

SMYTHE IS THE KING.

BILL ARP TELLS OF HIS VISIT TO PEELER, S. C.

Larger Than Charleston, S. C.—Peelers, S. C., population 7,000 inhabitants without any officers, lawyers, editors or ministers.

A few days ago I received a letter from a friend and it was post marked Peeler. He said I was wanted there to talk to the people and he ventured to fix the day and the compensation for loss of time and waste of tongue.

So I jumped from Atlanta to Greenville, and there changed cars for my destination, which was only twenty miles away. It was night when I reached the place. My good friend, Mr. Padgett, who is the Democratic postmaster, took me to his house.

I had not seen the town, for it was not quite dark. "What is the prospect for an audience?" inquired. "Very good," he said. "I think you will have several hundred people out to hear you."

"No, no. We have no papers here, and no printing office. We didn't even have a paper or a hand bill, but we talked a good deal." Well, I listened and wondered, and my confidence was shaken. After breakfast supper and a little mixing up with the children we went to the large church where I was to hold forth, and found it already pretty well filled.

When he put on his chura biver hat on Sunday mornings an started to church, he yearned to take down his rifle and shot off the downward careers of their wild Britches, as he used to be in the habit of doing with the riggers, but he never did invade, I reckon because he had his hands full a grabbin' gold mines an' such like.

After Rhodes closed his lease with Boom Paul he fetched up a big gang of fellows from Capetown on a tour loose to diggin' an' blastin' on the urth generally. His fellows wudent go to Sunday school on listen to Boom Paul preach, but they got around on nail kegs an' laid yards an' charred lumber an' cussed. This wuz witer shockin' Boom Paul. His mammy had allus told him to be a gud little boy an' never miss his Sunday skule lesson, nor miss aigger with his squiral rifle, and when he seed them depraved Britches a washin' their faces three times a day, Paul's hart was filled with sadness.

HOW ICEBERGS FORM.

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THE WORKS OF NATURE.

The amazing mountains have their origin in Arctic glaciers, whence they majestically went their scolding way to the sea.

Of the many things of interest which attract one's attention on a voyage to the far north there is none more fascinating than the study of icebergs. If any person who has never seen these remarkable and beautiful forms will look at a piece of ice as it floats freely in a tumbler of water, he will form a more imperfect idea of what an iceberg really looks like.

Perhaps the only feature which the floating ice mountain and the fragment of ice appear, on consideration, to have in common, is that they both have an immense proportion of their bulk under water—the exact proportion being somewhat greater in fresh water than in salt water; there being just water about seven-eighths of the entire mass under water, varying, of course, more or less in different latitudes, according to the saltness of the sea and the consequent difference of the buoyancy given to objects floating therein.

Presently it will appear that an iceberg must always consist of frozen fresh water. Frozen sea water, it is true, does occur in vast quantities in the sea, but this is in general quite different in form and size and entirely unconnected with the ice formations. This ice is called floe ice, pack ice or field ice, according to where and how it is deposited.

The formation of icebergs is something like this: The whole of the interior of the continent of Greenland, which consists of upward of 600,000 square miles of mountainous plateau, is perpetually covered to a depth of many hundred feet with one vast desolate snowfield, called the "ice cap."

Afterward it is recognized into ice, and being impelled by enormous pressures from behind and above, throws a great number of ridges of ice, or glaciers, as they are called, presenting the appearance of a noble torrent suddenly petrified by some overwhelming force.

The snowfields, which lie at the upper part of every glacier, are composed of crystallized snow, which continues to be increased as long as it remains dry, but undergoes a gradual transformation when the sun, melting the upper surface, allows the water to trickle down into the substance of the mass of snow.

HOW ICEBERGS FORM.

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THE WORKS OF NATURE.

The amazing mountains have their origin in Arctic glaciers, whence they majestically went their scolding way to the sea.

Of the many things of interest which attract one's attention on a voyage to the far north there is none more fascinating than the study of icebergs. If any person who has never seen these remarkable and beautiful forms will look at a piece of ice as it floats freely in a tumbler of water, he will form a more imperfect idea of what an iceberg really looks like.

Perhaps the only feature which the floating ice mountain and the fragment of ice appear, on consideration, to have in common, is that they both have an immense proportion of their bulk under water—the exact proportion being somewhat greater in fresh water than in salt water; there being just water about seven-eighths of the entire mass under water, varying, of course, more or less in different latitudes, according to the saltness of the sea and the consequent difference of the buoyancy given to objects floating therein.

Presently it will appear that an iceberg must always consist of frozen fresh water. Frozen sea water, it is true, does occur in vast quantities in the sea, but this is in general quite different in form and size and entirely unconnected with the ice formations. This ice is called floe ice, pack ice or field ice, according to where and how it is deposited.

The formation of icebergs is something like this: The whole of the interior of the continent of Greenland, which consists of upward of 600,000 square miles of mountainous plateau, is perpetually covered to a depth of many hundred feet with one vast desolate snowfield, called the "ice cap."

Afterward it is recognized into ice, and being impelled by enormous pressures from behind and above, throws a great number of ridges of ice, or glaciers, as they are called, presenting the appearance of a noble torrent suddenly petrified by some overwhelming force.

The snowfields, which lie at the upper part of every glacier, are composed of crystallized snow, which continues to be increased as long as it remains dry, but undergoes a gradual transformation when the sun, melting the upper surface, allows the water to trickle down into the substance of the mass of snow.

STRANGE CONFESSIONS.

NEW WHO HAVE OWNED UP TO CRIMES THEY NEVER COMMITTED.

What a man on the rack, with every nerve quivering, with every artery drawn to its utmost tension, with the pain increasing in intensity and violence, should confess himself the perpetrator of crimes he never committed.

The prospect of relief from the sufferings of a man who has been convicted of a crime is a temptation that blinds the sufferer to the future. But it may seem strange, and is indeed one of the most inexplicable things in human history, that men have been induced by religious exhortations and other means of persuasion to sign their own death warrants by confessing crimes actually never committed.

Such in England was the case of John Verry, executed near Camden in 1661, with his mother and brother, for murdering William Harrison, steward for Lady Campden. The testimony against them was chiefly the confession of John Verry himself, but to the astonishment of all, Harrison, who had been kidnapped and carried off, returned two years after the execution, turned two years after the execution, and testified against them as the murderers of his brother.

In a short time Jesse confessed that he and Stephen, with their father, had killed the man who had been kidnapped, and Stephen had been seen to strike him with a club and knock him down.

Mr. Whelpley took him to New York, the common council gave him money to proceed to Vermont, and he arrived at Manchester on the 23d day of December.

The whole place was in a state of wild excitement. People gathered in from all the surrounding country to see the dead alive. A cannon was brought out, and Colvin was saluted with a discharge of cannon and small arms.

Imagine the position of these families of humble country folk, left without the natural protectors and masters of the forest. Wives know that they have now to look to for help, except their little boys, their trusty rifles and their God.

DEATH AFTER TERRIBLE AGONY.

AN EYE-WITNESS DESCRIBES THE ACCIDENT—YOUR LOST RAILROADS ALMOST UNRECOVERABLE.

Charlotte Observer. Durham, Nov. 16.—There was a terrible accident at University station, six miles from Durham, this morning, in which Mr. B. F. Long, Jr., a student at the State University, and a son of Mr. B. F. Long of Statesville, was fatally injured.

The accident happened at 6:30 o'clock, just as the east-bound train was pulling up to the station. Mr. Long was knocked down by the train on the Chapel Hill road, and his right thigh, left arm and collar bone were broken, while he was bruised and injured otherwise.

The accident happened at 6:30 o'clock, just as the east-bound train was pulling up to the station. Mr. Long was knocked down by the train on the Chapel Hill road, and his right thigh, left arm and collar bone were broken, while he was bruised and injured otherwise.

An eye-witness gave the following description of the terrible scene: "Mr. Long lay under the train while the railroad men and his friends worked to get him out. His sufferings were terrible and he begged that he be killed in order to get him out of his agony."

Whether ineffectiveness is to be rated as a virtue or a vice depends very much upon its extent. It is quite commendable in the young who are simply seeking useful information; it is imprudent in the mature who are trying to qualify their curiosity or to find food for gossip.

From the purely scientific view, however, the phenomenon of wireless telegraphy are most marvellous. They show us that this remarkable medium, as aether, which pervades us about on every side, permeating the densest as well as the rarest forms of matter and filling the whole of space, is in a state of endless disturbance.

Hard luck sticks to some men like a grease spot on a pair of new trousers. When it is not for the blind of fortune some people would always be unhappy.

THE BIRCHMAN WAR.

RECORD OF THE BIRCHMAN WAR—YOUR LOST RAILROADS ALMOST UNRECOVERABLE.

The North Carolina edition of the climate and growth of the weather or weather, which was issued by the State Board of Agriculture, has given the following summary of the damage resulting from the birchman which recently swept through the State:

The wind reached a maximum velocity of 75 miles from the north-east of Kentucky, but only 45 from the southwest at Whitesville. The damage in the latter counties, which is shown in the following table, consisted of the uprooting of trees, destruction of fences and rail structures, with minor injury to unharvested crops.

"One steamer, the Catherine Wilmington, was wrecked (loss \$50,000) and ten other yachts, mostly small ones, were destroyed or driven ashore and badly damaged. At Port Charles (mouth of Cape Fear) government property was much damaged; the damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

Whether ineffectiveness is to be rated as a virtue or a vice depends very much upon its extent. It is quite commendable in the young who are simply seeking useful information; it is imprudent in the mature who are trying to qualify their curiosity or to find food for gossip.

From the purely scientific view, however, the phenomenon of wireless telegraphy are most marvellous. They show us that this remarkable medium, as aether, which pervades us about on every side, permeating the densest as well as the rarest forms of matter and filling the whole of space, is in a state of endless disturbance.

Hard luck sticks to some men like a grease spot on a pair of new trousers. When it is not for the blind of fortune some people would always be unhappy.

THE BIRCHMAN WAR.

RECORD OF THE BIRCHMAN WAR—YOUR LOST RAILROADS ALMOST UNRECOVERABLE.

The North Carolina edition of the climate and growth of the weather or weather, which was issued by the State Board of Agriculture, has given the following summary of the damage resulting from the birchman which recently swept through the State:

The wind reached a maximum velocity of 75 miles from the north-east of Kentucky, but only 45 from the southwest at Whitesville. The damage in the latter counties, which is shown in the following table, consisted of the uprooting of trees, destruction of fences and rail structures, with minor injury to unharvested crops.

"One steamer, the Catherine Wilmington, was wrecked (loss \$50,000) and ten other yachts, mostly small ones, were destroyed or driven ashore and badly damaged. At Port Charles (mouth of Cape Fear) government property was much damaged; the damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

Whether ineffectiveness is to be rated as a virtue or a vice depends very much upon its extent. It is quite commendable in the young who are simply seeking useful information; it is imprudent in the mature who are trying to qualify their curiosity or to find food for gossip.

From the purely scientific view, however, the phenomenon of wireless telegraphy are most marvellous. They show us that this remarkable medium, as aether, which pervades us about on every side, permeating the densest as well as the rarest forms of matter and filling the whole of space, is in a state of endless disturbance.

Hard luck sticks to some men like a grease spot on a pair of new trousers. When it is not for the blind of fortune some people would always be unhappy.

THE BIRCHMAN WAR.

RECORD OF THE BIRCHMAN WAR—YOUR LOST RAILROADS ALMOST UNRECOVERABLE.

The North Carolina edition of the climate and growth of the weather or weather, which was issued by the State Board of Agriculture, has given the following summary of the damage resulting from the birchman which recently swept through the State:

The wind reached a maximum velocity of 75 miles from the north-east of Kentucky, but only 45 from the southwest at Whitesville. The damage in the latter counties, which is shown in the following table, consisted of the uprooting of trees, destruction of fences and rail structures, with minor injury to unharvested crops.

"One steamer, the Catherine Wilmington, was wrecked (loss \$50,000) and ten other yachts, mostly small ones, were destroyed or driven ashore and badly damaged. At Port Charles (mouth of Cape Fear) government property was much damaged; the damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable. The damage to property at various points on the Cape Fear river was also considerable.

Whether ineffectiveness is to be rated as a virtue or a vice depends very much upon its extent. It is quite commendable in the young who are simply seeking useful information; it is imprudent in the mature who are trying to qualify their curiosity or to find food for gossip.

From the purely scientific view, however, the phenomenon of wireless telegraphy are most marvellous. They show us that this remarkable medium, as aether, which pervades us about on every side, permeating the densest as well as the rarest forms of matter and filling the whole of space, is in a state of endless disturbance.

Hard luck sticks to some men like a grease spot on a pair of new trousers. When it is not for the blind of fortune some people would always be unhappy.