkable one ever known.

The eminent geologist, Professor Kerr, many years ago, in making a tour of North Carolina, pronounced Granville county one of the richest in the State in wealth of mines, giving evidence of untold riches buried beneath its soil. In eastern Granville the very favorable developments that have so far resulted from working the Cheatham gold mine have surpassed the most sanguine expectations. In northern Granville is situated the well known Gilliss and other copper mines. Half a century ago Gilliss, a geologist of considerable reputation, predicted that a rich remuneration of copper would result from the proper working of these mines. A wealthy Northern syndicate having purchased and expended a large outlay of capital, have already shipped forty car loads of copper from the Gilliss mine. Capitalists frequent these mines with a view of investing. Several hundred laborers are now employed in working the mines. The Charlotte Observer says the gold and copper mines around Oxford are still being investigated and capitalists are negotiating for the purchase of the valuable lands. An option on the Hammie gold mine was taken a few days ago for $3,800, with a view to sinking shafts and developing the property. The "old Lewis mine" is also under the consideration of miners, and will be worked in the near future.

The following is a schedule of the University's football games, which is as yet incomplete: October 2, North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Chapel Hill; October 9, Guilford College, at Chapel Hill; October 12, Richmond College, at Chapel Hill; October 23, Columbia College (D. C.), at Chapel Hill; October 30, Virginia Agricultural College, at Danville; November 6, University of Georgia, at Atlanta. November 2, University of Virginia, at Richmond.

Fleas by the pound is rather a novel way of handling the insects, but it is asserted that 28,000 pounds of bagging was shipped to Raleigh to a farmer. It was weighed and found correct. Fleas were found in it. The bagging was unrolled and beaten, and then, when it was weighed again, it only weighed 22,256½ pounds, so there must have been 5,743½ pounds of fleas in the bagging. How's that for a good one?—Charlotte Observer.

Mr. W. D. Alexander, of Croft, was in the city yesterday. His canning factory has not been idle during the present season. In addition to other work, he has canned one ton and a half of blackberries. The goods of this Mecklenburg canning factory are put up in the best style, with lithographed labels, and are in demand by home dealers.—Charlotte Observer, 16th.

The Greensboro Telegram says that Rev. J. A. B. Fry, a Winston minister, created quite a sensation when he made the statement at the Y. M. C. A. meeting in that city that he had been informed that every usher in one of the most influential churches of Winston had been drunk save one.

Rapid progress is being made in the work on Elizabeth College building at Charlotte. An additional force of hands has been employed and the building will be rapidly pushed to completion. The school will be open October 12th.

There was a marriage at the penitentiary last week. The contracting parties were Mr. John Hood, the foreman of the machine shops, and Miss Bertha Hightower, the matron of the laundry. Rather a strange preference for a place in which to be married.

Beulah Methodist church, between Dobson and Mt. Airy has been burned to the ground. The fire is thought to have been incendiary origin. The building was a good one, and its loss is keenly felt by the church.

This State has just had three candidates to successfully pass their examinations for the naval academy at Annapolis. Their names are O. F. Cooper, John F. Green and I. Oliver.

Oliver Lennon, col., has been appointed postmaster at Fair Bluff.

It is found that the State fair grounds will not be lighted by electricity during fair week, as it was hoped they would be. The fair begins October 18th.—Wilmington Messenger.

State Treasurer Worth last week gave a check for $82,400, this being the interest on the construction bonds of the North Carolina Railroad.

The Winston aldermen have appropriated $14,000 with which to run the white and colored graded schools during the coming year.

JACKSON, MISS., DEPOPULATED.

Its Business Houses Closed and Its Newspapers Shut Off.

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 16.—(Special.)—The State capital depopulated, its business houses closed, its newspapers shut off, is the situation here. The disease at Edwards has been pronounced yellow fever. The State board of health has laid a general embargo on travel except out of the State, by an order promulgated this afternoon and addressed to all lines of transportation. Travel from infected places is absolutely barred. The bright side of the situation is that the disease is of a very mild type. The exodus from this city, which began in a small way several days ago, has attained unprecedented proportions. While the State board advises all who can, to leave, the railroads say they can handle the largest crowds. The most rigid local quarantine prevails here.

Country people are not allowed to enter the city, and any person found on the street after 9 o'clock will be held to a strict account.

The situation at New Orleans is more hopeful, although twenty more suspicious cases have been reported.

At Toura there are some 200 sick people and the utmost caution is being displayed in order to prevent any possible spread of the disease.

Millions of gallons of water have already been pumped through the streets, and with the general situation showing as much improvement and confidence is steadily being strengthened.

The stormy weather since Saturday has had the effect of increasing the number of cases at Ocean Springs.

One new case is reported at Biloxi. It is that of Rev. C. F. Emery, pastor of the Methodist church, making three in his family. Biloxi now has forty-nine cases of sickness. Of these nineteen are yellow fever, six are suspicious and a diagnosis as to the other thirteen is reserved. There have been no deaths at Biloxi.

The postoffice department is carefully looking after the fumigating of the mails from the infected districts.

Refugees from Southern coast towns are pouring into Atlanta, Ga. Augusta, Ga., and Wilmington N. C., have both quarantined against all yellow fever points.

HOUSE-BREAKERS LYNCHED.

Five Pay the Penalty at Versailles, Indiana.

Five men were hanged at the little town of Versailles, Ind. They were caught in the act of breaking into a house. The burglars were at once seized by a crowd of angry citizens and promptly hanged. The many burglaries in the neighborhood in the past few weeks have driven the people of the community to frenzy.

Their determination to make an example of the offenders who have caused so much trouble was carried out with dispatch.

Versailles is the county seat of Ripley county, and is a town of about a thousand inhabitants. Those hanged were Lyle Levi, Bert Andrews, Clifford Gordon, William Jenkins and Hiney Shuloff. They are from Milan, Sarmon and surrounding villages. The greatest excitement prevails throughout the entire section in which the affair occurred. This is probably the first time five men were ever lynched at one time in this section.

Gov. Blount says the whole power of the State will be used to bring the lynchers to justice.

Washington and Lee's President.

At Lexington, Va., on the 15th, ex-Postmaster-General Wilson, and formerly a distinguished member of the House of Representatives, was installed into office as president of Washington and Lee University. Many distinguished educators were present, and many prominent men sent letters of regret, among them being ex-President Cleveland. Mr. Wilson began his remarks by thanking the University and those connected with it for the honor they had given him. He expressed gratitude at the presence of such an audience and gave a short sketch of the University and of its standing among other universities of the South. He laid great stress on the need of education in political and governmental science and pointed out that this branch of education had been strongly favored by Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Adams and many other great men. He closed his address with an acknowledgment of the great duty he had before him and paid a short tribute to Robert E. Lee.

ESCAPED ON HIS OWN GALLOWS

Edward Flannagan, the Notorious Atlanta Murderer Breaks Jail.

Atlanta, Ga., dispatch says Edward C. Flannagan, who murdered three persons a little over a year ago, was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged next week, escaped from DeKalb county jail at Decatur on the 15th.

He evidently escaped by climbing out of the window of his cell to the gallows on which Horace S. Ferry was hanged last week, which had been left standing to be used in putting Flannagan to death.

The Flannagan trial was one of the most sensational in the annals of the Georgia courts, and the murderer was an example of the decadent criminal.

Norton's Majority in the 6th District.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 15.—(Special.)—In the sixth district second Democratic primary Norton's majority, so far as heard from, is 312. These figures will not be materially changed by the official returns.

Strike to Continue in W. Va.

"We are going to fight the battle until every operator in West Virginia recognizes union labor," said W. A. Carney summing up the mining situation in West Virginia. The strike will be protracted until the operators in the State sign the scale.

More Troops for Cuba.

The government of Spain, is concentrating a force of 6,000 troops, destined for Cuba, where they will be sent immediately.

Europe's Wheat Storage.

Paris Dispatch, New York Sun. M. Meline, Prime Minister and Minister of Agriculture, announced to the cabinet that the official crop returns showed that the wheat crop amounted to 88,546,800 hectolitres, as against 119,742,416 hectolitres in 1896. The official estimate of the Italian wheat crop places the yield at 30,600,000 hectolitres, as against 51,000,000 last year.

Baltimore in the Lead.

In the National Baseball League games Baltimore is in the lead for the pennant again. Her percentage being 718.

NEWS ITEMS.

Southern Pick Ups.

Eastern parties have consummated a big land deal in Alabama.

Nashville, Tenn., labor men denounce the Hazelton, Pa., tragedy as a massacre.

Greensboro, N. C., Republicans are to have a primary to settle on a postmaster.

The Nashville & Knoxville Railway will ask subscription from the city of Nashville.

C. C. Manning, of South Carolina, has been appointed consul at St. Michaels, Azores.

Dr. W. H. Brooks is to build a private hospital in Greensboro with all the modern equipments.

Henry Demas, a negro politician, has been sworn in as Naval Officer for the Port of New Orleans.

Near Salem, Va., Sally Young is murdered by Robert Fouts; whiskey and jealousy were the cause.

A. P. Grace, of Statesville, the court stenographer, has disappeared, and all efforts to find him have been vain.

Twelve-year-old Vernon Will, of Richmond, Va., killed Stanford Nelson, colored, aged 16, in a fist fight.

The fourth story of the brew house of the Germania Brewery, of Charleston, S. C., has been destroyed by fire. Fully insured.

To keep his father from being whipped in a fist fight at Louisville, Ky., Jay Adkins, aged 14, fatally stabbed his uncle, Andrew Adams.

For wantonly killing a duck belonging to a white man, a Statesville (N. C.) magistrate sent a negro to the chain-gang for thirty days.

Charles Yeager, an employe of the Bell Telephone Company, took hold of a live wire while stringing wires, in Portsmouth, Va., and was killed.

A mob near Griffin, Ga., with dogs, caught a negro, Henry Stark, accused of assault, and prepared to burn him. He declared his innocence, was taken to Griffin and proved an alibi.

Col. Guy Jack, a wealty planter near DeKalb, Miss., is on trial for causing the death of Charles T. Stewart, whose life was insured for $21,000 in favor of Jack.

At Portsmouth, Va., Judge Prentiss granted an injunction restraining T. F. Ryan and associates from voting certain shares of stock at the coming annual meeting of the Seaboard and Roanoke Air Line Railroad Company.

Judge Hoke has confirmed the sale of the Brevard and Hendersonville Railroad, taking it out of the hands of Receiver W. E. Shuford, and transferring it to the trustees or creditors who purchased the road some time ago.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, 15th.

All About the North.

In Arkansas a negro woman leaves her five children in her house and they are burned to death.

Rev. G. F. B. Howard, the notorious United States prisoner from Tennessee, has escaped from the Ohio prison.

There is said to be a good prospect for the extension of the Ohio River and Charleston Railroad to the Ohio.

In Chicago two crowded trolley cars collided, killing both motormen, and nearly every passenger was injured.

Dengue is prevalent in Texas cities and a shotgun quarantine all along the Louisiana border has been ordered by telegraph.

The skeleton of a mastodon eighteen feet high was found on Spindler's farm near Waterloo, Ind. One tooth weighs five pounds.

The coal miners' strike, as far as the Pittsburg district is concerned, is off and the 22,000 diggers have resumed work at the 65-cent rate.

New York's public schools were reopened on the 13th with an enrollment of about 225,000 pupils, 10,000 of whom could not be accommodated.

E. B. Andrews, who resigned sometime ago as president of Brown University, Providence, R. I., has withdrawn his resignation and will remain with the university as its president.

A Kaufman, Tex., dispatch says the church, also used as a school building, on Spike's prairie, eleven miles east, was stolen bodily and moved ten miles. Residents in the neighborhood are incensed over the matter, and money is being raised to prosecute the thieves.

At Springfield, Mass., in the the Michael-Lesna twenty mile bicycle race Michael won in fine shape by 150 yards in the record breaking time of 38:11. The former world's record was 2 3-5 seconds lower.

At Abbot, Texas, Dr. T. B. Carter, of Kaufman, and Chas. P. Russell, of Abbot, two of the most prominent men of that section, who had hitherto been friends and business associates, shot and killed each other. A land transaction was the cause.

Miscellaneous.

The Naval Armor Board will visit the iron-producing sections of the South.

Twenty-four people were killed by an explosion in Mexico.

The treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece has been signed at Constantinople.

Thousands of men are wanted on the Pacific slope to harvest the crops, and a dollar a day and board is being paid.

The contract for supplying postal cards for the next four years has been finally awarded to Albert Daggett, of Washington, D. C.

Floods in the vicinity of Val de Penas, Spain, have destroyed 100 houses, many families have been ruined and a number of people drowned.

The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Montreal, Canada, has forbidden priests to ride bicycles on the ground that it is undignified.

The first shipment of Texas cotton has been made to Spain. It consisted of 235 bales of Brazos bottom cotton, and was consigned to Barcelona.

The museum of the National Exhibition of Science at Arnheim, Amsterdam, has been burned.

Gustav Pabst, the Milwaukee millionaire brewer, was married at Ventmor, Isle of Wight, on the 14th, to Miss Hilda Lemp, of St. Louis.

A cablegram from St. Petersburg, Russia, says two steamers, the Tsarevitch and Malpitka, collided in the river Volga, near Astrakham, drowning fifty Russians.

A ship at Philadelphia has been loaded with eighteen locomotives from the Baldwin works for the Trans-Siberian Railway.

Register of the Treasury J. Fourt Tillman is preparing a valuable work on the coins of the United States.

WHY NOT RAISE SHEEP?

V. P. Clayton Says the Farmers Can Make $30,000,000 a Year.

TO COMPETE WITH THE WEST.

Save Your Cotton Seed and Make the Experiment, Instead of Selling Them.

A correspondent writes to the Atlanta (Ga.) Journal from Columbia, S. C., as follows:

The South will appear in the field as as a formidable competitor of the West in wool production and millions of dollars will be added to the annual revenue of the Southern farmers, if a crusade inaugurated by Mr. V. P. Clayton, a prominent South Carolina agriculturist, is successful.

Mr. Clayton wants the planters of this section to raise sheep as an incident to the growing of cotton and he has a plan for feeding the sheep on cotton seed by which he figures it out that this can be done cheaply and with immense profit to the planters. According to his estimates $30,000,000 a year would be put in the pockets of the Southern cotton growers by this one addition to their productive capacity.

Mr. Clayton holds that the conditions confronting the farmers of the South Atlantic States are such as to demand a change in their methods or render hopeless the struggle for industrial prosperity. From a careful consideration of climate, soil, population and industrial conditions, he concludes that cotton growing is likely to continue indefinitely as the chief agricultural pursuit in all States south of latitude 37 degrees, excepting Florida. Mr. Clayton thinks that the men who are carrying on the cotton culture do not look after the small economies as they ought and his sheep-growing plan is intended to furnish them a more rational system for utilizing the opportunities and advantages they possess.

"It has long been known," says Mr. Clayton, "that cotton seed contained valuable animal food and fertilizer constituents, but those who produce them have been slow to appreciate their value and indifferent to the large annual waste involved in their failure to use them primarily as stock food and the resultant excrement as a fertilizer for their lands."

"The seed from a 500-pound bale of cotton averages 1,000 pounds, consisting of 500 pounds of hulls, 350 pounds of meal, and 150 pounds of oil, each a valuable animal food constituent, but not in proper combination as furnished by nature to supply a healthy ration for any of the domestic animals if fed alone.

"While the oil is not a fertilizer it is a valuable animal food, estimated by Wolff, a celebrated German authority, at nearly four cents per pound as compared with corn at sixty cents a bushel. If all the seed is used as a fertilizer the oil is a total loss; if the seed are exchanged with the mills for the meal or sold for cash at current rates the farmer only receives an equivalent for meal and hulls contained in his seed. It may be, therefore, stated as a broad proposition that the only way the cotton farmer can secure to himself the full value, potential and commercial, of his cotton seed is to feed them to animals on his land and plough under the droppings, liquids and solid.

"After careful consideration of all the factories involved, sheep have been selected as the best animal machinery for the purposes in view, for the following reasons:

"First, they seem to be capable of consuming to advantage larger quantities of cotton seed in proportion to size than any other of our domestic animals. Colonel J. Washington Watts a veteran sheep raiser, of Laurens county, South Carolina, bears testimony on this point as follows:

"I have been feeding sheep with cotton seed for over forty years, and have never seen bad effects from over-feeding. While the cows must be confined to short feed or she will eat too much and get sick, the sheep will satisfy hunger and leave the balance if overfed. I have fed all winter on them without other feed, but prefer to give them hay, fodder or straw, and when the forage is adder they will eat more cotton seed; they relish cotton seed, and eat them with avidity during winter. As to quantity, that is much owing to the kind of sheep; of course a large sheep requires more than a small one. Ours are Merinoes, a small breed. We give each grown sheep as much as you can grasp in one hand, which is about half a pound. They will soon consume this and turn to the forage, which they will eat more leisurely, until it is consumed or they get enough, when they will lie down until turned out. In this way our sheep are fed four or five months and then turned out to grass. I know of no cheaper feed for sheep than raw cotton seed, and it is a pity that we have not sheep enough to consume our surplus cotton seed.

"Second, the field for a large, profitable increase in their numbers seems to be better than that of any other industry now open to Southern farmers. The estimated number now in the United States is 37,000,000, while the estimated number necessary to produce the wool consumed by her people is 120,000,000. Of the 37,000,000 now in this country only 4,536,071 are in the eight cotton States named. Texas alone has 2,911,991 of this number, while North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama combined have less than 1,000,000, South Carolina making the miserable exhibit of 79,000. If the cotton farmers under the system suggested, compared with the present practice of manuring with whole seed, exchanging with the mills for meal or selling them for cash Mr. Clayton says:

"Four-fifths of the seed from an eight million bale crop of cotton would give 3,200,000 tons. The manurial value, at the present price of $20 per ton for meal, would be $22,400,000. This the farmer would receive if he used whole seed as a fertilizer, if he exchanged with the mills for meal, or sell to them for cash at current rates, he would receive in cash or its commercial equivalent $82,000,000; if fed to 20,000,000 sheep upon his farm he could reasonably calculate upon the entire seed from an 8,000,000 bale crop, deducting one-fifth for planting, were fed to sheep at the rate of one pound per head each day they could be consumed within a year by less than 20,000,000 sheep, so that the question of over-production need not trouble us for some time to come.

"Third sheep return in their excrement a larger part of the fertilizing matter contained in their food than any other domestic animal, estimated by competent authorities at as high as 95 per cent and in the best possible mechanical condition for uniform distribution to the soil."

As to what would be the gain to the following returns, to-wit: Ninety per cent of fertilizing value returned in manure, $20,000,000; sixteen million lambs, $32,000,000; eighty million pounds of wool at 15 cents, $12,000,000. Total $64,160,000 or a margin of $41,760,000 over using green as manure, and $32,160,000 as against selling to the mills.

"Against the gross profits it would be proper to charge interest on investment in and pasture care of sheep, but inasmuch as the two latter items would consist of such portion of each as it is not now utilized to any advantage, it is fair to state that the system advocated would result in a substantial gain of $30,000,000 annually to the cotton farmers of eight States.

"When we reflect that such a sum is equal to 12 per cent on the gross income from the annual crop of lint cotton in recent years, the importance of saving it becomes apparent. It quite likely represents the entire possible profits of a mamoth industry, and if annualy accumulated and compounded, would soon add immense wealth to a region where poverty is now a curse, if not a crime."

Mr. Clayton, in support of his contention that the South can be made an ideal sheep growing section, instances the case of South Carolina, which produces about one-tenth of the cotton crop of the eight States, which produce 90 per cent. of the total, and which possesses one-tenth the total number of sheep credited to these eight States for 1896. Ohio has an area one-fourth larger than South Carolina, with land values ranging about $30 per acre, while in South Carolina they are about $5 per acre. Ohio is snowbound about one third of the year, and all live stock are stabled and fed, while sheep thrive in the open fields in this State the year round, browsing on the waste of the fields and spontaneous grass and herbage, which everywhere abound; yet South Carolina has 70,000 sheep, as against Ohio's 2,600,000.

Mr. Clayton, whose home is at Shelton, S. C., is earnestly agitating his new idea, which is already attracting widespread attention among the agriculturists of the South, and it is not unlikely that practical steps will soon be made to carry it into execution.

THE REICHSTAG.

Interesting Sketch of Germany's Representative Lawmaking Body.

The political complexion of the lawmaking body of the German Empire is as varied as the rainbow. The different parties are so numerous that at times it is a difficult matter to identify them. There are 359 members of the Reichstag and at present they are divided as follows: 58 Conservatives, 27 Imperialists, 100 Centrists, 49 National Liberals, 14 Radical Unionists and Richterites Radicals, 25 Freisinnige Volksparteï Richterites, 13 Social Reformers, 19 Poles, 12 Deutsche Volksparteï, 48 Socialists, 30 Independents, including 6 Guelphs, 3 Bavarian peasant party and two seats vacant.

The hall in which the Reichstag meets does not give one the impression of being extraordinarily large, although looking down from the galleries it seems a very deep room. Its acoustic properties, however, would only be excusable in a very large hall. The walls are much higher, the galleries are further from the floor, the President's chair is more distant from those of the members, and, altogether, this one hall is on a bigger scale than the corresponding halls of Congress. Like so many public halls in Germany, it is characterized by an absence of proper ventilation. The Germans, who are implacable foes to fresh air, do not appear to notice this deficiency, which sometimes forces even the most enthusiastic American to depart earlier than he would otherwise desire.

The President of the Reichstag sits at a table raised above the floor of the house, in a high-backed chair, on which the Prussian eagle figures very prominently. Just below the President's table is another one, where several Ministers sit, usually those at the head of the department which is concerned in the question being discussed at the time in the Reichstag. Within this charmed circle sit the stenographers, whose work goes down those steps to the outside world. On the level with the President's desk are the desks of the Bundesrath, two rows on either side, fifteen seats in each front row, eight in each second row, making up the forty-six in all. The Chancellor of the empire has the first seat in the front row to the right of the Speaker, facing the House.

The arrangements for the seating of the Deputies are not marked with extravagance, and in comparing them with those of the Congressmen in Washington the latter seem immeasurably grand. In the Reichstag the Deputies do not have individual desks; instead, a number of them share one long desk, schoolboy fashion. Each member has an individual drawer, and that is something.

Ordinarily, when there is nothing of moment going on, the sessions of the Reichstag are terribly uninteresting. The only exciting feature is the necessary effort to secure adulterance. To accomplish this you must be on hand before 8 o'clock of the morning of the day before you wish to attend, and then wait in line at the Reichstag ticket office. Sometimes the ticket is forthcoming and sometimes it isn't.

The sessions are supposed to open at 1 o'clock, but they begin about twenty minutes later. The room fills slowly, and business proceeds in a rather informal manner. The members pay attention if they are interested in what the speaker is saying,