" " six months.....

" three months.....

VOL. XVII.

SACRAMENTAL SUNDAY. NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED NEW MEM-BERS FOR DR. TALMAGE. Grand Success of the Celebrated Brooklyn Divine's Latest Revival at the Tabernacle-"This Day Shall Be Unto

You For a Memorial." BROOKLYN, March 6.-This is sacramental may live." Shall it be told to-day in Heaven day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, and the sermon is preached at the reception of three hundred and forty-seven new members, makageny you would not accept him! ing six hundred and ninety received during the present revival, so that the communicant Was it for crimes that I had done,

membership now is four thousand and fiftyone. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., right hand of fellowship and baptized about

Elest be the tie that binds

There was a great arch of flowers over the pulpit, containing the words: "I believe in the communion of saints," Dr. Talmage took two texts: I Chronicles, xxiii, 5: "And four thousand praised the Lord," and Exodus xii, 14: "This day shall be unto you for a

memorial." He said: When week before last the communicant membership of this church passed into the four thousand, now reaching four thousand and fifty-one, the first part of my text came to my mind, and I bethought myself what a grand thing it would be if the four thousand of our communicant membership would, like the four thousand of the ancient Temple, make it their bretime business to praise the Lord Let them all take harp and timbrel and anthem and doxology!

The allusion of my second text is to the Passover, which commented the deliveran end the children of Israel on the night when the destroying angel sped through the land of Egypt, destroying the enemy but saving the Israelites, because on the doorposts of their dwellings was sprinkled the blood of a lamb. To-day we come to celebrate a grander Passover, all peril going away from our soul at the sight of the sprinkled blood of the Lamb of God on the deorposts of our hearts. Christ, our Passover, minute, and said: "Yes, father, if you will hold sacrificed for us. "This day shall be unto

The sacramental Sabbath, whether it comes in an American church or an English chapel, or a Scotch kirk, is more impressive than any other Sabbath. Its light is holier, calmer sweeter; its voices more tender, its touch is softer, its memories are more chastened. The fruits of the Christian life suddenly ripen like orchards on the hill fronting the south. The wine of the boly sacrament seems pressed from the grapes of celestial vineyards, and the bread broken seems to drop from the hand of him who parted the loaves for 5,000. We walk to the church of God with more thoughtful face and with quieter step. The jubhant songs of other Sunday's are struck through with pensiveness and are all atremble with tears; and when at the close of the service, at the door we shake hands, it is with a more cordial grasp, because we feel thrilling through our body and mind and soul the great doctrines of Christian brotherhead; and our minds go back to our forefathers celebrating the sacrament in times of persecation in Scotland among the Highlands: commemorating the dying love of Christ, while they were pursued of their enemies, pouring the wine into rough wooden cups, dipping the waters of baptism from the mountain rock, until one day they heard the voices of their enemies coming up the hill, and the pastor cried out: "Oh, Lord,

if great lo is, and sure enough a cione had burst and there were great torrents running down the mountain side that whelmed their foes with sudden wrath. What a deliverance it was for them on that sacramental day! Oh, that on this sacramental day the cloud of God's mercy might burst and our sins be whelmed and our souls be saved! This is the amethyst of days. This is the pearl of days. This is the diamond of days. This is the day of days. Among the ten thousand million ages of eternity the first Sabbath of March, 1887, will be to you significant and memorable, for "this day shall be unto you" forever and forever "a memorial." There is much in the score of to-day to im-

pressus, because it is a time of re-enforcement. I used to remark that if I ever lived to see our membership reach 4,000 I thought I would be willing to say with one of old: Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart 'n peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvatio "." But I have changed my mind, and I neve, so much wanted to stay as now, so as to see them all enlisted for God and to watch their victories. What might they not accomplish in the vay of making the world better if they were all baptized with a double portion of the Lady Ghost! Four thousand! That is four full 1 egiments, as military men count a thousand to a regiment. I think not one hypocrite among them. Taken into the church sometimes in lar, to numbers, but each one as carefully examined as to change of heart, and evidence of reger eration as though he or she were the only one presenting himself or herself. Many of our former members have passed away into the skies and have joined the church triumphant, but we have 1,000 and more left for the church militant. To arms! Quit you like men! We want no reserve corps among them. Go into action all of you. Some will be officers in command; some will make cavalry charge; some will be sharpshooters, some will stand guard; some will be on picket duty; many of you will belong to the rank and file. Let there be no strugglers, none off on furlough, not one deserter. With Christ for commander inchief, and the one starred, blood striped banner of manger and cross to lead the way, I give the order that the general in the war gave, when rising in his stirrups, his hair flying in the wind, he cried out till all the host heard him: "Forward! the whole line!" There is also something in such a scene to Now, you know, there is somevery teaching in such an incident. h you are in a hotel, and it is a stranger ng, how softly you move about the

t is with emotios. But I we die, we die for ourselves and the cross alleviated by all beneficent mind the alleviated by all beneficent ministries. Bathings for the hands, bathings for the head, bathings for the feet; the light turned down low or set in just the right place; all the offices of affection about us when we come to die. But not so with Jesus. He died not for him self but he died in terment and he died for others. He might have moved around in gardens made by his own hand, an earthly potentate amid vineyards and olive groves sloping to the sea. Instead of being tossed ar the fishing boat on Tiberius he might bave chosen a sunshiny day and a pleasant wave for the lake crossing. Instead of being followed by an unwashed rabble he might have charmed sambolrims and universities with his elegatione. Instead of a cross and a bunch of twisted brambles on his brow He might have ded in the castle of a Roman merchant, the air bland with lilles and frankincense. But not he died in torture; the good for the i.ad; the kind for the cruel; the wise for the ignorant; the divine for the human. Oh how tenderly we feel towards any one who has done a great kindness and perhaps at the imperiling of his own life! How we ought to feel towards Christ, the captain of salvation, on the white horse riding down our fees, but in the moment he made the there be any confession more bitter than anvictorious charge, the lances of death struck other, let us now weep it out.

There was a very touching scene among an Indian tribe in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man belonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came up and said: "We will exterminate you amless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crune stepped out from the ranks and said: "I am not afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children, and I have a father aged and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that his have gone up to a better church and to a l

father from behind stepped out and said: "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice. Wonderful sacrifice! you say, but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel, for deserved to die, aye, v were sentenced when Christ, not worn out .ith years but in the flush of his youth, said: "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom. Put his burdens on my shoulders. Let stripes fall on my back. Take beart for his heart. Let me die that he

that notwithstanding all those wounds, and all that blood, and all those tears and all He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown,

And love beyond degree.

There is no woo amid the surroundings of that of his own mother. othrown hands her out to me. I can see the anguish, the woe, by the u the hill and That all means mother. "Oh. lt was too drig't she go down to the foot of it with her back to the scene! sorrible for her to look upon," D know when a child is in anguish con it always makes a heroine of a mothe her away, you say, from the cross. You not drag her away. She will keep on ing. As long as her son breathes she stand there looking. Oh, what a sce

was for a tender hearted mother to look upon! How gladly she would have sprung to his relief! It was her son. Her son! How gladly she would have clambered up on the cross and bung here hersen it her son could have been their robes washed and made white in the been to Christ if she might have come class by him and soothed him! On, there was a good deal in what the little sick child said, upon whom a surgical operation of a painful nature must be performed. The doctor said "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. You go in an get his consent." The father told him all th doctor said, and added: "Now, John, will ye He looked very pale, and he thought

go through with it? Will you consent to it; my hand, I will." So the father held his hand and led him straight through the peril. weman, in your hour of anguish, whom de you want with you? Mother. Young man in your hour of trouble, who do you want't onsole you! Mother. If the mother Jesus could only have taken those bleeding feet into her lap' If she might have taker the dying head on her bosom! If she mighty have said to Him: "It will soon be over Jesus; it will soon be over, and we will med again and it will be all well." But no, sh dared not come up so close. They would have struck her back with their ban me They would have kicked her down the hill

There can be no alleviation at all. Jes must suffer and Mary must look. I suppos she thought of the birth hour in Bethleben I suppose she thought of the time when with her boy in her bosom she hastened on in th darkness in the flight towards Egypt. I sup pose she thought of his boyhood, when h was the joy of her heart. I suppose sh thought of the thousand kindnesses he ha done her, not forsaking her or forgetting he even in his last moment, but turning to John and saying: "There is mother; take her with self. Do for her just as I would have done necessary instruction should be withheld. for her if I had lived. Be very tender and Boston Globe. gentle with her. Behold thy mother!" She thought it all over, and there is no memory

like a mother's memory and there is no wo Who a mother's tope. cause it is a Christian reunion. Way that in the sessional meeting, when I asked & thay have a flock of about eighty pigeons. woman if it were her son who sat next to her making profession of his faith, she made n pigeons one morning. Singling out Brownie, answer; but after a moment, trying to con

It is the old story of a prodigal got back how many families there are that rejoice to These Christians during the rest of the year perhaps, will not know much about each one travels in that path and this one th platform, and we make one confession, and we cling to one cross, and we gaze upon on death anguish. It seems to me this mornin not like a church, but like a great family, irc and we join hands around the cross of Chri and we say : "One lord, one faith, one ba

tism, one cross, one Christ, one doxology, on heaven!" While I stand here it seems to me a table widens until all the Christians in thi land of all names and denominations comand sit at it; and still the table widens until it bridges the sea, and Christians on the other side of the Atlantic come and sit a it; and still that table widens, until the re deemed of heaven mingle in the communior Church militant, church triumphant.

> One army of the living God To His command we bow. Part of the host have crossed the flood,

And part are crossing now. Again, my friends, this is an absorbing scene, because it arouses so many precious at Washington the other day and de-memories. We look back and remember the posited it on one of the tables with the remark days of our childhood when, long before we that it would explode as soon as it was placeknew the meaning of the bread and the wine, in water. As soon as he left the office one of we sat in the side pews on sacramental days, the clerks concluded to experiment, and proor in the galleries, and looked as our fathers, cured a pail of water for the purpose. mothers and older brothers and sisters sat at sooner was the bomb ducked than it exploded the communion. Or, if we sat with them, we with terrific effect, blowing the pail in dezens oulled at mother's dress and said:

any other day. We remember how mother hade by the explosion was so loud that it Dr Seward Webb has taken so re stood, and without saying one word looked | ould be heard in almost every part of the | in. It is probable that the at us, and her eyes got full of tears. Oh, the Juilding .- Chicago Times. dear old soul! They have gone! But until the day of our death we will associate this ordinance with their memory. And when our work on earth is done we wil head. Even the voice of the , and when the eyes of that | go up and sit down beside them heavenly church, as we used to

Brighter than angers, lo: they shine,

plories splendid and sublime. I remark again: This scene is tender to-day because it is a confessional. You and I remember the time when if a man had charged us with anything like imperfection or wrong doing, we would nave thrown ourselves back on our honor and said. "You don't know who you are talking to. I shall resent such an insalt to my honor and integrity." We do not feel that way to day. As we gaze upon the sacrifice of Christ and think of what we have been and what we have done, our hearts melt within us. We see one dying accursed for our sin, and we hear him in his dying words begging for our service, and yet how httle service we have rendered. Of this short life we have begrudged God even a fragment. Alasi alas. Some of us have lived out the most of our days, and yet we have rendered to God no earnest service. Sad, that we could have so maltreated him on whom, all our hopes depend. Oh, my brethren and sisters in Christ, to-day join hands with me h a confession tefore Christ! If there be any place more hungble than another, let us take it. If there be any prayer more im-Portunate than another, let as breathe it. If

Well might the sun in darkness blde And shut his clories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker died

For man the creature's sin. Once more: This is a tender and absorbing scene because it is anticipative. My brethren, we are not always going to stay here. This is not our home. This is only the vestibule of the church in which, at last, we expect to enter. After awhile our names will is taken off the church backs, or there will be a mark in the margin to indicate that we

hgher communion. Our father is not going t let his children remain in the dust. The gave is no place for us to stay in. cumpet shall sound and the dead rise," The Lord shall descend heaven with a shout and the

'oice of the archangel and we shall rise he white robe in which they put us to our ast slumber here must get whiter. Oh, the euniou of patriarchs, and apostles, and rophets, and of all our glorified kindred, and of that "great multitude that no man can number!" Our sorrows over; our journey ended. It will be as when kings banquet. as the snow of winter mells and will brighten in the glorious springwill be with all these cold sorrow. they shall be melted away at last warm sunshine of heaven. While I present these thoughts this mornnot seem that heaven comes very car to us, as though our friends, whom we ought a great way off, are not in the dis-

ne down to a river at nightfull, and y

is said that when George Whitefield eached in Third street. Philadelphia, one ming time, his voice was heard clear across the New Jersey shore. When I was a litle while chaplain in the army I remember now at eventide we could easily hear the sices of the pickets across the Potomac, just when they were using ordinary tones. And as we come to-day and stand by the river of Jordan that divides us from our friends who are gone, it seems to me we stand on one bank and they stand on the other; and it is aly a narrow stream, and our voices go nd their voices come. Hark! Hush! I hear stinctly what they say: "These are they come out of great tribulations, and had

which is in the midst of the throne lends us to living fountains of water, and God wipeth away all tears from our eyes." Horticultural Schools for Girls. No happier suggestion has been proposed in many a day than the one made in the essay rend before the Massachusetts Horticultura! society by Mrs. Sarah J. Smith, of Hartford, for the establishment of a school to teach the to girls. Many a country girl would stay contented and happy at home, however restricted the limits that go with it, if she only possessed a practical knowledge of the theory

of fruit and flower raising, which would fuity

engage her thoughts and promise profit for

the time and labor expended. The avocation,

across the waters, and I hear: "We hunger

no more, we thirst no more, neither shall the

sun light on us, nor any heat, for the Lamb

too, is one peculiarly adapted to women, and for that reason deserves to be cordially en-There ought to be other places for unemployed females besides the large cities, that consume their precious lives as machinery works up the material fed to it. In the possession of a garden and a conservatory a woman could easily possess the means of achieving an independence that nothing could take away from her. The raising of silkworms, the care of bees, and the production of poultry and eggs are profitable as well as attractive occupations for her, if once her taste turns itself in such a healthy direction. but the raising of flowers and choice small fruits for the market is a calling for which she possesses special qualifications, and no

> The Hawk Got Left. bungry hawk managed to slip

he made a dart for the veteran. Brownie trol her emotion she burst into tears. I said flew directly at the window of the little boys' within myself, she need not tell me the story room, followed by the hawk. At the window so the bold Indian narrowly escaped with his the pigeon made a turn of indescribable swift-"The dead is alive, and the lost is found." Oh ness and the hawk went crashing through a window pane. It so happened that a cagemocking bird was hanging in the room, and the sudden appearance of the hawk caused Dick to give utterance to shricks that could other. You go in one circle of society, these be heard a quarter of a mile. The hawk, go in some other circle of society, and the nothing dazed by his experience, made an effort to get at the bird and mounted the cage other path, but to-day we all come on on for that purpose. Dick fell on the floor of his wire parlor and made the house resound with his shrill cries. Then the little boys ap-

to the hawk .- Atlanta Constitution. At a Washington Reception At a Washington reception the other day, after Miss Duke, whose mother is a sister of if this communion table, which is only seven the Confederate general, John Morgan, back or eight feet long, and three or four feel played the violin, Miss Scott was asked to rewide, widens until all the Christians of our cite and chose a poem describing Morgan's own denomination can sit at it, and still the raid in Ohio, not knowing that the raider's niece was listening to the not very complimentary verses about her uncle. - New York

Kate Field's Nervousness. With all Miss Field's experience she is very pervous before appearing in public, and conducts herself for an hour beforehand as whim sically and irrationally as would a school girl on the occasion of her graduating essay .-New York Graphic.

An Inventor's Bomb. An inventor took a bomb into the patent of pieces and splashing the water over every What does that mean: What is that in foot of space in the room. After the occu the cup! What is that on the plater" O, pants had wiped the water from their faces yes; we remember those sacramental days of 1 shook their clothing a little a resolution our boyhood. We remember how much ras adopted by them never again to be onmore tender father was on that day than on lious about strange inventions. The report

> e house, the largest botel in Ders an acre of ground, bas six acres and is worth \$500,000. Luther it to the public. If he ve \$500,000 to a fund for itions in the city. If he tit at \$50,000 a year, he will apply

A Gift to the Public.

ental to the same purpose. If he can er sell nor rent, he will cut up the big ing and devote it to charitable purposes. w York Sun. Another Yiew of It. Does it ever occur to the masculine part of manity who are waging justifiable war on the high hat-at-the-theatre unisance that

en who have their pet corns trodden on ir dresses crumpled, their bonnets knocked w and the powder brushed off their ness. he men who go out to "stretch their regs" a back eating cloves, have two gravesteat of one. They suffer from the gear imposition as much as do the w Fork Mail and Express briginal "Coal Oil Johany. nklin News, of Pennsylvania, sav.

W. Steele, the original and only 'oal Oil Johnny," is not a tramp in theof poverty as frequent newspaper aphs would have hen, but is a re- The superstition was all right. The amount men of good temps and a small many gentleetable, solid citizen of Kearney, where to lives with his wife and family. He was young when he got his sublen wealth, but after a period of high living he saw his misthe and settled down like a man - New YOR Sul

Buying a Burlal Lot An agricultural paper figures it that "when land is worth \$20 an acre, one glass of bear atfive cents would represent a piece of land and wide and twelve feet long. Become nough v the whole family in "

come two married and settled men in the freshman class of Georgia university. The ramilies are in Athens with them.

THEY DISLIKE OURFOOD.

Dainties Popular With Civized Poople Rejected by Many Savas Tribes. Mr Wallace says that amog some of the Pacific islanders hens' eggs ar saved to sell to ships, but are never eaten by the natives. Strawberries and raspherrie are found in ome tropical regions, but hey are never eaten, and in fact, are hardlyworth picking, as they are poor, almost tastess things. The Esquimaux generally dislike all the preparations of vegetables that the explorers bring among them. They think it is a per-

verted appetite that craves anything but The natives of New Guin-a, cook a few cereals in their own fashion, but they made very wry faces when they attempted to cat some fr sh baked Liscuits that the missionaries gave them. They finally wrapped their bis cuits up in paper, intending to keep them as

ur own, and sometimes chiel their sole animal food, but Tames that anybody could get gry enough to eat eggs until they saw missionaries eat them.

The same tribes that are astounded at so of the articles write men out into their st chs very likely eat grasshoppers, ants, moeys, elephants and many other things that have not been increduced into our cuisine. The pure white sale of commerce is the one article in the nature of food that they are all

On some of the islands of the Malay archipelago there are hundreds of natives whose only industry is to collect the edible birds' nests that are esteemed a great dainty by the Chinese. They wouldn't dream of eating them themselves, and they think the Chinese must se very peculiar people to use that sort of

There are a number of tribes in Africa whose chief riches are their herds of cattle. but who never drank a drop of cow's milk in their lives. They think the milk of their herds is for calves and not for human beings, and they are disgusted at the idea that any body should consider it a proper article of food. A few tribes near the great lakes think that it is a spectacle worth seeing to look at the missionaries milking cows and drinking

The Esquimaux near Littleton island once of bread and salt pork that Dr. Kane had cached and they proceeded to enjoy a feast at the white men's exense. They liked the salt pork and did not cave a morsel of it. This was probably the first chance they had ever had to vary the monotony of their meat diet. They nibbled the bread a little, promptly pronounced it a failure, and told Dr. Kane afterward that they would as soon swallow so much sand. A tribe living not far from Port Moresky,

New Guinea, that think boiled snakes are to be preferred to roast pig, draw the line at sugar. When they saw Dr. Chalmers, their first white visitor, sweetening his tea one morning they asked him for some of his salt. Dr. Chalmers told them that it was not salt. but they were incredulous, and to he gave some sugar to one of the natives. 'He began eating it," says Dr. Chalmers, "and the look of disgust on his face was worth soing; he rose up, went out, spat out what he had in his mouth, and threw the remainder away." Then he told the crowd what horrible stuff it was, and they were satisfied to take hi word for it without trying it themselves.

Saved by a Piute Indian. As an express was entering Carson, Nev. the other day a man fell upon the track while

is to remainst a rail, and fell with such viohim out of his serious predicament. In doing own life. Tom Clark, the engineer, did not see them, and could not have stopped the train, anyhow, as they were too close to him. When the man recovered his senses and learned what a narrow escape he had, he went down in his pocket and fished out a \$20 piece. which be handed to the Indian, remarking: "Old pard, you've earned it."-Chicago

Municipal Parks in Mexico. The parks of the City of Mexico are really peared on the scene and they soon put an end | a novel as well as a beautiful sight. Comfortable seats shaded by venerable trees, winding walks encircling large beds of flowers and fine fountains form a picture of perpetual springtime. They are the breathing spots for those who reside near them, as well as for those whose poverty causes them to live in narrow, stifling streets. The student can be seen in them at an early hour buried in his books; the invalid in carriage or on horseback, or perhaps being carried in a chair upon the back of a stalwart porter. Every one is cut for an airing on Sunday morning. Leons and pelades, wrapped in blankets, are to be seen in sunny places thawing out; water carriers passing to and fro from the markets with their morning supply of water; men m shirts and pantaloons, straw hats and sandaled feet; women in silks and in rags and children with barely enough to cover their nakedness are to be seen on every side. Almost every nation is represented in this city of surprises. - City of Mexico Cor. San. Fran-

Danger Along the Chute. A man who was present has described to me how the shocking toboggan accident occurred at Rutland, whereby several girls were badly hurt and one good fellow lost his life. It seems that the board guards on the \$5,000,00 sides of the chute had been nailed so as to lap, the projecting ends being turned toward the top of the slide. One of these boards warped and split, and, as it stuck out up hill, before any one knew of the danger it had done its deadly work. This was on the slide which sort of accidents; to same way. It is a invites the most horn insure solid ought to l lapping ends sho en if one beco

The treates on social etiquette will have to be amended in order to include the very latest way of declining an invitation to a reception. Thus, Mr. Henry Willard and Mr. Ye Joseph Willard are two brother millionaires in Washington who do not cultivate the virtue of brotherly love. Mr. Henry Willard gave an entertainment and sent a card to loseph, reading: "Mr. and Mrs. Henry Willand. At home Jan. 15 from 9 to 11 p. m." Wheremon Joseph sent a card to Henry, reading; "Mr. Joseph Willard also at home re is another side to the question! The Jan. Extrem ! to II p. m." That was short, sweet and graphic - Boston Herald.

A Playwright's Superstition. A cambler will berrow to give to a beggar the come scrittment. Londy knew one dramatist who owned the superstition. He had a play coming out, and the night it was to be through town and the most superstition of the contain went up a superstition that the most superstition is the contain went up a superstition that the contain went up a superstition town and the most superstition to the contain went up a superstition to the contain went up a superstition that the contain went up a superstition that the contain went up a superstition that the contained with the co for linek. I have known actors imbued with play coming out, and the higher heads went up, a through town the they deliver books "There," said he "that's good linek, My play

the superstation was an regress the goddess ment a simulation who thus seek to aux-Thirty Years on the Road. Joseph M. Lellum, an engineer on the Intercolonial rankway of Canada, said the other - something day to a triend; "If I get over this day all right I shall complete my thirty years on the and " A few managers later be placed unteil

an with a short in vite at the step of the en-

not went to get into the cab missed his foot-

"I wish I'd given him half a dollar!" he said.

It was a territic facture.

so and a fallow struck the angele of the ja used at. Queen n which repetrated the skull behind the | One is still in existence ear is two bouts he was dead. He was it. Dr. other is present mehester, and the

each book

posited in

London Co

stands behin 40, Many an antiquarian

the books, or Mudle's counters. Were museum selectile book shelves, of the

don must be de-

of literature. -

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1887. Desperate attempts are being made to train young citizens of African descent for service as pages. Clothed in gay liveries, with crests or initials on the large buttons, the little

Woman; the mast of creation.-Herder. nity.--Volaire All that am my Quincy Alams. heroes-he has only Shakespare perfect when the most

Gems from the try Lands.

Womanis

ly or die right-

ood for nothing, or ervantes. mouths in ag fair woman but she -Shakespeare. All the rease ng in life is the unclouded -N. P. Willis.

women. -- Voltaire flowers without p en without religion are like Women are a But one thin ow race, recreated since the hristianity.—Beecher

on earth is better than the mother.—Leopold Schefer. oman's love is always over-Between a wi fear.—George Eliot. Earth bas an's "yes" and "no" I would ck a pin.—Cervantes. woman's heart hing more tender than a For where i

hen it is the abode of pity. teaches such Shakespeare. any author in the world Woman is the auty as a woman's eyes?pose only, but Michelet. unday of man; not his re-

sible to turn be for love, and it is imposfrom seeking it.-Margaret A woman : ignorant, silly ridiculous.be ugly, ill shaped, wicked, nd stupid, but hardly ever If the who

and my mo Desnovers. would kick th orld were put into one scale There are o into the other, the world world-women eam. - Lord Landsdam. things--wom two beautiful things in the O. woman! nd roses; and only two sweet mortal, how and melons. - Malherbe. life dost thou ordinary cases so mere a he great and rare events of Women ha into the angels!-Bulwer than we have their tea

our laws; and more power hope and el mate, planting tenderness, e in all whom sny ap-

which she her L forth germs of strength of like dew on the head of the Almost all w 13d no conscious possession. Almost an w hearing to mers, will give a sympathizing so old, they gre to are in love. Be they ever are not quite se joung again in that converheir ownearly time. Men

Matt Ca aerous. -Thackeray It is a curious ter as a Minister. center, who re: n the senate, alet that the late Matt Carted Wisconsin brilliantly ministry and time decided to enter the are many old 18% the study of theology. western town . now living in the little years at the ba now living in the little earnest prayer. It he spent his first ten young lawyer., can well remember the eloquent talks of the spare, black eye eloquent talks of the and as danger pipenter was then a tall, New York to 1. ow, bandsome as Lucifer and he stuck to Mufus Choate sent him to to go into the n his eyes under treatment, Clufus Choate sent him to der to desponde law. His determination ways cherisherstry was a fleeting surrenfame as the grant but his old friends al-It was at this ter dreams of his future ter acquired hi blind preacher of the west. ing, a trait whild in has life that Carpening, a trait wh clearness of hi dness for Scripture read-lains the simplicity and

the bar. - New 1 sin the senate and at Church I Gotham, for perty in New York. deal of money was supposed to be mort-total is about y down below, has a good heads the list in ested in churches. The 00.000. Trinity church it being \$3,000 of value, the sfigure on The Roman Catholic \$2,000,000 enne comes next at mally worth at least edral not less than down at \$1,750,

dich is bardly

Library. ers. It is effy by novel readpeople flo es of London to see othiclace, and at stated times to wate done up to sense palace, and to done up to sense pages of books being only England hills the kingdom, not Wales, being yells and Scotland and have their own pains of Madie's, who expresses, engag holike our American books to their has sufe conveyance of pay five guinea sale control for you take out twenty treamers you may Book so lety. the they denote the London subscribers is 10 fer a catalogue for cents. This is obed at 1s. 6d. about 36 are, as at the britage most polite. They men of good female most polite. They women to their graves.

any medicine which is not precribed for them by the best doctor in the neighborhood. It is indeed a fearful thing to take

great draughts of vile medicine into the stomach, and he who does it takes his life in his own hands. There is not a drop of medicine which is not a poison, and there is no medicine which if taken into the stomach that does not affect the great worksort mehester, and the shop from which all our vital forces

darkeys are expected to follow their mistresses when they go shopping or to pay calls and on reception days they are to stand at the door with a silver waiter for the reception of cards. It is very hard, however, to discipline them, and on one or two occasions they produced a deal of trouble, especially at the house of a brigadier general, where the visitor was told, after waiting some time, "I can't find missus, though she was here just now, but I guess she must have seen you coming and slipped out the back way."-Ben: Perley Poore in Boston Budget.

Life of a Steel Gun. The life of a large steel gun is claimed to be 200 rounds, with full battering charges, and as the guns cost been

Mr. Robert Bonner is authority for the statement that Maud S. drinks twenty quarts

of water a day. Who would have thought

she was so terrifica "drinker"-but she shows

the wisdom and taste of her sex in her choice

of a tipple. Marble in Georgia. A bed of cream and white colored marble has been discovered on the edge of the village of Rome, Ga. A company has been formed to develop the marble, which is there in al

most exhaustless quantities. Beer in Belgium. Belgium is now the greatest beer drinking ountry in Europe, the annual consumption per head of the population being twenty-five ints more than in Great Britain and nearly per cent, above the consumption of Ger many. Also it is third in the list of dram drinking countries, 70,000,000 liters of spirits being drank there every year.-Chicago

A New Lodge. The Prince of Wales has just granted warrant for a new Masonic lodge, to be called the "Anglo-American." The lodge is ormed with a view of affording faci Americans resident in England meeting their brethern of the English grand lodge under the constitutions of the latter body.

The Measels.

As this disease is now prevailing in various sections of the county, and as the disease is often followed by the most serious consequences, we ask attention to an article on the subject, which is copied from the Augusta Chronicle. As far as we have been able to learn the difference in the mortality of the disease in one section from another, is due more to the difference of treatment and to the diffierence of the surroundings of the patient than to any difference in the character of the disease itself. ore strength in their looks | Every measles patient must be protected from exposure to a cold for a cied of from ten days to three weeks efter the disease has apparently disappeared, as the lungs and mu-

cous coat of the bowels are for some time very susceptible to in inflammatory attacks. One great danger from which the measles patient should be most redigiously guarded is viz: Ignorant friends or inexperience doctors who

would physic him with calomel or other strong medicine to act on the already irritated bowels. Great danger may occur from inflamation of the air passages; the disease may thus become complicated, or in subjects predisposed to consumption the seeds of that disease may be developed. The eyes, too, are sometimes left irritable and inflamed. In all ordinary cases a simple diet, the maintainance of equable temperature, or the exhibition of a

mild diaphoretic (sweat) or expecto-

rant is all that is required. While on this subject we wish to remark on the danger incident to the use of calomel at any time, but more especially in cases of typhoid fever and measles. A good dose of calomel at the beginning of a case of either disease is almost certain death, no matter whether the dose be administered by one of those Smart Alicks, who think they are "pretty good doctors," or whether the potion be administered by an ignorant, though well-meaning doctor.

Typhoid fever is pre-eminently a ase of the bowels, and calomel violent poison and energetic wi adly effect upon com-

he arteries cases of typhoid feve that the physician who prescribes it should be in- county. Several boar 0,000.—New dicted for malpractice and the Smart in and the school is w Alick who may give it to any member of his own household contrary to the express provisions of the law which forbids him to practice medicine, should be indicted for murder. February 22d, 1887.

Even if calomel should be free from that deadlier poison, corrosive sublimate, there is danger in taking it, and none but the layman or the ignorant doctor will carelessly or thoughtlessly administer this poison which has sent thousands of men and

Ignorant people should never take

are drawn-Chester Inglietin.

EDITOR LEXING ON LISTATED : On the evening of the IS

crossed the Rubica. (th Edisto) to attend the closing exerises of the school at Pine Plains Acaremy, which have made statements to visitors which have had been taught by M. Jno. W. Hook, a very worthy an energetic young man. Arriving at aid Academy on the following even ag in due time, we noticed people, bung and old, ladies and gentlemen pming up, and seemed to turn up, a lings said, from every n compass. Presently

Dots from "Sil "

15 to | began, consisting of the declamations and dialog we will give briefly, and justice to our friend to pure; "My

"Try again," by Maroodwin; Goodwin ; "A dainty flow Hassie Williams; "The ceed," Master Johnnie Sh rooster," Master Luther "Morning bright," Miss Pohnson; tin; Nim Turpin," Masa Hook; Sharpe; "Lost in sin, Christ," Meetza Martin ickness, smart children," Miss Clara "Good "Little brother," Miss Ellé Master "Little Star," Master Smith; "Consolation in y," Miss fire. Master Sydney Smith; ," Miss Clara Johnson; "Liberty Rast : "I'd like to be a Miss Carrie Rast ; "Saint rest," Mary Martin; "Truthohnson Smith : "The boy that coul Geo. Smith; "Nowadays

Goodwin: "Two views Misses Annie and Ella Johnson, "Whiskey Devil," Forrest "Oscar, of Aloa," Miss Aut Dialogue—"Boarding sch. Hampton plishment," Ella and Annie Willie Smith and John

"Land of liberty," Forre

"No child is out of sight, per-Johnson; "True glory of & paruch Henry Fallaw; "Ain't way." Master — Goodw The above exercises formed elegantly, reflect credit upon both student copytate dieffy alegyar

join in voting the resolution Hook is a gool teacher. Prizes were awarded to e following students, and delivered by Prof. W. H. Sharpe with approiate re

First prize, Miss Ella ohnson second, Miss Ella Johnso third, Master Forrest Sharpe; fo rth, Miss Elmira Goodwin; fifth, Ma ter John

Profs. O'Brien and Sha been invited to be present a on the educational topic, bu mer and senior Professor present, owing, perhaps, to sure of work he now has on teaching ninety odd studen bron Academy in Orangebon county This fact everybody deplo much, as he is a natural ora scholarly teacher. The l present, and in his usual addressed the audience at le as he has been associated wil nent for some time in bus pess, we

forbear to comment. Suffice it to say that this e was a success. The school all being over, the Princ nonnced that there would be fashioned cake walk. The ca won, cut and distributed scribe getting a Benjamin's n

Thus has passed away anot day with the good people section. May the children been engaged in this s see many similar occa school at Union Acade county taught by Prof. V of Lexington, is pronoun School Commissioner,

The DISPATCH finds i sanctum each week, an MAPLEWOOD, AIKEN COP. I, S.

How to Injure You, Town.

strangers. Go to some other town his wife in 1883, was resentenced to to trade. Det to trade. Refuse to adtown paper. If he w anybody else's interes him. If a man wants o prices. 1)., property, charge him t your money not invest a cent. Le Be particular out somewhere else. ves of public to discredit the mo then your face spirited men. Leng eaks of locating when a stranger sp in it. Refuse to see scheme that does n

cream cheese, at The best Derby Harman's Bazzar.

G. M. HARMAN, Editor and Proprietor.

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Earthquakes and Volcanoes-Mauna

Loa Hot at Work. HONOLULU, Feb. 1.—The steamer

W. G. Hall this afternoon brought detailed news of the latest outbreak of volcanic fires in Hawaii. The first appearance of spouting

fire was on Sanday night, Jan. 18,

when a column of fire was seen to shoot up three or four miles below the summit of Mauna Los, at Pohakuohanales kept everything more than thirty-six more than thirty-six defined shocks, with many smaller tremors and jars. The lava found an underground channel, through which it surged down a steep slope for ten

miles, opening a fissure at Keau Hill,

and from thence poured in three

distinct streams to the sea, twenty miles away. On January 20 a large party, with a photographer, went up to the head of the flow. It was one of the grandest sights ever seen. The crater was boiling and throwing red lava. From below, fresh lava was seen spouting masses of flames 'like rockets. They rode to the edge of Koa grove to see fresh lava flowing miles of blood-red, bubbling liquid

We have a letter of Jan. 22 from a wish," Miss Rosa Williamp Freddie lady at Pahala. "We watched the night and good morning: le bird," beautiful snow, a thunder storm, and Artie Smith; "Children's home of a water spont on Mauna Loa a few Alice Hook; "Child's wor Sydney days ago," she says. "Now we have another display. Sunday night at 9 o'clock the word came," the mountain has burst, and when we stepped on the verande we saw a great column of fire and smoke bursting down the western slope. struck dumb. It was terrible, through thirty miles away. The air was chilly, and the sky an intense blue and brilliant with stars. We were fascinated. It seemed a living enemy threatening us with an awful fate. The earth was trembling under We had six terrific earthquake shocks during the night. The natives gathered in groups by the little church, and the

> number and heaviness They have stopped clocks, upset stoves, and pendulums were swang

> fifteen inches from the perpendicular. The weather has been enough to breed earthquakes-stormy, rainy, windy, and full of electricity.

Evils of Endorsing.

The great evils of endorsing have never been more sufficiently stated than by Judge Waldo Brown, of Boston. He says: The system of endorsing is all wrong and it should be utterly abolished. I believe that it has been the financial ruin of more men than, perhaps, all other causes. I think that our young men especially should study the matter carefully in all its bearings and adopt some settled policy to govern their conduct, so as to be ready to answer the man who asks them to sign his note. What responsibility does one assume when he endorses a note? Simply this: He is held for the payment of the amount in full, principal and interest, if the maker of the note through misfortune, mismanagement or rascality, fails to pay it. You see, the endorser assumes the responsibility, with no voice in the management of the business and no share in the profits of the transaction if it proves plitable, but with a certainty of loss, rany of the reasons stated, the pal fails to pay the note. Some caught once or twice and retheir names to no more

from fear of the heavy losses and perhaps ruin which has over sker some person whom they know intimately. But the far greater number, because they cannot say "no" to a friend, or as a "mere matter of form," put their autograph on the back of a note with a remarkable indifference as to the risk they assume.

Louis Stewart, who was tried at its public men. Rung it down to Laureus about a year ago for killing ertise in your be hung on the 1st day of April next, rants to buy his case having been carried to the Supreme Court where the finding of to buy your the lower Court was affirmed.

It is related that the late Dean Stauley, on being asked the way to beaven, replied: "You have only to turn to the right and go straight

forward." The manuscript of a famous serot directly benefit mon which John Knox preached in Edinburgh in 1565 has been sold

lately for \$1,046. Sabscribe for the DISPATCH.