

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

DARLINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY JANUARY 18, 1893.

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THE DISCOVERY OF

AMERICA by Christopher Columbus was a great event in the world's history. Equally great in its line was the discovery of AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I can positively assert that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy to be had for blood diseases. I have put it to the severest test, and other people have done so, and it has cured them all. It cures others, and will cure you."

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Life Would Be Highly Desirable Without Sweet Words - Much More Beautiful Could We Make This Existence If We Took More Pains in Talking.

How would you enjoy life with sweet words left out? My little one runs to me and with both arms about my neck pulls me down to kiss me, and whispers as if it were a new secret, "Papa, I love you. Oh, how I just do love you!"

When I came out of the army, I was "My daughter has been afflicted for several years with scrofula. Having Ayer's Sarsaparilla been recommended to me, we tried it, and the result is a complete cure." - V. Mattingly, St. Mary's, Ky.

EXPLOITS OF A CROW.

VERY CLEVER INDEED, BUT HE MET AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Anecdotes by a Man Who Saw Some Strange Things Even Though He Had a Gun - The Crow Killed Certain Birds of Ailments - He Was a Great Hunter.

"When this region was nearly all woods sixty years ago," said an old resident of Bell Meadow, "I picked a young crow out of the nest of a Tanager hawk, where he had tumbled out of the nest before he was old enough to fly. I named him Abe and tamed him, and he developed into the brightest bird I ever saw. Like all tame crows, Abe was mischievous and inquisitive. There was no knowledge in the flock of our cismen, and the crow couldn't find out what was under it, although he tried very hard."

"Several times a day Abe flew down to the creek, hunted up a pebble and carried it in his bill to the floor of the kitchen. The instant he set the pebble down he would put his ear close to the hole and listen. He could hear the pebble strike the water, and the noise out of his sight excited his curiosity so much that he dropped a half bushel of pebbles into the creek before he gave up."

"An accomplice of Abe was a young hunting trip in the fall and winter, and he saw me kill five or six wolves, half a dozen wildcats and several deer. The woods were full of deer, and there were so many wolves that we couldn't keep any sheep. Abe took a great liking to deer and rabbits, but he hated snakes and wildcats, seeming to understand that they were destructive and dangerous. One afternoon, the summer that he was a year old, Abe flew into our little clearing and cawed and fluttered about as if he wanted us to leave my work."

"I knew the crow had seen something that displeased him, and I picked up two rifles and told him to go and look to see what he would do. He went squawking through the air toward Bell Meadow, and when he alighted on a tree he began calling and looking down into the ravine. I looked, too, little expecting to see what I did. A pair of wolves were tearing at a doe that had ponced on and pulled down. I killed them both before they got three paces from the doe, and when Abe saw that they couldn't save her and cawed as though he was glad."

"The next winter there were three feet and a half of snow on the level, and we had to wear snowshoes to get around. While I was splitting wood near the house one cold morning the crow came calling and looking down to the settlement from the direction of Lake Henry. I was excited about something, and he perched on the log and went to flapping his wings and dancing up and down. I understood him well enough to know that he had seen something that he didn't like, and I went in the woods toward the lake, so I and my brother and cousin put on our snowshoes, shouldered five loaded rifles and started into the woods, Abe leading the way and yelling."

"He led us to the lake, where we saw a sight that shall never be forgotten. In a space where the wind had blown the snow from the ice a flock of seven deer had been cornered by a pack of five wolves. The deer couldn't get out on account of the deep snow, and the wolves had killed three of them when we got there. While we were being away at the bullets the crow flew overhead and shouted his approval. We killed the whole pack, and Abe felt so good that he rolled over on the crust several times."

"One day in the spring the crow saw a fisher catch a rabbit and carry it to a hole in a basswood tree thirty feet from the ground. My brother and I were chopping near by, and Abe squallered until he attracted our attention, when he flew up to the hole where the fisher was concealed. We chopped the basswood down, and the fisher slipped out and ran up a heap of sticks to where the leaves were so thick we couldn't see it. Abe flew up, alighted above the fisher and began to squall, and squinting through the foliage below him I could see enough of the fisher to fire at him. I banged away, and down came Mr. Fisher with a bullet in his head. Abe fairly laughed when the fisher tumbled."

"One morning I found six pellets on the floor of the hen shanty. I think had killed them, but that night I set two traps and put out the pellets on the floor. In the morning a mink had his fore feet in one of the traps and one of his hind feet in the other. Abe tagged me in, and when he saw the mink struggling to get out he ran up in front of it and began to yell in his face. Let the crow torment it, and while my back was turned the mink caught Abe by the neck and bit him so hard that he died in a few minutes." - Cor. New York Tribune.

Mastodons and Mule Footed Hogs. Science knows of the mastodon only as an extinct fossil proboscidean pachyderm, closely allied to the elephant of modern fauna. Who knows, however, but that these "supposed-to-be-extinct" creatures may be as plentiful in the island of the midnight sun as mule footed hogs seem to be in Arkansas, Missouri and the Indian Territory? Three weeks ago I would have been much more surprised had I met a real live mule footed hog than I would not have been to meet a whole herd of the aforesaid "fossil" pachyderms. Since that time everything has changed. The hundreds of letters sent in by kindly disposed friends are convincing proof that mule footed hogs are now plentiful in the south than office seekers in Washington. - St. Louis Republic.

He Kept Grand Medicine. In a Scotch village, where a young doctor had lately started his practice, a workman had the misfortune to get his finger bruised badly in one of the mills. A doctor was sent for, and on properly dressing the finger the man nearly fainted. He was asked if he would take a little spirit to revive him. "Non," he exclaimed with feeling, "that 'vud just be the very life o' me!" The doctor gave him a good glass, which he greedily swallowed, and on recovering his breath his first words were, "Well, doctor, I kin use little about yer skill; but, mon, ye keep grand medicine." - Detroit Free Press.

CAN STILL LOVE.

I thought I could not love if you were gone. But life has found me stronger things. The bread lives on - Ayer, lives and sings. Perhaps his song has more of sadness - A sweet music with the joyful cadence - Than was the careless, playful strain.

I stood beside your grave and wept alone. And though I was forced to do so, my life had early lost its gleam of sunlight. And never more my heart could happy be. But times I thought me my tenderer truths. I cannot live all lonely in this world of woe. Because I loved you, dear, the best.

The tender love that beats so much for me I gladly take, not, dear, as weaker grown. My heart has lost its love, but yours is dearer. I love you, dear, and you are always dearer. Yet, like the bird whose mate is gone, I still can find a tender joy in loving. Nor wish to dwell forever here alone. - Agnes L. Pratt.

The Sense of Small in Dogs. Dogs are able to track their masters through crowded streets, where recognition by sight is quite impossible, and can find a hidden biscuit even when its faint smell is still further disguised by can de Cologne. In some experiments Mr. manly made with a dog he found that it could easily track him when he was far out of sight, though no fewer than eleven people had followed him, stepping exactly in his footprints. In order to confuse the scent.

The dog seemed to track him chiefly by the smell of his boots, for when with out them or with new boots on it failed out followed, though slowly and hesitatingly, when his master was without either boots or stockings. Dogs and cats certainly get more information by means of this sense than a man can. They often find great quantities of certain smells and remember them for very long periods. - Chambers' Journal.

The Woodpecker's Home. The woodpecker's home is very like the kingfisher's but it is dug in a rotten log instead of being bored in a bank of earth. Usually the great hole is cut species down to the little downy fellow of our orchards, the woodpeckers build their nest, or rather excavate them, on the same general plan. The hole at first goes straight into the wood, then turns downward, widening as it descends, until it gives room for the home. If you will go into any bit of unshorn wood and look during early spring and will keep your eyes open, you will see a bright red head thrust out of a round window in some decaying trunk or bough, and the woodpecker will sing out, "Peep-peep!"

As Good as He Gave. A reproach which was just and not disconcerting was addressed to a young rector who had been reared under the highest of church doctrines, and who held that clergymen of all other denominations are without authority and not entitled to be called ministers. The General Assembly of a recent year, therefore, he was introduced to a Baptist clergyman. He greeted the elder man with much manner and ostentation.

"Sir," he said, "I am glad to shake hands with you as a gentleman, though I cannot admit that you are a clergyman. There was a moment when you were introduced to me as a Baptist clergyman. He greeted the elder man with much manner and ostentation."

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A Dowry Sign. A dowry sign which has added to the gaiety of the travelers on the Third Avenue elevated for some weeks has recently disappeared. Men forget business and while contemplating it, and carmen women cease their burdens long enough to smile as they were whirled past. It was large and bold, telling in big letters that within the first ten minutes of "Lady Bell's" in session, three gayly dressed females, nearly life size, with abbreviated skirts and French gaiters and each holding a large triangle of the illustrating the type of members. Further than this their life size was not established. - New York Times.

Why the Child Cried. A Brooklyn physician said he was recently attending a family where the little man of the house was in a somewhat refractory humor, and thinking to quiet him he said, "How would you like your little sister away from you?" The boy sulked and did not reply, but as the doctor arose to take his leave the child burst into a wailing blubber. He was asked what was the matter. "Doctor's gone away without taking sister," he answered. - New York Recorder.

Two Honest Men. A Paris furniture dealer recently bought from an architect an old writing table, and in overhauling it he found a pocket containing 1,500 francs. He at once informed the former owner of his find, and he was rewarded by an honest declaration on the part of the architect that the latter knew nothing whatever about the money and would not accept it. - Paris Letter.

Always Willing to Loan. Merchant (to persistent peddler) - Oh don't bother me this morning. I wish you'd kindly leave me alone. Morris Abrams (protesting wistfully) - Why, sir, I'm not here to buy anything, but I'm just here to see if you'll lend me a dollar. Field's Washington.

Sumatra Bufoles in Water. The bufoles in Sumatra, according to an English traveler, in fear of the tiger take refuge at night in the rivers, where they rest in peace and comfort, with only their horns and noses sticking above the water.

Handling a book with apparent respect and delicacy is of course too fantastic a standard to be accepted literally, since physical awkwardness or nervousness may be responsible for harm rather than a lack of mental grace.

At the table of Canelucces astragion of 187 pounds was served, brought on by four footmen, preceded by two stuftees for violists and a Swiss guardian, halberd in hand.

The Rag Doll. The rag doll, dear to the heart of childhood than any other sort of doll, is quite the fashionable doll par excellence at the present moment. Unlike the little ones our grandmothers made for their little ones, the one cherished by the little folks of today is of fresh colored silk jersey cloth or of cotton haliburgan of the same color. Its body is filled with cotton, and its hair is in many rings of yellow single zephyr stitched on in loops. The face is painted, and when it is necessary to clean it this face can be repainted after the rest has been washed. It can be without injury. - Detroit Free Press.

THE NUMBER "THREE" IN THE BIBLE.

When the world was created we find it and its sunrises composed of three elements - air, water and land - the whole lighted by the sun, moon and stars. Adam had three sons mentioned by name, and so did Noah the patriarch. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions for the crime of praying three times. Shadrach, Meshach and Abimelech were rescued from the fiery furnace. Job had three special friends. There were three patriarchs - Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Samuel was called three times. Elijah prostrated himself three times on the dead body of the child; Samson deceived Delilah three times before she discovered the secret of his great power, and the Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day.

Jonah was three days and nights in the whale's belly. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Paul makes mention of the Three Graces - Faith, Hope and Charity. The famous allegorical dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days. Then we have the Holy Trinity - Father, Son and Holy Ghost; the sacred letters on the cross were three in number, they being I. H. S.; so also the famous Roman motto was composed of three words - viz. In hoc signo. - St. Louis Republic.

A Tale of Two Barns. There was a man named Hibbs who bought a farm, built a large, stately dwelling at the end of a long, shady avenue of maples and settled down to enjoy the life of a farmer. He was a farmer's son and he had a cozy little barn of logs and shingled it with clapboards.

There was another man of the name of Hibbs who bought a farm in the same neighborhood, built a cozy little dwelling of logs, shingled it with clapboards and settled down to enjoy the life of a farmer's son. He had a cozy little barn of logs and shingled it with clapboards.

Hibbs has a big dwelling and a big barn and represents his county in the state legislature. Hibbs has a little log cabin and a little log stable and is trying to sell out to Hibbs. He wants to give up the dwelling for about half price and move it over on his own farm.

Unconscious Female Cruelty. "Let me off at Thirteenth street, conductor," said a woman as she paid her fare on a Broadway car at Cortlandt street.

The car was packed, the place just two miles away and the woman a New Yorker. From 50 to 100 people would be on and off, half a hundred steps were to be made and something like a half to three-quarters of an hour would be consumed before reaching Thirteenth street.

Yet this woman, who bore evidence of more than ordinary intelligence in her face and from her easy self assurance every indication of being able to take care of herself, expected the conductor to remember her request and to put her off at the right street.

The Broadway conductors are the hardest worked, most abused and criticized railroad officials in this city, but it is the sort of thing they are called upon to endure every hour of the day. It is usually at the hands of women, and is unnecessary, foolish and cruelly inconsiderate. - New York Herald.

Modern Marriage. Jones (calling his sister in the evening) - I thought I would find you at home. You don't go out much at night now, do you? Smith - No. I've given up all my clubs and societies. I should be glad to have you come up and spend an evening with me occasionally. Jones - But your wife might think me in the way. Smith - Oh, she's never home at night till late. Tonight she's at a meeting of the Ladies' Society for Supplying Timiney to the Destitute Poor. Tomorrow night she goes to the Queen's Daughters, next night to the society of the Royal Wagon, and so on every night. Come up and see a fellow. It's awfully lonely to be married, I can tell you. - New York Press.

Suffocated by Sweet Odors. The Sylarites slept on beds stuffed with rose leaves; the tyrant Dionysus had his couch filled with them; Venus would travel with a garland on his head and around his neck, and over his litter he had a thin net, with rose leaves interwoven. Antiochus luxuriated upon a bed of blooms even in winter days and nights, and when Cleopatra entertained Antony she had roses covering the floor to the depth, it is said, of an ell.

We are told that Heliothalpas supplied so many at one of his banquets that several of his guests were suffocated from the abundance - Philadelphia Times.

Ammonia in Coal. Some 12,000,000 tons of coal are burned in London yearly. About 4,000,000 are utilized by the gas manufacturing companies; 9,000,000 are burned in household and industrial fire grates. Each ton contains sufficient ammonia to produce, if treated with sulphuric acid, twenty-two to twenty-eight pounds of sulphate of ammonia. The total loss of this fertilizing agent is therefore, say, 9,000 tons. As the price of sulphate of ammonia is 29 1/2 tons, the monetary loss is 264,000 every year. If we were less wasteful we should not be so much obliged to ransack Chili and Peru for artificial manures. - National Review.

Raising Canary Birds. In Germany the poor classes are nearly all engaged in raising canaries. Several hundred thousand are shipped every year to all parts of the world. There is no industry like it in existence. The birds are strong and hardy and require very little attention, consequently among the peasantry every family has an aviary, which is a constant source of income, independent of the proceeds of their daily toil. The buyers for the New York houses make periodical trips through the country; the birds are bought and are soon on their way to America, where they quickly become accustomed to their gilded cages. - Pittsburg Record.

An Important Appeal. Advertisement, especially of the personal kind, will frequently reward the searcher for unexpected anti-climaxes. The following appeared in a New York paper not long ago: "Willie, return to your distracted wife and frantic children. Do you want to hear of your old mother's suicide? You will if you do not let us know where you are at once. Anyway, send back your father's colored pants!" - New York Tribune.

Gloves at Afternoon Tees.

The crowning finish of a well dressed woman's costume in public, have been of late years greatly misused in American society. One sees them worn at tea tables by the woman elected to represent the hostess in parading tea-tables, even at dinner tables, where the wearers have been known to sit through many courses with their right hands bared, the hand of the right glove tucked under the wrist, and the entire left glove kept on. From these immemorial the habitual dinner guests of good society have removed both gloves immediately after taking their places at the table, and have resumed them upon returning to the drawing room, or after using the finger bowls, and before arising from the feast.

Any departure from accepted custom that has only eccentricity or a desire for innovation to recommend it should be avoided; hence there seems no cause for taking up the curious fashion just mentioned, probably set in a headless moment by some leader of vogue or by an unfortunate woman of rank whose hand was made unrepresentative by a disfiguring injury. - Ladies' Home Journal.

Jonny Lind's Frankness. Jonny Lind's judgment of books though undirected by anything like literary training, always showed independent once and penetration. She was a devoted lover of Carlyle's writings, and the last book she read before her death was Mr. N. M. Williams's volume of the correspondence between Carlyle and Emerson. No doubt her admiration for the great denouncer of sham was largely due to the intense sincerity of her own character, which made it impossible for her to tolerate even those slight deviations from strict truthfulness which are seldom taken seriously, but are looked upon as the accepted formula of society. "I am so glad to see you," would hardly have been her greeting to a visitor whose call was inconvenient or ill timed. But on the other hand, her downrightness of speech had nothing in common with that of Mrs. Candour; it carried no disrespect with it. - B. J. McNeill in Century.

Mixed Relationship. There is a family in the southern part of the county whose complicated relationship beats anything upon record. The family name is Runk. A few years ago the Runk family consisted of father and two grown sons. In the same neighborhood there lived a widow and her two comely daughters. The oldest one of the Runk boys married one of the widow's daughters. The young man's father married the other daughter. The father of the boys married his mother-in-law's father-in-law or his daughter-in-law's son-in-law, and if both which the most. - Mascoutah (Ills.) Cor. Chicago Tribune.

The Dewey System. The Dewey system of cataloguing a library was devised by Mr. Melvil Dewey, at present director of the state library. In it all books are classified into a certain number of principal subjects, which, in alphabetical order, receive numbers; for instance, astronomy may be 1. Then the subjects are divided, and each division receives a decimal; for example, history may be 1.3; thus the history of astronomy is numbered 1.1. The divisions are further subdivided, and each subdivision receives a number expressing hundredths. Books on the history of astronomy in America might be 1.12.

After these come, when necessary, finer subdivisions with and then, in practice, come the shelf marks, which show where the book is to be found. The system, theoretically, is perfect; practically it is cumbersome, and, except to the cataloguer, unsatisfactory. Adapted in various ways, it is used in many libraries, however. - New York Sun.

Money Spent in War. It costs \$1,000 to kill a man. From the Crimean war down to that of 1870-1 the civilized nations of Europe and America spent in destroying one another \$21,000,000,000. The war of the last 100 years have cost \$140,000,000,000, without counting the sorrow, the loss of men and other results. - Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Financial Crisis. "My mother-in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent. "I took a good long walk, and she always looks up and asks, 'Well, what did the other man say?' As she can't appreciate wit, I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my little boy had swallowed a farthing, in which the last sentence was, 'Has Ernest got over his financial difficulties yet?'" - Exchange.

The Work of the Interior Department. The duties which devolve on the secretary of the interior were performed prior to the establishment of that post by the heads of the other departments. The patent office was attached to the treasury department, the land office to the treasury department, and the pensions and the Indians had been looked after by the war department. - New York Sun.

The Limit of Population. Philosophers and statisticians have compared figures and find that the limit of the earth's capacity is 2,200,000 human beings; also that the number will be reached before the close of the Twenty-first century. - St. Louis Republic.

Their Lingering Fragrance. Miss Kajones, after an evening spent in the parlor, had returned to the family sitting room on her way up stairs. "Good night, papa," she said, kissing the paternal Jones. "Good night, dear," he answered, "and pleasant drive!" What vile cigars young Ferguson smokes these days! - Chicago Tribune.

Hard to Find. Walter Satterlee, the artist, says one of the greatest difficulties he meets is the lack of models in this country whose hair is so black that it has blue or purple tints in it. He adds that when he wants is common in Europe, but almost unobtainable here. - Philadelphia Ledger.

He Knew. Judge - Come, you'd better plead guilty. You'll get off easier. Prisoner - Ah, I twig yer lay. Yer want to get home to dinner! - London Pic-Bill.

Charlotte, N. C., boasts of a double faced potato. One who is claimed to be a perfect representation of a bear, and the other, it is said, is a fair mold of a calf.

St. Charles, Mo., during its existence has been under the dominion of three flags - namely, Spain, France and the United States.

A Bath poker in 1742 kidnapped all the turnip dogs in the city on Saturday night to deprive the citizens of their roasts the next day.