Leaf From the Devil's Jest Book.

Beside the sewing-table chained and bent,
They stitch for the lady, tyrannous and proud—
For her a wedding gown, for them a shroud;
The stitch and stitch, but never mend the rent
Torn in life's golden curtains Glad Youth went,
And left them alone with Time, and now if bowed
With burdens they should sob and cry aloud,
Wondering, the rich would look from their content.

And so this glimmering life at last recedes
In unknown, endless depths beyond recall;
And what's the worth of all our ancient creeds,
If here, at the end of ages, this is all—
A white face floating in the whirling ball,
A dead face splashing in the river reeds?

Edward Markham.

DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE

On the Importance of Prompt Action in Anything We Have to Do.

From a passage of Scripture unobserved by most readers Dr. Talmage in this discourse shows the importance of prompt action in anything we have to do for ourselves or others; text, Ecclesiastes xi, 4, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

What do you find in this packed sentence of Solomon's monologue? I find in it a farmer at his front door examining the weather. It is seedtime. His fields have been plowed and harrowed. The wheat is in the barn in sacks, ready to be taken afield and scattered. Now is the time to sow. But the wind is not favorable. It may blow up a storm before night, and he may get wet if he starts out for the sowing; or it may be a long storm, that will wash out the seed from the soil; or there may have been a long drought, and the wind may continue to blow dry weather. The parched fields may not take in the grain, and the birds may pick it up, and the labor as well as the seed may be wasted. So he gives up the work for that day and goes into the house and waits to see what it will be on the morrow. On the morrow the wind is still in the wrong direction, and for a whole week and for a month. Did you ever see such a long spell of bad weather? The lethargic and overcautious and dilatory agriculturist allows the season to pass without sowing, and no sowing, of course, no harvest. That is what Solomon means when he says in his text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

As much in our time as in Solomonic times there is abroad a fatal hesitancy, a disposition to let little things stop us, a ruinous adjournment. We all want to do some good in the world, but how easily we are halted in our endeavors. Perhaps we are solicitors for some great charity. There is a good man who has large means, and he is accustomed to give liberally to asylums, to hospitals, to reform organizations, to schools, to churches, to communities desolated with flood or devastated with fires. But that good man, like many a good man, is mercurial in his temperament. He is depressed by atmosheric changes. He is always victimized by the east wind. For this or that reason you postpone the charitable solicitation. Meanwhile the suffering that you wish to alleviate does its awful work, and the opportunity for relief is past. If the wind had been from the west or northwest, you would have entered the philanthropist's counting room and sought the gift, but the wind was blowing from the east or northeast, and you did not make the attempt, and you thoroughly illustrated my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

There comes a dark Sabbath morning The pastor looks out of the window and sees the clouds gather and then discharge their burdens of rain. Instead of a full church it will be a handful of people with wet feet and the dripping umbrella at the doorway or in the end of pew. The pastor has prepared one of his best sermons. It has cost him great research, and he has been much in prayer while preparing it. He puts the sermon aside for a clear day and talks platitudes and goes home quite depressed, but at the same time feeling that he has done his duty. He did not realize that in that small audience there were at least two persons who ought to have had better treatment. One of those hearers was a man in a crisis of struggle with evil appetite. A carefully prepared discourse under the divine blessing would have been to him complete victory. The fires of sin would have been extinguished, and his keen and brilliant mind would have been consecrated to the gospel ministry and he would have been a mighty evangel, and tens of thousands of souls would have, under the spell of his Christian eloquence, given up sin and started a new life, and throughout all the heavens there would have been congratulation and hosanna, and after many ages of eternity had passed there would be celebration among the ransomed of what was accomplished one stormy Sunday in a church on earth under a mighty gospel sermon delivered to 15 or 20 people. But the crisis I speak of was not properly met. The man in struggle with evil habit heard that stormy day no word that moved him. He went out in the rain uninvited and unhelped back to his evil way and down to his overthrow. Had it been a sunshiny Sabbath he would have heard something worth hearing. But the wind blew from a stormy direction that Sabbath day. That gospel husbandman noticed it and acted upon its suggestion and may discover some day his great mistake He had a sack full of the finest of the wheat, but he withheld it, and some day he will find, when the whole story is told, that he was a vivd illustration of the truth of my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

In all departments of life there are those hindered by the wind of public opinion. It has become an aphorism in politics and in all great movements, "He is waiting to see which way the wind blows." And it is no easy thing to defy public opinion, to be run upon by newspapers, to be overhauled in social circles, to be anathematized by those who heretofore were your friends and admirers. It requires a heroism which few possess.

Yet no great reformatory or elevating movement has ever been accomplished until some one was willing to deny what the world should think or say or do. But there have been men and women of that kind. They stand all up and down the corridors of history, examples for us to follow. Charles Sumner in the United States senate, Alexander H. Stephens in Georgia convention, Savonarola staking his life in time of persecution Martin Luther righting the battle for religious freedom against the mightest anathemas that were ever hurled, William Carey leading the missionary movement to save a heathen world while churches denounced him as a fanatic and with attempting an impossibility; Jenner, the hero of medicine, caricutured for his attempt by vaccination to beat back the worst disease that smote the nations. They who watch the wind of public opinion will not sow. It is an uncertain indication and is apt to blow the wrong way.

Communities and churches and nations sometimes are thrown into hysteria, and it requires a man of great equipoise to maintain a right position. Thirty-three years ago there came a time of bitterness in American politics, and the impeachment of a president of the United States was demanded Two or three patriotic men, at the risk of losing their senatorial position, stood out against the demand of their political associates and saved the country from that which all people of all parties now see would have been a calamity and would have put every subsequent president at the mercy of his opponents. It only required the waiting of a few months, when time itself removed all controversy.

"Let us have war with England if needs be," said the most of the people of our northern states in 1861, when Mason and Slidell, the distinguished southerners, had been taken by our navy from the British steamer Trent and the English government resented the act of our government in stopping one of their ships. "Give up those prisoners," said Great Britain. "No," said the almost unanimous opinion of the north. "Do not give them up. Let us have war with England rather than surrender them." Then William H. Seward, secretary of state, faced one of the fiercest storms of public opinion ever seen in this or any other country. Seeing that the retention of those two men was of no importance to our country that their retention would put Great Britain and the United States into immediate conflict, he said, "We give them up." They were given up, and through the resistance of popular clamor by that one man a worldwide calamity was adverted.

Some of us remember as boys buzzing when Kossuth, the great Hungarian, rode up Broadway, New York. Most Americans were in favor of taking some decided steps for Hungary. The only result of such interference would have been the sacrifice of all good precedent and war with European nations. Then Daniel Webster, in his immortal "Hulsemann letter," braved a whirl wind of popular opinion and saved this nation from useless foreign entanglement. Webster did not observe the wind when he wrote that letter. So in state and church there have always been men at the right time ready to face a nation full—yea, a world full—of opposition.

How many there are who give too much time to watching the weather vane and studying the barometer! Make up you mind what you are going to do and then go ahead and do it There always will be hindrances. It is a moral disaster if you allow prudence to overmaster all the other graces. The Bible makes more of courage and faith and perseverance than it does of caution. It is not once a year that the great ocean steamers fail to to sail at the appointed time because of the storm signals. Let the weather bureau prophesy what hurricane or cyclone it may, next Wednesday, next Thursday, next Saturday, the steamers will put out from New York and Philadelphia and Boston harbors and will reach Liverpool and Southampton and Glasgow and Bremen, their arrivals as certain as their embarkation. They cannot afford to consult the wind, nor can you in your life voyage.

The grandest and best things ever accomplished have been in the teeth of hostility. Consider the grandest enterprise of the eternities—the salvation of a world. Did the Roman empire send up invitation to the heavens inviting the Lord to descend amid vociferations of welcome to come and take possession of the most capacious and ornate of the palaces and sail Galilee with richest imperial flotilla and walk over flowers of Solomon's gardens, which were still in the outskirts of Jerusalem? No. It struck him with insult as soon as it could reach him. Let the camel drivers in the Bethlehem caravansary testify. See the vilest hate pursue him to the borders of the Nile! Watch his arraignment as a criminal in the courts! See how they belie his every action, misinterpret his best words, howl at him with worst mobs, wear him out with sleepless nights on cold mountains! See him hoisted into a martyrdom at which the noonday crowled itself with midnight shadows, and the rocks shook into cataclysm, and the dead started out of their sepulcher, feeling it was no time to sleep when such horrors were being enacted.

The winds of stormiest opposition blew on his cradle, blew on his mountain pulpit, blew upon the homesteads that dared to give him shelter, blew upon his grave, but he went right on and sowed the earth with sympathetic tears and redeeming blood and consolation and helpfulness and redemption and victory. It was an awful time to sow. But behold the harvest of churches, asylums, worldwide charities, civilizations, millenniums!

Just call over the names of the men and women who have done most for our poor old world, and you will call the names of those who had mobs after them. They were shunned by the elite, they were cartooned by the satirists, they lived on food which you and I would not throw to a kennel. Some of them died in prison, some of them were burned at the stake, some of them were buried at public expense because of the laws of sanitation. They were hounded through the world and hounded out of it. Now we cross the ocean to see the room in which they were born or died and look up at the monuments which the church of the world has reared to their matchless fidelity and courage. After 100 or 200 or 300 years the world has made up its mind that instead of being flagellated they ought to have been garlanded instead of cave of the mountain for residence they ought to have had bestowed upon them an Alhambra.

Young man, you have planned what you are going to be and do in the world, but you are waiting for circumstances to become more favorable. You are, like the farmer in the text, observing the wind. Better start now. Obstacles will help you if you conquer them Cut your way through. Peter, Cooper, the millionaire philanthropist, who will bless all succeeding centuries with the institution he founded, worked five years for $25 a years and his board. Henry Wilson, the Christian statesman who commanded the United States senate with the gavel of the vice presidency, wrote of his early days: "Want sat by my cradle. I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at 10 years of age and served an apprenticeship of 11 years, receiving a month's schooling each year, and at the end of 11 years of hard work a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me $84 In the first month after I was 21 years of age I went into the woods, drove a team and cut mill logs. I arose in the morning before daylight and worked hard till after dark and received the magnificent sum of $6 for the month's work. Each of those dollars looked as large to me as the moon looks tonight." Wonderful Henry Wilson! But that was not his orginal name. He changed his name because he did not want on him the blight of a drunken father. As the vice president stood in my pulpit in Brooklyn, making the last address he ever made, and commended the religion of Christ to the young men of that city I thought to myself, "You yourself are the sublimest spectacle I ever saw of victory over obstacles." For 30 years the wind blew the wrong way, yet he did not observe the wind, but kept right on sowing.

Many of us who are now preachers of the gospel or medical practitioners or members of the bar or merchants or citizens in various kinds of business had very poor opportunity at the start because we had it too easy—far too easy. We never appreciated what it is to get an education because our fathers or older brothers paid the schooling, and we did not get the muscle which nothing but hard work can develop. I congratulate you, young man, if to you life is a struggle. It is out of such circumstances God makes heroes, if they are willing to be made. Cut your way through. If it were proper to do so and you should stand in any board of bank directors, in any board of trade, in any legislature, state or national, and ask all who were brought up in luxury and ease to lift their hand, here and there a hand might be lifted. But ask those who had an awful hard time at the start to lift their hands, and most of the hands would be lifted. The heroes of church and state were not brought up on confectionery and cake.

Whether in your life it is a south wind or a north wind, a west wind or an east wind, that is now blowing, do you not feel like saying: "This whole subject I now decide. Lord God, through thy Son Jesus Christ, my Saviour, I am thine forever I throw myself, reckless of everything into the ocean of thy mercy."

"But," says some one in a frivolous and rollicking way, "I am not like the farmer you find in your text. I do not watch the wind. What do I care about the weather vane? I am sowing now." What are you sowing, my brother? Are you sowing evil habits? Are you sowing infidel and atheistic beliefs? Are you sowing hatreds, revenges, discontents, unclean thoughts or unclean actions? If so, you will raise a big crop—a very big crop. The farmer sometimes plants things that do not come up, and he has to plant them over again. But those evil things that you have planted will take root and come up in harvest of disappointment, in harvest of pain, in harvest of despair, in harvest of fire. Go right through some of the unhappy homes of Washington and New York and all the cities and through the hospitals and penitentiaries, and you will find stacked up, piled together, the sheaves of such an awful harvest. Hosea, one of the first of all the writing prophets, although four of the other prophets are put before him in the canon of Scripture, wrote an astounding metaphor that may be quoted as descriptive to those who do evil: "They have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind." Some on has said, "Children may be strangled, but deeds never."

There are other persons who truthfully say: "I am doing the best I can. The clouds are thick and the wind blows the wrong way, but I am sowing prayers and sowing kindness and sowing helpfulness and sowing hopes of a better world." Good for you, my brother, my sister! What you plant will come up. What you sow you will rise into a harvest the wealth of which you will not know until you go up higher. I hear the rustling of your harvest in the bright fields of heaven. The soft gales of that land, as they pass, bend the full headed grain in curves of beauty. It is golden in the light of a sun that never sets. As you pass in you will not have to gird on the sickle for the reaping, and there will be nothing to reminds you of weary husbandmen toiling under hot summer sun on earth and lying down under the shadow of the tree at noontide, so tired were they, so very tired. No, no; your harvest will be reaped without any toil of your hands, without any besweating of your brow. Christ in one of his sermons told how your harvest will be gathered when he said, "The reapers are the angels."

That Honey Was Out.

The Kansas City Journal tells this story: "Frank Anderson was for years a well known commercial traveler who made Galena. He was passionately fond of honey, and the proprietor of the Galena hotel, at which he always stopped, always had some on hand for him. On one trip Anderson took his wife along, and as he approached Galena he mentioned to her that he was getting to a place where he could have honey. When the pair was sitting at the supper table that night no honey appeared, and Anderson said sharply to the head waiter: Where is my honey? The waiter smiled and said: You mean the little black haired one? Oh, she don't work here now.'"

One of the President's Cars

The Southern railway having inaugurated "Gentlemen's Club Cars" on the Washington and Southwestern Limited between Atlanta and New York, making this one of the finest passenger trains in the United States, has succeeded in obtaining as one of the cars for use on these trains Gentlemen's Club Car "Atlantic," which was recently used by President McKinley on his tour to the Pacific Coast. No better guarantee of the elegance of these club cars could be given than that they are of the class of Pullman equipment selected by the President for his tour which, as a matter of course, is of the finest workmanship and latest design.

$100 Reward. $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundations of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ants may be easily killed by pouring a tablespoonful of bisulphide of carbon into a small hole opened in the center of the ant-hill and then quickly and tightly closing all openings into the nest. The deadly vapor of this volatile liquid will spread through all the galleries and tunnels and kill the ants by the wholesale.

THE FORECASTS FOR JULY

The Rev. Irl Hicks Predict Many Astronamic Disturbances

A combination of astronomic events out of the ordinary falls on and about the opening of July. The opposition of the planet Jupiter—The world greater than all other planets and moons combined—falls on June 30th, and the opposition of Saturn, the next greatest planet, falls on July 5th. The full moon, or moon in opposition to earth and sun, and hence in conjunction with both Jupiter and Saturn, falls on July 1st. The planets Venus and Mercuy are, also, in conjunction with each other and the earth on June 30th, with earth and Mercury in aphelion, and Venus in perihelion. Such a balancing and lining up of the worlds is not an ordinary occurrence, and to say just what the result should be, in meteorological way, is not an entirely easy thing in our present state of knowledge.

Added to all the above, it must be kept in mind that we are still near the center of the Jupiter equinox, and that a regular Vulcan storm period extends from the 1st to the 6th of July, winding up with moon on the celestial equator on the 6th. We feel warranted in saying that a maximum tendency to seismic, electrical and volcanic perturbations is more than probable under this condition of things. We have also many times called attention to the fact such remarkable conjunctions and oppostions of other planets with earth and sun, has a marked tendency to scatter and segregate the solar energy in that part of the celestial longitude occupied by an unusual assemblage of planets.

These things being reasonably probable, we predict that the world's commercial record will show a state of cosmic and meteorological unrest during the closing days of June and well into July. Let it be positively understood that we do not predict anything out of nature's regular order, and that we counsel quietness and peace of mind, even in the exercise of that caution, forethought and watchfulness which should always be exercised in the face of nature's vicissitudes and phenomena.

The storm period central on July 3rd, shown in the storm diagram will bring a series of very active storms, during which the frequent and marked fluctuations of the barometer will both be an admonition and constitute a study. The oncoming of storm areas may be attended with very high temperatures in scattered sections of this and other continents; but we predict that the phenomenally low temperatures will be realized generally. Ordinarily, we would name the 3rd, 4th and 5th as days of greatest storm danger, but under the unusual conditions prevailing, they are probable any time from the 1st to the 6th.

Reactionary storm conditions will exist on the 8th to 10th, continuing probably over the moon's perigee on the 11th. Falling barometer, rising temperature and winds from the east and south will preceed the actual storms and precipitation of this and all other July periods.

The central storm period for July falls from the 13th to the 18th. The crisis of this period will fall from Sunday, the 14th, to Wednesday, the 18th. Barometric and atmospheric conditions will plainly indicate when storms are gathering west of your locality, and just as positively will the same things indicate when the storm centers have gone east of your locality, although the path of the actual storms may not have passed over your immediate section. This central Vulcan period for July is embraced in the Venus period, shown by the storm diagram to be central on July 31st. The one thing that gives possible hope for rains over interior parts of our country during the last half of July and the first half of August, is the presence of this Venus period. If sufficient humidity should not be present during the regular storm days in this Venus period, there is great probability of extreme heat and hot, withering winds, especially in the open grain regions of the west and northwest. Thunder gusts are always probable when the moon passes the celestial equator in summer, the 19th of July being such a date.

The stars printed in connection with Sunday and Monday, the 21st and 22nd, show that reactionary disturbances are due on and touching those dates. The probability of rain and storms at this time is increased by the presence of a Mercury period, blended with that of Venus, central of the 26th and extending from the 21st to 31st.

More or less rain with probable cloudbursts, hail and dangerous winds need not surprise any one during the storm period which is central on the 26th. One of the warmest terms of the summer may be expected in connection with this period, and many storm clouds with severe thunder gusts will be natural about Thursday, the 25th, to Sunday, the 28th. Destructive hail storms are more than probable at this period, as well as at other periods with in the Venus brace. The great heat probable at this time will break up at the conclusion of the storms, and very cool nights for the season will follow in most parts of the country, especially in the northwest. If rains do not appear during the last ten days of July, the outlook for rain in the great western and northwestern grain regions is not encouraging for the rest of the summer and early autumn. The last two days of the month, with full moon and Venus at the center of her disturbing period, are reactionary storm dates. On and touching these days the barometer, thermometer and wind currents will show a return of storm conditions.

Our readers must remember that even in a season of great drouth the regular and reactionary storm periods will be plainly apparent—the barometer will fall, and black, blustering storm clouds will arise on and about the storm days. But what promises to be an abundant rain will too often end in violent gusts of wind, thunder and dust. Such clouds may center about a narrow area, and let fall a destroying cloud burst extremely local in extent; but the very intensity of such storms prevents a normal diffusion of what moisture there may be in the atmosphere and clouds. Hence, we often hear of death and destruction in local floods when the country as a whole is suffering from extreme dryness. This is peculiarly the tendency during the Jupiter period of perturbation. This season is in a Jupiter period.

Work of Lightning.

A dispatch from Florence to The State says a single bolt of lightning Wednesday afternoon temporarily stopped the working of a dozen Bell, and twenty-five South Carolina telephones by burning out the fuse wires. It also struck the court house and split several trees. Another bolt damaged the electric light plant considerably, burning out several lights and one transformer. There was very little rain. A high wind blew for an hour.

OUR BATTLE FLAGS.

The Colors of the Lost Cause and Their Origin.

AN INTERESTING STORY

Which May B ar Revision of an Ante-Secession Flag Which Became the Flag of South Carolina.

The first, says the Newport News Herald, flag indicative of sebession was raised at Charleston, S. C., December 19, 1860, one day prior to the passage of the ordinance whereby South Carlina withdrew from the Federal Union and declared its independence. The flag is a flag of solid red, with a crescent and a star, in white, quartered in the upper left hand corner. Who designed the flag is not known to this writer; a number of Charleston ladies purchased the material, made it on the pattern described, and ran it up on the tall staff of the Custom House. Its dimensions were eight feet in length and six feet broad.

Later it became the naval flag of South Carolina and continued such to the close of the war. Those made for the navy were forked at the end. The South Catolina privateer Dixie, flying the star and crescent flag, engaged the United States battle ship Keystone State, and after a terrific fight, in which the Keystone State suffered terribly, the Dixie was captured in a sinking condition its entire crew being dead or disabled from wounds.

The critics objected to the red flag with its silver quarterings, on the ground that silver or white on red was non-heraldic. It was criticised also on the ground that it was almost identical with the Turkish flag. Those and other points of objection, while failing to attract the attention of the naval commanders, caused alterations to be made in the original, after which the Legislature adopted the remodelled pattern as the flag of the sovereignty of the State of South Carolina.

CROSS OF ST. GEORGE.

The revised South Carolina flag had the cross of St. George in blue as its chief quartering, the cross emblazoned both on its upright and transverse, with white stars corresponding in number to the number of States in the Southern Confederacy. Another alteration was that the small star in white appearing on the original flag near the crescent was substituted in the flag of sovereignty by a white palmetto tree

The first national flag of the Southern Confederacy was adopted at Montgomery, Ala., March 4, 1861, and was hoisted to the summit of the staff of the Capital building in that city, Miss L. C. Tyler, daughter of Ex-President Tyler, pulling the cord which sent the Stars and Bars gliding gloriously up the pole in the presence of a multitude who greeted the new flag with deafening cheers.

The Act of the Confederate Congress in session at Montgomery, Ala declares that the flag of the Confederate States of America shall consist of a red field, with a white space extending horizontally through the centre, and equal in width to one-third of the width of the flag, the red space above and below to be the same width as the white; a canton of blue extending downward through the white space and stopping at the upper border of lower red space. In the centre of the blue canton stars corresponding in number to the number of States in the Southern Confederacy must be placed in a circle, the circle indicative of perpetuity.

THE FIRST FLAG.

The first flag bore seven stars, that being the number of States in the Confederacy at the time the Stars and Bars became the Southern flag by enactment at Montgomery, Ala., on the date mentioned above Later became customary to make flags with thirteen stars, one for each of the eleven seceding States, one for Maryland and one for Kentucky, and in some instances the Stars and Bars bore fourteen stars, the State of Missouri being included in the Southern constellation?

The Stars and Bars ceased to be the legal national flag on May 1, 1863, an Act of Congress passed on that date substituted another flag hereafter to be described, but while the Stars and Bars by the subsequent enactment ceased to be the flag of the Confederate States of America, to the end of the war it floated on many forts and was carried by many regiment. It is probable that when Father Ryan wrote his immortal requiem of the Lost Cause he had in mind the flag of the Stars and Bars.

The Beauregard Battle flag is the best known emblem of the Lost Cause, and the history of its origin is exceedingly interesting It was designed jointly by Gen. Pierre Toutant Beauregard and Col. William P. Miles, of Gen. Beauregard's staff. In heraldic terms the battle flag consists of a field of red and quartered therein a broad blue saltier bordered and white, both bars of the blue white bordered saltier to be emblazoned with five-pointed stars corresponding in number to the number of States in the Southern Confederacy.

BALTIMORE GIRL'S WORK.

After agreeing upon the pattern and design a German artist, serving on Gen Beauregard's staff, made a picture of the battle flag, which Gen. Joseph E. Johnston approved, and immediately Misses Constance and Jennie Carey, two Baltimore belles, so journing in Fairfax County, Va., organized a sewing club and made a number of these flags, which were used in subsequent battles. In September, 1861, the Confederate Congress enacted a bill authorizing the design described above as a battle flag of the Southern Confederacy, and such it continued until the end of hostilities.

In an address before the Louisiana Division of the Army of Northern Virginia, delivered in December, 1877, Gen. Beauregard described the incidents leading to the adoption of the battle flag, in substance, as follows:

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon; July 21, 1861, the battle was raging on the plains of Manassas and reinforcements were urgently needed on both sides. Gen. McDowell was casting anxious eyes towards the Blue Ridge Mountains, hoping to see Patterson's column emerge from the dust cloud which hung like a pall on his flank. Gen. Beauregard was also watching in the same direction, expecting just Early, with the 24th Virginia, the 7th Louisiana and the 15th Mississippi, a column strong enough to route the enemy already hammered to the verge of defeat. A Confederate signal officer informed his anxious commander that a strong column was approaching by the Warren turnpike, probably Patterson, the signal officer stated. The air was motionless, not a breeze stirring, and the colors of the advancing host drooped around the staff, so that at the distance intervening they resembled the United States flag. Just then a gust of wind caught the flag of the front line and sent it streaming out from its staff, enabling the Confederate leader to see at a glance that it was Early and not Patterson he discerned. It was the difficulty observed at the first battle of Manassas in distinguishing between the Stars and Bars and Stripes that brought about the adoption of the Beauregard battle flag, a flag which endured to the end of the fatal struggle, and has since been adopted as the seal of the Lost Cause.

NEW FLAG ADOPTED.

As has been stated, the Stars and Bars adopted March, 1861, at Montgomery, Ala., continued to be the national flag until May 1, 1863, on which day the Congress of the Confederate States of America, in session at Richmond, Va., which had become the Capital of the Southern Confederacy, enacted a bill adopting a new flag the model of which is said to have been the creation of two Mississippians The new national flag enacted on May 1, 1863, was a solid field of white with the Beauregard battle flag quartered in the upper left-hand corner as a canton, the width of the flag to be two-thirds of its length. The proportion the canton bore to the flag was as follows: The canton to be in width three-fifths of the width of the entire flag, the width of white beneath the canton to be one-third of the length of the white from the outer border of the canton to the end of the flag. Actual test of the flag indicated fatal objections. When wrapped on its staff a few furls of the canton disappeared from view, leaving in sight only the white field. The soldiers ridiculed it as the "flag of truce," applying other epithets, and the new flag fell into disuse. It is not likely that many of them were ever made. There are Confederate Veterans now living who never saw or heard of the flag of 1863, known jocularly as the flag of truce, so-called by the gallant boys who believed with all the zeal of their hearts and the courage born of deep conviction impressed upon their souls that the white flag would be raised by the other side to the contention.

BEAUREGARD BATTLE FLAG.

The national flag last authorized by Congress in a bill enacted March 4, 1865, consisted of the flag with the snow-white field described in the foregoing paragraph, being the same in all particulars as the flag adopted by the Confederate Congress, May 1, 1863, with an additional quartering, consisting of a vertical, bar of red at the end of the flag, the red bar to be in width one half of that portion of the flag between the right-hand border of the canton and of the flag.

In addition to the Beauregard battle flag there were other battle flags, which, while not sanctioned by the Confederate Congress, were used on bloody battlefields with the authority of generals of corps and divisions. One of these battle flags was that borne by the regiments and brigades of Gen. Pat Cleburne's divisions. It consisted of a field of blue, bordered with white and a silver moon quartered in the very centre of the blue field. The veterans who fought under the command of Gen. Pat Cleburne remember the beautiful moon flag, which in camp, on the march, or in the tumult of battle, cheered their hearts and aroused them to deeds of valor which are still going down the ages, and will always have a place on the pages of history.

Were no mention made of the "Bonnie Blue Flag that Bears a Single Star," the creation of that beloved ministrel of the South, Harry McCarthy, the title of the flag describes it exactly. It is a field of solid blue with a single large five-pointed star quartered in its centre. It is said that Harry McCarthy saw Texas soldiers at New Orleans carrying the flag and conceived the idea that it was the flag of the Confederacy, hence the inspiration which came to the heart of that sweet singer breathing forth in song, which will be heard when the great-grandchildren of the veterans of the war will in their turn be the ancestors of the coming daughters and sons of the Southern Confederacy.

A New Horse Disease.

Recently a disease has appeared among horses in New York which seems to be very fatal, and none of the veterinary surgeons seems to know much about it other than that it is very contagious. For some time horsemen hereabouts have been apprehensive that it would spread as far as this State, and have been looking out for it with much concern. A telegram received by the governor Friday may mean that it has already reached South Carolina and the veterinary surgeon has been asked by the governor by wire to look after the matter very carefully. Here is the telegram received, which is signed by Mr. LeRoy Springs of Lancaster: "Please have veterinary surgeons come to Lancaster at once. Epidemic among mules; one dead; four sick. Local horsemen don't known anything about it. Please send him at once. Answer." President Hartzog of Clemson was notified at once. In this connection the governor suggests that henceforward parties needing the veterinary surgeon telegraph Clemson College direct, as this would be quite a saving of time. We clip the above from the Columbia State and would advise our farmers to watch their stock closely and if they notice any symptoms of the disease to isolate the sick animal at once and telegraph for the veterinary surgeon.

AS THEY FIGHT NOW.

Spartan—Did I understand you to admit that your rival is the champion pugilist?

Fitz-Corbett—No, sir, I said "plagiarist." He's been using a lot of my old newspaper interviews as his own.—Philadelphia Press.

Well Described.

Mrs. Pierpont (ecstatically)—Isn't it just a poem of a spring bonnet!

Mr. Pierpont (dubiously)—Yes, a magazine spring poem—I can't make head or tail to it; or tell which is the front or back.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Likely Yarn.

Lady—I suppose you got that red nose from drinking rum?

Sandy Pikes—No, mum. I stuck me head out of de car door an' me nose rubbed agin de bricks on de side of de tunnel.—Chicago Daily News.

What Was Required.

Mr. Holesayle—I want an office boy that don't chew, smoke or curse, and is always neat, clean, brave, manly and courteous.

Applicant—Hully Gee! Wot you want is a matinee idol!—Puck.

A Sure Sign.

"I am certain that Minnie intends to marry Frank."

"What makes you so certain?"

"I heard her scolding him for sending her such valuable presents."—Harlem Life.

To Birmingham and Return.

On account of the National Grand Temple, Mosaic Templars of America, to meet at Birmingham, Ala., July 30 to August 4, the Southern railway announces rate of one first-class fare for the round trip from all points on its lines to Birmingham, Ala, and return. Tickets to be sold July 28th, 29th and 30th, final limit August 6th, 1901. For detailed information call on or address any agent of the Southern railway or connections.

W. H. Tayloe.
A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

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. Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the ***Original*** and that all other so-called Tasteless Chill Tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's—its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

SIXTY LIVES LOST.

Exaggerated Reports Caused by Dead Bodies Being Washed

UP AND FLOATING IN FLOOD.

Paris Van Dyke Saw the Great Column of Water Rushing Down Mountain Gorge Upon His Home.

A dispatch from Roanoke, Va., says a telegram from Bluefield Wednesday afternoon says there are no important developments there. Repair work is going ahead with a rush and vigor. Bluefield is the great shipping point for the Pocahontas Coal company coming east. It is said there that coal fields will not be able to ship out any coal for the next 30 days. It is thought at Bluefield that the loss of life will reach in the neighborhood of 60. The coal fields will suffer almost incalculable loss as a result of the washed-out tracks and damage to their machinery.

A gentleman arriving from the stricken section gives an explanation for the report first circulated that great masses of human bodies were to be seen floating around in the water. It seems that there is a graveyard between Norfolk Junction and Keystone, which towns are about a mile apart, and at which point the storm was very severe. This graveyard is near the bank of the river which caused the great destruction. When the flood came the graves gave up their dead and added greatly to the bodies seen.

Mr. J. B. Frances, a Roanoke man who is in Keystone installing a water plant, and who was first reported dead, has written his wife telling her he is safe and sound. He has the following to say about the disaster: "A big flood visited the town last Friday night Everybody had to go up on the mountains. Men, women, and children were drowned in the streets and houses went floating down with people in them. All our crowd are safe. We are entirely cut off from the outside world and provisions are getting very short. There is now no water in the town" Another letter Wednesday from Keystone says between 10 and 15 people were drowned and 40 houses washed away at that place.

Tazewell, Va., also suffered from the cloud-burst. The house of Paris Van Dyke, four miles west of Tazewell, in a gorge of the mountains, was washed away. Van Dyke heard the roar of water and started home from the field. When a short distance from the house he saw the water rushing down the mountains and tearing up and twisting off giant trees as if shrubs, the water leaping 40 feet high and travelling with frightful speed. Van Dyke rushed for the house toward his family, but the water overtook him and swept the house and all its inmates away. Two children, 5 and 7 years old, were instantly killed, their brains being dashed out against the rocks and timbers. The bodies were washed to low lands. A little girl, 11 years old, holding a young sister in her arms, was carried 200 yards. The sisters tossed on the waters and when rescued were unconscious. Another member of the family died Wednesday afternoon and Mrs Van Dyke is still unconscious and cannot live.

At Cedar Bluff, 16 miles west of Tazewell, 17 dwellings were swept away, but no lives are lost. At Pounding Mill, four lives were lost. Keobe, a small town seven miles west, was almost completely destroyed. Rivens, two miles west, was badly damaged, and many business houses were destroyed. The damage to county roads will not be less than $50 000.

His Fervent Hope.

Mrs. Sleepyize—Henry, the alarm clock just went off.

Mr. Sleepyize—Thank goodness; I hope th' thing'll never come back.—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A Dismal Failure.

Hewitt—Are you a good judge of women's ages?

Jewett—No; I can't guess a woman's age any nearer than she can herself.—Town Topics.

Human Limitations.

First Tramp—It's hard fer a man to live up to his ideals.

Second Tramp—Dat's all right! A feller can't git out of sawin' some wood.—Puck.

No Chance for Dispute.

"You know Will was just crazy to marry me!" said the young bride.

"Yes; that's what everybody thinks," replied her jealous rival.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Sad Accident.

Hon Wm. E. Clarke, his two daughters, Mary B., aged 12, and Francis D., aged 8, and George B. Bryan, the 10 year old son of Green Bryan, were drowned at Newbern, N. C, Friday. The party was out rowing opposite the waterworks, when the boat was swamped by waves. Mr. Clark's little son, Wm. E., Jr., was the only one of party saved, he clinging to the boat until rescued. The bodies of the two young women have been recovered Mr. Clarke was a Republican and had at different times been State senator, representative, deputy collector of customs and postmaster of Newbern.

He Died for Her.

Samuel Logan, son of Judge S. T. Logan, was drowned in the Tennessee river at Knoxville, Tenn., Thursday evening after rescuing Miss Guion of New Orleans from the same fate. A crowd of young society people had gone on the river for a boating. In attempting to ride the wave behind a stern wheel of a steamboat the boat dipped and Miss Guion, thinking the boat was overturned, leaped into the river. Logan followed and kept her from sinking. After a hard struggle in the tumbulent waves he got Miss Guion to the boat. As she was being pulled into the boat and before help could be extended, young Logan sank from exhaustion and drowned.

To prevent the decay of posts, the end of the post to be put in the ground should be charred on a fire A coat of tar is then applied with a brush. The tar soaks into the pores of the wood and after being in the ground awhile turns into a kind of resin, keeping out the water.

Saw Mills, Corn Mills, Cane Mills, Rice Hullers, Pea Hullers, Engines, Boilers, Planers and Matchers, Swing Saws, Rip Saws,

and all other kinds of wood working machinery. My Sergeant Log Beam Saw mill is the heaviest, strongest, and most efficient mill for the money on the market, quick, accurate. State Agent for H. B. Smith Machine Company wood working machinery. For high grade engines, plain slide valve—Automatic, and Corliss, write me: Atlas, Watertown, and Struthers and Wells.

V. C. BADHAM,
1326 Main St., Columbia, S. C.

Plenty of Places Are Open

to graduates of the Columbia Business College, and every graduate is thoroughly qualified to fill a responsible position in this business world.

We fit young men and women for business careers, and assist them to secure good positions.

For special summer rates, and catalogues giving full information, send at once to

Columbia Business College,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
W. H. NEWBERRY, President.

THE YOUNGBLOOD LUMBER COMPANY

AUGUSTA, GA.
OFFICE AND WORKS, NORTH AUGUSTA, S. C.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND BUILDER'S HARDWARE