LEXINGTON, C. H., S. C.

three months...... 50

ma mitabell

NO. 9.

## GOOD NEWS!

The Woolen Mills Have Reduced their Tariff on my Clothing Bills.

## L. EPSTIN

Mas just returned from all the Northern markets with the latest selection of

CHOICE CLOTHING

to suit everybody in Lexington county, all and young, rich and poor; for Children, School Boys, Youths' and Men's Suits, in great variety of styles and qualities, which cannot be excelled by any house in this city. I am willing to work for low wages and small profits. I took advantage of my second purchase this season by going to the Northern markets late, in order to secure bergains to meet the hard times. I bought the goods for cash, so it enables me to sell it at a close margin

Come one, come all, and examine my large stock of Red Flannel and White Flannel. Camel Hair Underyear for Men and Boys at such low prices that it will astonish the greatest economist that ever wore a Hat on his beed, which article you will find in my care in great profusion. Likewise

OVERCOATS and NECKWEAR. I cuarantee the purchaser not to

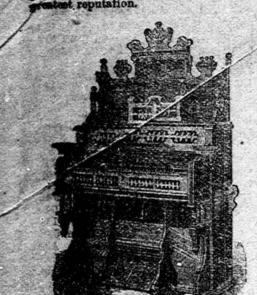
Street, COLUMBIA, S. C. L. EPSTIN. Sept. 7-tf

THE MOST POPULAR

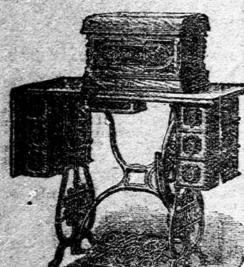
CINSTRUMENTS > -AND-

SEVIES WACHINES, ARE AT-

M. A.MALON E'S. Bappior goods from factories of largest restactions, with immense capital and restact reputation.



L you want a New Piano at \$250, \$300. 1 take second-hand Pianos in part payment for new ones, giving me a stock of second-If you want Parlor Organs at \$55, \$65, \$100 and upwards, I can accom-If you want an Organ for church or Sab-bath-school at \$65, \$80, \$87, \$93, \$100, \$125 to \$260, will procure one. Special discounts to churches and ministers.



The favorites, viz: Easy running New

Office, Post Office Block,

COLUMBIA, S. C. M. A. MALONE, Proprietor.

THE HOMEWARD MARCH.

upon one's home, making as devastat-

ing work as the day when Ziklag took

fire. There are families in my con-

gregation whose homes have been broken up. No battering ram

smote in the door, no iconoclast

crumbled the statues, no flame leaped

amidst the curtains; but so far as all

the joy and merriment that once be-

longed to that house are concerned,

the home has departed. Armed dis-

eases came down upon the quietness of

the scene-scarlet fevers, or pleurisies,

or consumptions, or undefined dis-

orders came and seized upon some

members of that family and carried

them away. Ziklag in ashes! And

you go about, sometimes weeping and

sometimes enraged, wanting to get

back your loved ones as much as David

and his men wanted to reconstruct

their despoiled households. Zik-

lag in ashes! Some of you

went off from home. You counted

the days of your absence. Every day

seemed as long as a week. Oh, how

glad you were when the time came for

you to go aboard the steamboat or rail

car and start for home! You arrived.

You went up the street where your

dwelling was, and in the night you

put your hand on the door bell, and,

behold! it was wrapped with the sig-

nal of bereavement, and you found

that Amalekitish Death, which has

devastated a thousand other house-

holds, had blasted yours. You go about weeping amidst the desolation

of your once happy home, thinking of

the bright eyes closed, and the noble

hearts stopped, and the gentle liands

folded, and you weep until you have

no more power to weep. Ziklag in

OUR ZIKLAGS IN ASHES.

A gentleman went to a friend of mine in the city of Washington, and

asked that through him he might get

a consulship to some foreign port. My friend said to him: "What do you

want to go away from your beautiful home for, into a foreign port?" "Oh,"

he replied, 'my home is gone! My six children are dead! I must get

away, sir. I can't stand it in this

country any longer." Ziklag in ashes!

ment across this audience? Why is it

that in almost every assemblage black

is the predominant color of the ap-

parel? Is it because you do not like

saffron or brown or violet? Ohono! You say: "The world is not so bright

to us as it once was;" and there is a

story of silent voices, and of still feet,

and of loved ones gone, and when you

look over the hills, expecting only

beauty and leveliness, you find only

devastation and woe. Ziklag in ashes!

In Ulster county, N. Y., the village church was decorated until the fra-

grance of the flowers was almost be

wildering. The maidens of the vil

lage had emptied the place of flowers

upon one marriage altar. One of their

own number was aflianced to a minis-

ter of Christ, who had come to take

her to his home. With hands joined.

amidst a congratulatory audience, the

vows were taken. In three days from

that time one of those who stood at

Why these long shadows of bereave-

SERMON PREACHED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D., JAN. 20.

The Servants of the Lord Should Rouse Themselves, as Did David and His Men, and Recover Their Loved Unes from the Power of the Evil One.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 20. - The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., having exbounded appropriate passages of Scripture, gave out the hymn:

Who are these in bright array. This innumerable throng, Round the alter night and day

Taning their triumphant song? The subject of the sermon was "The March Homeward," and the text I Samuel, xxx, 8: "Pursue: for thou shalt surely overtake them, and with-out fail recover all." Dr. Talmage

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding good-by to their families, and are off for the wars. In that little village of Ziklag the defenseless ones will be safe until the warriors. flushed with victory, come home. But will the defenseless ones be safe? The soft arms of children are around the necks of the bronzed warriors until they shake themselves free and start, and handkerchiefs and flags are waved and kisses-thrown until the armed men vanish beyond the hills. David and his men soon get through with their campaign and start home-ward. Every night on their way home, no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout of the child. Oh, what long stories they will bave to tell their families, of how they dedged the battle ax! and then will roll up their sleeve and show the half healed wound. With glad, quick step, they march on, Devid and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Ziklag, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their cheeks turn pale, and their lip quivers, and their hand involuntarily comes down on the hilt of the sword. "Where is Ziklag? Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas! the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy. The Amalekites have come down and consumed the village, and carried the mothers and the wives and the children of David and his men into captivity. The swarthy warriors stand for a few moments transwith hogror. Then their eyes glance to each other; and they burst into uncontrollable weeping, for when a strong warrior weeps the guid is appalling. It seems as if the emotion might tear him to pieces. They "wept until they had no more power to weep." But soon their sorow turns into rage, and David, swing-

loved one in captivity and under Amalel and guard throws them into a

very of determination; for you

ky w how men will fight when they

ght for their wives and children.

Ah, there are lightnings in their eye,

and every finger is a spear, and their

voice is like the shout of the whirl

the costly viands erushed under foot,

wind. Amidst the upset tankards and

the wounded Amalekites lie (their

blood mingling with their wine)

shricking for mercy. No sooner do

David and his men win the victory

than they throw their swords down into

the dust-what do they want with

swords now?-and the broken families

come together amidst a great shout

of joy that makes the parting scene in

Ziklag seem very insipid in the com-

parison. The rough old warrior has

to use some personasion before he can

get his child to come to him now after

so long an absence; but soon the little

finger traces the familiar wrinkle

across the scarred face. And then the

empty tankards are set up, and they

are filled with the best wine from the

hills, and David and his men, the hus-

bands, the wives, the brothers, the

sisters, drink to the over hrow of the

Amalekites and to the rebuilding of

Ziklag. So, O Lord, let thine enemies

THE LOST RECOVERED.

and his men and their families-a long

procession. Men, women and chil-

dren, loaded with jewels and robes

and with all kinds of tropies that the

Amalekites had gathered up in years

of conquest-everything now in the

hands of David and his men. When

they come by the brook Besor, the place where staid the men sick and in-

competent to travel, the jewels and the robes and all kinds of treasures are

divided among the sick as well as

among the well. Surely the lame and

exhausted ought to have some of the

treasures. Here is a robe for this pale

faced warrior. Here is a pillow for

this dying man. Here is a handful

of gold for the wasted trumpeter. 1

really think that these men who

fainted by the brook Besor may have

endured as much as those men who

went into battle. Some mean fellows

objected to the sick ones having any

of the spoils. The objectors said:

"These men did not fight." David,

with a magnanimous heart, replies:

"As his part is that goeth down to the

battle, so shall his part be that tar-

This subject is practically suggestive

to me. Thank God, in these times a

man can go off on a journey, and be

cone weeks and months, and come

back and see his house untouched of

incendiary, and have his family on

the step to greet him, if by telegram

he has torefold the moment of his

coming. But there are Amalekitish

disasters, and there are Amalekitish

rieth by the stuff."

Now they are coming home, David

had gone out from them with a sort of panther step, march in sorrow and in rage. They find by new he comes home lifeless. the side of the road a half dead whole church bewailed him. The whole church bewailed him. The sol-Egyptian, and they resuscitate him, einn procession moved around to look and compel him to tell the whole mon the still face that once bad beamed with messages of salvation. Little children were lifted up to look story. He says: "Yonder they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. Forward, ye four hundred brave men of fire! Very at him. And some of these whom he had comforted in days of forrow, when they passed that silent form, made the place dreadful with their weeping. Another village motied of its flowers—some of them put in the shape of soon David and his enraged company come upon the Amalekitish host. Yonder they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekitish guard. Here are the ofa cross to symbolize his hope, others put in Se shape of a crown to symficers of the Amalekitish army holding a banquet. The cups are full, bolt his triumph. A hundred lights the music is roused, the dance bogins. The amalekitish host cheer open door of a sepulcher. Ziklag in and cheer and cheer over their vi tory. But, without note of build on warning of trumpet, David and his

I preach this sermon today, because I want to rally you, as David railfed four hundred men burst upon the scene suddenly as Robe Bruce hurled his Scotchmen uprothe revelers at Bannockburn, twid and his men look up, and one glance at their his men, for the recovery of the loved and the lost. I want not only to win heaven, but I want all this congregation to go along with me. I feel that comehow I have a responsibility in your arriving at that great city. 1 have on other Sabbaths used other inducements. I mean today, for the sake of variety, hoping to reach your heart, to try another kind of inducement. Do you really want to join the companionship of your loved ones who have gone? Are you as anxious to join them as David and his men were to join their families? Then I am here in the name of God, to say that

you may, and to tell you how. I remark, in the first place, if you want to join your loved ones in glory you must travel the same way they went. No sooner had the half dead Egyptian been resuscitated than he pointed the way the captors and the captives had gone, and David and his men followed after. So our Christian friends have gone into another country, and if we want to reach their companionship we must take same road. They repented; we must repent. They prayed; must pray. They trusted in Christ; we must trust in Christ. They lived a religious life; we must live a religious life. They were in some tinnes like ourselves. I know, now that they are gone, there is a hale around their names; but they had their faults. They said and did things they ought never to have said or done. They were sometimes rebellious, sometimes cast down. They were far from being perfect. So I suppose that when we have gone, some things in us that are now only tolerable may be almost resplendent. Dut as they were like us in deficiencies, we ought to be like them in taking a supernal Christ to make up for the deficits. Had it not been for Jesus they would have all perished; but Christ confronted them, and said: "I am the way," and they took it.

THE CAPTIVE'S PATH UNPLEASANT. I have also to say to you that the path that these captives trod was a troubled path, and that David and his men had to go over the same difficult way. While these captives were being taken off they said: "Oh, we are so tired; we are so sick; we are so hungry!" But the men who had charge of them said: "Stop this cry-ing! Go on!" David and his men also found it a hard way. They had to travel it. Our friends have gone into giory, and it is through much tribulation that we are to enter into the kingdom. How our loyed ones used to have to struggle! How their old hearts ached! How sometimes they had a tussle for bread! In our childhood we wondered why there were so many wrinkles on their faces. We did not know that what were called "crow's feet" on their faces were the marks of the black raven of trouble. Did you never hear the old people, seated by the evening stand, talk over their early trials, their nardships, the accidents, the burials, the disappointments, the empty flour diseases, that sometimes come down | barrel when there were so many hun-

gry ones to teed, the sickness almost unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghastly bereavement and an unbroken home circle? Oh, yes! it was trouble that whitened their hair. It was trouble that shook the cup in their hands. It was trouble that washed the luster from their eyes with the rain of tears until they needed spectacles. It was trouble that made the cane a necessity for their journey. Do you never remember seeing your old mother sitting, on some rainy day, looking out of the window, her elbow on the window sill, her hand to her brow-looking out, not seeing the falling shower at all (you well knew she was looking into the distant past), until the apron came up to her eyes, because the memory was too much for

> Oft the big, unbidden tear, Stealing down the furrowed cheek, Told in eloquence sincere,
> Tales of woe they could not speak. But this scene of weeping o'er, Past this scene of toil and pain,

They shall feel distress no more, Never, never weep again. "Who are these under the alter?" the question was asked; and the response came: "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." Our friends went by a path of tears into glory. Be not surprised if we have to

travel the same pathway. I remark, again, if we want to win the society of our friends in heaven, we will not only have to travel a path of faith and a path of tribulation, but we will also have to positively battle for their companionship. David and his men never wanted sharp swords and invulnerable shields and thick breastplates so much as they wanted them on the day when they came down upon the Amalekites. If they had lost that battle, they never would have got their families back. I suppose that one glance at their loved ones in captivity hurled them into the battle with ten fold courage and energy. They said: "We must

win it. Everything depends upon it. Let each one take a man of spear or sword We must win it." And I have to tell you that between us and coming into the companionship of our loved ones who are departed there is an Austerlitz, there is a Gettysburg, there is a Waterloo. War with the world, war with the flesh, war with the devil. We have either to conquer our troubles, or our troubles will conquer us. David will either slay the Amalekites, or the Amalekites will slay David. And yet is not the fort to be taken worth all the pain, all the peril, all the besiegement? Look! who are they on the bright hills of heaven yonder? There they are, those who sat at your own table, the chair now vacant. There they are, those whom you rocked in infancy in the cradle, or hushed to sleep in your arms. There they are, those in whose life your life was bound up. There they are, their brow more radiant than ever before you saw the attar exchanged earth for heaven.
The wedding march broke down into the funeral dirge. There were not

it, their lips waiting for the kiss a

will ever join their society,

"VICTORY OR DEATH!"

navy, coming through the "Narrows,

ing our families away from us, how

to go after them? Every weapon,

whether fresh from Springfield or old

our families, and the cry would be:

'Victory or death!" and when the

the captors on the point of the bayo-

net or under the breech of the gun. II

you would make such a struggle for the

getting back of your earthly friends.

will you not make as much struggle

for the gaining of the eternal com-

must sing with them the song. We

must celebrate with them the triumple.

Let it never be told on earth or in

heaven that David and his men pushed

out with braver hearts for the getting

back of their earthly friends for a few

years on earth than we to get our de-

Yoù say that all this implies that

were dead? They have only moved.

a house where one of your friends

lived, and found him gone, you would

would inquire next door where he had

better residence. They once drank

atmosphere of the mountains of

dead now as he was when he was liv-

tossed in physical tortures? No.

Death gave them the few black drops

does to a Christian-cures him.

But I must not forget those two

hundred men who fainted by the brook

Besor. They could not take another

step farther. Their feet were sore;

their head ached; their entire nature

was exhausted. Besides that, they were,

broken hearted because their homes

were gone. Ziklag in ashes! And yet

David, when he comes up to them,

divides the spoils among them. He

says they shall have some of the

ever join them.

heaven? Oh, yes, they are living!

must sit in their holy society.

that heavenly reunion.

this morning, and I find at least two hundred who have fainted by the brook Besor—the brook of tears. You feel as if you could not take another step farther, as though you could never look up again. But I am going to imitate David, and divide among you some glorious trophies. Here is a robe: "All things work to-gether for good, to those who love God." Wrap yourself in that glorious promise. Here is for your neck a string of pearls, made out of crystallized tears: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Here is a coronet: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." O ye fainting ones by the brook Besor, dip your blistered feet in the running stream of God's mercy. Bathe your brow at the wells of salvation. Soothe your wounds with the balsam that exudes from trees of life. God will not utterly cast you off. O broken hearted man, O broken hearted woman,

fainting by the brook Besor. YOU WANT DIVINE NURSING. A shepherd finds that his musical pipe is bruised. He says: "I can't get any more music out of this instrument, so I will just break it, and will throw this reed away. Then I will get another reed and I will play music on that." But God says he will not cast you off because all the music has gone out of your soul. "The bruised reed he will not break." As far as I can tell the diagnosis of your disease, you want Divine nursing, and it is promised you: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you. God will see you all the way through, O troubled soul, and when you come down to the Jordan of death, you will find it to be as thin a brook as Besor; for Dr. Robinson says that, in April, Besor drie up and there is no brook at all. And in your last moment you will be as placid as the Kentucky minister who went up to God, faying, in the dying hour "Write to my sister Kate, and tell her not to be worried and frightened about the story of the horrors around the death bed. Tell her there is not a word of truth in it, for I am there now, and Jesus is with me, and I find it a very happy way; not because I am

I have an Almighty Saviour, and both of his arks are around me." May God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, bring us into the companionship of our loved ones who have already entered the heavenly land, and entered the presence of Christ, whom, not having seen, we love, and so David shall recover all, "and as his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the

a good man, for I am not; I am noth-

ing but a poor, miserable sinner; but

CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

What s

ast sickness give out of their face, sever more to be sick, never more to ners who are daily passengers on the road. You see that young lady sitting in one of the bough, never more to limp, never more to be old, never more to weep. They are watching from those heights to see orchestra chairs of this car; well, she is employed in a law office in New if through Christ you can take that fort, and whether you will rush it York. My attention was first attracted to her about six months ago because upon them-victors. They know that she looked so thin and pale and always upon this battle depends whether you seemed exhausted after her climb up the stairs to the platform. I somestrike harder! Charge more bravely! Remember that every inch you gain times had to help her on, especially if she was a trifle tardy. She seemed to puts you so much farther on toward appreciate my kindness and always If this morning while I speak you could hear the cannonade of a foreign

afterward has had a pleasant word for me. About a mouth from the day I first saw her she began to look much improved. She told me that she had consulted a physician about her health which was to despoil our city, and if they really should succeed in carryand he had advised her to ride on the elevated with regularity and that she was beginning to find his advice benelong would we take before we resolved But this one case is not solely what I base my belief on as to the good results of elevated travel. There are and rusty in the garret, would be twenty or thirty men and women brought out; and we would urge on, whom I come in contact with every and, coming in front of the foe, we day on my train, who have confessed would look at them, and then look at to me that they ride regularly to the end of the road for the physical benefits they derive from the trip. I have ammunition was gone we would take had men tell me that a ride over the elevated road on a warm day in summer did them as much good as half a day spent at the seaside or in the coun-They are so high up that they get plenty of pure air through the open windows. Some people change off panionship of your heavenly friends? and take the surface road once or twice Oh, yes! we must join them. We a week for variety.'

"Do passengers show many evidences of fear in traveling on the ele-"Afraid of accidents? Oh, yes! Wo-

men sometimes look frightened when making sharp curves at high speed. First they look around the car, then out of the window and sometimes almost leave their seats. I have seen women bury their face in their hands, our departed Christian friends are apparently waiting for the worst. But alive. Why, had you any idea they cases of this sort grow rarer each day, and it is only strangers from out of If you should go on the 2d of May to town who show outward signs of fear. I have talked with a good many people on my train and the number of people not think that he was dead. You who are superstitious and have an inward nervous fear of some horrible moved to. Our departed Christian accident rather astonishes me. It is friends have only taken another house. not those who make occasional trips The secret is that they are richer now that think of danger, but the thought than they once were, and can afford a of riding back and forth every day makes them nervous. Some men think out of earthenware; they now drink that by taking a surface car two or from the king's chalice. "Joseph is three times a week they reduce the yet alive," and Jacob will go up and see him. Living? are they? Why, if danger. For my part I think I would prefer to run my chances on an a man can live in this damp, dark elevated train in an accident dungeon of earthly captivity, can he than in a surface car under not live where he breathes the bracing the elevated. But this nervous feeling gradually wears away even with invalid passengers. They dislike the Do you think that Paul is so near idea of allowing their fears to get the better of them, and, more than that, ing in the Roman dungeon? Do you think that Frederick Robertson, of do they dislike the surface roads. After riding on the elevated, the same Brighton, is as near dead now as he distance on a surface car seems interwas when, year after year, he slept minable. It is strange how many inseated on the floor, his head on the valids will climb up the long stairs bottom of a chair, because he could just for the ride on the elevated. It find ease in no other position? Do seems to put new life into people. you think that Robert Hall is as near There are less causes to provoke a dead now as when, on his couch, he man's patience on the 'L' than on the surface roads. The stops are regular. usually there is plenty of room, and that cured them. That is all death an elevated car is a very good place to meditate, to read or for sight seeing, know that what I have said implies The surface car is not without its adthat they are living. There is no question about that. The only quesvantages, but it seems slow, close and stuffy to the habitual 'L' traveler. tion this morning is whether you will

Served Her Right. One morning, on a crowded car, a fashionably dressed young lady took a seat on the grip. At the next crossing a young man with a lunch basket and a hole in his hat took the vacant place beside her. She seemed to be greatly displeased at what she considered his presumption, and distorted says they shall have some of the her pretty face into such a frown as jewels, some of the robes, some of the would have subdued any young fel-

Change for the bridge!"-Brooklyn

ever, was not to be withered by a glance. He evidently recognized his right to the only vacant seat and meant to stay. As the car gave a lurch she dropped in front of her a large silver pin from her hair, which her unwelcome companion politely picked up and handed to her. The sported beauty was too ill-natured to recognize any act of kindness on his part and disdainfully turned her head away. With the greatest composure, he pitched it over the dashboard, which so enraged her that she left the car at the next stop, to the amusement of two or three passengers who had been witnesses to the episode.-Chi-

MUCH IN LITTLE.

Electricity moves 288,000 miles per There is in Sydney, Australia, an ancient spinster of 105. She has

smoked for fifty years.

Thomas Wilkinson, of Vernon, N. Y., has a beard five feet long, which he wears tucked under his vest. · A man can hire a house in Japan, keep two servants and live on the fat of the land, all for a little over \$20 a

Wood workers are using naphthaline as a wood preservative. It is said to leave the wood dry, and with only a faint aromatic odor.

The sultan never uses a plate, but takes his food usually with a spoon or his fingers directly from the little kettles in which it is cooked. Sir William Pearce, the great Eng

lish ship builder, left an estate valued at \$6,250,000. The property will be divided between his widow and son. It is asserted that most of the members of the English parliament suffer from dyspepsia. Long sittings and the irregular sessions of the house is

The Grand Duke Alexis, brother of the czar of Russia, is one of the best patrons of the Parisian cafes and singing gardens. He is exceedingly democratic in his manner and mixes freely with the Parisian pleasure seekers.

Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickenson carries the responsibility of two positions at the Denver university. She holds the full professorship in literature, or, more properly, belles lettres, as her work includes more than literature or language, and she also has the direction of the women's work in the uni

Two young women of Sacramento went huckleberrying near Bollinas, where they were spending a few weeks, and a big brown bear came into the patch and endeavered to mothey or the bear must go, took careful aim and put a bullet through the brute's brain.

A pigeon fancier of Westphalia bet hat a dozen bees liberated three miles from their hive would reach it in bet er time than a dozen pigeons would reach their cote from the same disance. The first bee beat the fi bigeon by a quarter of

The has been en gaged for years copying manuscripts in Europe that bear upon American history, proposes to print the most important of his discoveries. The price of the set will be \$500. A small government appropriation would place these documents within the reach of every library in the land.

A big hawk swooped down on one of Mrs. Mattie Earnest's chickens, at Decatur, Ga. Her 12-year-old boy Marcellus, heard the squawks of the fowl and ran to the rescue. grabbed the hawk and the bird sank both talons in the little fellow's arm; but Marcellus was plucky, and held the hawk until his mother came and cut off its head with a hatchet.

Wearing Flannet. There is no reason why you should remain thin or have cold feet and

corns, as you complain of. I was that way myself once, but, as a cure, our old negro cook told me to wear a flannel or woolen waistband, that is to say, cover my body from chest to him with flannel or woolen next to the skin besides the regular winter or summer clothing, and to keep the band on all the year round. I tried it some years ago, and at first I saw no change in my size or waist measurement, but suddenly I noticed I could not button the waistband, and I moved the buttons. Before three months passed I moved the buttons four times. I still wear the flannel, and you see the size of my girth. I am not at all uncomfortable, and I can say truly I have not been chilled through since I put on the band. The extra covering overthe stomach causes a great internal heat, which is carried by the blood to all parts of the body, and this heat aids digestion, and altogether I think the woolen waistband solves the question of dyspepsia and indigestion. As for cold feet and corns, I promise you that if you scrub your feet in cold water every night before going to bed for sixty days your feet will not bother you further, and not only that, but you will have to get a shoe a size smaller than you had been wearing, if not two sizes smaller. Try it and let me know. -Letter Carrier in Globe-Democrat.

A New Rose. A new and interesting variety of rose, the Rosa beggerriana, var. genuina, the wild rose from central Asia, has recently been discovered and introduced into Europe. In a recent number of Garden and Forest this rose is described as having a height of from four to six feet, remaining in bloom all the summer. The flower, though small, is of a pure white color, and the leaves have a sweetbrier odor. At the herbarium of Harvard university the plant has proved hardy. This interesting contribution to our roses leads us to note the point that central and eastern Asia is the rose garden of the world. From that region come the greater number of the many plants belonging in the family of roses which contribute fruits or flowers to the delectation of man. Asia is indeed the land of roses. - Popular Science News. Names Changing.

There has been for many years past a diminution of English names on the court records of this city, and at present a purely Anglo-Saxon name is seldom met with. This is illustrated in the marriage license department very plainly, about one-fourth of the names appearing upon the marriage lists being English, the remainder being German, Bohemian, Poles, Scandinavian and other nationalities, principally the nationalities of central Europe. There has also been a very perceptible falling off in French names in this part of the country during recent years, which indicates that the French names, like the English, are becoming less and less as the years go by .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Bustle as a Mouse Trap. As a young lady of Bridgeport was dressing for a party, a mouse put in an appearance and, naturally enough, created great confusion, but finally disappeared. After the lady had returned from the party and was disrobing for the night, what was her astonishment to find the poor mouse in her bustle, but the place of fancied secur-

ity it had sought in the excitement of

the chase had proved a death trap. At

some time during its presence there it had been crushed to death.—Hartford

Lightning and Nerves.

There is a lady now living in Cleveland, upon whom an electric shock has left the most remarkable traces. Some fourteen years ago, during a thunderstorm, she was so shocked as to be partly paralyzed for some days, and since then, whenever there is a storm, though she suffers no pain and retains speech and consciousness, she loses all muscular power, and only regains it when the weather grows calm. She feels sharply the difference in a storm confined to the upper currents and one that stirs all the aerial deeps. In a mountainous, breezy region, she says, the electric influence is not so strong as in one where the land is level and the air measurably calm: The only preventive she has is to go indoors and shut herself in a room darkened and lit with gas. Even there, if the storm lasts a few hours, she is overcome by it, though the fall or absence of rain makes but little difference in her condition. - New York

Miss Isabet Hapgood, the translator of Tolstoi's writings, acquired her knowledge of Russian from a New Testament and a dictionary

Telegram.

A Revolution in Ramie.

A Secret that Solves a Difficult Problem and that will Prove a Mine of Wealth to the South.

A discovery that promises to be of atmost importance to the Southeran States has been made by Dr. C. F. Panknip, of Charleston. It is not practicable or proper at this time to give the details, but sufficient can be said to show the nature of the discovery and its value.

At different times many experiments looking to the cultivation of ramie have been made in the South, nopolize it. One of the girls had a and the plant, it has been found, can small rifle, and, finding that either be grown without difficulty. It will grow anywhere that cotton grows, at no expense whatever for cultivation, It grows like a weed, and is not subject to the ravages of

> expensive way in which the bars or the ramie plant could be prepared for ment under the name of manufacture without injury to the peculiar quality and value of the fibre. It is such a process as that which has been so long sought which Dr. Panknin has discovered.

Without any mechanical process of consequence and by simple chemical treatment, occupying in all from fortyeight to sixty hours, the bark of the ramie is brought into condition to be carded and spun, so that in this condition it is available for all the various uses for the different textile materials, such as the finest cotton and silk. Dr. Panknin has been engaged on his experiment for a considerable time, and has now brought it to a satisfactory conclusion.

The process, as has been said, is of the simplest possible character, the only difficulty being to find out the process. Ramie is cultivated and is manufactured for use in fine domestic goods, linens and similar cloths, but the process is kept secret and the right to make use of it is not sold.

A SAD STORY.

The child coughed. The mother ran. No remedy was near. Before morning the poor little sufferer was dead. Moral: Always keep Dr. Acker's English Remedy at hand. For sale by W. P. Roof.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., Jan. 3d, Case Arnold, a laborer, ate sixty-two raw eggs on a wager, at the People's Theatre last night. His backers offered to bet that he could eat five dozen more, but there were no takers, several hundred dollars having already changed hands on the result. After the exhibition Arnold went to a restaurant and ate a hearty meal.

Colds are frequently the result of derangements of the stomach and of a low condition of the system generally. As a corrective and strengthener of the alimentary organs, Ayer's Pills are invaluable, their use being always attended with marked

It costs 1,000 for liquor license in Florence and Leesville this year. After this year Leesville will be a dry town for 99 years. That will be "a long time between drinks."

The oppressed subjects of European governments turn to his country for free homes, free laws, and for the free use of Salvation Oil for their

It is the slight cold frequently contracted that finally undermines the system. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the beginning stages, and Lay a Fainting Person Down.

It is surprising how everybody

rushes at a fainting person and strives

to raise him up, and especially to

ADVERTISING RATES:

subsequent insertion.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of 75c per square of one inch space for first insertion, and 50c per square for each

Liberal contracts made with those wishing to advertise for three, six or twelve

Notices in local column 10c. per line

Obituaries over ten lines charged for at

G. M. HARMAN,

Editor and Proprietor.

Marriage notices inserted free.

regular advertising rates.

keep his head erect. There must be an instinctive apprehension that if a person seized with fainting or other fit, fall into the recumbent position death is more imminent. I must have driven a mile to-day while a lady fainting was held upright. I found her pulseless, white, apparently dying, and I believe than if I had delayed ten minutes longer she would really have died. I laid her head down on a lower level than her body. and immediately color returned to her lips and cheeks, and she became conscions. To the excited group of friends I said: Always remember this fact--namely: Fainting is caused by a want of blood in the brain; the heart ceases to act with sufficient force to send the usual amount of blood to the brain, and hence the person loses consciousness because the function of the brain ceases. Restore the blood to the brain and instantly the person recovers. Now, though the blood is propelled to all parts of the body by the action of the heart, yet it is still under the influence of the laws of gravitation. In the erect position the blood ascends to the head against gravitation, and the supply to the brain is diminished. as compared with the recumbent position, the heart's pulsation being equal. If, then, you place a person sitting, whose heart has nearly ceased o beat, his brain will fail to receive blood, while if you lay him down. with the head lower than the heart. blood will run into the brain by the mere force of gravity; and, in fainting, in sufficient quantity to restore consciousness. Indeed, nature terches us how to manage the fainting persons, for they always fall, and frequently are at once restored by the recumbent position into which they are thrown .- Medical Journal.

land," (which was maintained for son years. The State thus organized was afterwards disbanded, and Territorial Tennessee was again aquexed to North Carolina. In 1838, in a speech by Daniel Webster on the currency, he gave the following as among the laws passed by the Legislature of the State of Frankland:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Frankland, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that from the first day of January, 1789, the salaries of the officers of the Commonwealth be as follows: His Excellency the Governor, per

annum, 1000 deer skins His Honor the Chief Justice, per annum, 500 deer skins.

The Secretary of His Excellency the Governor, per annum, 500 rac-The Treasurer of the State, 450

raccoon skins. Each County Clerk, 300 beaver

Clerk of House of Commons, 200 Justice's fee for signing a warrant,

To the constable for serving a warrant, one mink skin.

Abbeville will be dry for the next The steamer Kate Adams was

burned on the Mississippi river last week and twenty lives were lost. It is claimed now that a girl does

not become an old maid until she is Walterboro leads the State in high license. It has two bar-rooms that

pay \$1,500 each per year. Ex Gov. Kellogg says the Southern Republicans want Blaine and Sher-

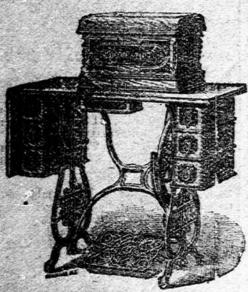
man in Harrison's Cabinet. The United States gruiser Vesuvins, recently built, has proved by several trials to be the fastest war vessel in

The place in Aiken where horsetraders congregate on public days is

called "bone vard alley." A goat butted a trainman off the

top of a freight train in Wyoming Ter ritory, and in the fall the man's peck was broken. The colored Republicans are

demanding their share of the spoils from the incoming administration, and nothing less than a Cabinet position, it is claimed, will satisfy them. Their demands are startling the Northern Republicans. Bruce, Donglass, Lynch and Langston are considered capable of representing the colored race in the Cabinet.



Home and Domestic, also White and Davis Sewing Machines. Can supply machines from \$30 to \$60, all warranted. Can supply you with needles, parts, attachments or oll for all makes of machines. I have the best equiped Music House in this section of the State, and defy competition, quality considered. Call on me for