

The Sumter Watchman. (ESTABLISHED IN 1860.)

The Sumter Watchman. VOL. XXI WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1870. NO. 6

EVERY DEPARTMENT OF THE TRADE AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

1870. MAYESVILLE, S. C.

J. A. MAYES & CO., WILL CONTINUE DURING THE YEAR TO KEEP ON HAND A FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, AND PROVISIONS.

Extra and Family Flour.

FLOUR. It is our aim to keep for sale only good quality of FLOUR, and families may rely upon our stock as affording the best grades of

and our DRUGS and MEDICINES are warranted to be pure and genuine.

Anti-Malarial Specific, FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF Chills and Fevers.

TONIC BITTERS. An admirable combination of FENICUS adapted to all cases requiring Tonic Medicines.

STOVES. Manufactured by Harbeck, Conklin & Willis, Manufacturers of Stoves, Tin and Japaned Ware, And Agents for

Kaoline and Enamelled Ware. For sale by L. P. LORING, Agent, Sumter, S. C.

O. F. HOYT, SUCCESSOR TO F. HOYT, & SUMTER, S. C.

Watches, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c., &c., His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

SUMTER MARBLE YARD

THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and surrounding country that he has just received a SPLENDID LOT of Marble, and is now prepared to receive and execute orders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and dispatch.

IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER. W. P. SMITH, SUMTER, S. C.

General Life and Fire INSURANCE AGENCY. SUMTER, S. C.

THE following Companies having complied with the Law, and deposited \$20,000 each with the Comptroller General, offer protection to households against loss or damage by fire:

Security Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assets, \$2,017,889 81.

German Fire Insurance Company of New York, Assets, 1,058,054 01.

Georgia Home Insurance Company, Columbus, Ga., Assets, 468,781 10.

Richmond Banking Insurance Co., of Virginia, Assets, 370,546 24.

A. A. WHITE, Agent.

ESTATE NOTICE. A. K. PERRY, Administrator of the Estate of J. M. McCallister, deceased, will give notice of the sale of the lands of said deceased, and all persons indebted will please pay to the same.

H. C. McQUEEN, Adm'r.

100 years a secret— Cures as by magic— 1,000 persons testify— Pains, wounds, and sufferings cease— Physicians use and recommend it— \$5.00 pots ordered daily for hospitals and public institutions in all parts of the U. S.

PHOEBE BAKER SALVE

all Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Cancer, Sore Nipples, and Br. Ken Breasts, Chapped Lips and Hands, Eruptions, Chills, Bites or Stings of Insects, &c.

A WONDERFUL CURE FOR PILES. Put up in 60c. sizes (and \$1.00 for families.) All Druggists everywhere sell it.

DON'T BE ONE DAY Without it in the House.

"COSTAR'S" VERMIN EXTERMINATORS

"COSTAR'S" Standard Preparations

"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminators.

"COSTAR'S" (liquid) Bed Bug Exter.

"COSTAR'S" (only pure) Insect Powder.

"COSTAR'S" (only sure remedy) Corn Solvent.

SOLD everywhere. Ask for "COSTAR'S" (take no other) \$1. \$2. \$3, and \$5 sizes, order from COSTAR CO., 13 Howard St., N. Y.

GOODRICH, WINKMAN & CO., Wholesale Agents, CHARLESTON, S. C.

DR. TUTT'S Golden Eagle Bitters.

The Best Tonic Ever Invented.

Recommended by the best Physicians in the country for the cure of

Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Female Weaknesses, and General Debility.

IT HAS NO EQUAL. It is a sure PREVENTIVE OF CHILLS AND FEVER, and is a GREAT STRENGTHENER.

IT EXHAUSTS WITHOUT BEING FOLLOWED BY DEPRESSION, and on that account is the best beverage.

IT IS A MOST DELICIOUS CORDIAL. The most delicate Females take it.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT. Sold by the Principal Druggists and Grocers in this city.

W. P. SMITH, Agent.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The undersigned has recently published a series of NEW PICTORIAL READER'S AND SPELLERS, adapted to the tastes of both sexes in the family as well as the school room.

They have been prepared by the Rev. Prof. J. L. REYNOLDS, of the South Carolina University. The series consists of six volumes:

Reynold's New Pictorial Speller, 15c.

Reynold's New Pictorial Primary Reader, 25c.

Reynold's New Pictorial First Reader, 40c.

Reynold's New Pictorial Second Reader, 50c.

Reynold's New Pictorial Third Reader, 80c.

Reynold's New Fourth Reader, \$1.25c.

SCHOOL HISTORY OF SOUTH CAROLINA. Told in a familiar style, by Professor James Wood Davidson, A. M. Price 90 cents.

Prof. REYNOLDS'S WRITING BOOKS, in a series of numbers—20 cents each.

A SCHOOL REGISTER to last six months—10c.

A TABLE BOOK for young children—50c.

The above publications are being extensively used in this State, North Carolina, and Georgia, and we are encouraged to go on and publish a whole series of School Books in all departments.

Duffie & Chapman, Publishers and Booksellers, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Also for sale at the SUMTER BOOK STORE, April 20 6m

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON & MANCHESTER R. R. CO. WILMINGTON, N. C., March 12, 1870.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, the 13th inst., Passengers for the W. & M. R. R. will take the train at the W. & M. R. Depot and the following schedule will be run:

DAY EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily). Leave Wilmington (W & M R Depot) 4:00 A M. Arrive at Florence 1:30 A M.

Leave Florence 4:30 P M. Arrive at Wilmington 9:00 P M.

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily). Leave Wilmington (W & M R Depot) 6:15 P M. Arrive at Florence 3:00 P M.

Leave Florence 9:00 A M. Arrive at Wilmington 3:45 P M.

New Hardware Store, Main-st. under Sumter Hotel.

L. P. LORING, AGENT FOR

Messrs. King & Huppman, BALTIMORE, M. D.

Would respectfully announce to his friends and the public, that he has received and opened, at the above establishment a

Stock of Hardware and Family Utensils,

embracing every article in this line of business, which he intends to sell at the

LOWEST PRICES, FOR CASH. He will keep always in store, a complete assortment of

Collin's Axes, Ames' Shovels and Spades, Trace Chisels, Hoes, Ropes, Pitch Forks, Grain Cradles, Scythe Blades, Gun Saws, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Brass Preserving Kettles, Tin Ware, Window Glass—all sizes.

Persons in want of the most convenient and economical Stoves, can be supplied with the latest improved patterns at prices which cannot fail to give entire satisfaction.

May 26

C. T. MASON.

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER

SUMTER, S. C. Has just received and keeps always on hand New and Beautiful Styles of

JEWELRY, EYEGLASSES, &c. WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY RE-

PAIRED WITH DISPATCH. March 31

JAMES CALDWELL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Trunks &c.

Opposite J. T. SOLOMONS, Sumter, So. Ca.

Feb 16 (1)oct.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

On the Cor. of SUMTER and CANAL-STs. SPARTANBURG C. H., S. C.

Where all kinds of Work in the Blacksmithing Line will be finished in a workmanlike manner, and at the shortest possible notice.

The undersigned, in consequence, from a lack of his experience, (in the business for the last thirty years) that he can give satisfaction, both in price and in the execution of all work entrusted to him.

W. C. STANSILL, 3m

WOFFORD COLLEGE. SPARTANBURG C. H., S. C.

FACULTY: REV. A. M. SHIPP, D. D., President and Professor Mental and Moral Sci.

REV. DAVID DUNCAN, A. M., Professor Ancient Languages and Literature.

REV. WHITEFOOD SMITH, D. D., Professor English Literature.

WARREN DUPRE, A. M., Professor Natural Science.

JAS. H. CARLISLE, A. M., Professor Mathematics.

REV. A. H. LESTER, A. M., Professor History and Biblical Literature.

The first Session of the Sixteenth Collegiate Year begins on the first Monday in October, 1870; the second Session begins on the first Monday in January, 1870.

The course of studies and the standard of scholarship remains unchanged, but the Faculty now admit freshmen students of those who wish to pursue particular studies only.

The Schools also open at the same time. Tuition per year in College courses, including contingent fee, \$54 in Specie, or its equivalent in Currency.

Tuition per year, in Preparatory School, including contingent fee, \$24 in Currency. Board, per Month, from \$10 to \$15 in currency.

For further particulars, apply to the President, W. C. SHIPP, President.

May 10 1v

St. Joseph's Academy, CONDUCTED BY THE Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy, SUMTER, S. C.

THE Collegiate Exercises of the First Class Institute, will be resumed Tuesday evening, the 4th inst. A prompt attendance is requested in order to facilitate the progress and arrangement of the classes. The new buildings are spacious and elegantly finished, furnishing ample room for all the studies. The extensive grounds and piazzas are ample for open air exercise, and young ladies are thoroughly instructed in English, Mathematics, French, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c. Location healthy, air pure, water good, and terms reasonable.

For particulars apply to the Superiors of St. Joseph's Academy, Sumter, or to the Superiors of the Sisters of Mercy, Charleston, who will endeavor to meet the pressure of the times.

Nov. 10

MUSIC LESSONS. Vocal and Instrumental.

The undersigned having taken his residence at Sumter, will give lessons in Singing and on the Piano and Violin. He will likewise give instructions in FRENCH, GERMAN and ARITHMETIC.

TUNING OF PIANOS ATTENDED TO. For further particulars, apply to him at his residence in Harvin Street. H. C. M. KOFFF.

Feb 2-1f

[For the Sumter Watchman.] The Sideboard and Decanters, OR— A TRUE HISTORY OF HARRY C.

H, you must help me off to night, the case has gone against me. I will be expelled to-morrow and I cannot stand the mortification. I have never told a lie before in my life, but I thought if I could get clear by a positive denial of the charges against me, and clear myself, that I would make a desperate effort at reforming my life; but the proof was positive, I have been convicted, and must get away to-night." These words were spoken by Harry C. to his bosom friend H. as he returned from the President's room where he had just undergone a trial under the charge of "habitual inebriation," before the Trustees of the A. college.

Harry C. was as noble a youth as ever entered the doors of a college. A little below the medium size, with erect stature, jet black eyes and hair, and the swarthy complexion usual to our low country, with a high forehead, open and generous countenance, he at once impressed you as a person of unusual brilliancy, manliness, and refinement, and his character was true to the model which his countenance presented.

Though not in the graduating class, yet the Professors agreed in saying, that for his advancement, he was the best educated youth in the college, and decidedly the best orator and what was a little strange, with the most graceful gestures, he invariably used the left hand. H. whom he addressed, was about his own age, in the same class, and his most intimate friend and companion.

Harry C. had been at college a year and had won the respect of the students and Professors, and had gained many warm friends and admirers. The College was under the patronage of the Methodist Church, and the whole community were Methodists. Harry C. had a few weeks before entering college, taken upon himself the vows of religion, and though not himself a Methodist, had preferred this institution and community as best suited to assist him in a religious course. As soon as he arrived, he reported himself as a professor of religion, and was at once received into the band of religious students, as one of them, and though of a different denomination, neither he nor they knew any difference, forming truly a band of brothers. Harry C. attended punctually the services of the church, always attended the prayer meetings, had an interesting class in the Sabbath School, and for one year, amidst all the enticements of College life, maintained a pure and consistent Christian deportment, and uncontaminated, returned home to spend the summer vacation, about ten weeks, with brothers, sisters, and parents.

On his return to college, Harry C. at once showed a marked change in his conduct, declared he had abandoned the idea of graduating, gave up the classics, in which he was especially proficient, took up only a few English studies, seemed not to enjoy the companionship of his former religious associates, and was found constantly in the company of the smaller students. Every body was astonished, none could divine the reason of the extraordinary change. H. stuck to his friend and the intimacy between them continued as before. Every one had his own solution for the problem exhibited in Harry C.'s conduct, when the difficult question was suddenly unraveled by Harry C.'s coming into H.'s room very much intoxicated. He had a troop of the Freshmen with him, for whose amusement he sang, danced and gesticulated amidst the most vociferous laughter of the crowd. H. tried to quiet him, but all to no purpose. The next night he came again, and the next, and the next, until it became his place of constant resort, where he remained until a late hour in the night. H. was at a great loss what to do. Argument and persuasion were all lost on him, and finally one night the President who came round to inspect the rooms, found him with his merry crowd in H.'s room very much intoxicated. He was a man of unusual discretion and dignity, and he used no severity of language, but in the most paternal and affectionate strains, addressed the company, especially those in whose room the disorder was found, and begged them to offer no inducement to students, to visit their room during study hours, as it encouraged a violation of the order of the institution. H. was at a great loss what to do. For more than two weeks, Harry C. had been coming into his room, violating the order of the institution, and preventing him and his roommates from study. He could not think of reporting Harry C. and yet to tolerate it, was to injure his own reputation for order and propriety. In a short time however he

was relieved from his embarrassing situation. The President was an observing man, had taken in the whole case, understood the embarrassing position of H. and saw that nothing but prompt action could answer. He had tried privately to reach Harry C. but he was always so under the influence of spirituous liquors that he could not impress him.

Harry C. was finally summoned before the Trustees of the College to answer for his conduct. His case, to the President was inexplicable. He stood so high, and his fall was so low and sudden, that no one could understand it. A religious young man with unusual prudence, stability, and in a village where there were not the usual temptations to vice, the case was one that puzzled every one and no one more than the President, who in private had done everything to save the young man, and only summoned him before the Trustees, when he became satisfied that he was irretrievably lost. Harry C. was just returning from his trial when he accompanied his friend H. and requested assistance to get away, that at least in part, he might escape the mortification of feeling which a public expulsion would bring upon him. He was now sober, perfectly sober, and felt in his sensitive soul, all the degradation of his condition. He had just made a masterly, but ineffectual defence of himself on the grounds of innocence, hoped to escape expulsion, and determined to retrieve his reputation by an attempt at reformation, but the proof was positive, and he must pay the penalty. His friend H. sympathized with him deeply, and at once determined to give him the needed assistance. The plan was arranged to wait until after the hour for the usual visit around to the rooms, and when students and Faculty were all locked in the arms of sleep, quietly to steal away to a stage office four miles distant. A small cart and shabby horse were engaged to take the baggage, and Harry C. his friend H. and two other students, started on the journey of four miles on foot. The road was good, the night bright, the atmosphere balmy and the little stars twinkled on the little company, as though they said "we see you. These young friends were to make the journey and return before bell-ringing next morning, so as to escape being detected in absence from their rooms.

While walking along, Harry C. narrated his history as follows: Said he "I was born of wealthy, credible, and religious parents, who resided in the lower part of the State of South Carolina, having their rice plantation on the Savannah river. My father was a thrifty planter, and though a man of large fortune, determined to raise his sons industriously. Being the oldest son, I was required to arise quite early every morning, take the keys out of my father's bed room where they were kept, and see that the stock were properly fed. My father and mother were both pious members of the church. My father never drank. His habits and opinions were all against the use of intoxicating drinks; but he had some brothers and brothers-in-law, who were very fond of spirituous liquors and for their pleasure and that of other company, my father yielded to the resigning custom of keeping decanters with choice liquors on the sideboard, and whenever company came in they were invited to have something to drink and frequently my father would pour it out himself and invite them to drink. This I saw so often that I thought all fashionable gentlemen drank—that it was manly and genteel to drink, and when I was quite a little boy I used to wish I were a man that I might drink too. Every morning I passed through the dining room where the decanters were, and it is not surprising that with these childish views they should prove a source of temptation to me. They did, and I began by pouring a few drops in a wine glass and sipping it. My fondness for it grew rapidly, so that in a little time I could knock off a glass in as many a way as any of my uncles. This practice I continued regularly every morning, then began to slip a glass during the day until in a comparatively short time I had formed the tastes, habits and dispositions of an inebriate. I craved stimulating drinks, and was perfectly miserable without them. This formidable habit was formed without the knowledge or even suspicion of my parents, who had perfect confidence in my integrity, and before I was sixteen years old I was a drunkard—under the influence of liquor all the time. The horrible habit had grown so rapidly, and my appetite so powerful and ungovernable, that I became alarmed, and saw that unless I did something to arrest the progress of the vice, that I would be ruined soul and body. I now determined to quit drinking, and believe I should have succeeded, but for the bewitching power of those decanters, glittering and inviting on the sideboard. Sometimes two weeks would pass without my touching a glass and then the appetite would become uncontrollable, as I would see them arranged on the side board. No one knew these fearful conflicts, none on the plantation suspected I drank, I had learned to neutralise the odor of my breath, and never staggered, unless after my last drink upon going to bed, and this was the time for my heaviest potation. My case now began to grow desperate. I saw before me a drunkard's grave and a drunkard's hall, and it seemed to me that this must prove my inevitable doom. About this time a meeting was held at our neighborhood church, and I attended with the family. I there determined upon a change of life—gave my hand to the Minister and united myself with the people of God and enjoyed the sweet peace of pardon. Learning through a friend of the religious character of the College at A. and the many pious students there, I determined to enter, that I might have a safeguard against the perils which beset me. I entered, and for one year my life was happy, virtuous, and religious—during this whole period I drank not a drop, and felt I was safe and secure. I had no desire for liquor, no taste for it, I really detested the idea of ever tasting it again—the victory was complete, I thought.

I returned home to spend the vacation, and never once thought of the peril of coming in contact with the decanters. My father kept some fine blooded horses, and there were some favorite colts I had not seen for a year, and having arrived home at night, I had the painful suspense of waiting until the morning to see the favorite young horses. My sleep was broken, and quite early I arose to see the fine blooded colts. I ran down the stairs and never thought of the decanters until they faced me in all their bewitching power. I stopped I unfatigue pause I they seemed to draw me with magnetic power, and the first thing I knew, I was at the sideboard with my hand upon a decanter. I thought, I will not drink, I will only taste a drop and pass on, I know not my own weakness. As soon as I tasted a drop, my appetite with the power of a demon seized me. I was shorn of my strength, all power was gone, and I drank, and continued to drink. It seemed to me as though I had fallen into a fearful abyss from which it was impossible for me to escape, and I yielded to my fate and drank on." Then raising his voice, as he was wont to do upon the stage in the College chapel, and with that peculiar and graceful gesture of his left hand, he said, "Boys some men say they do not drink for the taste, and others say, that they can quit it when they please, but I drink for the taste and the feeling, and I cannot quit. I am lost to my parents, to myself, to my country, to my church, and to my God. I expect to live and die a drunkard, and fill a drunkard's grave. Reform with me is impossible." I shall never try again. I imbibed the taste so young, it has grown so steadily, and developed itself with such extraordinary power, that I am its eternal victim. As a terrible serpent, it holds me in its massive folds, and I am powerless, escape is impossible. The tears flowed from his eyes in a torrent, and his young companions wept with him. They tried to inspire him with hope, but their words only seemed to cast a pall of blackened gloom over his face.

His friend H. asked, what were his plans for the future. He said, "I expect to go to Charleston and get aboard some vessel of war in the United States service, and shall never see my parents and friends again. They are all looking forward to my graduation with the most pleasing hopes. They have no idea of my condition, and it will break my mother's heart, and bring down the gray hairs of my father with sorrow to the grave." Then handing a letter to his special friend H., he begged him to retain it until he should receive intelligence, that he had succeeded in getting a place aboard a vessel, and then this letter was to be given to President B. "Be sure said he to retain it until you hear from me."

The three young friends saw him start and returned before day. Weeks passed away and nothing was heard from Harry C. and when two and a half months had gone by, H. consulted with the two other friends, to know what was to be done with the letter. The opinion prevailed, that probably he had gotten off suddenly, and had no opportunity to write, or that the letter, if written, was miscarried, so H. gave the letter to the President. It was a letter of thanks to him especially, and to the other officers of the College, for their kindness to him. It stated that they had done right in the course they had pursued. That his bad habits had been contracted before he entered college, and

he designed to go to the city and get employment aboard some vessel in the United States service, and never expected to see his home and friends again.

As soon as President B. had read the letter, he wrote to Harry C.'s father, informing him of his purpose. The father hastened to the city, and found him in the most pitiable destitution, about to embark on a vessel of war and brought him home. There he made a feeble effort at reform; and finally abandoned himself to his appetite, in a few months he was taken with delirium tremens, became a raving maniac, was taken to the Asylum at Columbia, where he ended his own existence one night by hanging himself with his suspenders from his bed post. This ended the life of one of the most brilliant young men that South Carolina has ever produced but who fell a victim to the greatest curse which has ever visited our earth.

THE LATE DUCHESS DE BERRI—A ROMANTIC HISTORY.

The Duchess de Berri, who died within the past few days at the advanced age of seventy-two, was one of the most remarkable individuals in recent events of French history. She was the daughter of Francois I., King of Naples, and in 1816 was married to the Duke de Berri, the heir presumptive to the French throne. The union promised to be a happy one, but it soon terminated by the death of the Duke, who was mortally stabbed while leading the Duchess to her coronation in the Bois de Boulogne. The assassin was a fanatic Bonapartist, and avowed that he wished to destroy the Bourbon dynasty in the person of the only member who could perpetuate the race. In this he was disappointed, as some months after the Duchess was delivered of a son, who was baptized with great ceremony, and was regarded as destined to be the future King of France. During the revolution of July she had resolved to go to the headquarters of the insurgents and present the claims of her son. The old King prevented this step by placing her under arrest, and confining her to her own apartments. The revolution triumphed, and she followed the Bourbon family into exile. From the moment of leaving France she was resolved to return and attempt all means of restoring her son to the throne. This she did, and her to cause a rising in La Vendee, during which she became the heroine of many adventurous scenes. Driven from place to place by the columns of troops on her footsteps in every direction, she took refuge in the city of Nantes, which she entered as a country woman, barefooted, and carrying a basket of eggs and vegetables. A safe asylum had been prepared for her in that city; but she was betrayed by Deutz, a man who professed great devotion to her interests. M. Thiers and the other members of the Cabinet had stipulated to give him, it is supposed, 1,000,000 francs for the information which led to her arrest. Her imprisonment gave rise to great commotion in France, which was intensified by the admission that she had contracted a secret marriage with the Count of Lockhart-Palli, an Italian nobleman. Upon her release she left France, and from that time she lived retired, and from the political arena. She resided at intervals at Venice, where she owned the beautiful Vendramin Palace, and in her princely castle of Brunsee, in Styria. A concourse of friends visited her constantly, and showed that she was still popular among many of the French people. Her son, Count Chambard, is the head of the eldest branch of the Bourbon line, and is regarded by his followers as the legitimate inheritor of the French throne.

It is one of the most depressing things in the world to be with those who habitually speak evil of others. One feels in a charmed circle of hopeless iniquity, if it be not one of delusive appearances. Everything is bad throughout, and there is not a square inch of virtue left for our weary soul to rest on. People whom we have loved and loved and shared with in quietude, and unworthy our most rapid regard, and of that we have venerated are stripped of their laurels, and crowned with weeds and straw, or made out to be the more shadow of names, if indeed they are not the shadows of foul substances; doctrines we have held reverently, are no longer golden songs of peace and truth but sounding brass and tinkling cymbals; everything is sneered at; every one decried; and all the poetry of life is vulgarized, and brought down from the roscate glory of the upper air, where our loving faith and fancy placed it, to the lowest stratum of mephitic vapors. There is no heaven above—only the narrow roof of a stivering vault, which is the tomb of all that makes life worth the living. And when we object to this reading of things, we are laughed at for our ignorance, bid-don to take warning, and are told that skepticism and unbelief are emphatically the products of knowledge of the world.

A Chinese doctor is on route for New York, for the purpose of curing every disease known to Gotham. He is said to be a most learned man, and the way he will administer medicine will astonish native practitioners. Let us imagine a narcotic obtained from the gall of lizards a purple liquid, and water in which rats have been boiled, or astringents from the bark of a puppy dog. Gotham bids the Celestial physician a hearty welcome.

The Detroit Press suggests these new readings in the primers: "The goose is on her roost. She is a quadruped, and has a tenor voice. On the goose fly the? No; neither the goose nor the quercus can fly fast—Here is the gas-walk. It is a high building. All our congressmen are born here. Do congressmen ever steal? You may as well try to do. This is a picture of Homer Granger. What is the subject of this painting? It is a picture of a man who is making a fortune."

The Greek philosophers held that a thick neck indicates a strong character. A well-sized neck, not too thick, shows high mindedness; a long slender neck, cowardice; a very short one, cunning. The animal types these follow are respectively the lion, the stag, and the wolf. Thin lips, loose at the ends, and the upper overlapping, also show high mindedness; and thin top, belongs to the finer type and to high spirited dogs. Thick lips, the upper projecting, show folly, and belong to the type of the ass and the monkey. People with projecting upper lips and prominent gums are apt to be abusive. A nose with thick extremities shows indolence—the porvine type. An aquiline nose, well cleared from the forehead shows high mindedness. The same indication is offered by a round nose flattened at the end. A nose turning up rapidly from the forehead shows impudence. Nostrils wide open show passionate character. Fleishy lips show indolence and cowardice; lean faces, diligence; little faces, small mindedness; large size, slowness and stupidity. The middle size is the best. If there are baggy formations about the eyes it shows a high minded character. Little eyes are a sign of little mind; great or permanent eyes, of stupidity or courage; eyes of a mischievous disposition. As to their color, very black eyes show cowardice, as also gray and the pale-colored eyes, those of the blonde type, and bright gleaming eyes, indicate courage; glittering eyes, a sensual character. The forehead, if little, shows incapacity to learning, if very large, stupidity; if round, insensibility; if square and symmetrical, self-will. A large head shows insensibility; a little head, lively perception; a peaked head, impudence. Little ears belong to the monkey type, and great ears to the donkey. One may observe that the best kind of dogs have moderate ears.

—Mr. Mark Twain has had his fortune told. He remembers as much as follows:

"You're not, in the beginning, a criminal nature, but circumstances changed it. At the age of fifteen you stole sugar; at fifteen you stole money; at twenty you stole horses; at twenty-five you committed treason; at thirty—hardened in crime—you became an editor. Since then your descent has been rapid. You are now a public lecturer. Worse things are in store for you—you will be sent to Congress; next to the Penitentiary; and then finally, happiness will come to you again—all will be well—you will be hanged."

The Detroit Press suggests these new readings in the primers: "The goose is on her roost. She is a quadruped, and has a tenor voice. On the goose fly the? No; neither the goose nor the quercus can fly fast—Here is the gas-walk. It is a high building. All our congressmen are born here. Do congressmen ever steal? You may as well try to do. This is a picture of Homer Granger. What is the subject of this painting? It is a picture of a man who is making a fortune."

The Greek philosophers held that a thick neck indicates a strong character. A well-sized neck, not too thick, shows high mindedness; a long slender neck, cowardice; a very short one, cunning. The animal types these follow are respectively the lion, the stag, and the wolf. Thin lips, loose at the ends, and the upper overlapping, also show high mindedness