

Debts of Honor. We might naturally suppose that all debts honestly contracted were debts of honor; but that is a mistake. That is—it is a mistake as considered in the light of the fashion of those who originated the term. As well might you suppose that the field whereon two men met for the purpose of mutual confession, and sorrow for past offence, was a field of honor. O, no! The field of Honor is that whereon two men meet to shoot at one another, or to stick sharp-pointed swords into one another, for real or fancied wrong. And the debt of honor! What is it? Why—really—a debt that should be no debt at all—a gaming debt! That is a debt of honor; and among a certain class takes precedence of all other debts. The honest tailor must go to the wall until the last dollar borrowed and lost at the gaming table is paid! And so with the butcher and the baker.

During the frolicsome days of Charles Fox, when he was given to about every society vice under the sun, an honest tradesman called upon him with a bill for two hundred pounds, earnestly begging payment. But Fox said he could not pay it.

"How can that be," asked the man, "when you have, at this moment, more than that amount in bank-notes upon your table?"

"Ah!" replied Charles, "those notes are for paying my debts of honor!"

Thereupon the tradesman tore his bill into pieces, and threw the pieces into the blazing fire; then turning to Fox, with his hand over his heart, said:

"There, sir—my debt is now a debt of honor, which I cannot oblige you to pay."

Charles was deeply touched by the man's movement; and, as he turned to leave, he called him back and paid him.

Charleston's Oppression of Her Citizens.

Charleston has some nineteen or twenty of her mercantile in jail for non-payment of the license tax.

Charity should be shown to the poor, yet we are ignorant of the reasons why these fees could not be made out of the property of the defaulters. It seems an outrageous wrong to put a man in jail for no other cause than failure to pay a debt. If all delinquent debtors were promptly put in jail, that institution at Abbeville would have to be enlarged. We put only poor men in jail when they are unable to pay a poll tax for the school fund. When a colossal old tax dodger dies up this way, we are asked to name a College for him. Just think of it. The State is asked to heap honors on a man who annually dodged paying about one thousand dollars of taxes, while poor creatures are thrust in jail because they are too poor to raise one dollar for school purposes. The venerable and reverend old tax dodger of Oconee made no return at all of about \$100,000 worth of property, and no effort as far as we can learn, is being made to recover what is justly due from him to the State. In the case of poor men different action is taken. If our State officers will only do their duty, it is barely possible that the rich, as well as the poor, may be made to pay taxes.—*Abbeville Press and Banner.*

"Oh, it's very easy for you to trust God for your daily bread, when you always have a comfortable balance in your favor on your bank account!" This is a common enough complaint of poor and perplexed and harassed souls, when counseled to cast off their cares on God. But it is a very mistaken complaint. It is not easy for the well-to-do persons to trust God for his daily bread, just because it is so entirely easy and natural for him to trust his bank balance. In fact, our opportunity of trusting God is just in proportion to our occasion for anxiety. And so it is that our Lord says: "Blessed are ye poor."

When two young people start out on life together with nothing but a determination to succeed, but carrying the candle near the gutter, sympathy with each other's employments, willing to live on small means, all they get large facilities, that is a royal marriage. It is so set down in the heavenly archives, and the orange blossoms shall wither on neither side of the grave.

Jones Can't Be Convicted. EDGEFIELD, Nov. 19.—The jury in charge of the case against Jones for murder remained in their room eight hours, endeavoring to agree on a verdict. Sunday morning at 10 o'clock they reported to the court that it was impossible to reach a verdict, and a mistrial was ordered. The Solicitor made an effort to have the case tried again to-day, but the witnesses for the defense had gone to their homes. The case therefore went over until the next term of court.—*Columbia Register.*

They Got Married.

By one of those unexpected turns of fortune, which occur in Albany as often as anywhere, a man who but half a dozen years ago was a hodcarrier has become comparatively wealthy. This change of financial circumstances has had the usual effect upon the ex-hodcarrier's wife, who enjoys decorating her adipose form with what she supposes to be the latest styles. She has also, notwithstanding an utter disability to read, affected a fine literary taste, which she ostentatiously announces whenever possible. Calling upon a lady whom she has been trying to make herself acquainted with, she picked up a book from the table, and, innocent of any knowledge that it was a copy of the Bible, asked the loan of it for a short time, as "she had not the book in her library." The lady readily consented. After keeping it about a fortnight, her visitor returned the volume with profuse thanks. "How did you like it?" was asked. "Very well, indeed; but I knew how it would turn out before I was half through. They got married after all."—*Ex.*

Luck.

"Oh, but hasn't he been lucky!" How often do we hear expressions such as the foregoing from a person who has rashly plunged into some unsuccessful speculation, when he hears of a neighbor who has thriven better than himself, though their circumstances are alike. He is not reflecting himself from the impu- tion of inferior ability or industry. How consoling it is for the unfortunate when their friends, with amiable tenderness, account for their disasters, assuring them that they have had hard luck. There is no such thing as luck. Chance there is, and many persons have been indebted to this for great advantages. But to suppose that certain individuals are favored through life with a frequent recurrence of advantageous chances, while others are exposed to the reverse, is inconsistent with the laws of nature and with every idea which we can form of a just and beneficent Deity. If we were to examine closely into what appeared solely the result of chance, we should probably find in many instances that stern qualities, consciousness of situation, and hard plodding work, accounted for the most of the results attained.

Of what avail are fortunate chances to one who has no ability, and whose head is turned by a little good fortune? To such a person a favorable chance in the beginning of life is the worst thing that could befall him; for, while a wise mind would have been benefited thereby, he is simply encouraged on to his own destruction. He relaxes all his efforts, trusting that good fortune will soon come his way again; but it is not likely to come his way again, for, strange and capricious as it may seem, good fortune, like lightning, seldom strikes twice in the same place.—*Kx.*

The Manning Times says: "We learn that the Methodist church of this place will have two lists of members. One list will contain the names of the supporters of the church; the other, a pauper list of those who are religiously fed but contribute little or nothing towards the support of the church. Some curious persons would like to know the length of the two lists and who the supporters and paupers are." Similar lists might be made up in most of the churches if we mistake not.

A little deaf and dumb girl was once asked by a lady who wrote the question on a slate, "What is prayer?" The little girl took the pencil, and wrote the reply: "Prayer is the wish of the heart."
—He—My darling, I really believe my rheumatism has wholly disappeared. She—O I am so sorry! Now we shall never know when the weather is going to change.

Girls in the Garden. If there is one thing more beautiful than another in a garden of flowers, that thing is a beautiful girl, with a sunbonnet on her head so wide and spacious that you have to get right square before her, and pretty near her, to see the glowing cheeks that are to be there if she is at all accustomed to garden walks and work. Physically, there can be nothing better for daughters, indeed, for many wives, than to take sole charge of a small flower garden. The benefits derived from early rising, stirring the soil, snuffing the morning air, are freshness and glow of cheek and brightness of eye, cheerfulness of temper, vigor of mind and purity of heart. Consequently, she must be more cheerful and lovely as a daughter, more dignified and womanly as a sister, and more attractive and confident as a wife. If you have not the dooryard ground, then get a dozen pots and plant the seeds of flowers to your taste. The care and attention required to rear and train the growing plants occupies the mind, to the exclusion, oftentimes, of senseless novel-reading, a senseless waste of time. You listless, pale-faced, fragile thing of a girl, throw off your mock delicacy, put on your gloves, if you will work in the garden till your cheeks will vie in color with the blush of the rose you cultivate.

Our Trip to Westville.

On Saturday morning last, Nov. 10, 1888, we boarded the Three C's at Lancaster Courthouse for Westville, a very neat and flourishing little town on the Three C's—about six miles below Kershaw. Westville is one of the first towns laid off on that road. It derived its name from the old family name of West's—a good family of people noted for their honesty and uprightiness. The town is building up rapidly—has five or six stores and about a dozen dwellings—with several more going up. Capt. L. L. Clyburn is about completing a large store and also a magnificent dwelling—with twelve rooms. Capt. L. C. Hough, who is connected with the firm of J. C. Hilton & Co., is also building a beautiful residence.

The principal business men are L. L. Clyburn, J. C. Hilton & Co., J. H. Stephenson and Henry Peach. These gentlemen are all good men and Westville is bound to be some day in the near future, a town of note. It is true that it has not the good farming country to back it up that Kershaw has, but notwithstanding all that, we bespeak for Westville a bright future. We are sorry that we have not space to say more of Westville, but hope to be able to "write it up" more fully, and as it deserves, at no distant day.—*J. M. R. in Lancaster Review.*

—One of the elements of our happiness do not know the future. How a part of the pleasure of life is lost and blighted by an unreasonable anticipation of coming evil! I remember a man who, in his old age, had known that he would be stricken down, that a mercantile venture was to go away, that this or that evil was to befall him, and he fasted for the sun and laughter and sunshine of to-day, glad and bright, though it might be, if he were overshadowed with the cloud of a certain misfortune that was to come on the morrow.

—A skeptical young collegiate confronted an old Quaker with the statement that he did not believe in the Bible. Said the Quaker, "Does thee believe in France?" "Yes; for though I have not seen it, I have seen others that have. Besides, there is plenty of corroborative proof that such a country does exist." "Then thee will not believe anything thee or others have not seen?" "No, to be sure I won't." "Did thee ever see thine own brains?" "No." "Ever see anybody that did?" "No." "Does thee believe that thee has any?"

—"We never furnish a knife with pie," said a prim waiter at a Keokuk, Iowa, boarding house. "Then bring me the axe," cried the new boarder, in despair.

—There is no readier way for a man to bring his own worth into question than by endeavoring to detract from the worth of other men.

—The Catholics of Australia and India have presented the Pope with \$1,000,000. We would rather be Pope than editor.

"Not a Bonanza," Truly.

The following advertisement is copied from a South Carolina newspaper:

"WANTED—A GIRL. An intelligent girl may learn the trade of newspaper compositor, at the office. Must have a fair education, be quick and willing. Being a constant bother for the first month or two, she will only receive fifty cents a week for the first month; after that, one dollar per week for the next twelve months. Has to board at his home. It must be remembered that the girl has an opportunity to learn the business correctly, and that the— is not a bonanza."

That is worse than making pantaloons at 7 cents a pair, as some poor women of New York are compelled to do for a living.

A SMALL-SIZED LOTTERY.

Here is another advertisement clipped from another South Carolina newspaper:

"Now Is The Time! A CHANCE TO GET A FINE GOLD WATCH FOR NOTHING. To all new subscribers to The— received between the 20th of October and the 1st of February next and to all present subscribers who pay up their past subscriptions and one year in advance, will be given a numbered ticket to a drawing for an ELEGANT DOUBLE-CASE GOLD WATCH, which will take place on Friday, February 1, 1889."

The publisher is probably not aware that he is violating the United States Statutes in circulating matter of this kind. He must be aware, though, that he is encouraging gambling.—*Newberry Observer.*

GILT-EDGE STORE

For every variety of Dress Goods go to The Gilt Edge Store. Look at the following reductions in a few lines of Dress Goods at the Gilt Edge Store.
7 pieces striped, plaid and figured Wosted reduced from 25 to 17 cents.
1 piece reduced from 35 to 25c.
3 pieces finest all wool striped Henrietta 4-4 from \$1.25 to \$1.
A few pieces reduced from 20 to 15c.
Another lot of Wool 3-4 Alpaccas, Blk. and Col. only 10c.
Full line Black Dress Goods from 10c. to \$1.00.
For bargains in Bleached and Unbleached Goods go to the Gilt Edge Store.
The largest and cheapest stocks of Carpets to be found in Camden from 15 cents to \$1.25 at the Gilt Edge Store.

RIBBONS! RIBBONS!

Ribbons in endless variety and prices at the Gilt Edge Store

CRUM CLOTHS!

Crum Cloths cheaper than ever at the Gilt Edge Store.

Beautiful line Ladies new style Walking Jackets at the Gilt Edge Store. The best Ladies Undervest for 50 cents.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

is full and prices are inviting. Don't buy Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Hats or Groceries until

the Gilt Edge Store has been inspected unless you want to loose money.

P. T. VILLEPIGUE.