VOL. XVIII.

LEXINGTON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1888.

NO.25.

the Fatherland-Barbarossa coming from

CLOTHING

For the Spring and Summer

THE SEPHENCE 150 Main Street, Columbia, S. C.

I have just returned from the Northern Markets with a choice line of Clothing, Hats, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Etc., Etc., equal to any house in the State:

I am prepared to offer great bargains this season having bought for cash which gives me great advantage over my competitors. For styles, qualities, and low prices, I can astonish the old and young, big and little, rich and poor. I can seil Gent's, Youth's and Boy's Clothing cheaper than the cheapest.

are especially invited to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Thanking you for your past liberal patronage and soliciting continuance of the same, I am very respectfully,

EXEPSTIN. (Succession to Philip Epstin, ander Columbin Hotel Block.) Sept. 7-tf.

HIGH SCHOOL

A PUBLIC GRADED SCHOOL, Martin School District of Pupils from other Trustees for

Corps of Instructors. Principal, L. M. Mitchell: Assistant and Secretary, J. Walter Mitchell; Assistant in Primary Department, R. W. Haltiwanger; Assistant in Physiology and Hygiene, J. W. Eargle. M. D.; Assistant in Music, Mrs. Dr. J. W. Eargle.

Term begins Kasambas, Lat., 1985, and ends September 15th, 1888. For catalogue

L. M. MIDCHELL, Principal Peak, S. C. Wanted.

A good reliable agent for this county to sell Smiths Fatent Novelly Force Pump and Rice Extinguisher. Best selling article in the world. Indispensable to every property owner. Has Saved thousands of dollars worth of property. Recipes for flestroying noxious insects sent with each Pump. Excellent inducements to Agents. Circulars tree. Address Ferpando B: Smith, Canton, Ohio. Mention

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

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LEVER & STORK.

148 Main Street, COLUMBIA, S. C., Have a full and complete stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES For Men, Ladies, Girl and Boys, and allow no one to underself them. Be sure you give them a call.

W. A. RECKLING. ARTIST,

COLUMBIA. S. C. s now making the best pictures that can be had in this country, and all who have never had a real fine picture, should now try some of his latest styles. Spicimens can be seen at Gallery, up stairs, next to

March 11-tf



LOSS AND GAIN.

DIVINE SERVICES AT THE BROOK-LYN. TABERNACLE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Expounds a Familiar Text with Characteristic Clearness and Originality-A False and Malicious Report Concerning the Doctor Denounced.

BROOKLYN, May 6.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., told the congregation at the tabernacle today that a ma-licious falsehood had gone through the country, saying that at a recent meeting of the officers of the Thirteenth regiment at his house he had set before them four kinds of wine. He said: "I will pay \$1,000 to any charitable institution if it can be proved that one drop of wine or any other intoxicating liquor was offered in my house that evening. The twentyfive centlemen present may be called upon for testimons. Any three respectable clergymen or lawyers or detectives may be selected; they also to decide what charity shall have the money. I ask the newspapers all over the land, which have been misted by the falsebood, to correct it."

The opening hymn of the service be-Salvation O, the joyful sound

Dr. Talmage announced as the subject of the sermon, "Loss and Gain," and his text was: "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose

his own soul?" - Mark viii, 36. I am accustomed, Sabbath by Sabbath, to stand before an audience of bargain makers. There may be men in all occupations sitting before me, yet the vast majority of them, I am very well aware, are engaged from Monday morning to Saturday night in the store. In many of the families of my congregation, across the breakfast table and the tea table, are discussed questions of loss and gain. You are every day asking yourself: "What is the value of this? What is the value of that?" You would not think of giving something of greater value for that which is of lesser value. You would not think of selling that which cost The citizens of Lexington | you \$10 for \$5. If you had a property that was worth \$15,000 you would not sell it for \$4,000. You are intelligent in all matters of bargain making. Are

you as wise in the things that pertain to the matters of the soul? Christ adapted his instructions to the circumstances of those to whom he spoke. When he talked to fishermen, he spoke of the Gospel net. When he talked to the farmers, e said: "A sower went forth to sow. When he talked to the shepherds, he told the parable of the lost sheep. And am I not right when speaking this morning to an audience made up of bargain makers that I address them in the words of my text, asking: "What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

I propose, as far as possible, to estimate and compare the value of two prop-

First, I have to say that the world is a God's thoughts in stone. Its dewdrops are God's thoughts in pearl. This world ie God's child -a wayward child indeed; it has wandered off through the heavens. But about 1.888 years ago, one Christmas

night, God sent out a sister world so tall that wanderer only long enough to get the omise of the wanderer's return, and now that lost world, with soft feet of light, somes treading back through the heavens. The bills, how beautiful they billow up, the edge of the wave white with the foam of crocuses. beautiful the rainbow, the arched bridge on and earth come and talk to each other in tears, after the storm is overt How mule the feet of the lamp lighters that in a few minutes set all dome of the night abiaze with brackets of fire! How bright the oar of the saffron cloud that rows across the deep sea of heaven How beautiful the springs with bridal blossoms in her hair! I wonder who it is that beats time on a June morning for the bird orchestra. How gently the harebell tolls its fragrance on the air There may be grander worlds, swarthier worlds, larger worlds than this, but I think that this is a most exquisite world -a mignonette on the bosom of immensity! "Oh," you say, "take my soul! give me that world! I am willing to take it in exchange. I am ready now for the bargain. It is so beautiful a

But let us look more minutely into the value of this world. You will not buy property unless you can get a good title to it. After you have looked at the property and found out that it suits you. you send an attorney to the public office, and be examines the book of deeds, and the book of mortgages, and the book of judgments, and the book of liens, and he decides whether the title is good before you will have anything to do with it. There might be a splendid property, and in every way exactly suited to your went; but if you cannot get a good title you will not take it. Now, I am here this

world, so sweet a world, so grand a

morning to say that it is impossible to get a good title to this world. If I settie down upon it, in the very year I so settle down upon it as a permapossession I may be driven away from it. Ay, in five minutes after I give up my soul for the world I may have to part with the world; and what kind of a title do you call that? There is only one way in which I can hold an earthly possession, and that is through the senses. All beautiful sights through the eye, but the eye may be blotted out; all captivating sounds through the ear, but my ear may be deafened; all lusciousness of fruits and viands through my taste, but my taste may be destroyed; all appreciation of

culture and of art through my mind, but

I may lose my mind. What a frail

hold, then, I have upon any earthly pos-

In courts of law, if you want to get a man off a property, you must serve upon him a writ of ejectment, giving him a certain time to vacate the premises; but when Death comes to us and serves a writ of ejectment, he does not give us one second of forewarning. He says: "Off of this place! You have no right any longer in the possession." We might cry out: "I gave you \$100,000 for that property;" the plea would be of no avail. We might say: "We have a warantee deed for that property;" the plea would be of no avail. We might say: "We have a lien on that store house:" that would do us no good. Death is blind, and he cannot see a seal, and cannot read an indenture. So that, first and last, I want to tell you that

for the world, you cannot give me the first item of title. Having examined the title of a property, your next question is about inrance. You would not be silly enough to buy a large ware house that could not possibly be insured. You would not have anything to do with such a property. Now, I ask you what assurance can you give me that this world is not going to be burned up? Absolutely none. Geologists tell us that it is already on fire; that the heart of the world is one great

when you propose that I give up my soul

living coal; that it is just like a ship on fire at sea, the flames not bursting out because the hatches are kept down. And yet you propose to palm off on me, in return for my soul, a world for which, in the first place, you give no title, and in the second place, for which you can give no insurance. "Oh," you say, "the water of the oceans will wash over all the land and put out the Oh no. There are inflammable elements in the water, hydrogen and oxygen. Call off the hydrogen, and then the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans would blaze like heaps of shavings. You want me to take this world, for which

you can give no possible insurance. Astromers have swept their telescopes through the sky, and have found out that there have been thirteen worlds, in the last two centuries, that have disappeared. At first they looked just like other worlds. Then they got deeply red; then they were on fire. Then they got ashen, showing they were burned down. Then they disappeared, showing that even the ashes were scattered. And if the geologist be right in his prophecy, then our world is to go in the same way. And yet you want me to exchange my soul for it. Ah, no; it is a world that is burning now. Suppose you brought an insurance agent to look at your property for the purpose of giving you a policy upon it, and while he stood in front of the house he should say: "That house is on fire now in the basement," you could not get any insurance upon it. Yet you talk about this world as though it were a safe investment, as though you could get some insurance upon it, when down in

the basement it is on fire. I remark, also, that this world is a property, with which everybody who has taken it as a possession has had trouble Now I know a large reach of land that is not built on. I ask what is the matter, and they reply that everybody who has had anything to do with that property got into trouble about it. It is just so with this world; everybody that has had anything to do with it, as a possession, has been in perplexity. How was it with Lord Byron? Did he not sell his immortal soul for the purpose of getting the world? Was he satisfied with the possession? Alas! alas! the poem graphically describes his case when it says:

Drank every cup of joy, Heard every trump of fame;

Drank draughts which co. have quenched. Then died of thirst because there was no more to

Oh, yes, he had trouble with it; and so did Napolean. After conquering nations by the force of the sword, he lies down to die, his entire possession the military hoots that he insisted on having upon his feet while he was dying. So it has been with men who had better ambition Thackeray, one of the most genial and lovable souls, after he had won the ap plause of all intelligent lands through his wonderful genius, sits down in a restaurant in Paris, looks to the other end of the room, wonders whose that forlorn and wretched face is; rising up after a while, he finds that it is Thackeray in the mirror. Oh, yes, this world is a

ever owned Asia? Who ever gained Who ever owned Brooklyn? Talk about gaining the world! No man ever gained it, or the hundred-thousandth part of it. You are demanding that I sell my soul, not for the world, but for a fragment of it. Here is a man who has had a large estate for forty or fifty years. He lies down to die. You say: "That man is worth millions and millions of dollars." ls he? You call up a surveyor, with his compass and chains, and you say: "There is a property extending three miles in one direction, and three miles in another direction." Is that the way to measure that man's property? No! You do not want any surveyor, with his compass and chains. That is not the way you want to measure that man's property now. It is an undertaker that you need, who will come and put his finger in his vest pocket and take out a tape line, and he will measure five feet nine inches one way and two feet and a half the other way. That is the man's property. Oh, no, I forgot; not so much as that, for he does not own even the place in which he lies in the cemetery. The deed to that belongs to the executors and the heirs. Oh, what a property you propose to give me for my soul! If you sell a bill of goods, you go into the counting room and say to your partner:

bill? Can he give proper security? Will he meet this payment?" Now, when you are offered this world as a possession, I want you to test the matter. 1 do not want you to go into this bargain blindly. I want you to ask about the title, about the insurance. about whether men have ever had any trouble with it, about whether you can keep it. about whether you can get all,

"Do you think that man is good for this

or the 10,000th, or 100,000th part of it. There is the world now. I shall say no more about it. Make up your mind for yourself, as I shall, before God, have to make up my mind for myself, about the value of this world. I cannot afford to make a mistake for my soul, and you cannot afford to make a mistake for your

Now, let us look at the other property the soul. We cannot make a bargain without seeing the comparative value. The soul! How shall I estimate the value of it? Well, by its exquisite organization. It is the most wonderful piece of mechanism ever put together. Machinery is of value in proportion as it is mighty and silent at the same time. You look at the engine and the machinery in the Philadelphia mint, and, as you see i performing its wonderful work, you will be surprised to find how silently it goes. Machinery that roars and tears soon is often most effective. Now, so it is with the soul of man, with all its tremendous faculties-it moves in silence. Judgment, without any racket, lifting its scales; memory, without any noise, bringing down all its treasures; conscience taking its judgment seat without any excitement; the understanding and the will all doing their work. Velocity, majesty, might; but silence -silence. You listen at the door of your heart. You can hear no sound. The soul is all quiet. It is so delicate an instrument that no human hand can touch it. You break a bone, and with splinters and bandages the surgeon sets it; the eye becomes inflamed, the apothecary's wash cools it; but a soul off the track, unbalanced, no human power can readjust it. With one sweep of its wing it circles the universe and overvaults the throne of God. Why, in the hour of death the soul is so mighty, it throws aside the body as though it were a toy. It drives back medical skill as impotent. It breaks through the circle of loved ones who stand around the dying couch. With one leap, it springs beyond star and moon and sun, and chasms of immensity. Oh, it is a soul superior to all material things! No fire can consume it; no floods can drown it; no rocks can crush it; no walls can impede it; no time can exhaust it. It wants no bridge on which to cross a chasm. It wants no plummet with which to sound a depth. A soul so mighty, so swift, sosilent, must be a priceless soul.

I calculate the value of the soul, also, by its capacity for happiness. How much

joy it can get in this world out or friendships, out of books, out of clouds, out of the sea, out of flowers, out of ten thousand things; and yet all the joy it has here does not test its capacity. You are in a concert before the curtain hoists, and you hear the instruments preparing-the sharp snap of the broken string, the scraping of the bow across the "There is no music in that," you say. It is only getting ready for the music. And all the enjoyment of the soul in this world, the enjoyment we think is real enjoyment, is only preparative; it is only anticipative; it is only the first stages of the thing; it is only the entrance, the beginning of that which shall be the orchestral harmonies and

splendors of the redeemed. You cannot test the full power of the soul for happiness in this world. How much power the soul has here to find enjoyment in friendships! but, oh, the grander friendships for the soul in the skies! How sweet the flowers here! but how much sweeter they will be there! I do not think that when flowers die on earth they die forever. I think that the fragrance of the flowers is the spirit being wafted away into glory. God says there are palm trees in heaven and fruits in heaven. If so, why not the spirits of the dead flowers? In the sunny valleys of heaven, shall not the marigold creep? On the hills of heaven, will not the amaranth bloom? On the amethystine walls of heaven, will not the jasmine climb? "My beloved is come down in his garden to gather lilies." No flowers in heaven? Where, then, do they get their garlands for the brows of the

Christ is glorious to our souls now, but how much grander our appreciation after a while! A conqueror comes back after the battle. He has been fighting for us. He comes upon the platform. He has one arm in a sling, and the other arm holds a crutch. As he mounts the platform, oh, the enthusiasm of the audience! They say: "That man fought for us, and imperiled his life for us," and how wild the huzza that follows huzza When the Lord Jesus Christ shall at last stand out before the multisudes of the redeemed of heaven and we meet him 'ace to face, and feel that he was wounded in the head, and wounded in the rands, and wounded in the feet, and wounded in the side for us, methinks we will be overwhelmed. We will sit some time gazing in silence, until some leader amidst the white robed choir shall lift the baton of light, and give the signal that it is time to wake the song of jubilee; and all heaven will then break forth into: "Hosanna! Hosanna! Worthy is the Lamb that is slain "

I calculate further the value of the soul by the price that has been paid for it. In St. Petersburg there is a diamond that the government paid \$200,000 for "Well," you say, "it must have been very valuable, or the government would not have paid \$200,000 for it." I want to see what my soul is worth, and what your soul is worth, by seeing what has been paid for it. For that immortal soul, the richest blood that was ever shed, the deepest grean that was ever uttered, all his holy heart. Does it not imply to

mendous value? I argue also the value of the soul from the home that has been fitted up for it in the future. One would have thought a street of adamant would have done. No; it is a street of gold. One would have thought that a wall of granite would have done. No; it is the flame of sardonyx mingling with the green of emerald. One would have thought that an occasional doxology would have done. No; it is a perpetual song. If the ages of heaven marched in a straight line, some day the last regiment, perhaps, might pass out of sight; but no, the ages of heaven do not march in a straight line, but in a circle around about the throne of God; forever, forever, tramp, tramp! A soul so bought, so equipped so provided for, must be a priceless soul,

a majestic soul, a tremendous soul. Now, you have seen the two properties -the world, the soul. One perishable, the other immortal. One unsatisfying. the other capable of ever increasing felicity. Will you trade? Will you trade even? Remember, it is the only investment you can make. If a man sell a bill of goods worth \$5,000, and he is cheated out of it, he may get \$5,000 somewhere else; but a man who invests his soul invests all. Losing that, he loses all. Saving that, he saves all. In the light of my text, it seems to me as if you were this morning offering your soul to the highest bidder; and I hear you say: "What is bid for it, my deathless spirit? What is bid for it?" Satan savs: "I'll bid the world." You say: "Begonel that is no equivalent. Sell my oul for the world? No! Begone!" But there is some one else in the audience not so wise as that. He says: "What is bid for my immortal soul?" Satan says: "I'll bid the world." "The world? Going at that going at that, going! Gone!" Gone forever!

What is the thing of greatest price, That which was lost in Paradise. That which in Christ is found.

Then let us gather round the cross, Not by the soul's eternal loss,

But everlasting gain Well, there are a great many people in the house who say: "I will not sell my soul for the world. I find the world is an unsatisfying portion." What, then, will you do with your soul? Some one whispers here: "I will give my soul to Christ." Will you? That is the wisest resolution you ever made. you give it to Christ? When? To-morrow? No; now. I congratulate you if you have come to such a decision. Oh, if this morning the eternal Spirit of God and show you the vanity of this world, and the immense importance of Christ's religion, and the infinite value of your own immortal souls, what a house this would be! what an hour this would be! what a moment this would be! Do you know that Christ has bought your soul? Do you know that he has paid an infinite price for it? Do you know that he is worthy of it? Will you give it to him

I was reading of a sailor who had just got ashore, and was telling about his last experience at sea. He said: "The last time I crossed the ocean we had a terrific time. After we had been out three or four days the machinery got disarranged and the steam began to escape, and the captain, gathering the people and the crew on deck, said: 'Unless some one shall go down and shut off that steam, and arrange that machinery at the peril of his life, we must all be destroved.' He was not willing to go down himself. No one seemed willing to go. The passengers gathered at one end of the steamer waiting for their fate. The captain said: 'I give you a last warning. If there is no one here willing to imperil his life and go down and fix that machinery, we must all be lost. A plain sailor said: 'I'll go, sir;' and he wrapped himself in a coarse piece of canvas and went down, and was gone but a few moments when the escaping steam stopped, and the machinery was corrected. . The captain cried out to the

below and see what has become of the

poor fellow. They went down. There he la dead." Vicarious suffering! Died for al! Oh, do you suppose that those peorle on the ship ever forgot, ever can forget that poor fellow? "No!" they say, "it was through his sacrifice that I got shore." The time came when our e race must die unless some one endure torture and sorrow and Who shall come to the rescue? Shall t be one of the seraphim? Not one. Shall it be one of the cherubim? Not one. Shall it be an inhabitant of some pure and unfallen world?

Not one. They Christ said: "Lo!

Loome to do thy will. O God;" and he went down through the dark stairs of our sin and wretchedness, and misery, and woe, and he stopped the peril, and he died, that you and I might be free. Oh, the loves oh, the endurance! oh, the horthis merning go out 'oward him, saying' Lord Jesus Christ, take my soul. Thou art worthy to have it. Thou hast died

to sive it."

Cod help you this morning rightly to cisier out this sum in Gospel arithmetic: at shall it profit a man, if he small gain the whole world, and lose his own

A Rallroad to Barman. The English are incessant in their endeavors to open a trade route from India to China. One of the preliminary steps o reach this object is the establishment of a milroad from the valley of the Brahmaputra to the upper part of the Irawadi, by which means they expect to strengthen their position in Burmah. The region to be traversed is extremely mountainous, and the road will have to cross the Patkoi mountains Recently an expedition has been sent out to ascertain the feasibility of building the road, of which Messrs Michell and Needham

were in charge. They found that the Patkoi range, which was formerly considered in insurmountable barrier for the trade between Assam and Burmah, can be crossed on a number of passes not excceding 2 500 feet in height. They succeeded in crossing it on one of these passes with five elephants, and state that a road can be built without great difficulties. Thus the recent reports of Colghoun and Woodthorpe are confirmed. At the present time the trade between China and Burmah is carried on by caraconsisting of from 200 to 2,000 animals, which cross the range during the dry season, i. e., between the months of November and May. They cross the territory of the Kachins, who exact heavy payments from them; nevertheless the caravans are subject to frequent attacks, and must be protected by an escort of armed men. Science.

A Crab Catching Ape. "That's a lone fisherman," said a bird dealer as he pointed to a Java ape. is the best crab catcher known. "How does he manage to get the

"Catches him with his tail. He is the only kind of ape that has a long tail. When it sees a crab the ape backs up to the hole ere the crab has disappeared, forward, and before the crab can say 'Jack Robinson' it finds itself on dry land with \$,000 miles of terra firma under the ape, who soon chews up the crab and then tackies the next hole on its list."-New York Telegram.

Use of the Travi The incessant use of the trawl has deleted the fisheries on the east coast of England to such an extent that the fish ermen are it distress, and the govern ment is urge to piece restrictions on this mode of fishing - chicago Illusta

DAUGHTERS OF EVE. What the Newspapers Say About Famou Une of the Fair Sex. Lady Colin Campbell was offered 5,000 for two lectures in America. which, on the advice of Matthew Arnold,

The most fearless rider in the capital is Miss French the daughter of Representative Freich, of Connecticut, who rides a very sprited horse and sits her

saddle with grace and composure. Mme. Januschek's name is pronounced in three or four different ways. but her own wil is as though the name were spelled 'han-ow-shek,' with each syllable plainly sounded, and the accent upon the first.

Mrs. Annie Besant, the well known English radica thinker and lecturer, is described by I correspondent who recently saw her as a well proportioned lady of medium height and upright bearing, with a face of somewhat masculine cut, every line it indicating determination and resolute purpose. Her voice, however, is pleasant and well modulated, and her manner is gentle.

Mrs. George W. Childs is a frequent and cordially welcome guest at Atlantic City. A correspondent at that resort gays that Mrs. Childs possesses one of the finest collections of jewels to be seen, though as a matter of fact she wears, 23 a rule, very few and simple jewels. She possesses, among other things, a rare East Indian gen that seldom gets beyond the borders of that land, and of which there are very lew specimens in America. A great portion of the latter part of Miss Alcott's hie was spent with her sis-

ter and nephews and nieces at Nouquitt, a town on the west shore of Buzzard's bay. It was here that the scuiptor. Walter Ricketson, an intimate friend of the family, made the medallion of Miss Alcott not long before she died. A photograph of this medallion is one of the hest pictures to be had of her. When fier sister save the bas relief for the first time the tears came to her eyes and she The present German empress is the

fifth English princess who has held that The others were: Edgyth, daughter of Edward the Elder, wife of Otto L'Gunhild, daughter of Knut, wife of Henry III, of Germany; Matilda, the link between the Norman and Plantagenet dynasties, wife of Henry V, of Germany, and Isabella, daughter of King John, wife of Frederick II, the wonder of the world. The last named princess was a direct ancestor of the late prince consort of England, and, therefore, of the present

Florence Kelley-Wischnewisy, the daughter of Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, who married a Russian student abroad, is one of the closest observers of the condition of the working women of New York, and one of the best informed as regards their condition and prospects. She does a good deal of newspaper and other literary work in that city, is a clear thinker and has a better faculty of putting things on paper than her father. She is a fine looking, vigorous young woman, with an unusually attractive face.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is failing. Her memory grows daily more treacherous. She is much of the time her old self, conversing on all the topics in which she is interested with great intelligence and fluency. But there are intervals, not infrequent, luring which she forgets the names of friends, loses track of her own business concerns and cannot speak acpassengers: 'All saved! Let us go down curately of the events of the past. In

some of these torgettui intervals she has denied all acquaintance with people and occasioned no little temporary embarrassment thereby

A fragile looking woman, tall, slight, with a graceful, yielding, willowy figure, shadows under her eyes and ghosts looking out of hem, attracted some little attention standing in front of a glowing mass of tark pansies in a florist's window a lay or two since. None of the passers had ever seen quite such an embodiment of the pailid, the wistful, the spirituelie. Everybody turned to look a second time at the large eyes, the sad curves of the face, the nelancholy mouth that looked as if, should it smile, it would light up the whole countenance gloriously By and by it did smile, and cordially, at a little chief who can up to look at the panses too. The woman was beautiful. Nobody recognized the quiet figure, but it was that a a writer whose name is signed to sort s of the strongest serse of the day-Edith Thomas, who has recently nade New York der bermanent home.

Almost svery newspaper from Anstrails has something to my thout the won had voc.or and a sires aidden comes a similar wall from . hine, tating tinger which threaters that smring A recen: number of Pha Pekin Gazette contains a siemorias to the any eror from the governor of Classital stating that, owing to the appearance of swarms of rats, it has been found necessary to after the coutes of the government courier service in three of the postal stations in the Khaikha region in Outer Mongolia. For two years past the pasturage of .ne districts in question has suffered severely from the ravages of these vermin, and last year nearly every blade of grass was eaten up. The whole country liss toon honeycombed with their burrows, tho horses and camels are in a famishing state, and there is no means of keeping them alive. The burrows are a source of great danger to the mounted conners, and the want of forage renders it impossible to maintain a supply of animals for the service.—Scientific American.

a third when it took the name of triregno (three kingdoms). This explains why sometimes the simple miter is used and sometimes called the triregno. - Catholic Russia's Convict Houses. Siberia, as a place of exile is shortly destined to become a thing on the past. The Russian government, acting upon the advice of the governors of Irkutsk

The Pope's Triple Crown.

The popes did not always wear the three

sending them to Siberia. - Frank Leslie's. PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS. Frederick Freer has an old gauze fan that he says is his mascot. Whenever he paints a woman holding the gauze fan carefully inculcated. The series who

and Amor, has decided to keep its pris-

oners in large convict houses, instead of

Immediately after Emperor Frederick love to help the fatherles, as no orleft San Remo the sultan sent him a collar, consisting of nine hazel ruts, with inscriptions from the Koran, over which the dervishes and sheiks of the palace had prayed, and which, as the sultan assured the crown prince, would cure him as if by magic.

Probably the oldest employe government in term of a man who has Muse, an ancient ored man who has stood guard at the door of the secretaries of the navy since 1828. He is 80 years old, and growips to feeble the Professor Elisha Ciay.

the speaking telephone and the country graph, is six feet tall, straight, with rather long face. Expression thoughtful, simple manners, lips which often part in smile and are seemingly incapable of giving utterance to hash words, hair and beard plentiful and now tinged with gray, blue eyes and a complexion warm and ruddy with health.

Gen. Crook, the famous Indian fighter, stands six feet in his stockings, and is as straight as an arrow. He has been thirtysix years in the service, and knows his business thoroughly. When on the war path Gen. Crook wears an old canvas suit said to be worth \$1.25. He rides at the head of his column on a mule, with a rifle across his arm. He is a devoted hunter and fisherman, and it is said that he would go 1,000 miles to shoot a bear

The ° czarewitch's engagement Princess Militza, of Montenegro, is, it is stated, in accordance with a resolution of the czar that in future the heir to the throne shall marry a princess born in the Russian orthodox faith. Hitherto they have married Lutherans or Calvinists, who have been rebaptized. In future the empresses must be taken from the prin-cesses of Russia, Servia, Roumania, Montenegro or Greece.

Barnes Greeley, a brother of founder of The Tribune, is a farmer in Pennsylvania. He is an eccentric man, and while he advocates the doctrines of the Prohibitionists, he thinks that too grown in field culture, pess are genmuch water is a dangerous thing. He attributes his excellent physical condition at the age of 75 to the small amount of water he uses, both as a beverage and for cleansing purposes. Chickens and pigs are his favorite live stock, and they roam at will over his house. Mr. Greeley says that his brother Horace gave him position on The Tribune in its early days, but he did not like it, and after a short trial returned to his pigs and chickens.

The coming emperor is of a suller mold. The young crown prince stalked out of the big Friederich street station the other night and faced a multitude of . men who were waiting for a chance to cheer the soldier 1001 the present invalid. Prince William seemed then not pretty, but tall, surly magnificent and intent. "Soldiers are made to fight," he says. Bismarck's plea has been that in this, empire soldiers were made to preserve the peace by convincing the enemies of Germany that it would not be wise to make war. At an early day the young crown prince will ascend the throne, and then the world will see what the 2,000,000 soldiers of Germany were created for They worship this moody, resentful prince, these 9,000.500 fighters He is not yet 30; ne hates the English he detests the Russians, his power will be absolute and unnampered

Caricatures of King William. I remarked a curious ideal avolution of the king of Prussia on my way from Paris. There I saw portraits proving sad change from my bland and bloade ald gentleman of 1867 His eye had become ferocious, his nose corvine, his mustacne porcupinish his whole expression that if an ogre His austomary axitude was that of a mounted brigand taking from French peasants their substance. In Alsace in king had lost some of his ferocity, but acquired a Mephistophelian air In Switzerland a temale enthusiast of toe Laternational League of Peace and Laberty portrayed Prussian sing and French amperor as two idols to whom human sacrifices are offered. The Frenchman was serpent god, William a Dark Forest

Crossing the Rhine, I found the sing shrunken in dimensions, and quite at whom she is known to lelight to honor man, yet not altogether overy. As far northward as Baden, resentment against France was mixed with a feeting toward the Prussians resembling that of patriotic Maryland toward the "Yankees" furing our war. At Rastadt the king had be come a great soldier, at Carisruhe a saintly soldier. With his armies on the soil of France, William I was father of

his cavern to add Charlemagne's crown to his own, and give both to Germany -Moncure D. Conway in The Cosmopoli-The Temper of a Razor. The finest grades of razors are so feli cate that even the famous Damascus blades cannot equal them in texture. It is not generally known that the grain of a Swedish razor is so sensitive that its general direction is changed after a short service. When you buy a fine razor the grain runs from the upper end of the outer point in a diagonal direction toward the handle. Constant stropping will twist the steel until the grain appears to Bat Plages in Ohina. set straight up and down. Subsequent use will drag the grain outward from the edge, so that after steady use for several months the fiber of the steel occupies a position exactly reverse to that which appeared on the day of purchase. The pro-

> end toward the back you have a tool which cannot be kept in condition by the most conscientious barber. But here's another freak of nature Leave the razor alone for a month, and when you take it up you will find the grain has resumed its first position. This operation can be repeated until the steel is worn through to the back .- Steel Worker in Globe-Democrat.

cess also affects the temper of the blade,

and when the grain sets from lower outer

There are now 660 students in Clafin university, Orangeburg, S. C., an institution for colored people. Most of them are paying their own way, and are studious, zealous and ambitious.

Help the Orphans.

In the Thornwell Orphanage, Clic ton. S. C., are 55 orphans. They crown tiara. At first they wore an ordinary miter with one crown around it. are from the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Fiorida, Tennessee, sissippi, Texas, Illicois, Maryland and Massachusetts. They are from the Presbyterian, Methodist, (Episcopal and Protestant,) Baptist, Episcopalian and Lutheran denominations. They are taught only in school-room, but are fitted by practical labor, for life's in any domestic duty, The children farming, gardening and carpentering harm in hoping until the last. The idea of "helping themselv" is

ions, that a central build-

nog for dining room and kitchen purposes is to be built, the Cornerstone of which will be laid on May 28th The Sanday-schools are all asked to smallest gifs will help.

Moore Peas to Feed

The increasing knowledge among farmers of the value of atburnous peas. They are better for growing pigs and early fattening than corn .-Tae pea shades the ground and un doubtedly exhausts the soil less than most other grains. In wheat growing sections a crop of peas fed down by hoge was regarded formerly as an excellent preparation for wheat. I the land was free from thistles it was considered nearly as good for the wheat crop to grow peas on it, as it was to have naked fallow on. But as weeds come in, peas have come .out of fashion. It is hard to keep pea land clean, even when the pess are in rows wide enough to admit of cultivation. The pea vines grow unevenly so that one is apt in hoeing to cut them off. For this reason, when erally sown or drilled in thickly enough to cover the entire surface. This will keep the weeds down early in the season, and until the pea vines begin to shrivel and dry np, but the ground can be cleared of its crop and the injustice with which McClellan plowed before the later weeds riper their seed -American Cultivator.

Closing Exercises of St. Anderson's School.

MR. EDITOR:- We had the pleasur of attending the closing exercises of the above named school. They were opened by singing. The teacher, Mr. J. D. Senn, examined the scholars in reading, history, geography, and arithmetic, which examination spoke well for both teacher and pupils Dinner was then announced and we were made the partakers of a sumptu ous repast prepared by the fair ladies of the community. After one hour intermission all repaired to the school house where we listened to the dialogues and recitations by th scholars. Essays were re d by Misses Mittie Seon and Minnie Huffman Mr. William Johnson was then introuced and delivered a highly inter esting address on the importance of teaching brotherly love in our schools Mr. Senn then in a few words closed the exercises. So was spent another pleasant day and we returned to our homes much pleased with this portion of Lexington Fork. A Visitor.

ADVERTISING RA

Advertisements will be inserted te of 75c per square of one inch space first insertion, and 50c per square for subsequent insertion. Liberal contracts made with those wish ing to advertise for three, six or twelve

nonths.

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Marriage notices inserted free. Obituaries over ten lines charged for at egular advertising rates. G. M. HARMAN, Editor and Proprietor.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Gov. Hill, of New York, says be is

[From Our Regular Correspondent.] April 27th, 1888.

not a cindidate for the Presidency. and that he will most willingly head the New York delegation at St Louis for the renomination of Cleveland, There is nothing new in this, perhaps it way satisfy that small class of Democrats who have been trying to make it appear that Gov. Hill was bit eripposed to Mr. Cleveland,

The examination of employes of the Government Printing Office by the Corressional committee engaged in in odtigating that establishment, proves that the balf was never told of the enormous quantity of private work that was done there for Republican officials and friends of the Republican Public Printer. The taxpayers of the country were thus robbed of many thousand dollers. For a Republican investigation this one has made a large amount of good Democratic campaign material.

For a time it looked as-though the Republicans intended to make trouble over the discussion of the Mills' tariff bill, but their discretion and good seuse prevailed and an agreement was made to devote twenty days to general discussion, exclusive of night sessions. This will give all the time for full and free discussion of the measure that anyone could ask. It was elso agreed to divide the time equally between the Democratic and

Republican speakers. The Democratic leaders hope to get a final vote-on the bill by the 5th of June, the date of me St. Louis convention, but the state of the regular appropriation bills is such, to say nothing of some other measures in which many members are interested, that it is externely doubtful. Besides, if the Republicans should feel disposed to put obstacles battles. No servants are employed in the way, it will be impossible to have the question settled by that do it all. The boys learn printing, date. However, there can be no

House this week in favor of the Mills bill, notably one by Representative phan with property is admitted. McMillio, of Tennessee, in which he Gifts for their support should be faunted the Republicans with having sent to Rev. Wm. P Jacob muton, nothing to offer as a substitute for the measure.

The Texas delegation in Congress called at the White House on Tues day and presented an invitation to the President and Mrs. Ceveland to attend the dedication of the n

Capital at Austin. The 19. As yet the toyles to been accepted nor decide to President wants to go, but know that he can take the time. Secretary Fairchild is opposed

the bill which provides for in been passed by the House and is no before the Senate. He says it is en tirely too expensive. The expense of production and the loss caused by de struction of the notes will make at cost as much to maintain a given average, as the entire face value of the currency will be.

The Senate committee on Post offices has favorably reported a bill which provides for the erection of a public building in every town where the gross postal receipts for the three years past have exceeded \$3,000 per manne. The cost of the building is ip no case to exceed \$25,000, and the cost of the site is not to exceed \$5,000

Senator Voorbees bas made a

speech on the President's message in

which he paid his respects to Sepator Ingalls for the latter's recent attack on Gens. McCiellan and Hancock. He reviewed the services of the two generals during the war, and dwelt upon was treated because he was a Democrat. He then reviewed the reconstruction period, and deponneed the Republican administration of Southern State governments. He instified the South for refusing to affiliate with the Republican party, saying, as well wight the frontier settlements be expected to welcome another invasion of tomahawks and scalping knives. He said he could see nothing to wonder at in the 75,000 Democratic majority given in Louisiana but a few days ago. These people were alarmed at the possibility of a return to power f the party and the men who had robbed them and left them overburdened with debt. His only wonder was that the vote was not unanimors.

He then spoke of the prosperity of the South under Democratic rule, and closed his speech with the prelie ion that the verdict of the American prople in November next would be test there had been honest, eapst le government for the last four vears and that it should be con-

Hi dies is stowed sasy in the is the rose leeves in a drawer, to

sweeten every object around.