

Apple Blossoms.

Spring walks abroad in all the fields today,
He, though has left the apple orchards white.

The baby buds that waited for the May
Have shaken out their petals over night.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Dr. Talmage in a Timely Discourse,
Discusses Spiritual Archery.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage urges
all Christian workers to increased fidelity.

In our day hunting is a sport, but in
the lands and the times infested by wild beasts

I have thought if it is such a grand thing
and such a brave thing to hunt wild beasts

How much awkward Christian work
there is done in this world. How many good people

What the church wants now is to lift its feet
from damask ottomans and put them in the stirrups.

The archers of olden time studied their art.
They were very precise in the matter.

In the first place, if you want to be effective
in doing good you must be very sure of your weapon.

There is a man in the world, if he had enough
faith in it, could bring a hundred souls to Christ.

accept their own deliverance? There is
nothing proposed by men that can do anything like this.

The religion of Ralph Waldo Emerson
was the philosophy of Tolstoy, the religion of Theodore Parker

Again, if you want to be skillful in
spiritual archery you must hunt in frequented and soiled places.

What the church wants now is to lift its feet
from damask ottomans and put them in the stirrups.

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faith in it, could bring a hundred souls to Christ.

Crushed by a Stone.
Most of the houses of the village of Aconza,
near Potosi, Italy, were swept away by the fall of an immense rock.

A PATRIOTIC POEM.

An Incident of the Re-constituted
rate Reunion.

THE GLORIOUS HOST AGAIN

The Edgewood Sabre Club and the
M. Morlies Evoked Twenty-seven Years Ago

(From the Columbia State, May 21)

When on Thursday an Augusta
cavalry of Old-Fashioned Veterans reached Columbia

There were camels and horses and
elephants. On some princes and royal ladies under exquisite housings

It was the first day of the fair,
and fast, on every side, from all the country round about

All day long the broad highways
were thronged with troops on foot.

But at the dusk I stood apart,
to watch the troubled hour of quietude that descends

Long while I stood and waited there,
Alone and silently.

Ob, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,

I am sure that there are some men
who at some time have been hit by the gospel arrow.

There is a forest in Germany
a place about the "dear leap"—two crags, about 13 yards apart

The banner that doth haunt our sleep,
The Southern Cross—and Crown!

Our Malton in the days of wrath;
Our pride in days of peace;

There is a man in the world, if he had enough
faith in it, could bring a hundred souls to Christ.

Philip Schumaker, paying teller of
New Orleans Teatonia bank, a State institution,

There goes the Army of the North;
There John and the West!

Once more the light of Jackson's sword
far back in the misty gloom;

Oh, life goes back ten years to-night,
And we are men once more;

And ever onward on the heights
The heights of the Tenton of the Heights;

Flows by Potomac's river.

And there he goes to the front,
With work to do ahead,

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And there he goes to the front,
With work to do ahead,

The red stars on Virginia's hills
Are healing one by one,

The field we fought, the world we live,
On yonder fearful day,

And there where late we stood arrayed,
That last sad April morn,

Forgotten Nature smiles again
With ranks of rustling corn.

Not yet forgotten is our past!
Though we to-day are dumb,

The silent spiders fitting prey
Are shredding it in grey.

But see the strange troop fades from sight,
The last file disappears;

We cannot see them for the night,
Or—through these shining tears—

Now they are gone! and gone our dream;
And darkly o'er the town,

And o'er our hearts, and o'er our past,
Once more the night comes down.

And homeward now, with darkened brows,
We tread the dusty way,

The thoughts that rise within our hearts
We may not share our say.

Yet hail ye gallant riders all!
Though none may speak your praise,

Ye veterans, with your medals,
A thousand welcomes hail.

And may a kindly heart, I ween,
Both bless your ride to-day,

In that you ever more bring to sight
The wearing of the grey.

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be accorded. Holders of these tickets
will be permitted to stop over at Chattanooga,

Tickets to Chattanooga and return
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For Malaria, Chills and Fever



THE BEST PRESCRIPTION IS
Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

The formula is plainly printed on every bottle—hence you
know just what you are taking when you take Grove's.

Not His Business to Inquire.
"Uncle," said the dusty pilgrim,

The Forgotten Part.
Aunt Hetty—What in creation is the
use of these new-fangled individual

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT
Mammoth Edition of The News and
Courier to be Issued.

The Press Committee of the Woman's
Department of the South Carolina Inter

Among the well known poets of
whose verses adorn the columns of the
paper, Elizabeth Akers, author of

There will be a charming Children's
page, to which some of the most cele

By local applications, as they cannot
reach the diseased part of the ear.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot
reach the diseased part of the ear.

It is entirely closed deafness is the
result, and unless the inflammation can

We will give One Hundred Dollars
for any case of Deafness (caused by

Great Loss of Life.
A dipstick from Pekin, China, says

Reverent.
Agnes—He is what might be called
a reverentary type of man.

Married Whole Family.

An extraordinary domestic tangle
has come up for settlement in the

A Powerful Instrument.
The Atlanta Journal says a Dar-

A Sad Case.
John F. Carney, of the Seattle

Saw Mills,
Corn Mills,
Cane Mills,

Rice Millers,
Pea Hullers,
Engines,
Boilers,

Planers and
Matchers,
Swing Saws,
Rip Saws,

and all other kinds of wood
working machinery.

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