# BARNWRTTP

she said timidly.

would be better?"

spite of himself.

you will."

dear Frank."

pear cheerful.

tion.'

"Well, you see, sir, the

"Slow what?" he said, linghing in

play and sing some of his favorites."

they call slow cobustion."

# BARNWELL, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1884.

COMPETITION BOUNCED.

# PADGETT LEADS ALL OTHERS!

WALNUT BEDROOM SUITES, 10 PIECES, \$42.50. A NICE BEDROOM SUITE \$18.00 round EVERY KIND AND EVERY VARIETY OF FURNITURE. And never go barefoot. Why, I'll be bound COOKING STOVES AT ALL PRICES. COOKING STOVES AT ALL PRICES.

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VOL. VIII.

# BE FORGOT.

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FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISH- If I had a coach and borses, you know,

ING GOODS, BUT

I. L. STANSELL,

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA, her affianced husband, as she nestled

Can get away with them all in the way of FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND the dying sun glinted through the cosy GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS for this Fall and Winter in the very Latest Styles and at Prices that astonish everybody that looks at them.

He means to outsell them all. Give him a trial and you will go home the best pleased man in the State. IF Don't forget the place.

# I. L. STANSELL,

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

A Boy's Conclusion. If I had a coach and horses eight, I would choose to ride on the farm-yard

I would choose to ride on the many gate; The big, red gate, with its five from bars, The tipplest-topmost up to the stars. It swings so slowly sgainst the grass When into the meadow the catte pars, I hold on tight, though I'm not afraid, When Jerry, the cleverest fellow made, Tugs it slowly back, with 'Come, This is the way they go to Rome."

Yet had I a coach and horses eight, I'd be too grand for a farm-yard gate. I should wear new jackets the whole year

Than a boy when his mother says, "You may run!" I sit astride of the farm-yard gate And make believe I am something great; That I own the wood lot, the river, the mill, The house Fquire Elder built on the hill; That pair of, nonies Miss Elder tries, And all the taffy Elias buys; Or I've just come back from an Indian war (That's why the flag's on the school house for).

for). It's going to be Fourth of July a week! The rusty old cannon will have to speak.

If I had a coach and horses eight, If I had a cozch and horses eight. I'd like to drive it through such a gate, Stupid old fellows might sit inside, The coachman has the best of the ride. Oh, the way I'd manage the reins and whip— "Steady there! even!" not a sip. Wouldn't Harry and Walter stare? Captain Buncome would twitch his hair, "He takes the road as I took the sea: Really, the youngster is beating me!"

"Whew! got a tumble? You're rather small To balance yourself? or the gate's too tall? Which is it, sonny?' He rubs his head; Grass isn't quite is soft as a fel; "S'posed I was crying? Now, Jerry Lane, Wait till you hear a fellow complain! I was thinking-well, thoughts get jumbled

Always harnessed to take a ride, I wouldn't mind sitting sometimes inside!" -Charlotte Mellen Packard.

## UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"Do you really mean it, darling?" "Of course I do, Frank. Do you think I would joke about such a subject?" replied pretty Grace Ramsey to her sunny little head on his broad shoulders one bright March evening, as

drawing-room, casting a golden glory upon the pictures, carpet, and crimson curtains, as if trying to outvie the cheerful fire that blazed in the highlypolished grate.

"I could not refuse you anything, my sweet Grace," he said tenderly, as he pressed her dewy lips; "but I would much rather you had asked me anything in the world than this."

"Why, Frank?" she returned, looking up into his handsome face with one

perfectly wet and peelingent. I must see the fellow who paper the said time of the packed up immedi-room cannot be fit for ar wifey." "Oh, that is nothing, Finak, it is of-ten like that in new houser I believe," abe said timidly."

ove is what

"But what is to be done, Frank, about the cake? And oh, my pretty dress is spolit, that I was to have worn at Lady Steedman's reception!" "Another cake can be ordered; also

"I must insist that you don't stay another moment," ringing the bell another moment," ring to be bell sharply for Jane. "Why to you per-mit your mistress to compare this damp vault?" he said testily. "Is enough to kill a dog." "I am sure, sir, it wather fault of mine," said poor Jane; "hey say that the paper in new houses then sweats-at least, that's what the man styled "Yes, Frank," she replied earnestly. "truly and peacefully so, because I

"Yes, Frank," she replied earnestly. "truly and peacefully so, because I have learnt a lesson-to listen and re-"Is there no other room to receive us?" he asked; "surely the ming-room spect my husband's wishes."

"And I am the happiest man in the universe for having commenced our honeymoon under difficulties, and have won the sweetest of wives."

## "Grandmother."

#### "Is she dead yet?"

"I don't know exactly the sorry thing at the best, and won't actaohow, try as "It's a beautiful grate, Frank," in-terposed Grace; "it's one of the mod-ern ones, and is called slow combusbody else's, when one was needed. I manic-stricken over the thistle, would remember her as gray-haired, wrinkle-faced, and hands crippled with the get the emotions which she enjoyed. tion." "It's dratted slow!" gaumbled Jane. "I've spent three-quarters of an hour over it and can't get a fine to burn, so it's slow enough in all conscience." "Never mind, Jane; I'm beautifully warm and comfortable—indeed I am, hard work of pioneer days. I remember her sympathetic voice and soft touch-her steel-bowed spectacles-her quaint old snuff-box-her bustling look the death of husband or child. All the and anxious tones as she came in the "Well, I suppose we must make the best of it now," he said, trying to apback way and called out:

"And so that boy's had to give up and go to bed, eh? Dear me! but it's "I know what I'll do," murmured Grace; "mus c always suits Frank; I'll too bad, though I guess it's nothing serious, and I hope you won't worry. Let's see him. Ah-um! Stomach out In a few minutes the little cloud was of order and he's got some fever. Had blown over, and the pair were happy as turtle-doves, as Grace sang song afmy children taken this way dozens of times and in two days they were out playing."

ter song to Frank's intense delight. "What on earth are they doing in the It was worth a month's sickness to kitchen?" she thought: "I must go see her bustle around after horse-and see. I feel sure they will break radish leaves to make drafts for the see her bustle around after horsethe grate to pieces in a minute. Oh feet; cloths to wet in cold water for the dear, oh dear! I with I had taken dear head-mustard for the back of the Frank's advice. What are you all do- neck-a bit of rhubarb to sweeten the ing, and where is the dinner?" said stomach, and to hear her say:

Graca. "It is nearing the time." "Dinner, indeed! If you get supper don't worry! Mercy on me! but my it will be a wonder to me," gasped Dan't has been sicker'n that fifty differ-Jano, as, armed with an immense flue- ent times and isn't dead yet. Just brush, she and her assistants were you go right down and finish your making frantic raids upon the kitchen- baking and leave me to take care of er, while the smoke poured out in vol- him. I just dote on sick folks!"

umes, nearly choking poor Grace, who And didn't things turn out just as monarch because his nations are stood the image of despair, gazing at she predicted? And three days after pleased that he should. When he

#### Other Worlds Than Ours.

The world of human affairs is in the mind. A man visits the park to-days His soul is ill, and the grassy expanse, "Have you any Store Man?" a di the tree-folinge, and the colors and smell of the flowers come to him and cure him. He remembers the park fondly, and is impelled afterwards to return to it. Now his mind is well, his spirit is proud. The same park is there, but the visitor has no power to but here is the next th see it. He may begrudge the time taken in the trip. are called TH never for heart'

A farmer goes across a fine field. He discovers a Canada thistle, and a panie young man, and as he ing pair of glasses m takes hold of him. He goes home and endeavors to affect the minds of his sons with the same alarm. They must all get their hoes and search for thistles, or the farm will be overrun and they will all be ruined. A lady, visiting this farm, goes across the same field. She discovers a long-looked for plant. Her heart is all aglow, and she takes such a glow of the surroundings that the afterwards I should grieve to hear that she was. I am referring to the good-natured, ever-ready, old-fashioned grandmother of days gone by. She was my grand-mother and yours, and, indeed, every-body else's, when one was needed. I remember her as grav-baired motion the tobacco sickened him, but smokes because it looks well, sume he wears glasses for the Now let us imagine that her friend, to whom she writes, by some chance were traversing that field and there heard of beauties of the scene would still be

there, but the sad effect which they had on the farmer would be intensified ten thousand times in the mind of the rechient of such news. How truly Northumberland speaks in the second part of King Henry Fourth:

"Yet the first bringer of unwelcome news Hath but a losing office, and his tongue Sounds ever after as a sullen bell, Remembered knolling a departed friend." Each man upon this earth lives in his own world, a cocoon, a chrysalis,

which has grown less permeable each year. It is idle for us to present our world to him-when he is not in the mood to leave his invisible shell. Thus ed to lead a life of ease the mood to leave his invisible shell. Thus ded to leave his invisible shell. Thus ded to leave his invisible shell. Thus ded to leave him to eater the sensible men are rolling pills." --all who depend for their success on "If you want to eater det girl," said the proprietor. "you of their associates—must abide a patient go and hire out as a combines

time. What elicited antipathy yester-day may pass with apathy to-day; may meet with sympathy to-morrow.

rest of the world, unable to see the

light lot in by the French revolution.

will look on in dismay and believo the

people of a whole nation have gone

his wife was still sleeping, shot her

dead, and then lay down beside her

the everyday attributes to whom he

To-day a shoemaker opens shop at a

important interests for two days. He

may not even have been able to receive

had left the charge of his being.

mad at one and the same time.

could stand in with the fa The czar of Rusiia reigns an absolute out where the old man kept his "You don't mean to infer th

THE DUDET

fell we haven's af

at the sample of the ne

ing-glass, and went I whistling the air to t

retreating figure in conte serve," he said, "how the mired himself as he put

front of the glass. Well. I

"You have no right to

said the proprietor, "trade be half so good for us if the

not smoke. You might as well'to women to stop eating morphine dispense with cosmetics. Suppose did, what would become of our pations? We might have to the and do what those men and doin there—scrape the structs. It's

there-scrape the streets. It's the best. The dude smokes of

tobacco case. After awhile he

we get the best of him again." "That may be so," said the

and while he does he

cough and goes to the

comes to us with a prescript

behind the cloud of

admirine

Tesson.

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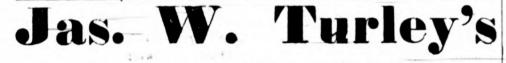
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RELIABLE STYLES AT POPULAR PRICES,

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A handsome line of Velvets and Velveteens, comprising all the new and pretty shades from 50 cents to the finest Silk Velvet. An elegant line of Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks from 50 cents per yard up to the finest quality; also a complete stock of Black and Colored R. D. Cashmeres, a celebrated make.

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Plain Red and White Flannels from 15c. per yard up. An extra good quality in Red Twilled at 25c, 35c, 40c. and 60c. Opera Flannels in all as he folded her furs around her with a shades; also Basket Flannels, in the new Fall colors. Dark, Gray and Blue lover's anxious care. "I hope every-Gray Skirt Flannels. Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Flannels from the thing is ready for us." lowest prices up to the very heaviest quality.

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sould giv way and give way to the New Low Prices. We buy for Cash, hence are able to Yet, with the knowledge that each earth get the Bottom, as our Prices will prove. Read and wonder. gingerbread house as this in all my who threw herself on the couch, and man lives a different life and sees a fectly dry. Since different world, we may come to a bet- found that News "How's dat ar boy ob mine comin' covering her sweet face, burst into a fit born days!" she said gloomily. different world, we may come to a beton in de Sunday-school?" asked Sam SOLID WALNUT MARBLE TOP SUITES. WITH TOILET "Can't you manage to put them of tears, exclaiming: down, so that Frank won't notice it?" "Never will I try to for understanding with our friends and the earth keep Johnsing of Rev. Aminidab Bludsoe, of WASHSTAND, TEN PIECES, FOR FIFTY DOLLARS. "Never will I try to get my own way again! What will dear Frank say? Oh, a more enduring truce with our enethe Blue Light Colored Tabernacle. the poor little bride faltered. "Put them down to be spoilt! Why, mies-John McGover, in the Current. "He come up mighty slow with the collects"-"Foah God, I'll tan his This is what Cash does. We have Suites from this up to \$500. We are now oh! he will never forgive me-I know water. It is a fitting up two Hotels, who bought as cheap from us as they could buy from the factories, and a little cheaper. We defy all competition. Call and see us. they are already wet through in some he won't." A negro fell from a four-story buildcons is now in P black hide. I gibs him a dime ebery ing in Charleston on the piazza shed below, and, rolling off, fell on the ground in the yard. He was insensiplaces; but here comes the master," as In another moment she felt a strong Sunday to put in de plate." Parson All goods packed and shipped free of charge. pair of arms lift her from the couch. she bustled out of the room. Bludsoe explained the difference be-"This certainly looks cosy and home-like," said Frank Wharton as he clasp-ear: tween a collect and a collection, whereble for a short time, but quickly recor-ered, and, on being asked if he was upon Sam said: "Dar's no use crowd-in' the boy, I nebber had no talent for ed his bride in a loving embrace, and "You are right, my darling wifey; I seated her in an easy-chair by the fire; will not forgive you unless you dry "but what is the matter with that wall? those eyes and have your breakfast, Why. I believe it's damp, the paper is and then obey your lord, and order Siftings. seriously hurt, he answered: "Oh, no." He had fallen on his head, and no bones ROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA were broken.

of her bewitching smiles, that always finished any argument in her favor. "Well, you see, to spend one's hon-

evmoon in a new house, and at this treacherous time of year, might not be so comfortable, my pet, as a well-appointed hotel in the South of France or Italy," he urged deprecatingly, feeling the ground slipping fast away from him with her bright eyes looking shyly into his, her sweet face in close proximity to his moustache.

"But it is my great wish; and I will obey you in everything after we are married, you know, like a dutiful little wife," she said playfully. "What put this notion in your little head?"

"Grandmamma; and you must agree that she is clever. Now you sit down here, and I will take my old place on this stool," as she ensconed herself at his feet coaxingly.

"So grandma has put this notion into your mind?"

"Yes; she said that when she was married grandpa took her straight from the church to their new home, and they were as happy as birds." "But what time of year might that

happy event have taken place?" he asked mischievously. "July, I believe," Grace said de-

"What matters the time? murely. Surely it could make no difference." "That is just what does. March and July, little sweetheart, are very different in our changeable climate; besides, I fancy a little bird whispered to me

that their home was a fine old mansion that had welcomed several brides, whereas ours is a newly-built modern villa, that should be well-aired before we take possession."

"So it is," she persisted. "Jane and grandma were there all last week, and the fires are blazing beautifully from morning till night. Come, say 'yes';' and her soft white arms were round his neck, and a pair of tempting lips placed dangerously near to his; and Grace, as usual, gained her point, but she had to pay her lover the penalty of a score of kisses.

"This is delightful, darling husband,' whispered Grace, as they drove to their new home at Clapham, after the wedding-breakfast. "I shall be such a happy little wifey-commencing life in our own dear home; it must be better than those big, coldiooking hotels, with staring waiters and pert chamber-

"So long as my sweet wife is happy, I am content," he said tenderly; "but there is a nasty east wind to-day;" this "Oh, you need not be uneasy; I feel

sure Jane will attend to everything; she is a perfect paragon.'

"Here we are at last! Welcome, darling wife, to your home!" he said as he led her up the flight of steps where old Jane stood with two maid-servants to

receive their young mistress. "I wonder why Jane looks so anxious," thought Grace; "I hope every-

blacks.

"What's to be done, Jane?" she head to evade the shower of soot, and summer is out!" caught up her satin robes nervously;

"Where's the hotel in this outlandish hole?" snorted Jane, as she thrust the broom savagely up into the offendthis gingerbread affair."

Seeing no hope from the faces of any to her husband, and in her pretty coax- mother. ing manner, broke the unhappy tidings

ner ordered. "So that little difficulty is over, my that she hadn't worked a cure and de-darling," he said, as they drove to prived him of his fee. He would take my advice and spent our honeymoon great extent. Such a compliment was at one of those big cold hotels?" this worth more than a new home to her. with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes. "As you are mighty, be merciful,"

"That the drawing-room was damp," he added: "or-

"Fie! is that being merciful, sir," she pouted.

But further domestic argument was off than we are, and you must live on broken by a waiter opening the broug-ham-door, and Frank assisting her out the mourners—at the grave—back to into the comfortable hotel.

place at last!" murniured the new Ben- that it was for the best. and sparkling glass; "this is comfort, the rocking-chair and the cosiest corat any rate."

said and did any amount of silly things, doubtless as thousands of brides and bridegrooms have done before; and, if truth must be confessed, and master.

"Here's a pretty go, Miss Grace-1 beg your pardon, I mean Mrs. Whatsaid Jane as the pretty bride en. ton.' rose in her azure-blue morning-robe, all! with its clouds of lace around her fair

neck and arms. "Why, Jane, what is the matter

now?" she said anxiously; "surely you can manage to get us some breakfast of some kind?"

"That's right enough sodar," groaned Jane; "but there's no water for the master's bath, it's lesked out somehow through some dratted pipe and soaked your wedding-dress, and the cake that

OUR MOTTO, like his, is "Reform"-Old High Prices must get out of the ing Easter-time no man can be got for This was the proverbial last straw, fear but you'll have plenty to eat."-love or money. I never saw such a and proved too much for poor Grace, Somerville Journat.

stood the image of despair, gazing at she predicted? And three days after passes by, the peasant feels an exalta-the fowls, fish, and joints, that lay didn't she come down into the back lot tion of spirit, and believes that he is in rets, do you?'s reporter strewn about, getting peppered with where I was eating sour crab-apples and fling up her hands and exclaim:

"For the land's sake! but does this us suppose some angel visited every stammered, as she covered her golden boy mean to kill himself afore the

If mother had a pain in her side she "it is past six o'clock, and Frank was ran over to see grandma. If father just saying he felt rather hungry. Can went lame it was grandmother who nothing be done? Couldn't you get had a remedy. Not in our family room of a theater. No assassin would some hotel to send in a disper?"

who had catnip and smart-weed an impossible personage. case, but in a hundred.

and may-weed and oak bark and spice ing draughts; "I can only assure you bush and mustard? Grandmother, of that no dinner can be cooked to-day in course. Who knew what was good for

earache, toothache, jaundice, languor. loss of appetite, rheumatism, biliousof the scared servants, Grace returned ness and a hundred other ills? Grand-

And if her remedies failed to arrust to him, and in less than ten minutes a telegram was dispatched to the Gros-venor Hotel, and a recherche little din-thing she had done was profissionally justified, and he seemed almost sorry

Pimlico; "but don't you think it might the case and warrant a cure, but of have been better if you had Mstened to course, must depend upon her to a

And if death came grandmother was there to weep with the family and to she said, laughing merrily. "I had no console all others. It was her poor idea that the stove wouldn't cook, or old fingers which closed the eyeswhich helped to make the shroudwhich arranged the lifeless hands. Is pile of papers on a counter-the place

was her voice which kept whispering: was a laundry-went to the bed where "There! there! poor thing-don't take it so much to heart! He is far better

and took his own life in the same way. Now what a gulf there was between the mourners—at the grave—back to the goings and comings of this man' the house to cheer the heart-broken and the life within him. Truly, the im-door, and Frank assisting her out the mourners—at the grave—back to to the comfortable hotel. "Thank Heaven we are in a civilized and leave them at night with a feeling master was away. Had you met the \$50. Before the wedding day

edict fervently, as they seated them- And it was a holiday when grand- would simply have been speaking to selves at an elegantly arranged dinner- mother came over with her knitting or table, laden with flowers, bright silver, sewing for an afternoon visit. She had

ner, and no queen was more respected. They both enjoyed their dinner and She remembered the war with Mexico, pledged each other in rare wine, and and the fall of stars, and two or three earthquakes. She recollected what everybody had dreamed, and how it came out, and who married who and how they prospered. She had seen Grace was sadly loth to return to her two or three Presidents; been to New villa at Clapham; but she was a true York and Niagara Falls. She was a daughter of Eve, and determined to medical college, an encyclopedia and a keep her own counsel from her lord book of adventures combined, and her going away at night left a vacancy

that she alone could fill. Is she still living? If so, may the world reverence her. Is she dead? If tered the breakfast-room next morning, so, may the sunshine of Heaven have looking as fresh and sweet as a blush- made her the happlest angel of them

> "Now, then, farmer," said the denizon of the city, after he had made arrangements for the board of himself

live in clover while we are here-plenty of good country butter, and all that, eh?'

the presence of something holy. Let

"No; they are the l Some are consum ed by you home in all the Russias and spoke to women. The da boyard and peasant with the power of seem made for truth. The ten diadems at Moscow trade in them-I would count for no more than the same pend upon the crop a cago there must be number of crowns in the propertythese silly young need to mole his way under the palace

least 100,000,000 of them Louis the Sixteenth of France was the firms he could a yesterday a saint and a king. His ends. It is a associates were counts and dukes and dude was called out h marquises. To-day his people are whether he origina changing their minds. To-morrow the first cigarets were king will be a condemned and executed felon. His associates will be wander-ers on the face of the earth. Even the church, the very basis of French to the smoked them se who smoked siets will be torn out of the hearts of for themselves. Sh the people, and God and government has been invented by which both be defied and set at naught. The be made in large quantities . be made in large quantities. B goods began to be sold in read packages the trade has shifted, pears, from the confirmed smell to dudes and beginners, the old ers preferring cigars, because made of better tobacco and

Some years ago a German paper-carrier on West Madison street in Chiof the poison contained in the e paper. This enters into the makes the face pale, settles up cago arose at 4 o'clock a. m., washed. dressed, took a street-car, visited the various newspaper offices, got his lungs, and gives birth to a papers, returned to his house, laid his

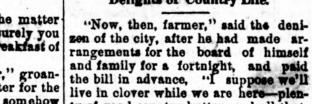
## A Bewitched Wedding Dr

A very singular case has recently in regard to a young was engaged to be married. sol. Before the wedding day the tended bridegroom was taken sick died. The bride cleat mourned loss, and finally imagined that he present about har, and that she we still be married to inter. She told parents how she fill, and they told body of this man on the street you

new stand. A caller asks for Thompthat she must get rid of the w dress. She sold is for \$10 to son, the former tenant. The inquirer is informed very politely that Thomp quaintance and soon represent spirits. The girl who bengint the after she get it imagined with would lead a bad life, and she we affected that she was out of her h son has moved to Dakota. The next caller is told less politely. The next caller is spoken to formally; the next curtly; the next half angrily. Now you yourself drop in to see. Thompson. and her parents sent the d You leave that shop with the impression that you met the "champion mean when she recovered. He. 1 affected as before, and so man." You have seen him! There he is-keeping shop in Thompson's old she sent the dress back to He. 3 and then she recovered. No. 2 and then she recovered. No. 2 again affected, and an attempt made to return the dress again 1, but her family designed to p stood under the eaves of a large roof and got all the water. That other man A police officer was sent to a dress back, after consultation counsel, but neither party we ceive it, and now the triands of does not move along in the street-car. He is not a brute necessarily. His lit-His wife may have died yesterday. ficer are looking to see him go off base on account of the drass. It was seem as though the old Salam with him. Last week he would have gone you. You ask the name of the street possessed the dress, and is is possible that the from a chance passer. Think of it! burned.-Boston Glabe He may have been neglecting his most

A Great Drought.

money from debtors on account of the "No danger of starving, eh?" thing is all right. Oh dear! what should fires of grief, passion, disappointment Richard A. Proctor says that the your poor dear grandma sent home last I do if there was anything gone wrong? Frank would never cease teasing me. Where are the stair-carpets, Jane?" she night while you were out at dinner. I of the earth is p which surge within him. Is it not a 000,000 years, and still other "Oh, no, sir; the peddlers from the went and unpacked it at once, thinking wonderful thing if he shall give you a city come this way twice a week with the dress would be better laid loosely decent answer? FURNITURE! "We are such thing as dreams are place it at 10,080,000 yes made on"-never were truer words place it lower than 10,000,00 spoken! Let us go out among our fel-ing what processes have vegetables, fruits, and such; the milk whispered, when they were in the drawlike than crumpled up, and there's the train stops and leaves a can every day, ing-room. "I thought everything was splendid cake and satin dress all of a and the butter, cheese, and eggs man pulp; the flowers, too, all soppy and comes round every Saturday as regustraight." lows with exceeding charity. If we through. The earth must have could see into their true existence, our old. Newton surmised, alt "So it was, but the dratted cistern spoilt." lar as clockwork. You needn't have took to leaking this morning, and be-



tle world may be in utter darkness. Delights of Country Life. She may even be worse than dead to the whole length of the car to oblige