

The Abbeville Messenger.

VOL. I.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1884.

NO. 8.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA RAILROAD.
 Going South
 Leave Wilmington 9:30 a.m.
 Arrive at Columbia 5:40 a.m.
 Arrive at Augusta 11:40 a.m.
 Going North
 Leave Augusta 7:40 a.m.
 Arrive at Columbia 1:50 p.m.
 Arrive at Wilmington 7:40 p.m.

SPARTANBURG AND ASHEVILLE RAILROAD.
 On and after May 12, 1884, passenger trains will be run daily, except Sunday, as follows:
 UP TRAIN
 Leave R. & D. Depot at Spartanburg 6:00 p.m.
 Leave Spartanburg, A. L. Depot 6:10 p.m.
 Leave Saluda 6:30 p.m.
 Leave Flat Rock 6:45 p.m.
 Arrive Hendersonville 9:30 p.m.
 DOWN TRAIN
 Leave Hendersonville 8:00 a.m.
 Leave Flat Rock 8:15 a.m.
 Leave Saluda 8:30 a.m.
 Leave Spartanburg 8:45 a.m.
 Arrive R. & D. Depot at Spartanburg 11:30 a.m.

CONDENSED TIME CARD
Magnolia Passenger Route.
 In effect September 14, 1884.
 GOING SOUTH
 Leave Greenwood 5:50 a.m. 14:00 p.m.
 Arrive Augusta 11:30 a.m. 8:50 p.m.
 Leave Augusta 7:30 a.m. 9:00 p.m.
 Arrive Atlanta 5:45 p.m. 6:40 a.m.
 Leave Atlanta 11:40 a.m. 11:40 a.m.
 Arrive Beaufort 5:50 p.m.
 Port Royal 6:05 p.m.
 Charleston 6:20 p.m.
 Savannah 6:42 p.m.
 Jacksonville 9:00 a.m.
 GOING NORTH
 Leave Jacksonville 5:30 p.m.
 Savannah 6:55 a.m.
 Charleston 7:10 a.m.
 Port Royal 7:25 a.m.
 Beaufort 7:37 a.m.
 Augusta 1:40 p.m.
 Leave Atlanta 4:50 a.m. 4:50 a.m.
 Arrive Greenwood 11:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.
PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.
 Wilmington, N. C., July 10th, 1884.
 NEW LINE between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina.
 CONDENSED SCHEDULE.
 GOING WEST
 7:00 a.m. Charleston to Ar. 9:45 p.m.
 9:45 a.m. " " " " 8:45 p.m.
 11:00 p.m. Ar. Columbia to Lv. 5:30 a.m.
 2:31 " " " " 5:45 a.m.
 3:45 " " " " 7:44 a.m.
 5:35 " " " " 9:00 a.m.
 6:25 " " " " 9:00 a.m.
 8:00 " " " " 2:00 p.m.
 1:00 p.m. Ar. Newberry to Lv. 3:02 p.m.
 3:02 " " " " 7:40 a.m.
 5:50 " " " " 7:40 a.m.
 5:18 " " " " 10:33 a.m.
 6:45 " " " " 8:50 a.m.
 7:03 " " " " 8:50 a.m.
 4:45 " " " " 11:00 a.m.
 5:50 " " " " 10:50 a.m.
 9:50 " " " " 8:00 a.m.

COLUMBIA AND GREENVILLE RAILROAD.
 On and after October 5, 1884, PASSENGER TRAINS will run as herewith indicated upon this road and its branches.
 Daily except Sunday.
 No. 51. UP PASSENGER.
 Leave Columbia S. & G. Depot 10:45 p.m.
 Arrive Columbia C. & G. Depot 11:10 p.m.
 Arrive Alston 12:10 p.m.
 Newberry 1:00 p.m.
 Ninety-Six 2:47 p.m.
 Greenwood 3:09 p.m.
 Hodges 3:55 p.m.
 Belton 4:40 p.m.
 Greenville 6:05 p.m.
 No. 52. DOWN PASSENGER.
 Leave Greenville 9:30 a.m.
 Arrive Belton 11:13 a.m.
 Hodges 12:23 p.m.
 Greenwood 12:48 p.m.
 Ninety-Six 1:52 p.m.
 Newberry 3:02 p.m.
 Alston 4:10 p.m.
 Columbia S. & G. Depot 5:15 p.m.
 Arrive Columbia C. & G. Depot 5:30 p.m.

SPARTANBURG, EXTON & COLUMBIA RAILROAD.
 No. 53. UP PASSENGER.
 Leave Alston 12:52 p.m.
 Union 3:55 p.m.
 Spartanburg S. E. & C. Depot 5:50 p.m.
 No. 52. DOWN PASSENGER.
 Leave Spartanburg R. & D. Depot 10:35 a.m.
 Spartanburg S. U. & C. Depot 10:50 a.m.
 Union 12:50 p.m.
 Arrive Alston 4:40 p.m.
LAURENS RAILROAD.
 Leave Newberry 3:30 p.m.
 Arrive Laurens C. H. 6:50 p.m.
 Leave Laurens C. H. 7:40 a.m.
 Arrive at Newberry 11:10 p.m.
ABBEVILLE BRANCH.
 Leave Hodges 3:45 p.m.
 Arrive at Abbeville 11:00 a.m.
 Leave Abbeville 11:00 a.m.
 Arrive at Hodges 12:00 p.m.

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILWAY COMPANY.
 Commencing Sunday, Sept. 7th, 1884, at 2:30 p.m. Passenger Trains will run as follows until further notice, "Eastern time."
Columbia Division—Daily.
 Leave Columbia 7:45 a.m. 5:27 p.m.
 Due at Charleston 12:20 p.m. 9:38 p.m.
 Leave Charleston 7:00 a.m. 4:30 p.m.
 Due at Columbia 11:00 p.m. 9:22 a.m.
Columbia Division—Daily except Sundays.
 Leave Columbia 7:45 a.m. 5:27 p.m.
 Due Camden 12:55 p.m. 8:25 p.m.
 Leave Camden 7:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m.
 Due Columbia 11:00 p.m. 9:22 a.m.
Augusta Division—Daily.
 Leave Columbia 7:45 a.m. 5:27 p.m.
 Leave Augusta 3:50 p.m. 7:41 a.m.
 Due Columbia 9:22 p.m.

Connections.
 Made at Columbia with Columbia and Greenville railroad by train arriving at 11:00 a.m. and departing at 5:27 p.m. at Columbia Junction with Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta railroad by same train to and from all points on both roads.
 At Charleston with steamers for New York on Saturday; and on Tuesday and Saturday with steamer for Jacksonville and points on St. John's river; also, with Charleston and Savannah Railroad to and from Savannah and all points in Florida.
 At Augusta with Georgia and Central railroads to and from all points West and South; at Blackville to and from all points on Barrywell railroad. Through tickets can be purchased to all points South and West by applying to:
 D. McCORMICK, Agent, Columbia, S. C.
 JOHN B. PECK, Gen. Manager,
 D. C. ALLEN, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.

The Georgia Pacific RAILWAY.
 New Short Line, via Atlanta, Ga., and Birmingham, Ala., to Points in Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and the West and Northwest.
 The favorite route TO THE WORLD'S FAIR, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
 COMMENCING December 1st, 1884.
 Double Daily Trains, with elegant Sleeping Cars attached, for which the low rate of \$1 for each section is charged—the lowest sleeping car rates in the United States. Berths secured ten days in advance.
 SEE that your Tickets are Read FROM.

ATLANTA, VIA THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY AND BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
 For further information write to or call on
 L. S. BROWN, Gen. Pass. Agent, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.
 A. S. THURMAN, Trav. Pass. Agt., ATLANTA, GA.
 J. Y. SAGE, Gen. Superintendent, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.
 Passenger Department—On and after Aug. 3d, 1884, passenger train service on the A. and C. Division will be as follows:
Northward. No. 518
 Leave Atlanta 4:40 p.m. 8:40 a.m.
 Arrive Gainesville 6:57 p.m. 10:35 a.m.
 " " " " 7:25 p.m. 11:01 a.m.
 Rabun Gap June 8:12 p.m. 11:30 a.m.
 " " " " 8:54 p.m. 12:01 p.m.
 Seneca City 9:50 p.m. 1:00 p.m.
 Central 10:32 p.m. 1:52 p.m.
 Liberty 10:53 p.m. 2:13 p.m.
 " " " " 11:45 p.m. 2:27 p.m.
 Greenville 11:13 p.m. 2:47 p.m.
 Spartanburg 1:01 a.m. 3:36 p.m.
 Gastonia 3:20 a.m. 5:54 p.m.
 Charlotte 4:10 a.m. 6:40 p.m.
Southward. No. 519
 Leave Atlanta 1:45 a.m. 1:40 p.m.
 Arrive Gastonia 2:30 a.m. 1:45 p.m.
 " " " " 4:28 a.m. 2:45 p.m.
 Greenville 5:13 a.m. 3:45 p.m.
 Spartanburg 6:17 a.m. 5:26 p.m.
 Liberty 6:34 a.m. 5:42 p.m.
 " " " " 7:33 a.m. 6:40 p.m.
 Seneca City 8:33 a.m. 7:45 p.m.
 Toccoa 8:49 a.m. 7:55 p.m.
 Rabun Gap June 9:34 a.m. 8:30 p.m.
 Gainesville 10:30 a.m. 9:30 p.m.
 Atlanta 1:00 p.m. 11:30 a.m.

CARPETS.
 Carpets and House Furnishing Goods, the Largest Stock South of Baltimore, Moquet, Brussels, 3-Ply and Ingrain Carpets. Rugs, Mats and Crumb Cloths. Window Shades, Wall Papers, Borders, Lace Curtains, Cornices and Polster, Engravings, Crochets, Picture Frames. Write for samples and prices.
 BAILIE & COSKRY
 Augusta, Ga.

Sale of Valuable Place.
 Capt. John R. Carville has sold his valuable place, at Whitehall, the old Wilkinson place, to A. McNeill, of Greenwood, for \$3,900.

IF A HEART FOR THE IS BEATING.
 If a heart for the is beating,
 Use it gently, lest it break;
 Warm and tender be thy greeting,
 'Twill grow fonder for thy sake.
 Oh! in sickness and in sorrow,
 Let thy care its solace be;
 Then 'till all its gladness borrow
 From its sun of hope in thee.
 Oh! the heart, it is a blessing,
 In its freshness and its youth,
 Be it thine, 'mid thy caressing,
 To preserve it in its truth.
 'Tis no worldly gem, at pleasure
 To be worn and cast aside,
 But a firm and priceless treasure,
 And more valued when it's tried.
 Oh! the heart, it is a treasure,
 That should not be lightly won,
 To be thrown aside at pleasure,
 When the festive hour is done.
 'Tis a jewel, that to cherish,
 Should be still thy constant boast;
 For when all beside it perish,
 Will its worth be known the most.

BILL ARP ON THE ELECTION.
 It is curious how a man can fool himself. Two or three days before the election I had made up my mind and became reconciled to defeat, for I had been reading both sides pretty close and had given it up. So I mustered up all my philosophy and imagined I was prepared for anything. But I wasn't, I was fooling myself. I wouldn't go to Atlanta Tuesday to see the Constitution's jack-o'-my-lantern. I went to town and told me the news without my asking, but nobody came but a darkey, and he didn't know anything. I went to the house and ruminated and tried to be calm and serene but I couldn't, and kept looking down the big road for somebody to come and break the news, and I was afraid somebody would come, and the news would be bad. I've been to the dentists afore now to have an aching tooth pulled and was glad to find the door locked and the dentists gone. So I waited another hour for somebody to come from town and then went off to the field to work. About noon a man came along in a buggy and hailed me with a hurrah for Cleveland and he hurried on before I could ask him the news. But it sounded favorable and hoped me up some. At two o'clock another man came by and said Cleveland was elected, but I wasn't satisfied, so I didn't cut up nor evolve, but by and by when I got my mail and read "Victory" in great big letters at the head of the column I was overwhelmed with a thankful and a joyful surprise. There was not a soul at home but me and the dog and the cat, and in as much as they couldn't understand any gymnastics I just kept my seat placidly by the fire and felt good all over all by myself as I read the crowing and the chucking and the rejoicing that filled the columns of the Constitution. I was just thinking about going over to tell the news to nabor Munford, for he said that if Cleveland was elected he hoped and ambitions for a wife were crushed by the hand of death, and his affection for the lost one has kept him treading the wine press of life alone. If the reports that he is to marry are not true then his own immediate family will furnish the lady to do the social honors of his administration.

WILL CLEVELAND MARRY?
 ALBANY, N. Y., November 9.—Here it is regarded as settled that Governor Cleveland is the next President, and already the gossips are busy with conjectures as to who will be the lady of the White House. There is a well-defined belief among his friends that there is a young lady in Western New York who will soon be led to the altar by the President elect. Others who have known him long and well say that he will never marry and that this talk simply comes of the fact that he has shown this young woman some slight attentions since he was elected Governor. Early in life his hopes and ambitions for a wife were crushed by the hand of death, and his affection for the lost one has kept him treading the wine press of life alone. If the reports that he is to marry are not true then his own immediate family will furnish the lady to do the social honors of his administration.

THE LADIES OF THE WHITE HOUSE UNDER THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.
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CLEVELAND'S CABINET.
 Prominent Democrats in Washington Figuring on the Possible Selections.
 (Special to the Philadelphia Times.)
 WASHINGTON, November 10.—The Democrats here are canvassing the probable complexion of Cleveland's Cabinet in as lively a manner as though there were not a shadow of dispute about his election, and Republicans find themselves unconsciously falling into the same habit, though they vociferously declare that they believe Blaine is elected when their attention is called to their slip. It is noticeable that none are bethering their heads about the personality of Mr. Blaine's Cabinet. A number of prominent Southern men were to-day spoken to on the subject, and they agreed that the South should demand at least two representatives in the Cabinet. The names of Lamar, Huntton, Reagan and Beck were most frequently mentioned. Senator Beck said to-day that he would not give up his seat in the Senate for a Cabinet position, and expressed a belief that Mr. Bayard would also prefer a continuation of his Senatorial career in case he were offered a Cabinet portfolio. The blunt spoken Scotch Kentuckian said it was absurd to talk of Randall for the head of the treasury department, but did not explain the nature of the absurdity.
 Mr. Beck's Cabinet, as far as he has got, is Thurman for the State department, McDonald for attorney-general, General McClellan for secretary of war and Reagan for postmaster-general. Several prominent Democrats are carrying the following slate around in their pockets: Thurman or Bayard for secretary of State, Randall for the treasury, McClellan for the war department, Huntton or Lamar for the navy, Carl Schurz for the interior, McDonald for attorney-general. It is claimed by many, however, that the secretary of the treasury must come from New York, and that that will preclude the selection of Schurz for the interior, as he is now a citizen of that State. Tariff Democrats are enthusiastic for Randall for the treasury position and the Free-traders oppose him. Speaker Carlisle is named for a position by representatives of the latter faction. It is said, that Dorsheimer, of New York, would like to be attorney-general, but here again the unexplained assumption that the secretary of treasury must be a New Yorker stands in the way of the portly ex-Lieutenant-Governor's ambition. No one seems to be able to name a New York candidate for the position. Senator Kernan's name bobbed to the surface once for a moment, but went down again like lead. Democrats who are looking for a Sherman or McCulloch in the Empire State have not yet apparently discovered their man. They say that all the ablest Democratic financiers of New York have business alliances that will not admit of their choice. The Eastern States do not have a place at all in the affections of the Cabinet makers.

SENIOR BAYARD'S WISE WORDS.
 To an interviewer who called upon Senator Bayard, at his home in Wilmington, Delaware, last Thursday, the distinguished statesman said: "The thing that I really feel the most at this time is the capacity of our republican form of government to right itself in the presence of great dangers. Being firmly convinced as I am that this election was a crisis for the American people and their government, I am deeply impressed with the strength of the moral forces that have vindicated themselves and prevailed. It is a time, therefore, of congratulation, not only to those whose votes have prevailed, but to that large minority who have been overcome, because the victory has been gained without the employment of a single force abhorrent to the true principles of good government, and really in opposition to those forces that have insidiously grown to strength in an era of war and excitement.
 "Independent of the individual agencies employed in the contest, the new majority are logically bound to walk in the pathway of reform. Economies must be instituted, a purer and better political morality must be practiced and the great popular powers of government be exercised in a broader spirit and less under the control and domination of selfish individual and class interests.
 "In short I think our countrymen of all parties, all classes and races, may congratulate themselves that the ship of state has righted herself in the midst of a heavy sea, and that what has been accomplished by that is not to be narrowed to individual or party benefit, but will be found to be salutary and beneficial to the public health and general welfare."

JEFF DAVIS' PORTRAIT.
 A Northern Paper Charges that a Southern Editor is Afflicted with Bad Eyesight.
 The following is taken from the Cincinnati Times-Star in reply to the statement made by the Coweta, (Ga.) Advertiser that Secretary Robert Lincoln had removed from the list of portraits of the secretaries of war that of Jefferson Davis:
 A paragraph is floating about in the newspapers, just now, to the effect that some Georgia editor, who visited the war department recently, went away very indignant because the portrait of Jeff Davis was not to be found among those of the secretaries of war which adorn the department. Certainly he must have been afflicted with very bad eyesight for the portrait of Mr. Davis hangs in its proper place among these, "large as life and twice as natural." It hangs in the room of the private secretary of war, in its regular order, the portraits in the gallery being arranged with reference to the date of service of the secretaries whom they represent.
 The war department prides itself on having, with one exception, the only full line of portraits of the various secretaries who have presided over it from the beginning down to the present time. So the portrait of Mr. Davis is there. If the Georgia editor had had occasion, however, to ride up the Potomac a few miles above Washington he would have found something genuine to excite his regard. "Cabin John Bridge" is said to be the largest stone arch in the world. It was constructed by the war department in Pierce's administration for the purpose of carrying across a deep chasm the large nine-foot water-pipe which runs from Great falls fifteen miles above Washington, to the reservoir.
 The bridge, which is 420 feet long, is a single stone arch. It was considered so important a feat that it was thought proper to cut in it the name of the president, secretary of war, engineer and others under whom it was constructed.
 Mr. Davis being then secretary of war, his name was cut in the brown sandstone of which the arch is made. It is not there now, however, but opposite the words, "Secretary of War" is a deep blank, showing that the name has been cut out. The name, it is stated, was cut out by order of the secretary of war, Mr. Stanton, who was the head of the department during the years in which Jeff Davis' name was so unpopular north of Mason and Dixon's line. The deep incision made in the stone just where the letters of the name originally were, and beside the words "secretary of war," makes it "conspicuous by its absence," and this feature of this wonderful structure is a subject of remark by many visiting it.
 The portrait gallery in the war department, regarding which the complaint above alluded to was made, is the creation of William K. Belknap, secretary of war under Grant from October 23, 1869, to March 2, 1876. The propriety of adorning the walls of the department with the portraits of the secretaries of war occurred to Mr. Belknap during the term of his period in office. He immediately set to work to gather these portraits. It required a great deal of effort, however, in the earlier days, but by persistent effort he succeeded in collecting all but two, one of which was Roger Griswold, who was secretary under John Adams, and the other a gentleman who was secretary for a brief period, and whose name has not been learned.
 The "Mother Hubbard" dress provoked Benjamin F. Taylor to say in the N. Y. Examiner: "Unbelted, hanging from the shoulders like a collapsed umbrella, gathered just under the arms, twisting about the wearer in the wind like a flag around the staff, swelling like a sail, shrinking like a shriveled husk to the shape, these garments have no parallel except among the islanders of the South Sea, where the bells weave a big door mat, make a hole in it, thrust their heads through it, and are ready for a promenade around the coral strand."

THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN MAN AND THE ANIMALS, BUT NOT AN ARTISTIC SUCCESS.
 The hog, studied from an artistic point of view, is a dismal failure, but viewed in the light of a long-felt want he looms up a prominent and lasting success.
 The origin of the bird is lost in antiquity (whatever that may be) but that he is the long sought missing link between man and the higher animals there can be no doubt. We say higher animals but do not interpret too literally. A man can get higher than any quadruped known to science, if properly educated and furnished with the right brand of liquor, but he can and does get lower than any animal that breathes the breath of life. In many respects a man is just like a hog, only more so—no offence to the hog. A hog is bull headed and stubborn—so is a man. He likes to have his back scratched—so does a man. He can get his two hundred pounds of avoirdupois through a hole that a bantam rooster couldn't find with an opera glass—so can a man if he happens to be a politician and up to snuff.
 The very thing a hog is expected to do is the very thing he don't do and couldn't be hired to do with \$1 and silver plated still trough. When he gets into the flower garden, instead of walking around and enjoying the sweet perfume of flowers he imagines he has a special call to solve the Chinese question, and starts for that far off kingdom by a direct route through the pansy bed. When he is about half way there is a very mad woman causes him to change his mind, and he starts on a tour of inspection. She drives him up to the gate and makes a wild rush at him with a broom in order to add eclat to the finish she adds to it. The hog looks at the gate as if he thought of luying it, and then with noise like ripping up eight miles of plank sidewalk he makes a rush in the opposite direction, and the air is full of striped stockings and em broidery. Then the woman cries, goes into the house and puts some court-plaster where it will do the most good, and gives a boy a quarter to get the hog out of the garden. The boy drives him the other way, and the hog whirls and goes through the gate with a grunt of triumph.—Minneapolis Bazon.

THE HOG.
 Popular Falacies.
 It would add many years to the average longevity of our species if we could free the next generation from the curse of the following fallacies, which are either the direct cause of disease or add an unnecessary burden to the cares and troubles of domestic life:
 The idea that cold baths are healthy in winter and dangerous in midsummer; that rain-water is more wholesome than "hard" water; that bed-rooms must be heated in cold weather; that misery overeating, scrubbing and soap-suds vapors is compensated by the comfort of the lucid intervals; that a sick room must be hermetically closed; that it pays to save foul air for the sake of its warmth; that draughts are morbid agencies; that catarrhs are due to a low temperature; that even in midsummer children must be sent to bed at sunset, when the air just begins to be pleasant; that an after-dinner nap can do any harm; that the sanitary condition of the air can be improved by the fector of carbolic acid; that there is any benefit in swallowing jugfuls of nauseous sulphur water; that rest after dinner can be shortened with impunity; that outdoor recreation is a waste of time; that athletic sports brutalize character; that a normal human being requires any other stimulant than exercise and fresh air; that mechanical contrivances can compensate for the lack of manly strength; that any plan of study can justify the custom of sitting children in sleep; that the torpor of narcosis is preferable to insomnia; that stimulation is identical with invigoration; that fashion has a right to enforce the wearing of woolen clothes in the dog-days.—Lippincott.

BISHOP PIERCE ON THE BIBLE.
 Here is the treasure which never waxes old. Here is knowledge without decay, truth which endureth forever. From it comes all pure morality, out of it proceeds all the sweet charities of life. In it is the motive power that is now reforming, and by and by will achieve the reformation of our race. The old man leaning upon his staff and tottering to the tomb reads it and thanks God he was born to die. The gray-haired matron soothes her sorrow by its records of love, and the light of her hope kindled by its inspiration projects beyond the desolations of death. Children and youth pillow their heads upon its truth in nature's last struggle and die with their fingers between its promise-freighted leaves. In the house of mourning its footstep is as noiseless as an angel's wing and its power to cheer more potent than an angel's tongue. At the grave of the buried, it chants the hymn of hope, reaches the patience of faith to mourning friendship and stricken love, exhales and crystallizes the tears of sorrow, and gems the crown of life with transfused mementoes of earthly suffering.
 We congratulate our neighbor County—Abbeville—on her grand victory. Thirty-eight hundred Democratic majority is a good day's work. Edgefield can take in her sign. Abbeville County is entitled to the cake.—Anderson Intelligencer.

GOVERNOR THOMPSON HAS ORDERED A SPECIAL ELECTION TO BE HELD IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT ON THE 24TH INST., TO FILL THE VACANCY CAUSED BY THE DEATH OF THE HON. JOHN H. EVINS.
 General Joe Johnston, who is seventy-seven years old, does not look over sixty. He is straight as an arrow, and the only sign of age is seen in his silky gray hair, which flows in silvery curls about his shoulders, and in his full gray beard.

DON'T FORGET. We have a modern swift running power press, new type, ruled and blank paper, envelopes and cards—so bring in your printing.

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POPULAR FALACIES.
 It would add many years to the average longevity of our species if we could free the next generation from the curse of the following fallacies, which are either the direct cause of disease or add an unnecessary burden to the cares and troubles of domestic life:
 The idea that cold baths are healthy in winter and dangerous in midsummer; that rain-water is more wholesome than "hard" water; that bed-rooms must be heated in cold weather; that misery overeating, scrubbing and soap-suds vapors is compensated by the comfort of the lucid intervals; that a sick room must be hermetically closed; that it pays to save foul air for the sake of its warmth; that draughts are morbid agencies; that catarrhs are due to a low temperature; that even in midsummer children must be sent to bed at sunset, when the air just begins to be pleasant; that an after-dinner nap can do any harm; that the sanitary condition of the air can be improved by the fector of carbolic acid; that there is any benefit in swallowing jugfuls of nauseous sulphur water; that rest after dinner can be shortened with impunity; that outdoor recreation is a waste of time; that athletic sports brutalize character; that a normal human being requires any other stimulant than exercise and fresh air; that mechanical contrivances can compensate for the lack of manly strength; that any plan of study can justify the custom of sitting children in sleep; that the torpor of narcosis is preferable to insomnia; that stimulation is identical with invigoration; that fashion has a right to enforce the wearing of woolen clothes in the dog-days.—Lippincott.

BISHOP PIERCE ON THE BIBLE.
 Here is the treasure which never waxes old. Here is knowledge without decay, truth which endureth forever. From it comes all pure morality, out of it proceeds all the sweet charities of life. In it is the motive power that is now reforming, and by and by will achieve the reformation of our race. The old man leaning upon his staff and tottering to the tomb reads it and thanks God he was born to die. The gray-haired matron soothes her sorrow by its records of love, and the light of her hope kindled by its inspiration projects beyond the desolations of death. Children and youth pillow their heads upon its truth in nature's last struggle and die with their fingers between its promise-freighted leaves. In the house of mourning its footstep is as noiseless as an angel's wing and its power to cheer more potent than an angel's tongue. At the grave of the buried, it chants the hymn of hope, reaches the patience of faith to mourning friendship and stricken love, exhales and crystallizes the tears of sorrow, and gems the crown of life with transfused mementoes of earthly suffering.
 We congratulate our neighbor County—Abbeville—on her grand victory. Thirty-eight hundred Democratic majority is a good day's work. Edgefield can take in her sign. Abbeville County is entitled to the cake.—Anderson Intelligencer.

GOVERNOR THOMPSON HAS ORDERED A SPECIAL ELECTION TO BE HELD IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT ON THE 24TH INST., TO FILL THE VACANCY CAUSED BY THE DEATH OF THE HON. JOHN H. EVINS.
 General Joe Johnston, who is seventy-seven years old, does not look over sixty. He is straight as an arrow, and the only sign of age is seen in his silky gray hair, which flows in silvery curls about his shoulders, and in his full gray beard.

DON'T FORGET. We have a modern swift running power press, new type, ruled and blank paper, envelopes and cards—so bring in your printing.