

Easley Messenger.

TRUTH, LIKE A TORCH, THE MORE IT'S SHOOK IT SHINES.

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The Soldier True Who Wore the Grey.

When this cruel war is over"—
No, we never can forget
How our noble boys once sang it
Ere our star in gloom had set,
And its echoes sadly linger
In the halls of mem'ry fair.
From the past its sad notes bringing,
And the bright dreams buried there.

When this cruel war is over"—
Oh, our lost ones brave and true!
By the old songs we're reminded
Of the debt we owe to you.
And the peril, toil and danger
Met before our flag went down
Won your country's love forever,
And a visitor's fadeless crown.

Though the "cruel war is over"
Tender eyes are dim with tears
For a father, son or brother
Missed from out the passing years
As we lay the sweet spring flowers
O'er each quiet lowly bed,
Think of the dear one sleeping
Numbered with the unknown dead.

God knoweth where His own reposes—
The soldier true who wore the grey,
Though no immortales of roses
Deck his lonely grave to-day!
Far beyond the din of battle,
Up above earth's care and pain
There in peace and love eternal,
Grey and blue may meet again.
—Narcissa Davis, in N. C. Sentinel.

[For the Messenger.

About Sowing Turnips.

MR. EDITOR: While engaged this morning in preparing my turnip patch, I got to thinking about what a great help a big crop of turnips would be to us, (I mean everybody in the county), in wintering our stock, and in a great measure supplying the deficiency in general crop.

The corn crop will be lighter in proportion to the land cultivated in our county, much lighter, than in the memorable year of '45, and corn has always been the principal in fattening hogs and winter-

ing all other stock. While there is nothing better for cattle, sheep and goats, than turnips, they are excellent for hogs when cooked. They should be cooked for cattle—with a few cotton seed or a little bran. I have wintered cattle on turnips, with little else, and never had them to do better, never as well, on anything else. At this late date the "jig is up" about producing anything else to help us along through the "hard times," but turnips, and now is exactly the right time to prepare and plant, not just a few, but the biggest crop, by half, ever planted in this county. Every half acre properly prepared and planted in turnips (by the 15th inst.), will with a favorable season, be worth twenty-five bushels of corn, or half of a five-hundred pound bale of cotton.

This letter is intended more particularly for my own class of human-being—the renter—not thinking that any landlord in all the land will neglect so important a crop as that of turnips.

Now, renters don't excuse yourselves from sowing largely, because you are a renter and expect probably to move this winter. Sow, sow for me, I expect to move, and I'll sow for you, let us all sow, sow for ourselves and for each other. If any does not sow, and it falls to my lot to swap places with such, I'll move my patch, or rather turnips, and leave you like you left yourself, and proposed to leave me, without any turnips, "and don't you forget it."

If you have no slacked ashes, or other manure, 100 pounds of guano (worth \$2,) and \$2 worth of seed and labor, will produce you \$20 worth of turnips. It will save probably just about the amount of corn you will need to buy. If everybody will plant and produce turnips in proportion to their means, and necessities, the price of corn will not be near so high, and there will not be near so much to buy. Besides in the spring turnip "sallet" is excellent physic for a
RENTER.

[For the Messenger.

Saluda Musical Association.

MR. EDITOR: The Saluda Musi-

cal Association met with the Mt. Carmal church the 26th and 27th of July, 1884. H. J. Anthony opened the meeting by reading the 103d Psalm. Prayer by Rev. A. S. Whitmire. Called for and enrolled the names of delegates.

Went into an election of officers, resulting in the election of our former President, H. J. Anthony; Rev. M. L. Jones, vice-President, and J. M. Williams, Secretary.

The President appointed G. F. Robinson, L. R. Smith and J. M. Reed as a committee of arrangements. The committee reported as follows: Music by J. T. Childers, W. W. Norris, P. D. Dacus, J. F. Singleton and J. E. Briggs—15 minutes each.

Rev. A. S. Whitmire was appointed to address the Association on a subject to his own choice. He took temperance for his subject. Then singing lessons by J. T. Looper and W. W. Norris.

By a petition from the Cross Roads Church the next meeting of this body is to be held there the 5th Saturday and Sunday in August next. Prayer by Rev. G. W. Singleton. Adjourned to Sunday morning 8 o'clock.

On Sunday the Association was led in singing by several of the best Professors present. Among them was Prof. Reives, of Georgia. Also, a Sabbath school address from Capt. J. H. Bowen.

The usual resolution of thanks was offered, then prayer by J. R. Latham, and the meeting came to a close. The church was crowded with musical people who appeared to enjoy the day as it passed.

Many of the candidates played their part very well in the grove, introducing and shaking hands.
J. M. WILLIAMS,
Secretary.

MAKING PROGRESS.—Fond Parent—Well, Johnny, how are you getting along at school?

Johnny—Oh, first rate. I started on the third, but I am on first now.

'Glad to hear it, my son. Always try to be first. There is fifty cents for your industry.'

'Aint that nice! I'll try to get higher yet.'

'Higher? How can you be higher than first?'

'Easy enough. I can get to be short stop or pitcher.'

Facts About the Human Body.

The skin contains more than two millions of openings, which are the outlets of an equal number of sweat glands.

A human skeleton consists of more than two hundred distinct bones.

An amount of blood equal to the quantity in the body passes through the heart every minute.

The full capacity of the lungs is about 320 cubic inches.

About two-thirds of a pint of air is inhaled and exhausted at each breath in ordinary respiration.

The stomach daily produces nine pounds of gastric juice for digestion of food; its capacity is about five pints.

There are more than 500 separate muscles in the body with an equal number of nerves and blood vessels.

The weight of the heart is from eight to twelve ounces. It beats one-hundred thousand times in 24 hours.

Each perspiration duct is one-fourth of an inch in length, which will make the aggregate length of the whole, about nine miles.

The average man takes five and one half pounds of food each day, which amounts to one ton of solid nourishment annually.

A man breathes eighteen times a minute, and three thousand cubic feet, or about three-hundred and seventy-five hogheads of air per hour.

THE GEORGIA WONDER.—There is some prospect that Miss Lula Hurst, who has been giving performances in Boston during the past ten days with large financial results, will return to New York for the purpose of testing her power against the physical strength of certain noted athletes. While she was appearing in Boston she sent an invitation to John L. Sullivan, the prize fighter to meet her for any reasonable sum of money, but Mr. Sullivan declined the proposition. A strong man of New York, reading Miss Hurst's challenge in a Boston paper, telegraphed that he would go to the city in question to take Mr. Sullivan's place and accept the monetary challenge offered by Miss Hurst. Her response was that she would not trouble him to come to Boston, but would come herself to New York. She added that she would cover any deposit that might be made. These arrangements were understood to have been in progress yesterday. Should the matter come to a satisfactory conclusion it is probable that the exhibition will be given either in the Madison Square Garden or the Academy of Music.—New York Times.