TOWN DIRECTORY.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Methodist_Church. - Pastor, Rev. A. D Betts, Service second Sunday, 11 a. m : fourth Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night. Sunday School

Presbyterian Church. - Rev. J. M. Clark, paster, Fervices second and fourth Sundays, 3 p. m. Prayer meetmy Wednesday night. Sunday School Again to feel the day's slow-rising flood.

Baptist Church. - No regular pastor. Sunday School 10 s. m.

COLORED CHURCHES.

Hickory Grove A. M. E. Zion Church. -Pastor, Rev. J. H. Stewart. Services first Sunday 11 a. m. . 8 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night, 8 p. m. Sabbath School 9 a. m.

Second Presbyterian Church.- No regular paster. Sunday School 2 p. m. Missionary Baptist Church. - Rev. J. S. Andrews, pastor. Sunday School 9

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor. - A. B. Pearsall. Commissioners. - W. F. Williams, S. R. Townsend, Jno McKay, F. M. Town

wond, Jesse R. McLean. 1 O. O. F. Red Springs Lodge, L. () () F. meets every Monday night at 7 30 o'clock. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. J. L. McMillan, N G., W. F. Buie, Sec.

There is a club of vegetarians in Chirago, Ill., that practices what it preaches. It had a meeting the other day, at which the attendance was large. Many old men were present who had not eaten meat for twenty years, and one of them said he had schooled himself to abstrain from all food for several days together. Another enthusiast was young Elra Lubuschey, a Russian, who has long lived on cereals, fruits and nuts, eating but one meal a day. He said he proposed to make the experiment of sustaining life on fruit and nuts only. Mr. Lubaschev is the Organizing Secretary of the National Vegetarian Association. paper entitled "Man Not a Fiesh-Ester" was read by Mrs. H. C. Garner, and most of those present gave their experiences. Officers were elected, the Treasurer chosen being a woman.

By late decisions in English courts the man who peddles milk must keep it stirred all the time so as to keep the cream evenly distributed through the milk. This is to keep from giving the first customers served all the cream dipped from the top of the can. It is not this kindly feeling, however, for the customer that causes the milkman to keep the milk stirred, explains the American Dairyman, but the fear that some milk inspector may come along and gather in a sample and baul the man up before the court where it will do him no good to plead that the cream has been dipped off in serving other customers. A little of that kind of law served up in this city would greatly improve the trade because people drink a great deal more of good than they do of poor milk. By water and skimming adulterations not only is the customer robbed but the farmer also, because such action curtails the amount of the article consumed, and that makes a less demand upon the farm. Honesty is the best policy, and if the milk dealer will not keep himself honest he should be made to do so through the strong arm of the law just as they do in the old country.

A trade journal protests against the threatened acclimating in this country of a very unsound business practice, the paying of "backsheesh," or in other words blackmail, to customers. The consideration of the subject arose out of a recent English lawsuit in which a former employe of a firm, who had been discharged, sought to recover and did recover damages from his former employer for statements made to a subsequent employer. The employe had made certain disbursements which were not to these disbursements and declined to pay over to employer said amounts. During the suit it transpired that it was customary for the traveler to make out every week the list of tips he had given. At Christmas he had to make out a list of presents that ought to be given to customers. In some cases it was a gift of money; but it was understood that no traveler had a right to give customers money without the consent of the firm. It is this demanding of tips and presents which constitutes blackmailing, pure and simple, and which is so flagrantly abused in England that is now protested against, and the introduction of which into this country is so strongly deprecated. It is pointed out that we have not yet, and we do not want anything like the "bean feast" of England, where clerks and others in subordinate positions solicis the customers of the firm for contributions to the feast, under a tacit though unexpressed threat that if such contributions are not fort coming, certain inflences will be exerted to divert the custom hitherto given to the person who refuses the contribution.

DAYS AND NIGHTS.

Higher the daily hours of anguish rise, And mount around me as the swelling

Till past my mouth and eyes their moments flow. And I am drowned in sleep.

But soon the tide of night begins to ebb:

Chained on the barren shore of dawn I

Again to live and die. -[Anne Reeve Aldrich, in Lippincott.

A NIGHT RIDE.

"Yes, boys, they've left the Reservation, and are killing and scalping ter beat thunder I met a scout terday. over in ther Big Coolies, an' he posted

"How many are thar of 'em. Jack?" "Wal, as near as he could tell, that was somewhars erbout thirty er thirty-

'How are they off fer shooting irons? or didn't ver find out?"

"I should say they was all beeled fer keeps The scout told me that they all had Winchesters, an' a hull lot of 'em had six-shooters as well. And now, boys, we've got fer ride like sin ter-morrow. an gether in all the critters, an push 'em over into the Deep Creek country fer safety. I hardly think the reds will navigate that way. So here's fer a smoke, and then bed.

The speaker, big Jack Burns, foreman of the I. C. Horse Outlit, leisurely pro- real good snooze." duced pipe and tobacco as coolly as if the murderous Apaches were a thousand miles away instead of thirty.

the corral, and were employes of the big | the child. I. C. Company; and well we knew what an Apache outbreak meant, for we all had suffered more or less from their cruel raids. But we had been intrusted with the horses, and we intended, if possible for human power to keep them out of the clutches of the redskins, to do so: or we had all received many little kindnesses from the company, and from the highest to the lowest there was mutual 3 od will and friendly feeling, -very ifferent from some outfits, who treat their vaqueros with far less consideration than they do their horses or cattle.

"Jimmie did yer go down to the Cactus Ranch fer the six-shooter cartridges?" "Yes, bet I did, an get purty close ter a thousand rounds." "Thet's kind er comforting. Did yer

here tell of any news down thar?" "Nothing perticler. They was a talk n erbout that thar settler, over on Auteope Flat; they allowed that if trouble come with the reds, he would be in a purty tough place, specially as he are a enderfoot. I'd hate ter see anything appen ter 'em I passed that the other day, and his leetle gal come out, and says, sorter anxious like;

"Mister, hev you got a leetle gal? "So I says, 'No. little sissy, I hain't.

Nor no leetle boys?' says she. " Nary one, says I, and I told her that she w r the fast leetle un I'd seen fer many a day, an' we hed quite a leetle confab, an' then her mother come out an' she war a very pleasant lady, she war, an she said she allowed that the leetle un war lonesome for other leetle ans ter play with. They've got a right young baby thar, too, but the leetle gal says that baby can't do nothing but sleep, an' laugh, an' ---

second big Jack had pushed open the door, and was looking intently out over the moonlit prairie. "What is it, Jack?" asked the boys, as

"Hark! listen, men, listen!" and in

they gathered outside. "Ind ver hear shooting?" "No, but that s a shot hoss a-coming

Yes, the thud, thud, thud, of ironshod hoofs were now plainly heard, and away "Boys, I'm afeared that thar's trouble

somewhar's continued Jack. "Wal, jedging from the way thet hose

is a hitting the trail, we can mighty soon tell now," said Hank Shover And soon the sight that greeted out eyes showed us that there was trouble somewhere, -for out of the dust and glimmer sprang a powerful white mare, while on her back, securely tied to the

heavy frontier saddle, was the new settler's "leetle gal." With astonished and anxious faces, we sprang to the mare's side, and lifted the ittle maid out of the saddle; and big Jack carried her tenderly in o the dugout, while with wondering faces the rest

of us quietly followed. "Please, Mr. Big Jack, I've brought letter from pap.

"A letter, child. You've brought a approved of by his employer, and had letter twenty miles for me. What in the checked our panting horses, and a thrill applied certain amounts he had callected | name o' the Great Medicine war yer dad | of borror ran through us as we saw a thinkin erbout ter send a baby like

I don't know, please, Mr. Big Jack, perhaps he's hurt, cause his eyes were vet and mamma was crying. Then papa wrote a letter and put me on old Nan and told me to keep on the wagon trail till I got to the lone tree, and then head for the Black Canon, and he gave me a switch to beat old Nan, 'cause he said if Nan didn't run good, baby Frank would never laugh any more, -and that would be awful. So I beat her all the way, and came drefful quick."-and judging from the mare's heaving sides the little one had ridden her for all she was worth

"Wal, give me ther letter, leetle un an we'll mighty soon see what's wanted. The letter had been securely fastened to the little one's dress, but it was soon

Sissy, don't yer feel like eatin a bite of grub, and drinkin' a cup of coffee?" No. thank you, sir, but I am sleepy and very tired, and-

"Juan, keep the child sort of amused fer a minit, an' boys come"; and big Jack led the way to the far end of the

"Boys, here's the deuce ter pay. n a low voice, he read the letter; To the Boys at the Stone Corral:

I was out on the ridge at the back of my shanty, and not over twenty miles away saw a big band of Apaches coming. They the brave a

girl is a good rider, and the mare is sure-footed and fast, so I send this by her, asking you for aid. Mov God guide her to you. If you cannot help us, our doom is sealed. My relatives live in L——, Michigan, write to them in regard to my little daughter.

Boping and proying you are in sufficient force to aid us, FRANK STANTON.

God knows I would not want help for myself, but think of my wife and baby. Tears were in our eyes, as Jack finished the short and rather incoherent

letter; and then, -good heavens, to think that we were only seven in all. "O boys, if we were only a few more." "What can we do. Jack?"

"Wal, I'm afeared if we tried ter git help from the Cactus Ranch it would be

too late." "Do the leetle gal know the trouble?"

"Wal, let's ask her of har dad hav got shooting irons. "Sissy, did yer pap hev guns, and things ter home ter shoot jack-rabbits

"Yes, sir, he's got a shotgun, and he bought a nice rifle that shoots without loading, and please, Mr. Big Jack, can go to bed now? I'm so tired.

"Jimmie, put the leetle un in your bunk, an' you kin' turn in with me if we gets time ter sleep:" "But Jack, hain't we ergoin' ter try

an' help 'em somehow?" "God knows I wish we could. But we have ter leave one man with the horses, an' what are six agin a crowd?" And truly it looked hopeless,-but O. to think of the fate of that gentle mother

"Boys, this is maddening. We must do somethin'. Jimmie had by this time fixed the bunk and taken off the child's shoes.

"And now, dearie, pile in, an' take a

and tender babe.

"But, Mr. Jimmie, you must hear me say my prayers first." If a shell had come crashing into the

We were only seven men, c unting the | dug-out it could not have created more Mexican cook, in the dug-out attached to astonishment than the simple request of from a low sag in the ground on the left, existing abuses. No outside issues seem you pay? Quick-witted Jimmie had, however, pulled himself together quicker than a flash, and before the child noticed the

astonished and confused looks, he had carefully spread a bearskin on the dirt floor, and gently as her own mother bade ber "say her prayers." The beautiful Lord's Prayer was repeated in the clear voice, and them came, And please, my Heavenly Father, bless

my own dear papa and mamma, and little

baby brother, and Mr. Big Jack, and all the boys at the Stone Corral. Starting up and drawing the back of his hand hastily across his eyes, and enleavoring to steady his voice, big Jack said: "Jimmie, you an' Juan stay an' tend ter the leetle un. We uns are

ergoin' to help the folks." Crash, and the dug-out door flew open, and five determined men-yes, men in every sense of the word that nightrushed to the corral, buckling on the

heavy six-shooters as they ran. The heavy stock saddles are slapped on, and m scular arms tug and tug at

the long latigo straps, until the chinchas seem as if they would cut through hair and hide, so tight are they. "Be sure and cinch 'em well, boys, we

can't stop to tighten 'em after we get started. "Ay, ay, yer kin bet on us, Jack." "Are yer all O K?"

"You bet." "Then head fer the Baldy Mountain an' if ever you spurred, spur this night." Out and away, leaning low, until our reasts almost rested on the saddle horn. and with spurs tightly pressed against our bronchos' sides, we swept swiftly away from the stone corral. Big Jack was on the left and a little in the lead; and as we rushed over a low sand ridge, I saw him and his horse showing dark and clearly cut against the sky. He was

riding his best this night, and his blue roan was stretching himself like a thoroughbred. And now we came to a long stretch covered with loose and jagged granite; at any other time we would have pulled up and carefully picked our way over. But to night the stake we were riding for out a faint glimmer of dust could be was far too precious to care for horseflesh, or even our own necks; so with slightly tightened roms and only our toes madly across, the sparks flashing as the iron shoes clashed against the rough

resting in the broad stirrups, we pushed rock. Across at last, thank God, and once more on the smooth plain, our gallant cayuses, with ears well forward, and distended nostrils, were stretching themselves and throwing dust like heroes. Out of the sand and up on the rim

rock we tried a spurt, but the jaded animals were doing their best, and the steel failed to get an extra jump out of them. Another mile would bring us to a point where we would be able if it were day. light to see the settler's cabin.

Through a long sag, then a dry creek bed; crashing through the stunted willows that lined its banks, we breasted the slight ascent, and in another minute were on the summit. We involuntarily bright glare of light ahead. "Too late, too late, boys. The reds

almost like a groan. "How far are we from the place?" "Erbout five miles 'round by the wagon road, dut we kin lead our horses down the deer trail, and git thar in two.

have got 'em." Jack's voice sounded

"Then let's follow the deer trail; we may vit be in time ter help 'em some Leading our staggering, trembling horses, we cautiously crept down the precipitous trail, and mo ntain, headed

straight for the glare, which even in the valley could be distinctly seen. Nobody now remembered that we were only five to thirty, and, goaded and cut by the spurs, the cayuses carried us rapidly over the ground.

When within half a mile we halted in the shadow of some overhanging rocks, while Hank cautiously crawled up, and out on a projecting shelf to reconnoitre. for if the Apaches had any scouts thrown out we should have to be careful, as our only chance of success was to

surprise them. While we were waiting we carefully examined our six-shooters, and another minute, to our great joy, Hank was telling us that the barn was on fire, but the dwelling-house was still intact, and that he could distinctly hear the crack of rifles, showing us plainly that the brave settler was still defending his

soys, here's ther best plan I kin thak on-I hain't extra much of a gineral, ut I hev an idea that it's the best way fer us ter do We'll lead our critte s down this gully till we git ter that scrub brush—we kin do that without the reds ketching on ter us-then we'll mount. Yer see by that time the cayuses will be gitting their wind purty well.

Then we'll ride right square down on em, yelling like fury an wharever a

red gits up we'll down him. Then if

they make it too hot for us, we'll dodge inter the cabin." "An' what then, Jack?" "Wal, we'll sorter help the settler to

hold the fort. Anyway we kin keep 'em from setting the shanty afire, 'till the cavalry comes. By this time the troops must be on the trail an' after 'em red hot. They can't be a great ways

Silently as spectres then we led our horses down the gully, carefully avoid-ing the rocks that here and there cropped out through the sand. Reaching the scrub willows, we found ourselves within 300 yards of the house, and perhaps about 400 from the burning barn.

Climbing quietly into our saddles, we bent low to keep out of the glare, and Jack whispered. "Are yer all ready?"
"Yes," whispered back, and we pressed our sombreros tightly down on

our heads. With a rush and a crash we tore through the brush and rode at full speed out into the clearing, now almost as light as day, for the big, heavy barn timbers were burning clearly and steadily. Across we went, our excited animals plunging and leaping like panthers, but still no Indians.

Past the house and within a few yards of the burning barn we pulled up. The silence confused us. Were we to late after all? Mechanically we closed up-a fatal move, for with unearthly yells and blood-curdling whoops, the Indians, sent a murderous volley crashing into to disturb or distract. They have their

Down went our brave horses, and down went their riders. Four of us scrambled to our feet as we cleared ourselves from the stirrup leathers, only to throw ourselves behind our lead-riddled, dving animals just in time to save ourselves; for again the villains poured their lead into us-this time, thank heaven, doing us no harm.

Using our horses for breastworks, we tried to return their fire, but they were effectually concealed. "Anybody hit?"

"Yes, I saw Hank throw up his hands and fall face down. "Boys, we've got ter get out of this or they'll surround us sure.

"Kin we make a break for the cabin?" "I think we might manage ter crawl thar, by kinder keeping the horses between us and the red cusses. "Hark, somebody is hollering!" Looking over our shoulders, we saw

that the door of the shanty was partly open, and the settler vigorously beckon-"We must try an' see if poor Hank is

clean done fer, fust. One of the boys crawled cautiously around to the dead horse and fallen rider, and returning in the same manner, whispered sorrowfully that "poor Hank hed

passed in his checks.

"Now, boys, we'll make a run fer it,stoop low," and with a spring, away we rushed for the door. Another stream of lead whistled by us, but nobody fell, and in another second

we were inside the heavy door, and helping the settler barricade it. "I heard you when you charged by,

men, but it took me some time to open the door, as I had a hull lot of things piled agin it?" "Are ye all safe so far, Stanton?"

"Yes, thank God. My wife is guarding the back of the house, and I'm watching this part. What we feared most is that they will fire the place, like they did the barn. My little daughter reached you safely, did she?"

"Yes, and is staying in the dug-out at the corral. We left two of the boys "Now, men, I'll show you the loop-

holes in the logs, and I'll go and tell the wife the little one is safe. Hour after hour we strained our eyes, peering through the loop-holes trying to catch sight of the redskins. But they were very wary and seemed to have a wholesome dread of venturing into the firelit space in the front of the house.

Presently Stanton came quietly in and said: "Boys, there's something going on at the back that I don't understand. Leaving one man in the front room. we repaired with him to the room in the

rear of the building. Jack pressed his face close to a loophole and stared steadily out into the darkness. Suddenly he stepped back, and, pulling his six-shooter, pointed it through the loophole and fired.

A wild yell of rage answered the shot. "Ana, I thought I could fetch him. I saw him crawling up, an had a burning couraged by an inactivity of legislators stick under his blanket. I guess be that is criminal, and licensed by a govwon't burn no more shanties. Give me | erament to rob those it extorts money a chaw of terbacker, somebody.

And now we saw a faint streak of dawn in the east, and soon the sun was gilding the distant Baldy Mountain, and -what to us was a far more welcome sight still-was glistening on the scabbards and accoutrements of a company of Uncle Sam's boys as they came through the pass at a sharp trot.

The barricaded door was quickly thrown open, and rushing out we saw the Indians in full retreat a mile out on the mesa. Judging from their haste they must have seen the cavalry, for they were pushing their popies.

The cavalry had also caught sight them, for they were coming like the wind, and as they swept by, in spite of our weariness and grief at the loss of our pard, we cheered them until we were hoarse.

The next day we obtained horses an safely escorted the settler, his wife and baby to the Cactus Ranch .- Overland Monthly.

UNAVAILING.

Also a verse about her eyes, And e'en her hair a-curl. But oh! what woe when next they met, With manner warm and mellow She bowed and smiled and passed him

And thanked another fellow

He sent a bunch of roses sweet

Unto his Sunday girl.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

ticians. The Alliance Greater Then Its Lead-

ers" the Subject of a B(light Article By Farmer's Adjocate. THE ALLIANCE GREATES THAN ITS

LEADERS. - The Farmer's Allance, as the

great farmers' organization that is awakening so much alarm in political circles is called, is infinitely greater than any one or dozen men in it. There is not an individual member enrolled on its list of membership, from the president down, that would not be given to understand by evidence most unmistakable that his services are only necessary in so far as his utterances and influence harmonize his utterances and influence harmonize with the demands of the wited organization. No man, we carrenot who he is or what have been his past services, can deviate a hair's breadth from the course mapped out but that he is checked by a remieder that the path in which he is to walk is as straight and narrow as the way to glory, and the admonition, "walk thou in it," accompanies the reminder. There is no instance now recorded where any one man or set of men who attempted to run the machine to suit his or their personal ambition, but what he or they came to grief. If this is so with those within the ranks, it is also true of those without as has been already forcibly illustrated. This is one of the most significant facts which goes to make up the grand aggregate of testimony that the Alliance is most thoroughly organized, and it is a unit in its conception of the evils against which it is coatending and thoroughly in harmony as to the remedies necessary to correct eyes and mind steadfastly fixed upon the goal they have set out to weach. Ridicule, sophistry, abuse of appeal are equally vain. They are moving as an avalanche, gathering in volumes of members as they move, and defeat or di-aster awaits every issue or policy which impedes their advance. One year ago politicians scorned and ridicaled it: year hence they will tremble and quake as they are scattered like chaff in the current which accompanies it. The cloud is gathering, the store is approaching. We are an army of men, every one

of which is a leader, and the singleness and oneness of purpose quiets discord and smothers jealousies. Harmer's Ad-WASHINGTON, D. C., - Electricity for the farmers is Senator Keffer's latest legislative idea. The Karyan has introdu ed a bill which requires the Secretary of Agriculture to establish an electrical experiment station in which shall be determined the question whether electricity can be profitably used and applied as a motive power in the propulsion of farm implements and machinery. Before the station is established somebody has to donate to the government the use of the grounds and buildings which may be necessary. Without this individual or municipal generosity there can be no station, and the Secretary of Agriculture will have no opportunity, to spend the

\$10,000 appropriated by the bill.

Twenty-three immigrates who arrived at New York on the steamer "Allen," were debarred from Fanding by the Alien Contract Labor Law. This may seem a hardship to some, but the majority of our citizens feel that immigration must be regulated much more carefully in the future than it has been in the past. The alien tide grows fuller and stronger every year. Our superior advantages here, such as the greater liberty, freedom from burdensome taxation and from military servitude for a term of the best years | Arkansas, Kentucky. of life, higher wages and fewer hours of labor than in the old counsties, the opportunity of rising socially—all these operate to increase immigration. And along with many sturdy, bunest, industrious men and women seekilig homes and larger opportunities for good citizenship. comes a horde of paupers, priminals and convicts that is a curse and a reproach to any people. This is the land of the brave and the home of the free, Wat it is not a poor-house, nor a peni entary outlet .-People's Aid and Alliance Beview.

.... The Alliance Herald Montgomery, Ala.) says: Three billions of dollars mortgages on

the homes of farmers an iniquity brought shout by a financial system that is a disgrace and shame to a sensible people. Two bundred and fifty million annually taken from the inckets of the people by syndicates, combines and trusts - organized, stimu sted and enfrom as taxes to pay it to protect. Four hundred and twenty millions annually extorted by freight bills, in the nature of a tax, by railroads on invatered stock and bonds-Why? Because the people sit listlessly while the robbery progresses and their representatives hold their redemption of their constituents from this robbery. What is tobe done about it? Talk partyism and prate about partisanship until the people are bank-rupt and English syndicates own the country? Or be on the elert ready to strike a blow for freedom from vampires and redemption from robbery? Are you free men or slaves? If free men, why not address yourself to the task of redressing your wrongs and remedying the your master, beg that you may be permitted to kiss his toe and may obeisance to his tyranny and oppression of you, and the enslavement of your children.

TWELVE PROPOSITIONS. THE REFORMER lays down the following propositions, and challenges anybody to successfully contradict them upon the authority of any respectable writer on political economy or by the experience of

First: That the proper and real funcproperty,

Second: That the volume necessary depends upon the population and business of the country, and not on the product

of mines. Some Hard Nuts To Crack For Poli-Third: That prices rise or fall in protion to the increase or decrease in the volume of currency.

Fourth: That coin money (gold and silver) has failed every civilized nation that ever tried it. Fith: That when coin failed, paper money came to the rescue and answered

every purpose of coin money.
Sixth: That to preserve uniform prices of commodities, we must save a uniform volume of currency, expanding

Seventh: That bankers cannot be depended upon to preserve a uniform vol-Eighth: That a uniform volume cannot be sustained with gold and silver either as money or a basis for the circu-

Ninth: That there is not gold and ail-ver enough in the world to furnish onetenth enough money for the convenient transaction of business. Tenth: That in the light of past his-

tory and experience specie basis is a fraud and a relic of barbarism Eleventh: That the money of one country has nothing to do with the mon-ey of an other; that the balance of trade is adjusted not in money, but in cein as a commodity. The money of one nation

is not money in any other nation. Twelfth; That paper money, founded upon the credit of the government (all the people), made a full legal tender, and receiveable for taxes of all kinds, is the best and most perfect medium of ex-change it is possible to have.—National

..... WHO IS THE POOL? Laboring Man -- Mr. Banker, I want to

deposit \$100 for a year; what interest do Banker-If you leave it a full year I

will give you 4 per cent. L. M -All right give me the check. B.-Certainly, my noble fellow, here L. M. - Now, I guess that I can loan

some money out here to farmers, and at a good percentage, and as you are pay ing me four dolairs for the use of my \$100 I will leave this check with you as security, and I want you to lend me ninety dollars on it at 1 per cent. per

B .- We don't do that kind of bus iness. You must think we are fools to let you have money and then pay you for the privilege of doing so.

L. M. - Is that the name you call fellows who do that kind of business! Why, old fellow, that is what Uncle Sam has been doing for you these many years past. Do you mean to say that he is a fool? - Farmers' Gazette.

Table showing by States and Terito ries, the population of each on June 1 1891, and the aggregate capital, surplus, undivided profits and individual de posits of national and State banks, loan and trust companies, and savings and private banks in the United States on June 30th, 1891; the average of these per capita of population, and the per capita averages of such resources in each

class of banks and in all. States and Teri-#132.5 253.6 136.0 86.1 961.7 772.8 Maine, New Hampshire, 'Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, 1.870,000
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SCHOOL TEACHER COULD ARGUE

He Stood Out Against Eleven Jurors and Made Them Yield.

ATLANTA, GA .- Robert H. Horton, poor white cropper, was convicted in Washington county last week for manslaughter, and citizens of that county are here trying to induce the Governor to pardon him.

It was brought out at the trial that Horton was employed in 1884 by J. J. Garner, then a rich citizen of this county, Garner, after months of temptation, ruined the poor white cropper's peace, when they should be at work for handsome wife. Horton moved away and Garner followed. Last year Horton killed him.

After the case was given to the jury it became apparent that the jury was "hitched," and Judge Wriggs exclaimed: "There is a school teacher on that jury, and he is quibbling over the meaning of the words 'in imminent dan-

The verdict was returned Saturday morning and it became known that the jury on going out stood eleven for acquittal and one-the school teacher-for conviction. The latter held out and brought the other eleves over to

No Free Silver.

WASHINGTON, D. C. - Thursday, after an extended debate, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, moved to lay the Bland silver bill on the table and demanded the year and nays. On this motion the vote was 148 yeas, 148 mays -a tie; so the motion failed. Filibustering tacties then ensued and at 12:35 the House adjourned, which action kills the free coinage bill, at least for the time being,

Progress of the South.

In its issue for this week the Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, presents a summary of new enterprises started in the South since the beginning of the year, showing that new concerns have been organized as follows: 1 blast, furnace, 21 machine shops and foundries, 2 agricultural implement factories, 18 flour mills, 9 cotton mills, 9 furniture factories, 2 gas works, 18 water works, 6 carriage and wagon factories, 36 electric light plants, 130 mines and quarries, 123 woodworking factories, 26 ice factories, 14 canning works, 3 stove foundries, 23 brick works, 6 miscellaneous iron working establishments, 2 cotton In its issue for this week the Manuiron working establishments, 2 cotton compresses, 10 cottonseed oil mills and

laneous character.

283 other establishments of miscel-

Commenting upon these figures, the Manufacturers Record says;
"We want to disabuse our readers of the idea that the South is booming, and in place of this impression we desire to prove to the world that the South is developing steadily, surely and in a healthy manner. Enterprises that are now being established in the South are put there to stay. They are not being projected to make a show of activity, but to continue upon a legitimate, substantial basis. There is probably less speculation in the South at present than at any time in many years past, and this is the most encouraging of the present situation. The South is moving forward now upon the lines of conservative legitimate business, and in the long run this means more good honest money in the pockets of all concerned."

In its usual weekly summary of new enterprises the Manufacturers' Record gives the following as being organized during the past week.

A \$1,000,000 coal and coke company at Cornith, W. Va.; a \$500,000 development company at Kenova, W. Va.; a \$50,000 cotton seed-oil mill at Kyle, Texas; \$150,000 coal mining company at Calvert, Texas; a \$50,000 ice and coal storage at at Grenada, Miss.; a \$200,000 starch manufacturing company at Rome, Ga.; a \$100,000 company at Fort Smith, Ark.; a \$250,000 phosphate company organized by New York parties to oper-ate in Florida; a \$100,000 mics mining and manufacturing company at Richmond, Va.; a \$50,000 flour mill company at Wichita Falls, Texas; a \$250,000 sewerage company at Austin, Texas; a \$100,000 land company at Conway, Ark.; a \$75,000 development company at Cedar Town, Ga.; a \$100,000 land company at Florence, S. C.; and a \$100 ton cotton seed-oil mill at Fort Worth,

Texas. The Convention of Straightouts.

COLUMBIA, S. C .- The South Carolina convention of straight Democrats, in session Thursday, appointed a committee to name a ticket and present a platform, and after midnight this committee brought in a platform which was adopted by the convention and named the following ticket, which the convention heartily endorsed:

Lieutenant-Governor-James L. Orr. of Greenville. Attorney-General-W. Perry Murphy,

Governor-Jno. C. Sheppard, of Edge-

Comptroller-General-J. B. Humbert, of Laurens. Secretary of State-L. W. Youmans, of Barnwell. Superintendent of Education-The

Rev. D. W. Hiott, of Anderson, Adjutant and Inspector-General-W. W. Dixon, of York,

Treasurer-R. E. McIver, of Darling-

Both Governor Sheppard and Col. Orr appeared before the convention and made brief addresses of acceptance. These are not formal and final nomit nations but are nominations which are to be passed upon by the Democrats of the State in their primaries in view of the State convention to nominate a ticket. The plan adopted is, indeed, the Tillman plan of two years ago. It is contemplated to work upon him the same

tactics that he worked two years ago upon his opposents. The ticket named would appear to be ne of exceptional strength. Governor Sheppard, a very popular man, is of Till-man's own county, Edgefield, and Col. Orr, of Greenville, is a gentleman to whom the straightouts seemed to have naturally turned as a leader in this

ADVERTISED FOR A WIFE.

mergency.

The Bomantic Marriage of an Atlanta Policeman.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,-R. T. Thompson a member of the Atlanta police force, was married here to Miss Lydia J. Henry, a twenty-two year old daughter of dr. John Henry, of Iredell county, N. C. It appears that Policeman Thompson advertised for a wife. The Iredell young They exchanged photographs and all that sort of thing, and arranged to meet each other at Charlotte. Policeman Thompson arrived in Charlotte on the morning train from Atlanta, and was at the depot when the train came in, watching out for his girl. They had never met, but as the passengers got out of the train, the people in the yard saw a good-looking young lady rush up to a said rate looking man and throw herself into his arms. It was the first meeting of Thompson and Miss Henry. They hurried up town, secured the liceuse and were married by Esquire Maxwell, Then they took the afternoon train for Atlanta.

A Souvenir of Sherman's Raid.

RIDGEWAY, S. C .- Our postmaster reformerly Capt. of Co. G., 79th Ohio Regiment, but now of Spring Hill, Kunsas. He states that during the Sherman raid through this section one of his men brought to him a box containing some quilts, clothing and a Masonic Monitor. On the fly leaf of the Monitor the name of Edward Wm. Davis, of this place, appears as owner.

Capt Rhinehart, being himself a Ma son, desires to return the book to relatives of Mr. Davis, and no doubt the book will soon arrive, to be highly appreciated by the relatives for its pecu-