Anderson Intelligencer.

SCENES AT THE BANK.

PATHETIC SIGHTS WITNESSED AT A BOWERY SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

Tragedies Enacted in the Struggle of Saving Mites for Deposit—A Curious Assortment of Persons in Line Early Monday Morning.

By common consent, not less than by necessity, Monday is made the busy day. Then the bulk of the deposits are made. The bank doors are opened at 5 A. M., and are not closed until 7 P. M. The first few stragglers are firemen, whose engines are waiting for water and fuel. They draw their pay late on Saturday evening, board it over Sunday and put it away the first thing on Monday. What temptations some of them must resist in that thirty-four or thirty-five hours! Among these early comers a woman appears, thinly clad, hanging on the arm of her young husband, whose slouchy look and shuffling gait are infallible signs that he is traveling the wrong road to reach prosperity and happiness. Perhaps they have a baby at the place they call home, and she has left it that she may come here with her wayward partner to see their pittance put beyond the immediate reach of the grog shop. How she must have schemed and planned all day Sunday to keep her good man by her side, away from temptation, where she could play the watchdog over their miserable treasure until it was in the hands of other guardians! If the restless man wanted to go upon the street she threw on her shawl and went with him; if he insisted on having a dram she took a pitcher and got him beer with her own hands, and persuaded him to drink it in his room. Not for an instant did she lose sight of him. Nobody knows what stratagems such wives use to save their husbands and their children and—last of all—themselves, from going to the dogs. And can Sunday be a day of rest to them with such breakers ahead? Why would it not be better if Friday were made pay day, so that these people could put away their earnings without this dangerous holding over for thirty odd hours? Or why not open the savings banks on Sunday? Has either plan been tried in this city?

As day comes on and the city begins to wake up, the stragglers into the bank give way to a procession. A curious assortment of persons forms the line that, beginning at the grated window marked "Receiving Teller," stretches down the length of the office, curves to the left, in the form of a horseshoe, and doubling back extends beyond the starting point into the lobby from which it is fed. This lobby reminds one of the hopper in an old fashioned country grist mill. With their blue bank books in hand the people crowd into the small place, twisting in and out, through and between, pushing and squeezing this way and that way, elbowing their neighbors, and finally catching on to the line of march in precisely the same manner as the corn in the hopper finds its way to the jaws of the millstones. Glance at the line as it slowly pays out of the hopper and flies by the grated window. See the old woman, now nervously fumbling in the pocket of her too shiny alpaca dress for a few coins to make up the dollar she has come to deposit. Savings of a week! Yesterday she went without dinner and fire rather than rob herself of one penny. She must have worn that bonnet of a bonnet for ten years, judging by its looks. Her shoes—you couldn't call them shoes; they are patches of old leather sewn together somewhat in the shape of shoes. Stockings? Why you can see the skin of her foot through the broad seam.

"One—two—three—four—five—one dollar; all right," says the teller. He makes a few figures in her book and hands it back to her. The little, slender figure is unceremoniously pushed on by the revolving unwinding process going on in the hopper, and the next person in line appears face to face with the teller.

Next comes on a woman of middle age, once short, a blonde, fresh and fair; now still short, but faded and wrinkled. She has the lack-luster eye so common in persons who belong in what may surely be called, even in democratic America, the disappointed class—an eye from which all hope of happiness long since fled. She has seen better days; she married beneath her and her husband dragged her down. Too late now to rise, woman. Your life is wrecked. Nothing to live for but death. But for whom is she laying up that money? She gives the teller some notes and he counts them out, $6. The hopper grinds on, she is forced aside and disappears in the street.

The next person in the line is a young girl, evidently sent by her mother to make a deposit. She gives no indication of the circumstances of her family, though any one may see by her untidy dress that her mother, be she comfortable or needy, is a careless sort of person who doesn't believe in the next thing to godliness. Behind the girl is a man whom you would take to be a miser, simply because of his repulsive appearance. He is about five feet four inches, and carries between his shoulder blades a hump that dwarfs and stoops him, causes his neck to seem much shorter than it is, and pushes his head forward to an angle of 45 degs., so that it is not easy for him to raise his eyes and look straight before him. He carries a walking stick, and you may easily imagine that his room in some Houston street garret is the abode of cats, and snakes, and a crow or two, in whose companionship he finds what he imagines is rhapsodic happiness. But if a miser he is of a new breed, for who ever heard of one of the old kind keeping his money in a bank? He deposits $30 and moves on. Behind him is a poor fellow who has been doing the work of Sisyphus for twenty years. He has the poor man's misfortune—a big family—and whenever his bank account begins to grow one of the "children" needs the doctor, and suddenly the money is all gone. Then he begins over again, with the same result, and so it goes on, year after year. "If I can only get a start," is his refrain to the ceaseless song of his disappointments. Next comes a young mother, leading her little girl by the hand, and smiling at the child's pranks. There must be sunshine in her home. Her industrious husband, too busy to come to the bank, makes her the chancellor of the exchequer. To-day she adds $10 to their steadily increasing fund and joyfully goes her way. About four persons in ten who pass the receiving teller seem to care little for life in the abstract. The other six appear contented and reasonably happy. If there is any one thing calculated to produce a feeling of supreme satisfaction in man it is a growing bank account; so there ought to be a larger proportion of happy persons about the receiving teller of a bank—a safe bank—than anywhere else. For that reason it is not a proper place to get a correct idea of the condition of humanity, for many miserable thousands in every community never darken a bank door.—New York Tribune.

Care of the Feminine Face.

"Do I remove any mustaches for ladies? Yes, indeed. They are much more common than one would suppose. Sometimes they are natural, but again are cultivated by using some kind of soapine dentifrice, which forms a lather about the lips and encourages the growth of the hair. It is wrong for a woman to make a practice of washing her face with soap and warm water, and many nurses injure children by a too liberal application of both. A woman's face should be bathed in lukewarm water and now and then washed with a little white castile soap. But when the injury is done and the mustache begins to appear the next step is to have it eradicated."—New York Journal.

Too Busy to Bow.

Nowadays people nod; they used to bow. That is to say, in the hurry and contempt for forms which this generation rather affects there is a disposition to do away with ceremoniousness. There is a quick recognition and a rushing on to attend to business, which seems to show more greed than graciousness.—Boston Record.

How Partridges Might Multiply.

If a pair of partridges live for sixteen years, and, breed as they do, about eighteen young, and all these were to live and multiply at the same rate, then, at the end of the sixteen years, the whole surface of the earth, land and water, would not be sufficient to give all the partridges standing room.—Science.

It is in order now to batten all the loose cracks in the boarding of stables and sheds. A few cents' worth of common laths will save dollars' worth of fuel in the shape of hay and grain during the winter.

ANTISEPTIC SURGERY.

PROGRESS MADE IN THE ART WITHIN A FEW YEARS.

Improved Methods of Surgery Which Produce Astounding Results—Healing of Wounds by "First Intention"—Necessity of Cleanliness—Dressing.

Fifty years ago, on the minutes of the Pennsylvania hospital in this city, especial mention was made of the fact that an amputated finger had healed by "first intention," that is, without the process of suppuration and granulation, which is the usual mode by which tissues heal. At the present time it is usual, and not unusual, to have an amputated leg heal by the "first intention," as well as the wounds made in the performance of nearly all major and minor operations of surgery.

So rapid has been the progress in the improved methods of what is known as antiseptic surgery that many medical men are astounded to hear of the results that are being obtained, and the general public are not at all aware of the great advances in the surgical art. Indeed, antiseptic surgery has been in its infancy for less than a dozen years, and has only received its perfect application within a few months.

In the human body there exists a reparative power by which the separated fragments of a broken bone are united and the cut surfaces of a wound are united. The simplest mode of healing an open wound is by the "first intention" or "immediate union," for which surgeons have aimed for hundreds of years. They had observed it in rare instances, and looked upon it as a possibility; but, as previously stated, they seldom succeeded in getting it, and the instances in which they did get it were deserving of special note. If union fails by the "first intention" inflammation supervenes, and healing is accomplished by a long and tedious process of suppuration and granulation, requiring several weeks or perhaps months for the closure of a wound of any considerable size. And this is always connected with a great drain on the vital forces, and danger from blood poisoning.

THE MODERN METHOD.

What is antiseptic surgery? It consists of certain precautions and appliances for the exclusion of the air, and with the air of the numerous germs of disease and putrefaction which float in it, and the application of a germicide, which destroys the vitality of these germs during and after operation. The more perfectly this is done the more likely will there be procured the primary union, or union by "first intention." Everybody knows that a cut of a finger, if promptly tied up and kept at rest, will heal readily; but if it be neglected and allowed to get particles of dirt and the germs of disease into it there is considerable inflammation, the injured member becomes painful and swollen, discharges matter and is slow to heal. Antiseptic surgery aims at the simplicity of domestic practice—the accurate coaptation of the parts, provision being made for the free discharge of secretions from the wound and the seclusion of the air and germs of disease. By the adoption of antiseptic measures the surgeon simply follows nature's indication. He puts the parts in the best possible condition to heal and nature does the healing.

The methods adopted in order to secure this success are simple, and but a little more expensive, considering the first cost, but infinitely less costly than the old way of dressing, when consideration is made for the time and waste of repeated dressings, and the lessened risk of blood poisoning and death from exhaustion from prolonged suppuration.

CLEANLINESS ESSENTIAL.

The most essential element in antiseptic surgery is cleanliness. The part to be operated upon, or the point of injury and adjacent tissue, is first thoroughly scrubbed with soap and a fine brush. It is then shaved to remove hair and dead cutaneous cells, and afterwards washed with ether, to remove fat and oily matter. It is then washed with an antiseptic solution, and the operation is begun. A small stream of the solution is played upon the parts at short intervals as the operation progresses. Every opening in the tissues is washed out with this solution. The parts are brought together with catgut sutures, which have been rendered aseptic, and these sutures are absorbed; consequently, there is nothing to come away. Catgut, being an animal tissue, is capable of absorption, and is used for ligaturing vessels, sewing up the parts, and for drainage. For this purpose several strands are placed in the deeper part of a wound and drain by capillarity. After there are no further secretions these are absorbed.

After the superficial opening has been closed and the edges brought into close apposition, a strip of "protective" is laid over the line of sutures. Over this is spread a fold of several thicknesses of gauze, antiseptically prepared, and dusted thickly on its surface with iodoform. Over this is placed cotton, also rendered antiseptic, and the whole dressing is confined in place by roller bandages. This dressing is put on wet—all wet, and almost dripping with the antiseptic solution. The dressing is not changed, unless there is some sign that all is not doing well, until a proper time has elapsed and it is known that the parts have healed. Under these methods hospital gangrene and erysipelas are very rarely encountered, and there is so little discharge of pus that recently it was impossible to get enough for a sample for exhibition to a class at a medical college.

This method, with slight changes in the detail, is now employed at every good hospital in the country and by every surgeon who is up with the times.—Philadelphia North American.

Food Consumed by Stock.

Food consumed by fattening stock is neither wasted or largely consumed by them, but much of the plant food contained in it is found in their excrement. Professor Gorssman, of the Massachusetts Agricultural station, estimates the value of various articles of food for manuring directly as follows:

Corn $6.88 per ton, cotton seed cake meal $26.50, wheat bran $13.13, linseed cake meal $20.43, gluten meal $18.18.

Other researches by eminent chemists place the amount absorbed by fattening mature animals as from 8 to 12 per cent. of the value, and by growing stock and milch cows at about 20 per cent. of the value. There should remain then from 80 to 90 per cent. of the above named values in the manure and urine obtained by feeding the above described articles, provided it is all saved.

A Big Bird Show.

One of the largest bird shows of the season is a great bird cage show in London, in which the total number of birds exhibited is more than 1,200. The crested canary forms the chief feature of the canary exhibit.—Chicago Times.

Roscoe Conkling's Charity.

Roscoe Conkling is daily beset with indigent lawyers, who look upon the ex-senator as a sort of animated sub-treasury. He has given them yards of greenbacks, but yesterday he drew the line on a lawyer who had been a regular customer for six months or more. Turning to him Mr. Conkling said: "See here, I've given you enough to support a whole family for a year or two. Now you must stand aside and give somebody else a show."—New York Sun.

Novelties in Paris.

A short time since youthful innovators of the exquisite order in Paris thought it extremely pschutt to wear red ties. Then came the hats with flat brims, and last year it was even the fashion among some swells to wear small tufts in their hats containing brilliants which sparkled from afar. In the latest mode a scarf pin tipped with electric light is the novelty.—New York Sun.

A New Metal.

A mine owner near near Sheridan, M.T., reports the discovery of a new metal. It carries considerable gold in places, but the latter cannot be separated from the strange material by any process of working gold ores. The mineral when melted is as white as silver, but much harder.—Chicago Herald.

Gen. Butler's Costume.

Gen. Butler has one of the most comfortable winter costumes in New York. He wears a long ulster belted and strapped snugly around him, a fur cap that comes down over his ears and fur gloves. The collar of his coat is turned up and the tails almost touch the ground.—New York Sun.

Money of the United States.

The amount of money in the United States, exclusive of copper and nickel, was recently estimated at $548,320,031 in gold, $306,784,223 in silver and $630,000,000 in paper; total, $1,487,104,254.

SEVERAL WELL KEPT SECRETS.

How Mr. Arthur Came Near Dying when President.

Dr. Lincoln, one of the most prominent of the physicians here, was the regular attendant of President Arthur. Since the latter's death the doctor has given an account of two serious attacks of illness of Arthur when he was president about which the public has never heard a word. Arthur came near dying three times, once while vice-president and twice while he was president. One attack which nearly carried him off, and which is known to the public, occurred on board the Tallapoosa when Mr. Arthur was absent on his Florida trip. The news of this attack got out, and within a few days afterward exact details of the danger through which the president had passed were given. These stories were at that time denied at the White House in the most positive and dogmatic way. The president was so sensitive upon the subject of his health that the obsequious members of his personal staff felt called upon to make denials of what they knew to be true.

Dr. Lincoln says that there were two other occasions when the president came as near dying as upon the occasion of his Florida trip. His first serious attack occurred in Senator Jones' house on Capitol hill, when Arthur was vice-president. This attack took place during Arthur's visit to Washington in July, after he had been called here to await the result of Garfield's wounds. Mr. Arthur at that time was weighed down with worry and responsibility. He was a very emotional man. The criticisms of that time, the excitement of his surroundings, and the responsibility which was threatening to come upon his shoulders made a combination of outward influence which depressed him very much. Then he caught cold, and this cold brought on an attack of nervous rheumatism. Dr. Lincoln was summoned to attend him one night and found Mr. Arthur in a very dangerous condition. Dr. Lincoln really thought he would die. The news of this attack was well kept. Not a single member of the Garfield cabinet ever know it. The knowledge was confined to Dr. Lincoln and Senator Jones. Not even the servants were given to understand that the illness was anything more than an ordinary cold. Think what a sensation was suppressed by this close mouthed doctor! Garfield was lying at the point of death at the White House and his successor for twenty-four hours was at the point of death in another part of the town.

The second occasion when Dr. Lincoln was called in to stand between Mr. Arthur and a second call of death was after Mr. Arthur's return from the Yellowstone valley. This trip was very severe upon him. Instead of benefiting him the result was serious injury. The roughing it, instead of building him up, pulled him down. He had gotten beyond the point when he could stand such treatment. When he returned from the west to the White House he was in a most distressing condition. When Dr. Lincoln came to see him he found him suffering horrible pain. His legs were swollen nearly to the size of his body. This was the positive indication of the development of Bright's disease. Dr. Lincoln was able to relieve Mr. Arthur and to reduce the distension. But if he had not received medical attendance very promptly he would have died at that time and Acting Vice-President George F. Edmunds would have been his successor. The news of this attack was never known outside of the president's immediate attendants in the White House, Secretary Frelinghuysen and Dr. Lincoln. None of the other members of the cabinet were ever told of this attack. This second illness was another one of the well preserved secrets of the Arthur administration.—Washington Cor. New York World.

Ballet Schools of Europe.

Almost in all places where the government subsidizes the opera a ballet school is maintained in connection with the opera house. In these schools the little girls are taught for nothing on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, which in Europe are half holidays in the public schools. The children are the offspring of the poor, and and as the ballet is an ancient, honorable and profitable vocation it is considered grand good luck to get a child in one of the schools. Of course in such a state of affairs the ballet teachers have their choice of pupils and teach only the most apt. The little ones begin at about 8 years of age, and first are taught to walk and then to posture and to waltz. They are taught for two or three hours twice a week, and if is a long time before they begin the task of developing their muscles by bold and free leg movements, or of strengthening their toes so as to be able to walk upon them. At about 14 years of age they are regularly employed in the ballet as supernumerarics, and when they get in "the lines," as the ballet ranks are called, they get $10 to $12 a month. They have to begin in the last rank or row furthest from the footlights, and to work their way gradually up to the front rank. Their pay increases as they go forward, and they advance as their skill and grace and ease of movement are developed. They dance seven nights a week.

The best schools are in Milan, Turin, Warsaw, Berlin and Vienna. In Berlin there are eighty or ninety pupils, in Vienna 100 or more.—New York Sun.

Prison Life at Sing Sing.

There are at present over 1,600 convicts at Sing Sing. Twenty-one barrels of flour are consumed per day in supplying them with bread. Nine barrels of potatoes are necessary to furnish them at dinner. Three barrelfuls of liquid coffee are consumed at each meal. The meat is beef, either boiled or roasted or corned. Whenever the food is not satisfactory there is a general groan, which cannot be punished because untraceable. The convicts are never allowed to address each other or converse, and are required to avert the face on the approach of a visitor through the workshops. A view of the numerous details, walking the lock step, emerging from the various buildings or shops, and congregating, suggests a monster snake in sections with a multiplicity of legs.

All the convicts are required to walk in the lock step. Jaehne is said to conduct himself more faithfully in accordance with the rules than any of the other present inmates, while Ward is said to be constantly asking favors. In early life he learned to set type, and he works a hand press for printing circulars in the store factory. Jaehne is employed in the tobacco factory. The convicts are assigned a certain amount of work, and if they finish it sooner than the time allowed they have to remain idle until supper time. They dread the idleness of Sunday, and evidently seek in close occupation diversion for their thoughts.—Correspondence New York Times.

Two hundred and sixty-two thousand Indians—men, women and children—hold 134,000,000 acres of land in the heart of the United States.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The 'Possum's Paw Hoodoo.

"See this 'possum's paw?" asked a young negro boy, drawing a glossy paw from his vest pocket. "Came all the way from San Francisco on that paw. Hoodooed the trains, the conductors and the brakemen with it and lived high all the time. The night I started out of San Francisco I rubbed the rails with the voodoo and then shook it over the conductor's right shoulder when he wasn't looking. From that minute I had the conductor under a spell, and he never harmed me from the time we left San Francisco until we reached Ogden. But there are a heap better voodoos than 'possum's paw. 'Deed there are. The tail of black snake will bring anything you want, while the second joint bone of a dead man lays over 'em all for luck. The hind leg of a wild rabbit is losing its charm. You can't scare a crap shooter with a bushel basket full of 'em, whereas a few years ago the sight of one paw would be enough to break up the most interesting game on the avenue."—Chicago Herald.

Electrical Heating Stoves.

Electrical heating stoves are being introduced in France, a peculiar feature of their construction being that the wires are let through apertures formed in plates of refractory clay and plumbago. These plates are not inclosed, but are left exposed, so that the air can circulate very freely through the apertures, where it comes in contact with the red hot wires. Wire bobbins are inserted in the apertures, each bobbin forming part of the electric circuit, and all being connected for quantity; the bobbins are heated by the passage of the current, and serve to heat the air as it passes to and fro over them.—New York Sun.

Attention has been called to a hitherto undeveloped source of securing phosphoric acid for fertilizing purposes, viz.: the refuse from furnaces for smelting iron from ores containing a large per cent. of phosphorus.

PASTE JEWELRY IS POPULAR.

Some of the Clever Imitations and How They are Manufactured.

"The number of imitation diamonds worn these days is enormous," said a fashionable jeweler on Broadway to a reporter.

"What imitations are most worn?"

"The double diamond, a clever imitation produced by splitting a worthless or defective stone and backing it with tinfoil. Diamonds of this kind have to be carefully mounted or else detection will be easy. The business of intensifying the sparkle of a pale, cheap diamond is now reduced to a science. Gems are frequently split in two, a deeper tone of color introduced and they are joined together again, producing a stone that has a beautiful 'fire' and that which sells for three or four times its original value. The 'doublet' business is extremely profitable, but, of course, no reputable dealer can afford to sell any without injuring his trade and reputation. A lapidary, one Zocolino, invented the 'doublet' many years ago. He used a bit of crystal as a bottom to a makeup, and painted it with transparent glue. He then joined together two cheap thin stones, and produced a gem that appeared finer than the real. It was not long before his method was detected.

"The quartz gems are popular and come next to the 'doublets' in clever counterfeit. They are gems of course of their kind, but not what they are often sold for. Quartz can stand the test of the file, which glass cannot do, hence its availability. There are other stones and certain varieties of topaz which are as hard as diamonds; and being colorless they are frequently cut and polished and passed as diamonds of the first water. Of late colorless gem material has gone up in prices, owing to the demand from the bogus diamond manufacturers. Then there are the paste diamonds, so easily taken by amateurs for genuine. The composition of paste gems is a mixture of violin glass and borax. These manufactured stones are very hard to detect, and sometimes find their way into rich families who are unwittingly imposed upon. The glittering gems that can be seen on Broadway after the matinees are over, half the time are clever imitations, either doublets, quartz or paste.

"But at the swell society balls I confess the gems worn there by the wealthy are genuine. Extremely wealthy people are not easily imposed upon; they always have a jeweler who examines carefully their gems before they are purchased. The very moderately well-to-do people are often deceived, and young men who want diamonds to sparkle before their sweethearts. Some of them, though, go boldly and ask for the imitations and disport them as genuine. Mock pearls are frequently seen, too, but the diamond is imitated more than any precious stone. The ruby is sometimes manufactured from a recipe which comprises twenty parts of antimony and glass, 500 of strass, a half each of purple of Cassium and gold. Aventurine is also a gem glass frequently used in imitations. These imitations of course have some effect upon the sale of genuine gems, but not to an extent that is ruinous. I think, though, that all jewelers who sell imitations should deal exclusively in such goods and so advertise. The harm comes from the attempt to palm off counterfeits for real stones."—New York Mail and Express.

Climate of the Great West.

What has wrought the change in the climate of eastern Colorado and western Kansas? That question cannot be accurately answered. The winds blow from the same direction they formerly did, but they are not sirocco like. The rain storms come from the west generally, and in the past the west wind was dry wind. In my opinion the change is due to the extensive irrigation of the land lying along the eastern base of the Rocky mountains. Great rivers, which head in the perpetual snow banks of those mighty ranges, have been turned into irrigation ditches, and the water which formerly ran wastefully to the Gulf of Mexico has been turned on to the arid plains. There it soaks into the soil. The wind sweeping over the land sucks up a large portion of it. There is moisture in the air, and it is precipitated as rain on the plains of eastern Colorado and western Kansas. So extensively is irrigation practiced in Colorado that almost all the water was taken out of the South Platte river last year. Fifty miles eastward from Denver the stream was a tiny rill. As it is with the South Platte so it is with less important streams, and so it soon will be with streams of larger volume. The day when the Arkansas river will be turned on to the plains, every inch of it, is plainly in sight.

The system of irrigation which has been applied to the land lying along the eastern base of the Rocky mountains is now being applied to the western slope and to the arid basin lying between the Rocky mountains and the Sierra Nevada range. In a few years the water which now flows wastefully into the Colorado and the Columbia will be taken from the branches of those large streams and used to irrigate arid land. It is highly probable that the climate of the whole Rocky mountain region will be changed in the near future, and changed by the irrigation of the land lying west of it. More rain will fall in the highlands during the summer. The streams which drain the eastern slopes will remain full longer. More water will be expended on the plains, and more rain will fall in Colorado and eastern Kansas. The arid zone will practically disappear.—Frank Wilkeson in New York Sun.

Vinegar and Indigestion.

It is the business of the saliva to digest starch, and by its alkalinity to stimulate the secretion of the gastric juice in the stomach. It is well known that the saliva is unable to act upon starch in the presence of an acid. Experiments have shown that even so small a quantity of vinegar as one part in 5,000 appreciably diminishes the action of saliva upon starch. One part in 1,000 renders it very slow, and twice the latter quantity arrests it altogether. From this it is evident that vinegar, pickles, salads and other preparations in which vinegar is used are unwholesome, especially when taken with farinaceous food, such as bread and other grain preparations. There is a popular notion that by the use of vinegar a tendency to increase in flesh may be antagonized. The physiological fact that fat is largely formed from the starchy elements of grains and vegetables rather supports the popular notion; but this method of reducing weight should not be encouraged, as the loss of flesh is secured at the expense of good digestion.—Good Health.

A Singular Southern Industry.

According to a correspondent of The New York Commercial Advertiser, the largest house in the world engaged in the collection of medicinal herbs, roots, barks, gums and berries is conducted by two brothers at Statesville, N. C.

These brothers do a business of $100,000 a year, handling more than 2,000 varieties, weighing upwards of 2,000,000 pounds. Shortly after the war they started business in a very small way. At first they dealt chiefly in ginseng, for which there is always a big demand in China. Snakeroot was also looked after, and the business grew to such an extent that the brothers secured the services of an eminent botanist.

The traffic increased, until 40,000 persons are kept busy collecting herbs and delivering them to 400 or 500 different stores scattered over some thirty counties in western North Carolina. These collectors are chiefly women, children and old men.—Atlanta Constitution.

A New Judge's Anxiety.

No matter how experienced in the practice a lawyer may be, if he occupies the bench he finds many new points of which previously he had no knowledge. He views litigation from a different standpoint, placing both sides on an equal footing, whereas as an attorney he looked only on one side of the question at issue. A new judge of course has more work to do than one who has fallen into the routine part of judicial duty. In his anxiety to be impartial he makes note of many small or insignificant points that an experienced judge learns to eliminate from his consideration of the case. He is on the qui vive to catch everything that is going on, and hence finds himself very tired after hearing a case. After he has tried a great many cases he will naturally come to know what parts of testimony to closely attend, and then his work will not be so onerous.—Judge Valliant in Globe-Democrat.

A Bald Headed Senator.

The bald head of Senator Foote, of Mississippi, was frequently a mark for the humor of the senate. One day he seated himself smilingly at his desk. The house was electrified, for a fine, curly, black wig covered his pate. Up rose Mr. Halo and demanded a special committee to examine the credentials "of the youthful upstart who had assumed Senator Foote's likeness and chair." Senator Foote, and, bowing politely, convulsed

by quickly removing the wig and hanging it on his umbrella, with the observation: "With this motion on my part, which is quite in order, despite my illustrious colleague's, the committee is not necessary." There was a round of applause.—The Argonaut.

PERPLEXITY.

If we only knew where to begin,
What wonderful things we could do!
What thrilling romances we'd spin
If we only knew where to begin;
What glory we'd speedily win,
What dragons of critics subdue!
If we only knew where to begin
Just think of the things we could do!
—Lily Curry.

Slave Hunting in Africa.

There seems to be reason to fear that slave hunting is again largely on the increase in central Africa. That was, of course, foretold as a certain consequence of the abandonment of the Soudan. Now we hear that the station at Stanley Falls, on the upper Congo, has been abandoned under the pressure of Arab hostilities, instigated, it is believed, by the veteran slave hunter Tippu Tib, whose operations in this very region have been described by Mr. Stanley. That gentleman came up with a single caravan of 3,300 slaves, mostly women and children; and he calculates that for every slave caught six had been killed in the foray. The terrible sufferings of the desert marches, which the caravans have commonly to make, cause, of course, a frightful waste of life. Still the difficulty remains as to what becomes of these vast droves of human beings. One gentleman states that 20,000 slaves passed his house on their way to the east coast in a single year. The east coast is closely watched by our ships, and only a chance cargo is supposed to escape their vigilance. Where did the 20,000 go to?—St. James' Gazette.

First Conqueror of California.

Capt. Cleveland, father of Professor H. W. S. Cleveland, the well known landscape architect, was an adventurous Yankee navigator, and the story of his life reads like a romance. During one voyage he ran his vessel into a Mexican port commanded by a blue blooded Spanish hidalgo, who also controlled a small fort in the Bay of Santiago. He peremptorily ordered Capt. Cleveland to leave the place, and as the latter was passing the fort a shot was fired across the prow of his vessel. This was too much for the patience of the Yankee captain, and he at once ordered the three small guns that he carried turned upon the fort and opened fire. In about ten minutes the fort was knocked to pieces and the little Spanish garrison driven out pell-mell. Subsequently Capt. Cleveland received a letter from Commodore Biddle, United States navy, asking him to become governor of California, and saying that he was justly entitled to the position because he "was the first man to conquer the territory."—Pioneer Press "Listener."

Improved Fire Alarm.

A mechanic in Louisville, Ky., thinks that he has invented an apparatus which will discourage the giving of false alarms of fire. His appliance is a pair of magnetic nippers which grab by the wrist the man who turns in the alarm, and hold him at the box until the arrival of the fire department. The man who turns in the alarm can be released only by the firemen, who are supplied with keys which turn off the current, when the magnet relaxes its grip.—New York Sun.

Too Many Stenographers.

In point of fact, the supply of stenographers is superabundant. Hundreds and hundreds of fairly good writers are out of employment. Moreover, the old race of stenographers is becoming extinct. The male shorthand writer, looked upon as the master of magic art, is almost a thing of the past. The girl with a pair of nimble hands and an ability to get along nicely and contentedly on from $8 to $12 a week has taken his place.—Chicago Herald.

Discoveries in Medicine.

Dr. Buchan, the author of the well known work, "Domestic Medicine," said: "Very few of the valuable discoveries in medicine have been made by physicians. They have, in general, either been the effect of change or of necessity, and have been usually opposed by the faculty, till every one else was convinced of their importance."—Hall's Journal of Health.

Wanted to Know.

Waiter—I beg your pardon, sir, but it's 1 o'clock, sir. Caveley (who has lost himself a little)—Whatsh is it, waiter (hic), yesshterday 'ret'morrer?—Tid Bits.

A large crematory is being put up at Los Angeles, Cal.

The widow of Gen. Grant is 60 years old.

In a Dead Man's Pocket.

Stephen Allen Price was a man who was liked and looked up to by all who knew him. He was honest, kind and true, a warm friend and a good neighbor. The boys and girls all liked him because he never forgot that he had been young once himself. He was never stiff and cross and bossy with them, but was their good friend. He became rich, was made mayor of New York city, and lived to be very old. He lost his life in a steamboat disaster. Those who found his dead body found a scrap of printed paper in his pocketbook. It was so worn with oft reading that they could scarcely make out the words, but this is what was upon the paper:

Keep good company or none. Never be idle.

If your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises.

Live up to your engagements.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

Never play at any game of chance.

Avoid temptation through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it.

Never run into debt, unless you see plainly your way to get out again.

Never borrow, if you can possibly avoid doing so.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

Read over the above maxims, at least, one a week.

The Craze for Riches.

Henry E. Abbey, the noted theatrical manager, is a slender man, who carries himself well. He has a round, ruddy face and black mustache. He is always carefully dressed. Mr. Abbey was originally a jeweler, having learned the trade in his father's shop in a western town. He may be seen riding about the city, his favorite conveyance being a hansom. Abbey has had his ups and downs, but through them he has preserved an indifference to wealth which is remarkable.

Chatting with me the other day he said: "I cannot understand why men are crazy to be rich. If a man has all he wants I should think that would be enough. I would rather be in the place of one of the younger members of the Vanderbilt family than in the place of one of the elders. Take Frederick Vanderbilt, for instance, with $8,000,000 or $10,000,000, which is ample. He has nothing to do but to enjoy himself, but Cornelius and William K., with $40,000,000 or $50,000,000 apiece, have all the responsibility of keeping up the family name and transmitting their wealth unbroken to somebody who will maintain the family name and fortune. They are in trouble all the time, whereas the younger sons have nothing to do but to enjoy themselves."—*New York Tribune.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros., Anderson, S. C.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE,
Richmond & Danville R. R.,
COLUMBIA & GREENVILLE DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE,
IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 14, 1886.
(Trains run on 75th Meridian time.)

Southbound.	No. 52	Northbound.	No. 53
Lve Walhalla	8.20am	Lve. Columbia	10.45am
Seneca	9.00am	Newberry	12.50pm
Anderson	10.45am	Ninety-Six	2.20pm
Spartanb'rg	12.00m	Greenwo'd	2.42pm
Abbeville	10.45am	Arr. Greenville	5.48pm
Laurens	8.20am	Laurens	5.55pm
Greenville	9.25am	Abbeville	4.30pm
Green wood	12.44pm	Spart'nbr'g	3.30pm
Ninety-Six	1.10pm	Anderson	4.50pm
Newberry	3.04pm	Seneca	6.00pm
Arr. Columbia	5.15pm	Walhalla	6.33pm
Augusta	9.20pm	Atlanta	10.40pm

No. 53 makes close connection for Atlanta.
No. 52 makes close connection for Augusta and Charleston at Columbia.

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
D. CARDWELL, Ass't Pass. Agt., Columbia, S. C
SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.

SAVANNAH VALLEY R. R.

In effect Nov. 14, 1886.

Time—1 hour slower than C. & G. R. R. time.

Going South—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave Anderson	5 30 a m	11 00 a m
Leave Deans	6 02 a m	11 33 a m
Leave Cooks	6 32 a m	12 03 p m
Leave Lowndesville	7 05 a m	12 40 p m
Leave Latimers	7 35 a m	1 13 p m
Leave Hesters	7 55 a m	1 35 p m
Leave Mt. Carmel	8 21 a m	2 02 p m
Leave Willington	8 37 a m	2 20 p m
Leave Bordeau	8 57 a m	2 40 p m
Arrive McCormick	9 30 a m	3 15 p m
Arrive Augusta	.....	6 05 p m
Arrive Charleston	.....	7 00 a m
Arrive Savannah	.....	5 55 a m
Arrive Jacksonville	.....	12 00 m

Going North—Daily, except Sunday.

Leave Jacksonville	.....	2 30 p m
Leave Savannah	.....	8 10 p m
Leave Charleston	.....	4 00 a m
Leave Augusta	12 15 p m	7 50 a m
Leave McCormick	4 15 p m	10 15 a m
Leave Bordeau	4 42 p m	10 47 a m
Leave Willington	5 09 p m	11 07 a m
Leave Mt. Carmel	5 25 p m	11 22 a m
Leave Hesters	5 51 p m	11 48 a m
Leave Latimers	6 10 p m	12 08 p m
Leave Lowndesville	6 41 p m	12 38 p m
Leave Cooks	7 15 p m	1 12 p m
Leave Deans	7 43 p m	1 42 p m
Arrive Anderson	8 15 p m	2 15 p m

Connects with train to and from Greenwood, Laurens and Spartanburg.

Connections at Augusta with Georgia, South Carolina and Central Railroads. At Spartanburg with A & C. Air Line and Asheville & Spartanburg R. R.

Tickets on sale at Anderson to all points at through rates. Baggage checked to destination. E. T. CHARLTON, G. P. A.
W. W. STARR, Supt., Augusta, Ga.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

John E. Peoples, Plaintiff, against James K. Griffin, James R. Vandiver and James A. Elgin, as Administrator, and Theodosia Elgin as Administratrix of the Estate of Mary A. South, deceased, and Daniel D. Gentry, Defendants.—*Summons for Relief—Complaint not Served.*

To the Defendants above named:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, at Anderson C. H., S. C., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office, Anderson C.H., S.C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated October 27, A. D. 1886.

BROWN & TRIBBLE,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Anderson C. H., S. C.
[SEAL] M. P. TRIBBLE, C.C.P.

To James K. Griffin, absent Defendant:

You will take notice that the complaint in this action, together with the summons, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Anderson County, at Anderson C. H., S. C., on the 27th day of October, 1886.

BROWN & TRI