THE DARLINGTON HERALD.

"IF FOR THE LIBERTY OF THE WORLD WE CAN DO ANYTHING."

VOL.III.

DARLINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 4, 1893.

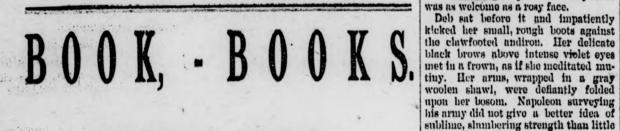
FOR SKIN DISEASES

Boils, carbuncler, pimples, and sores-having their origin in impure blood - the most prompt and thorough remedy is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It expels from the vital current every atom of poison, and under its health-giving influence, the flesh takes on new life, sores heal, and the skin becomes soft and fair. Be sure you get AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

"I was for years subject to erysipelas, "More than thirty years ago the rim being unable to find a remedy. At of one of my ears began to trouble me, length, our family mencing with a physician recom-mended me to try Erysipelas stinging, painful sensation and a dis-Aver's Sarsaparilla, charge of almost imand after taking two bottles, I was en-tirely cured, the disease having never shown itself since." - E. B. Simpson, en, and fall off, leaving the parts Loudon, Tenn. raw and sore. Salves and the doctors' "Two years ago I was troubled with prescriptions did me no good. Presult-theum. It was all over my body, suming the tr-uble to be eczema, I be-

and nothing the gan to take Aver's doctors did for me was of any avail. At last I took four bottles of Ayor's Sarsaparilla, and was when the car entirely healed and has completely cured: I can sincerely rec- remained so since."-Isaac Clements, completely cured. I can sincerely rec-remained so since."-Isaac Clements, consider it a splendid blood-purifier."-Tustin 8. Burt, Upper Reswick, N. B. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured mo of scrofnia."-J. G. Berry, Deerfield, Mo. Mrs. Kate Lamb, Orton, Utah.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Has cured others, will cure you



Stationary Novelties. SCHOOL SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY.

> All School Books have been reduced in price since last season

Toys, Wagons &c.

fur all sho sez I'm so putty, an I guess she'll be plaguy glad to forgit Aunt Ann, with her nagging and Scripture mixed together so it's hard to tell one Full line small Musical Instruments,

one who acknowledged her own beauty, allow, and 1 told Miss Vane to git out; whose pulses leaped, whose brain teemed that I might 'a' known a curse would with chaotic, dazzling visions of an ex- come from rentin my room to a play istence as yet unknown, but where acting, godless critter who could wear women wore gowns like this and were- sech clo'es, but"-

THE NEW YEAR.

A flower unknown; a book unread;

A tree with fruit unharvested; A path untrod; a house whose rooms

Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes;

A landscape whose wide border lies In silent shade 'neath silent skies; A wondrous fountain yet unsealed; A casket with its gifts concealed;

This is the year that for you waits

Beyond tomorrow's mystic gates.

Ob, may this flower unfold to you

Visions of beauty sweet and new;

This book on golden pages trace Your sacred joys and deeds of gracel May all the fruit of this strange tree

Luscious and rosy tinted be; This path through fields of knowledge go;

This house with love's content o'erflow;

Ot bles-ed hopes and friendships true; This fountain's living crystal cheer,

As fail the springs that once were dear;

-Lewiston Journal.

EVELYN MALCOLM.

N THE chill of the Oc-

tober twilight the fire of

twigs in the huge front fireplace at Holly farm

This casket with such gems be stored

As shine in lives that love the Lord!

Deb as she sat there.

from t'other."

Poor, passionate, motherless little Deb! Sho was so unhappy—or she thought she was, which as far as suffer-ing counts is quito the same thing. "I hato myself—jest! I hate most everything! Annt Ann sez there's nuth-

in with a cuss on this airth, but Miss

Mirabel Vane has showed mo it ain't sol

She's goin back to the city tomorrow-

back to the place she calls a theayter, where she makes believo she's somebody

else, behind a row of lights. She'll for-

git this old farm where her doctor sent her to drink the milk; she'll forgit me

This landscape glitter with the dew

happy! "Tain't no use! I might wish my heart out, and it wouldn't make a bit o' diff'rence! I'll only be Deborah Tompkins all my life, and not in no ways like "She's gone with that Vano woman!

beautiful Miss Vane." Deb's gone!" The abrupt opening of the door broke The abrupt opening of the door broke in upon her suppressed, tempestuous sobbing, and a horrified scream, with the sharp fall of a broom handle across the threads across his breast, as if longing to shut her close within that shelter. the sharp fall of a broom handle across

"Le' me set down!" shrieked Annt cities had stolen to the green solitude to explain how, as a quaint old a Ann, her gaunt and grenadierlike prowhere his life had been spent, and i. portions looming in the doorway, iron was to New York, that faroff place of "ray curls bobbing like wire springs, glitter and pain, that little Deb had rame translated into Octo. Suffic gone. Suddenly his eyes narrowed and say, January begins the year now, and way with the mysterious phenomena of yelids fluttering, upraised hands quivering in horror. "Le' me set down or flashed. I'll faint! Le' me set down, I say!" and

"I'm goin to git Deb and bring her their turn. back!" he said. February although no one prevented she continued "Ef you can, Hiram-ob, ef it ain't to flutter on the threshold, emitting weak

too late. And tell her I won't never

Deb, absolutely colorless, leaned against the mantel, her thick soled, ug' shows protruding with pethetic incogruity from beneath the shimmering. silken skirt. But she began to tremble, while defiance and pride grew in her eyes, as a footstep so heavy that only a



Ann, holding her skirt back, as if even gave the one beat had a mournful sound. pattering in icy kisses upon its old, scarred face.

ive sad sight—her own offspring gone over to the washup of Baal. Deborah, Deborah—you air a lost soull Worm of the dust, whar will that vain heart of 'Lordy!' was all Hiram could say as he stood dazed, but full to the lips with admiration suffering from a sudden cou-bits and eves still smirched with the

As she waited there a coupe drew up

"Dear little girl, have I kept you long?" he asked in a drawling tone.

"Yes," came in a hard, bitter sigh

-pitied," and the last word came with

Her companion drew her close to him

"There's something else-there's my

love! Say the word I'm longing to hear

and I'll take you far away. Say it!" "No, no!" she whispered, her face pal-ing under the rouge. "Oh, I couldn't!" "It would kill Aunt Ann! And-and

-Hiram-it would break his heart."

Then something heavenly poured in a misty ray from little Deb's eyes.

"And even if they never knew I would know-I, myself," she whispered.

The snow muffled the footsteps of

pear and they need never know"-

"Nonsense, dear. You'll just disap-

from Deb's lips. "Yes-there's nothin

but starvation now or goin home to be

'Tell me-are you discharged?"

describable bitterness.

and looked into her face.

MEANING OF THE MONTHS. Wonderfu! Insect Illuminations. The secretary of the Smithsonian in-How They Came to the Named-Evolu-tion of the Present Calendar.

generated. He says that the light they named by the Romans for their god of war, Janus. He hal two faces, and was therefore called Jan & Bifrons, give is the "chcapest" in the world-produced, that is to say, with the least heat and the smallest expenditure of "Deb's gone!" "Deb!" came in a heart broken, quiv-"Which may be freely translated "Holy Two-front." Originally this was only energy-and he believes that a successful imitation of it would prove a most profitable substitute for gas or electricity. The insects are beetles two inches long and belong to the family of "snapping bugs," so called because when one Echoes of the strife and sin of great months. It would take a small olume ananae. into the air with a clicking sound. The says, such sixes and such seysecret of the light this firefly gives is as months were knocked to that vet undiscovered.

> the other months are to be explained in life, and chemists and physicists have sought in vain to explain its origin. On

> February was an unfortunate month from the start. The Romans did not at luminous membraneous spot, and these first intend to have any such month, but Hash at intervals, so that the Cubans put finding the year all askew they added a dozen of the insects in a cage together some days at the last of it, and desig-and obtain a continuous illumination nated them as the days "to purify" ("februaro" in old Latin). Finding they br ight enough to read by. This light is accompanied by no perceptible heat, and had set the time too early they put the new month after January and measured it by the moon. When they began to "purify" for the coming summer they ficial lights can be imagined when it is ate beans instead of meat, and therefore named the season Lent ("lentes"beans). By miscounting the days, however, their year soon got two months behind, and Julius Cæsar overhauled it

March is a name of war. The Romans named it for Mars, their war god, perspends her clays in studying her "case" haps because winter and spring contend for the month. We owe the Romans one for making this the third month, for this laid the basis for some of our finest that they have to be answered at almost old crusted jokes, such as "March forth!" addressed to the retiring presi-dressed to men and women to whom this laid the basis for some of our finest "I'M THE HIRAM WHOSE HEART WOULD DREAK," preach again," wailed the old woman as she clung to his hand; "we air all worms of the dust, but I'll never call her thet. Deb nover useter like to be called a worm!" "I'll git her—or die myself!" and Hiram was gono. "Half past 11 o'clock. The bell that gave the one beat had a mournful sound. The old year was dying, snowflakes pattering in toy kisses upon its old.

catarrh. When the new humanity does | to do so. away with all old superstition and re-establishes a pure Saxon language, as it indirectly the theme of the many closely

promises to do, this will probably be written pages. All things pas called Springchickenmonth or Kuch-leinmonath or Sneezerezer or some tender little name of that instructive proverb, "The sun shines that the world may see her wounds."-Youth's Com-

May is by common consent the syno- panion. nym for flowers and poetry, women and children, music and moonlight-every-

August, with its thirty-one days, is a

perpetual reminder of how Augustus

Cæsar (Octavius) slipped up on his uncle Julius. He insisted on having a big

month named for himself also, and so

pulled the whole calendar around so as

to bring two thirty-one day months to

in this month, because the sun is in Canis

time as the sun-at least so the ancients

thought-but it is now known that the

beliacal rising of Sirius is peculiarly in-

September is the month, and the 14th

had no ideas of south latitude and had

Roman calendar it was the seventh

month, and so they named it from sep-

October was the Romans' eighth month

originally, and therefore named from

octo-"cight." In the old legends it

was set down as the month in which

Adam and Eve were expelled from para-

This was ninth (novem) month to the

many important religious observances

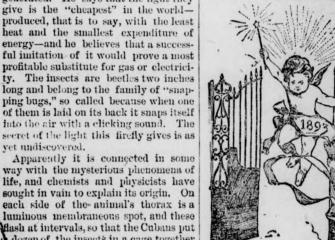
tem-"seven."

dise.

THE NEW YEAR

NO. 18.

stitution, Professor Langley, has been D'er the mountains wild comes a little child, stitution, Professor Langley, has been experimenting with Cuban fireflies with a view to discovering the manner in which the illumination they emit is And the valleys ring with his praise, And the moralng glints on his brow and tints His cheek with its rosy rays.



is scientingly produced with no expendi-ture of energy. How great an improve-ment, it represents upon all known arti-That mark his way through the gates of da Shot with the sunshine's darts That mark his way through the gates of dayficial lights can be imagined when it is As the dying year departs, stated that in candle light, lamp light And the vacant throne is now his own, or gas light the waste is more than 99 And his kingdom is human hearts. per cent.-American Analyst. The songs he sings and the joy he bri

Known, chiefly by correspondence, to many persons is a certain invalid who spends her clays in studying ball who

and writing about it. Her letters are long, full of unpleasant details and so With a cold, cold shroud of snow. With a cold, cold shroud of snow. Life is sweet, but time is fleet,



Kisses and tears for its joys and its cares-The year whose steps have passed

The most elementary form of th

-Frank L. Stanton in Ladics' Hon

-

Dating thead.



"What in thunder's the row?" cried a hearty nasal voice, and Deb was confronted by her lover.

en con-

"Look at her, Hiram!" yelled Aunt at a few yards' distance Deb might con-taminate her. "Look at that exposure of pusson; at that ungodly disclosure-oh, vanity-vanity! Heaven forbid that

The great noisy pantomime at the Crystal opera house had been played for my dead sister should look down on this

sort eves st



"I'M THE HIRAM WHOSE HEART WOULD forth!" addressed to the retiring presi-

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Persian Mulls in very neat design. Bleck Sheer Stripe and Plaid Lawns. Elysee stripes, black ground and handsome figures. Linen chambrays. Immense line of Parasols with pretty handles. Ladies' summer undervests. 10 cents and upward. Bilks mitts in all lengths.

CORSETS!

10-1 We have six grades of the II. & S. corsets; best value for the mony The largest assortment of cream and black laces in all widths. We lidve dpen up some very desirable Point De Jenes, Point De Gui pure and Point De Irlande in white and ecru. Our

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Is still conducted by Miss MAGGIE JONES; who has proven to the ladies that slië can and tries to please: -15

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Stoves, Tinware, Pumps, Piping, House

Furnishing Goods, Bolts, Tobacco

Flues, &c.

SAUTION. Call and Examine Our Stock, and we can Pleasy You. Anything hot in Stock Will be Ordered for You,

The acho of longing darkened Deb's inration, suffering from a su sciousness of her loveliness and his own grease paint, her brows bent. eyes as she leaned closer, as if the blazuncouth ugliness. ing twigs could furnish an answer to "Deb"- he commenced, but the girl, at the curb, and a man much older than

stung to open revolt, threw up her little herself and very fashionably attired head and stamped her foot. the questions tormenting her. "The city! How I wish I could go jest onct! Hiram sez ho'll take me there "Don't you commence preachin, Hiram

the stairs

on our weddin journey-but," and the pretty nose gave a scornful tilt upward, "I don't know as I'd care to see it Pond. I won't stand it from you. What ef I did put on one of Miss Vane's dresses! Guess it's no affair of yourn! I love 'em! I love Miss Vane. I wish I was her-I when I'm married to Hiram! I don't know as I want to marry Hiram at allwish I never seen you-nor Aunt Ann-nor this old, stupid place!" He ain't like city folks no mor'n

She broke into wild sobbing and flung me." As if this audacious statement even shocked the twigs! They crackled the londer and sent up fiercer orange and purple flames that transfigured the love-ly, rebellious face watching them. herself on her knees beside the bed. "Oh, how I wish I was dead!" she cried in heartfelt bitterness.

There is a look that death brings to the human face-there is a look that love brings-and neither can be counterfeited. It was this look of love that flashed over Hiram's rugged face, giving

it for a moment a pathetic beauty abso-lutely real while it lasted. Deb's words went through him like a knife. Unable to speak he went slowly from the room to shut out the sight of

her words, if possible. But he could not forget. As he strode blindly along the road he saw the truth so plainly-Deb was growing cold to him she was changed.

passersby, and she did not hear the man who had approached and who stood caught her to him, looking the fashion- | was), to Augustus. "Dog days" prevail able stranger in the face.

"I'm the Hiram whose heart would Major, and Sirius rises about the same break-got anything to say to me?" he asked in a voice of fury.

No, there was nothing to say. Retreat was best. In a moment Deb was determinate, and therefore every dog alone with Hiram, the snow falling now has his day.

around them like a veil. "Oh, Deb, I be'n lookin for you every-whar!" he whispered, framing the of the world was completed, according hamed little face in his big, tender to the old rabbins. The Russian priests hands and hungrily kissing the pleading added that man was created in this mouth. "At last tonight, when I'd most month, because more fruit ripeus in it given up, I reckernized you as you than in any other. That was when they around in that yaller jacket. Oh, Deb, I love you yet! Do you love never heard of the equator. In the mer Will you come home this very night?"

Deb nestled closer, but shook her head. "I'm not worth your love, Hiram! 1 be'n so bad-to run away like that." "You're worth my love-ef I love you!" said Hiram conclusively, and that eemed to settle tho matter.

Over the wind swept, snowy street the nusic of the New Year chimes came

Romans. It has long been a notablo stealing so sweet they made Deb cry. But they were happy tears, and she month for signs and omens, as well as drew Hiram's face down and kissed it. religious dates, though no one can show "Til allus love bells," said Hiram. "Hark! Sounds 's ef they war sayin, She's yourn-yourn-forever!" why. The Saxons called it "blood month," because they slaughtered cattle and salted away all their winter's beef in this month. The old Romans had

The Persian Bathes on New Year's. On the 21st of March, according to in this month, and the Christians have our chronology, the Persians arouse

adopted some of them. It closes most from their usual apathy and roam about appropriately with a general thanksin glee. The men fall upon each other's giving for the fruits of the season past. necks, kiss and caress each other and vow eternal brotherly love. The Per-sian laborer and peddler, who ordinari-ly does not mind if his hands and feet Christian lands. The yule log and the are of the hue of night, takes a bath and Christmas tree, Kris Kringle and Santa has his hair cut, and if the sun is hot he Claus, the vacation, the home coming, has his head shorn clear of hirsute adornment. Balancing himself on the December. Christmas has conquered all ground by holding on to his toes, he de-livers himself over to the hair butcher, it in vain. So by the triumph of faith who is usually a tonsorial artist of no mean development. Indeed it is said that several of these public barbers have time of shortest days and longest nights,

First Wheat in America.

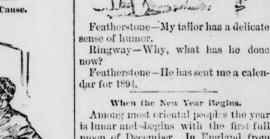
hing sweet and soft. As a matter of stranger's letter is of course the applicafact the popular poetry for the month tion for an autograph. This application would suit the last half of it and the Romans named it from Maia, daughter of Atlas and mother of Mercury. The is now reduced to such a system that it causes little inconvenience and should not be refused. There is usually sent with the request a blank card on which Romans seldom got married in May, as the festival of the dead was celebrated the name is to be written, with an envelope stamped and addressed for its reearly in the month. It is a bad omen to turn. Nothing can be more unobtrusive taken sick in this month-especially or mechanical, though the line of proor farmers and gardeners. priety is at once passed, we may say, Juno was the wife of Jupiter in claswhere two cards are sent, the second sic mythology and made it hot for him -hence June. Some say, however, that it was so called because it was the month for young men (juniores). Juno one being obviously for exchange purposes or perhaps for sale.

The wary author never, 1 suspect, writes on both cards, since he does not was the great goddess of motherhood aim to help out a mere business transand growing nature, and so the Romans action. Where any applicant goes farhonored this month with her name. She ther and asks an original letter or copied was also subject to sudden storms of passage, the affair becomes more serious, wrath and jealousy and was very vin-dictive, which led Virgil to askand some authors and public men ignore such requests altogether, as being much in heavenly minds can such resentments

more serious consumers of time,-T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazar.

On Collecting Autographs.

A Martyr to the Cause



Among most oriental peoples the year is lunar and begins with the first full moon of December. In England, from the Fourteenth century to the change of calendar in 1752, the legal year began on March 25, and after the change was made much confusion in dates resulted before the matter was fully understood Even yet a historical issue is sometimes clouded by the difference in modes of . reckoning, and it is thus made uncertain whether an event took place in the year named or in that following. The present beginning of the year on

Jan. 1, in the middle of 102 1 natural but an entir art. ing point. The Gree began with the wind

the year of most no

Year's day has entirely gone out? Tramp-1 am, madam, but that does Among the Latin Christian countries not deter me. As long as there is a drop there were seven different dates for beof blood in my veins I am going to leave ginning the new year. March 1, Jan. 1. Dec. 25. March 25. used in two wavsno stone unturned to bring it back again.

first, by beginning the year nine months sooner than at present; second, by beginning it three months later-at Easter and on the feast of ascension. The usage of the same country has

also varied at different times. In France under the Merovingians the

year began on March 1; the Cerlovingians began their year on Dec. 25, and the Capetians at Easter. The Romans, till Cresar's time, began the year on March 1, and an illustration of the reluctance to change names is seen in the fact that, although the names Sep-tember, October, November and Deceraber originally denoted the number of the month, they are now grossly insuplicable.

The Egyptians, Chaldeans, Persians, Syrians, Phoenicians and Carthaginians legen their year in the autumn, as did the Jews their civil year,

No Need of Rules.

It was one of the faculty in St. Law-rence college who many years ago in. swered the question of a horrified English lady as to what form of discipline the school adopted when men and women were allowed to study together: "The college has no rules, madam. The young women don't require any, and they discipline the young men with their very presence. We really have

nothing to do about it " Bix brothers of the Frost family at Kansas City own the following odd lot of names: Jack Frost, Winter Frost, White Frost, Cold Front, Early Frost and Snow Frest.

The tenth (decem) month in the old the gifts and the holidays-these are

become quite rich, notwithstanding that is turned into the season of greatest they perform their hardest labor on the cheer and bilarity. J. H. BEADLE. great holiday. In a street car the other day two wom

en were talking of a sick friend when a The first wheat in America. The first wheat raised in the New World was sown on the Island of Isa-bella in Jannary, 1494, and on March 30 the ears were gathered.—St. Louis Re-public. Enter the state of the

Close Quarters. Mate . Serenter

Lady of the House-Aren't you aware

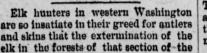
that the custom of paying calls on New



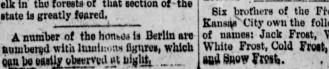
Clara-I hung up my stocking Christnas eve, and what do you think I got

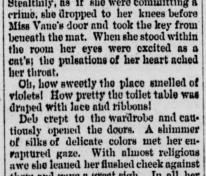
a it? A beautiful umbrella. Maude-It must have been a pretty

The glowworm lays eggs which, it is said, are themselves luminous. However, the young hatched from them are not possessed of those peculiar properties until after the first transforma



state is greatly feared.





thei obeying a sudden impulse she slipped from the room, just dodging Aunt Ann at the foot of the stairs. Stealthily, as if she were committing a

them and gave a great sigh. In all her life she had never had more than two WHAT IS IT?" HE GASPED red October woods, and covering his gowns-one to work in and one for Sunface with his old soft hat prayed that it

days. There were fully twenty-and night not be true-this awful thingwith trembling fingers Deb took one

with trembling fingers Deb took one from its hook, mastered its intricacies and stood arrayed in it before the mir-ror, regardh.g her reflection with rapture, almost with veneration. It was argued out Deb's cause, and he had for-the first time she had worn a low necked given her absolutely.

the first time she had worn a low necked gown, and the effect of her which the absolutely. "Twas jest a longing for fine clo'es and things like that sech as makes gals frackious at times that made her say what she did to me. P'raps tonight, arter she's hed her cry out, she'll say ag'in she loves me-dear, sweet, little Deb!"

tettr and in a sepulchral whisper hissed: "Rather would I lie dead at your feet, Bir Algernon, than deseycrate my fath-'ersseeret mem'ry by becomin your bridet Hearest thou?"

Aunt Ann's shrill voice resein a shriek. "Deb! Delay! Deb?" But she paid noticed. She grew seri-ous again as shy med at this new Deb-

that sobbing, kneeling figure, to forget "Deb-Deb-that look on your face to night stabbed me! 'Tain't like as ef J wuz alive quite. I'd ruther you'd killed me, Deb-killed me with those dear little hands-than look at me ag'in as you did tonight!" A sob broke in his throat. He stopped

at a familiar stile on the edge of the

E. S. A. A.C. The outside door closed sharply and brought Deb to her feet with a bounce in time to see a natty, feminine figure in

in time to see a narry, feminine figure in blue serge pass the window. "Ain't she lovely—jest?" sighed Deb, not dreaming that her own face was so much lovelier than Miss Vane's, whose coloring on cheeks, cyclashes and hair was so distinctly manufactured. For a moment Deb stood in thought;

AIN'T SHE LOVELY?"

