

KING'S WEEKLY.

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JOTTINGS.

There are rumors of another bond issue. Wall street must still be on top.

The Bluefields dispute of fifty years standing has at last been satisfactorily adjusted. Wonder if it will stay adjusted?

The President and Senator Hill have been dining together. Something's up, or their hopes and prospects are down.

Train robberies seem to be getting common to no one part of the country. It also seems to be at times a paying business.

After a Cabinet meeting the President had no special message to transmit to Congress. Is the Cabinet getting control of the old man?

Long term, short term—short term, long term—one term, both terms—no term at all—seems to be agitating the wily Republicans. Let 'em agitate.

Nebraska seems to have had a sam lynching, and Bartlett Scott a defaulting county treasurer seems to have been the lucky victim, whereby he may save his \$70,000 bondsmen.

Representative Breckenridge goes about lecturing to very audiences while his son and law-partner don their war paint afresh at home. Miss Pollard is yet to be heard from.

Whitcapers and moonshiners of Murray county, Ga., recently attended a mass meeting and strongly favored their own reformation and a discontinuance of their unlawful business. Georgia is growing better.

All do not seem to be lovely in the fusion camp, if reports be true, and who will succeed Senators Jarvis and Ransom is a much disputed question. That they will have successors is beyond dispute.

Marion Butler, the would, or will be Senator intimates that free silver is a delusion and not worth the snap of his finger if secured. But he cares the snap of all his fingers for that Senatorial plum.

The Florida fruit growers are mad with the weather bureau for not forestalling the cold spell that recently ruined the fruit on the trees. The weather is a prime topic and indispensable course of complaint for people who never saw Florida.

A New York Police Captain who accepted four baskets of peaches as a bribe for a sidewalk privilege has been sentenced to the penitentiary for three years and nine months and fined \$1000. Had he received a few thousand in cash, he might have emulated Caesar's wife.

BIG ARMIES IN BATTLE.

THE GREATEST NUMBER ENGAGED IN MODERN TIMES WAS AT LEIPSIK IN 1813 AT THE BATTLE OF NATIONS.

Without doubt of all the battles recorded in modern history, the longest and sternest, as well as the one in which most men were engaged, was the memorable battle of Leipzig, October 16, 18, 19, 1813, called by the Germans the battle of the nations, says the Brooklyn Eagle. The number of troops engaged is variously stated by different writers at from 136,000 to 190,000 on the side of Napoleon I., and from 230,000 to 290,000 on that of the allies under Prince Schwartzburg, Blucher and Bernadotte.

In this awful battle the slain on both sides amounted to 80,000, and thousands of the wounded lay for days around the city. In the battle of Koniggratz, or Sadowa, July 3, 1866, fought during the "Seven weeks' war," the allied Austrian and Saxon troops engaged amounted to about 200,000 men, while the Prussians, under their king, mustered in round numbers 260,000 combatants. The total loss of the Austrians, etc., amounted to about 40,000 men, while that of the Prussians was 10,000. If we go back to the melee of ancient days, we find it stated that at the one fought at Tours in 732, between the Franks and the Saracens, from 350,000 to 375,000 men were killed on the field. This would, of course, mean that many more men were engaged than at Leipzig. In a battle mentioned in Chronicles II., between Asa, King of Judah, and Rehah, King of Ethiopia, we are told that the former had an army of a thousand thousand, or 1,000,000. Canon Rawlinson observes that this statement does not exceed the numbers of other oriental armies. Darius Colomanus brought into the field a force of 1,040,000 men near Arbela, where he was finally defeated by Alexander the Great 331 B. C. Xerxes, too, Professor Rawlinson says, crossed into Greece with certainly above 1,000,000 combatants, and Artaxerxes Mnemon collected 1,260,000 men to meet the attack of the younger Cyrus.

JUDGE CLARK AT SHARPSBURG.

HE DIDN'T KNOW AS MUCH AS HE DOES NOW AND NEARLY LOST HIS LIFE.

Judge Walter Clark, of the Sharpsburg committee, had a singular escape in this battle. A smooth-faced girlish looking stripling of 15 or 16, he was an adjutant of Col. M. W. Ransom's, regiment and of course therefore a mounted officer. When the Confederate lines to the left of the Dunkard church were broken his regiment was thrown in to stop the in-pouring flood of blue coats. The opposing lines of battle came together with a crash like a clap of thunder and as suddenly. Every other mounted officer of course immediately dismounted, leaving his horse to gallop to the rear. It being the first time our young adjutant had been so suddenly brought into action, and not seeing the others dismount, he thought it his duty to stick on his horse and he stuck. In a moment more, when the smoke lifted, the enemy's line of battle, lying down not fifty yards off, seeing him alone mounted

would have taken him for a general officer and he would have been swept out the saddle by a hundred bullets. He was very popular in the regiment and a kind-hearted veteran close by with more vigor than respect for his rank promptly jerked him off his horse, saying, "get down, you d—d little fool." At that second a minnie ball whizzing over the just emptied saddle struck the back of his left hand which was still grasping the pommel, leaving a slight scar which he still wears.

There were thousands of narrow escapes that day, some escaping only to fall in another battle, and the others surviving the war. The friends of Gen. Anderson, Col. Terry and Gen. Branch and others, while the survivors still live, could easily have small monuments put up, inexpensive but commemorative, to mark the spot where each of these brave officers fell.

It is proper to say the committee served without compensation and paid their own expenses. They visited the battlefield as they and their comrades did 32 years ago, at the command of their State and from patriotic motives.

THE TEXTILE MILLS.

Remarkable Increase in Their Number—North Carolina Third in the Year.

The semi-annual review of mill construction throughout the country shows that in the first six months of the year 1894 the number of new mills was 116, a wonderful showing, considering the condition of the business world. Since the middle of the year the construction of no less than 147 textile plants has been undertaken. The record for the year is 262 new mills, as against 279 in the corresponding year of 1893 and 35 for 1892.

The new mills commenced during the first and second halves of the year 1894 are as follows: Woolen, first six months 17; second six months, 28; Cotton, 43 and 58; knitting, 31 and 38; silk, 13 and 8; felt, 2 and 1; miscellaneous, 10 and 14.

The Southern States make a good showing in the number of new mills undertaken during the latter portion of the year. However, New York and Pennsylvania led with 21 each to their credit. Next comes North Carolina with 16, then South Carolina with 14.

The record by States for the whole is as follows: New York, 38; Pennsylvania, 23; Georgia, 19; Massachusetts, 15; Maine, 11; Virginia and Rhode Island 8 each; Texas and Connecticut, 7 each; the remainder being divided among the other States.

Big Counties.

East of the Rocky Mountains there are only twelve counties in the United States containing more than 5,000 square miles. Not one of these is in New York State, the largest county of which, St. Lawrence, covers only 2,900 square miles. One of the twelve is Aristook, the forest county of Northern Maine. Another is Dade county, Florida, which includes the ever-

glades of Florida along the Atlantic Coast, and has an area of 5,600 square miles and a total population of less than 900. Cherry county, Nebraska, in the extreme northeast part of the State, with the Suave river dividing it in half, has an area of 5,668 miles. Three Northern counties of Minnesota lying south of Manitoba and west of Lake Superior, Beltrami, Itasca and St. Louis, have respectively 5,040, 5,430 and 5,860 square miles. The last county includes the important city of Duluth, but the first has a population of only 300, and the second only of 750. The population of Duluth is 35,000.

The two counties of Idaho, Bingiam, containing the lava fields, and Idaho, south of the Nez Perces Reservation, contain more than 10,000 square miles each. Two counties in Texas, Pecos and El Paso, have more than 5,000 square miles. Pecos, which is the extreme west of the State, on the Rio Grande, has 6,700. El Paso, which adjoins it, on the Rio Grande, has 9,750. One county of Colorado, Arapahoe, has an area of 5,220 square miles, but is still more notable from the fact that it has a population of 150,000, including the city of Denver. Routt county, in the same State, has an area of 6,000 square miles. On the Pacific Slope, counties, like trees and fruits, are of gigantic size. Six counties of Oregon, three counties of Nevada and seven counties of California have more than 5,000 square miles. The largest of all in the United States is the county of San Bernardino, on the East of Los Angeles. Its area is 21,000 square miles, nearly half the size of New York State, and 5,000 miles larger than New Jersey, Delaware, Connecticut and Rhode Island combined.

The Liar's Club.

Amphibious fish are the "Kansas-Nebraska compromise" of the droughty 1894. The leader of a band of catfish was seen to flop his way from a nearby dry stream up a high bluff and scan with anxious eye the far horizon. Presently discerning the silver shine of a more promising stream he signaled his followers, and soon they were all flapping across the prairie at 2.37 miles an hour. Farmers' boys picked up stragglers by the basketful, but the main body reached the distant stream in about four hours, leaving a broad and well-defined trail of down-trodden grass and ruined wheat behind them.

Ordinary hens die rapidly in Manitoba, but a farmer of that region has won the formal thanks of the local government and the gratitude of his neighbors by introducing a breed of fur-bearing chickens which sport in ice water and cackle briskly in the midst of almost eternal snow. This was accomplished by skin-grafting a selected cock and hen with rabbit skin, half an inch at the time. The process was painful, but succeeded admirably. Eggs of the new breed sell readily at \$1.75 a dozen and are hatched out by ordinary hens, who invariably die of fright from perceiving the strange appearance of their offspring.—New York Recorder.