Heat in the Body.

An important source of heat in the body is due to the friction of the blood. as it circulates in its vessels. All of this resistance, which is overcome by the heart, is transformed directly into heat. We may calculate the amount approximately. If we suppose that 180 ccs. of blood are expelled from the left ventricle at each stroke, under a pressure of one third of an atmosphere, this would correspond to .6192 kilogrammemetres at each stroke, and at 72 strokes a minute, this would give 44.3124 kilogrammemetres per minute. If we suppose that the right heart does one-quar ter the work of the left, or about 10 kilogramme-metres per minute, we have for the total work per minute 54.312 kilogramme-metres, which cor responds to 128 calories per minute.

This is perhaps a rather high estimate for ordinary conditions, but where the heart is forced to pump a much larger quantity of blood in order "to maintain the normal temperature, this estimate is probably much exceeded at times. Since this friction takes place largely in the most constricted portions of the circulation, it would be natural to expect that the blood which had been driven through the capillary system of a gland would issue much warmer than it entered, and such we find to be the case. Thus the blood of the hepatic vein has been observed to be 40.73, while that in the right heart was 37.7. In the muscles no contraction can take place without an increased flow of blood through them with a simultaneous constriction of the capillaries, which would naturally give rise to a considerable production of heat-a fact constantly observed .- Sanitarian.

The cold truth is that no amount of polish will make a man an agreeable onversationalist unless he sandwiches in some gossip.

A Virtue and a Vice.

A Virtue and a Vice. Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tet-ar or Ringworm. Tetterine will positively, htalifoly cure it. Cure it so it will stay ourse, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. Shouthne, Favannah, Ga. trine, Cavannah, Ga.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Larative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All ruggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

How's This?

How's This? We offer One Hundred Doll 47' Reward for one of Cetarrh Chat cannot be cured by all's Cetarrh Cure. F. J. Current & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Che-or Do the Javi 15 years, and believe him per-cetar backshole in all business transactions the the lavi 15 years, and believe him per-cetar backshole in all business transactions the back by the firm. The destine of the firm.

TING, KINBAN & MARVIN, Wholesale The C

Totarn Toledo, Ohio. Courth Cure is taken in ernally, ect-dit of the blood and mucous sur-territies. Testimonials free. Family Pills are the best.

Watts Official Rai ay Guide of the for November is set. It is a valuable correct South of Railroad Guide-the one to south of Railroad Guide-the and the south of the field. Issued and the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of the south of the south of the south of the latter of the south of

ermanently cured. No fits or nervous-ar first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Istorer. Stiral Jottle and treatise free E. KLIN, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

r six years' suffering I was cured by Pi-re.-Many Tmonson, 29% Ohio Ave., any, Pa., March 19, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup for children withing, appens the gums, reducing inflama-on allays pain, cures wind colic, Sc. a bottle.

E BENJAMIN ANDREWS,

Who Resigned a University Presidency Rather than Hide His Views. Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, recently resigned the presidency of Brown University at Providence rather than surrender the liberty of expressing the opinions he entertains on a great public question. Dr. Andrews is one of the most ardent, able and conscientious advocates of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and has promulgated his views whenever the occasion offered. The directors of the university



E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS.

were displeased with his conduct and virtually demanded silence or resignation. He chose the latter alternative. Dr. Andrews is 53 years of age and is the son of a Baptist clergyman, who lived at Montague, Mass., but preached in the town of North Sunderland. The father's salary was \$200 a year. The son aided in the support of the family by working Saturdays and holidays in a mill. He also bent his energies and his back to the care of a garden natch near the family residence. He had a great fondness for reading from his earliest youth. He was in school when the civil war broke out. He enlisted and served until 1864. when, after having been severely wounded at Petersburg, he returned to New England and finished his education at Brown University. Then he taught in various academies and earned money enough to further educate himself in Germany. He has been president of Brown eight years.

FRENCHMAN WHO FOUGHT.

Catulle Mendes One of the Forcmost Literary Men of Paris.

Catulle Mendes, the French poet, whose duel with Lugue Poe, the actor, was the talk of all Paris, is one of the foremost literary men of the French capital. Mendes was born fifty-four years ago in Bordeaux and went to Paris at 19 to make his fortune. He made it rapidly and surely. He started a paper, which he called La Revue Fantastique. In its first issue he publiahed a drama in verse, "Le Roman d'Une Nuit," for which he was punished by two months' imprisonment and a fine of 200 francs. This was the short road to success. He became famous at once and was a prominent leader in the group of poets who called themselves the "Parnassiens." In 1868 Mendes married Judith Gautier, the daughter of Theophile Gautier, but the marriage did not prove happy or permanent. His other ventures in matri-

mony were equally disappointing. Men-

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

Bradstreet Says wheat is Again Above a Dollar a Bushel.

Bradstreet's commercial review for the past week says: General trade retains most of the features of a week ago, with a continued check to the movement of staple merchandise. At larger Eastern and central Western sities, sales of seasonau.e goods have not equalled expectations and at none of those points has the volume of business increased. At Chicago, St. Louis, Baltimore, New York and Providence, there has been a decreasein the volame has been in some lines, due in part to the unseasonable weather and in instances to the continued quarantine of yellow fever districts. Some jobbers at cities which supply Southern merchants have delayed sending out merchants have delayed sending out travelers and in instances have called travelers home. Mercantile collections are slower, filling in orders are smaller and more infrequent, and business in staple for the latter hal, of October, aside from that in wool and metals has been somewhat disappoint-

The Northwest continues to make relatively more invorable reports as to trade, although at Milwankee and Mincespolis, mild weather has checked distribution. Nearly all Southern cities except a few in Texas, Stansas and Georgia, continue to feel the influence of the yellow fever quarantine, the extremely low price of cotton and delayed collections.

Consumption of iron and steel con tinues heavy, but mills refuse orders for 1897 delivery, in the belief that the cost of making iron and steel will be higher. Woolen goods continue firm and in fair demand, with an upward tendency, but cotton fabrics are weak

and the market is heavily stocked. Wheat is again above a dollar, on continued heavy exports. Our wheat export movement, aggregating more than 70,000,000 bushels within thirteen weeks, is unprecedented and points to a keener appreciation of the statis-tical strength of wheat by Euro; ean importers than by many American traders. Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal this week, amount 5,911,391 bushels, against 5,552,000 bushels last week: 8, 628,000 bushels in the last week of October, 1896; 2,748,000 bushels in 1895; 2,-934,000 bushels in 1894, and as compared with 2,860,000 bushels in the like week of 1893. Reports of Indian corn amount to 1,589,193 bushels this week, compared with 1,177,000 bushels last week; 2,649,000 bushels in the corresponding week of 1896; 1,970,000 bush-els in 1895; 146,000 bushels in 1894, and as contrasted with 846,000 bushels in 1898. The total number of business failures reported throughout the United States this week is 218, compare t with 205 last week. There are 39 busi-ness failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, compared with 27 last week.

THE EXPOSITION CLOSED.

Fireworks, Sixteen Guns and a Love Feast Marked Its Last Hours.

October 30th, the last day and night of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition, which oped its gates May 1st, was well attended, about 30,000 people, many of them visitors, being present. There were no special features during flour. There is little that this farmer the day, but at night there was and his family consume that is not a magnificent display of fire raised at home. Not even does his works and concert, there was held table rice come from Georgetown or the closing meeting in the auditorium. Beaufort. It is a Greenville county which was packed, main floor and gal-leries. It was the love feast held in country rice is not superior to it. commemoration of the closing hours of the exposition, in which all the people He makes his own oats and barley,

ONLY ONE SALARY.

Mr. Norton Says He Will Not Draw Two.

Comptroller-General Norton has returned to Columbia, so says the Register, from a tour of settlement, with the treasurers and auditors in the counties of Abbeville, Anderson Oconee, Green. ville, where be found everything all right. The only counties in the State with which settlements have not been made are Charleston, Colleton, Berke ley and Orangeburg, and Mr. Nortor will go down in a few days for that pur-Dose.

Being asked about his resignation he said that as soon as he received his certificate of election he would draw ne more salary from the State as comptrol ler general, but that he had some details of his office he wished to finish up be fore tendering his resignation. This it highly patriotic in Mr. Norton, but the who are hungering and thirst-'boys' ing for his job are not very enthusiastic over it.

He will not resign until Congress meets and cites as a precedent the late Senator Earle, who continued to be judge up to his election by the legisla ture.

During his trip Mr. Norton visited C.emson and was greatly pleased with what he saw and was delighted with President Hartzeg. Mr. Norton is making his last trig

among county officials and he expresses deep regret that such pleasant relations must be severed.

PALMETO PICKUPS.

Rev. Sam P. Jones lectures in Marich on the 20th.

At the recent term of the court for Marion county there were eight murder cases, an almost unprecedented number.

Sumter's city council has decided to increase the pay af the police force \$5 per month to each member during the time from November 1 to April 1.

At Manning Charles Harper was sen tenced to the penitentiary for six years at hard labor for an attempt to ravish Mrs. Ellen Richbourg, of the Foreston vicinity, last August.

At Barnwell Mr. Sanders found a ather rare Spanish silver coin a few days ago, a 2-real piece, dated 1772, with the face and bust of Charles III, at that time King of Spain and the Indies, with the inscription "Carolus III, Dei gratia Hispan et Ind, Rev. 2 R. F. M.," and the royal arms of Spain.

In York county a primary election to nominate a successor to Mr. L. K. Armstrong, deceased, in the Legislature, has been ordered by the county Democratic executive committee to be held on November 18, between the hours of 12 m. and 5 p. m. Three candidates have been announced so far: W. J. Cherry, of Rock Hill, H. E. Johnson, of Bethel iownship, and ex-Representative R. M. Carroll, of Bullock's Creek township.

A PROSPEROUS FARMER.

He Raises Practically Everything He Needs Himself at Home.

The Greenville News says there is one farmer in Greenville County (and doubtless many more) who has never bought Western meat and Western product, and it is said that the low

This gentleman makes his own syrup. of Tennessee evinced the greatest and and he produces a large number of most loyal pride. Numerous addresses bales of cotton. The horses and mules that he works are natives to his farm. He has been known to saw timber from his own forest and send it to a factory, getting a part of it back in the form of furniture. This farmer is not a great politician. He is not even a free silver man. He reads the newspapers care-fully. He is not dependent, but he is a very busy man. He is so poor that he rarely has a day to spend zette, commenting upon the threatened of plantations. He is on his farm with strike of cotton operatives throughout the regularity that a cashier is at his desk in a bank and as many days in the year and as many hours in the day. There are farmers who are able to indulge in more leisure than is this Greenville farmer, but in other respects they are poorer than he is,



Duties of Men Toward Their Suffering Brethren of the Present Generation-Clething of the Soul Should Keep Pace

With That of the Physical Wants of Man TEXT: "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep," Acts xill., 26.

"That is a text which has for a long time been running through my mind. Sermons have a time to be born, as well as a time to die; a cradie as well as a grave. David, cowboy and stone-slinger, and fighter and cowpoy and stone-singer, and neuter and czar, and dramatist and blank verse writer, and prophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and lay down on the southern hill of Jorusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelic blast can startle. There are about four generations to a century now that in oldengenerations to a century, now; but in oldentime life was longer, and there was, per-haps, only one generation to a century. Taking these facts into the calculation, I make a rough guess and say that there have been at least 180 generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We cannot teach them, we cannot correct their mistakes, we cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot heal

their wounds. "I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had suddenly died, who, in her little evening prayer, wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her molner's face, said: 'Oh, mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, "Thank God that I had a good father once so I can keep him in my prayers."' But the 180 generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Gone forever. Then there are generations to come after our earthly existence has ceased; we shall not see them: we shall not hear any of their volcas; we will take no part in their convo-cations, their elections, their revolutions, their catastropies, their triumphs, We will in nowise affect the 180 generations gone or the 130 generations to come. But our business is, like David, to serve our own generation; the people now living, own generation; the people how hving, those whose lungs now breaths and whose hearts now beat. And, mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a 'for yel march,' at twenty-four miles a day, each hour being a mile. Going with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on

our part or no service at all. "Well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, in a common-sense way, and see what we can do for our generation. First of all, let us see to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a day a body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fael. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields, and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civiliza-tion is all askew, and God only can set it right. Many of the greatest estates of to-day have been built out of the blood and day have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil.

"Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of these five who would take any one of these live courses between soup and almond nuts and feel they were in heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drankenness. After drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call ment, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread many of the laboring classes feel so bread, many of the laboring classes feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tohaccoaist calls to-bacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rumsellers call beer. Good coffee

would do much in driving out rum "How can we serve our generation with enough to eat?" By sitting down in em-broidered slippers and loanging back in an arm chair, our mouth puckered up around a Havana of the best brand, and through clouds of luxuriant smoke reading about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? No! No! By flading out who in this city bas been living on gristle, and sending them a tenderloin beefsteak.' Seek out some family who, through sickness or conjunction of misfortune, have not enough to eat, and do for them what Christ did for

thousand years before the flood and the eighteen centuries after the flood to show eighteen centuries after the hood to show me the equal of charity, on a large scale, of George Peabody. This generation of men and women is more worth saving than any one of the one hundred and eighty

"How to get saved? Be willing to accept Christ, and then accept Him instautane-ously and forever. Get on the rock first, and then you will be able to help others upon the same rock.

"I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it, not to damage it, not to rule it, but to serve it. I would like to do something toward helping unstrap its load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds, and to induce it to put foot on the upward road that has at its terminus acclamation rapturous, and gates pearly, and garlands amaranthine, and fountains rainbowed, and dominions enthroned and coroneted, for I cannot forget that lullaby in the closing words of my text: 'David, after he had served his own text: David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep," What a lovely sleep it was! Unflial Absa-lom did not trouble it. Ambitions Adonijah did not worry it. Persecuting Saul did not harrow it. Exile did not fill it with nightmare. Since a red-headed boy, amid his father's flocks at night, he had not had such a good sleep. At seventy years of ago he lay down to it. He had had many a troubled sleep, as in his caverns of Adul-lam, or in the palace at the time his enemies were attempting his capture. But this was a peaceful sleep, a caim sleep, a restful sleep, a glorious sleep. 'After he had served his generation by the will of God, he

fell on sleep.' "Oh, what a good thing is sleep after a hard day's work! It takes all the aching out of the head, and all the weariness out of the limbs, and all the smarting out of the eyes. From it we rise in the morning, and it is a new world. And if we, like David, it is a new world. And if we, like David, serve our generation, we will at life's close have most desirable and refreshing sleep. In it will vanish our last fatigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last sorrow of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fevers, so that the attend-ants must by sheer force keep on the blank-ets, it will be the cool sleep. To those who are thin-blooded and shivering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who, because of physical disorders, ware terrified with night visions, it will be to the dream-less sleep. To nurses and doctors and mothers who were wakened almost every hour of the night by those to whom th ministered, or over whom they watched, it will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who could not get to bed till late at night, and must rise early in the morning, and be fore getting rested, it will be the long sleet

sleep. "Away with all your gloomy talk about departing from this world! If we have served our generation it will not be put-ting out into the breakers; it will not be the fight with the King of Terrors; it will be going to sleep. A friend, writing me from Illinois, says that Rev. Dr. Wingate, President of Wake Forest College, North Compliance afters a most weather life found Carolina, after a most useful life, found his last day on earth his happiest day, and his last day on earth his happiest day, and that in his last moments he seemed to be personally talking with Christ, as friend with friend, saying: 'Oh, how delightful it is! I knew you would be with me when the time came, and I knew it would be sweet, but I did not know it would be as event as it is'. The feat was he had sweet as it is.' The fact was, he had served his generation in the gospel ministry, and by the will of God he fell asleep, When in Africa, Majwara, the servant, looked into the tent of David Livingstone and found him on his knees, he stepped back, not wishing to disturb him in prayer, back, not wishing to disturb him in prayer, and some time after went in and found him in thegame posture, and stopped back, again; but after awhile, went in and touched him, and, lo! the great traveler had finished his last journey, and he had died in the grandest and mightiest posture a man ever takes—on his knees. He had served his generation by unrolling the seroil of a continent, and by the will of Greenwich England, there is a fragment God fell on sleep. In the museum of Greenwich, England, there is a fragment of a book that was found on the arctic regions, amid the relies of Sir John Frank-lin, who had perished amid the snow and ice, and the leaf of that piece of a book was turned down at the words: "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee.' Having served his generation in the cause of science and discovery, by

in the cause of science and discovery, by the will of God he fell on sleep. "Why will you keep us all so nervons talking about that which is only a dormi-tory and a pillowed slumber, canopied by angels' wings? Sleep. Transporting sleep! And what a glorious awakening? You and I have sometimes been thoroughly bewildered after a long and fatiguing journey; we have stopped at a friend's house for the night, and after hours of complete unconsciousness we have opbased complete unconsciousness we have opened our eyes, the high-risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our faculties, have said: 'Where am I; whose house is this, and whose are these gar-dens?' And, then, it has flashed upon us in clad reality. in glad reality. "And I should not wonder if, after we "And I should not wonder it, after we have served our generation, and, by the will of God, have fallen on sleep, the deep sleep, the restful sleep, we should awaken in blissful bewilderment, and for a little while say: "Where am I? What palace is this? Why, this looks like heaven! It is; it is. Why, there is a building grander than all the castles of earth heaved into amoun-tain of sulendor-that must be the palace tain of splendor-that must be the palace of Jesus. And look there; at those walls lined with foliage more beautiful than anything I ever saw before, and see those who are walking down those aisles of verdure. From what I have heard of them those two walking arm in arm must be Mess and Joshua, him of Mount Sinal and he of the halting sun over Gibeon. And those two walking arm in arm must be John and Paul, the one so gentle and the other so "But I must not look any longer at "But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that, and up and down, and I find it is a mansion of immense size in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of porphyry and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the "House of many Mansions" of which I used to read? It is: the There must be many of my It is; it is. There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! Whose are those voices? Whose are those bounding feet? I open the door and see, and lo! they are coming through all the corridors and up and down all the stairs, our long-absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are Whose are there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again. And as we embrace each other with the ery, "Never more to part; never more to part," the arches, the alcoves, the hallways, echo and re-echo the words, "Never more to part; never more to part!" Then our glorified friends say: "Come out with us and see heaven." And, some of them bounding ahead of us and some of them skipping be-side us we start down the ivory stalrway. ahead of us and some of them skipping be-side us, we start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings of ancient Israel, somewhat small of stature, but having a countenance radiant with a thousand victories. And as all are making obeisance to this great one of heaven, I cry out, "Who is he?" and the answer comes: "This is the greatest of all the Kings; it is David, who, after he had served his generation by the will of God, fell on sleep."""

CATARRH

er Health Sipes Taking Hood's Than

was afflicted with catarrh and was in condition that every little draught ald cause me to take cold. After having ken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla en strongthened and I am in better alth than I have ever been before." John Albert, 79 James St., New York, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

and's Pills the best family cathartic, BUY YOUR RHIGS OF THE MAKERS. This Gold Ffied Baby Ring sent on receipt of 10s. Stamps taken. D. M. WATKINS & CO. CATALOGUE FREE. Mig.Jewelers. PROV., R. I. A Great Report Planetered. Send for a FREE package & lat it speak for itself. Postage ic. DR. S. PERKEY, Chicago, Ills. S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md.Shor ALL ALSE FALS. SUMPTION S. N. U.-No. 44-'97.

CATULLE MENDES. des has been a success in everything

100

he has undertaken. He has written poems, romance and plays, and all of them have won favor with the public. He is a contributor to the press, a dramatic critic, and well known about town.

Hungry The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the



were delivered, sixteen guns were fired, and then with the Doxology, in which the audience joined in singing, the ex-position was declared closed.

COTTON MILL STRIKE.

It Will Affect 200,000 People and Will Almost Ruin the Industry.

The London, Eng., Pall Mail Ga-North England, says the lockout will effect two hundred thousand people, adding that the strike will probably last for months. It will entail a loss o! seventy million pounds, and means the ruin of the cotton industry, that paper 88y8.

A Work of Art.

An evidence of genuine enterprise and liberality is shown by the publishers of The Youths' Companion, Boston, Mass. in giving all new subscribers to their publication an art calendar for 1898 -a gem of beautiful color-work far in advance of anything of the kind previously produced. Also a magnificent illustrated Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double number of the magazine-each a prize-which will be preserved by thousands of art lovers. By sending s coupon cut from the advertising columns of the local paper of this week or last week, and following its instruc-tions, these artistic and valuable productions can be secured.

Plowing Over Graves.

Land is evidently getting to be scarce article around Pineville, N. C., says the Charlotte Observer. Mr. John A. Younts has plowed up a colored grave yard, and has grown a crop of cotton where the tombstones once stood. One tombstome is now standing in the field. He has plowed all around it. Other tombstones are lying about in the field. The cotton field was used as the burying ground of the old color-ed slaves during revolutionary times.

Acquitted of Murder.

n the circuit court the jury, at Asheville, N. C., in the case of George Hall and Abe Davidson, two negroes, charged with the murder of Harry Slagle, returned a verdict of acquittal, after being out eight minutes. Slagle was found dead beside the railroad track near Swannanoa Station July last, and the State's theory was that Hall and Davidson murdered and robbed him and placed the body on the track to divert suspicion.

and the second second

WANT PROHIBITION.

Governor Ellerbe's Ballot of the Ministers.

Since Governor Ellerbe issued his circular to the preachers, asking their views as to what was best to be done with the liquor problem, his mail has been quite heavy with replies. Up to date he has gotten something over 600.

From a cursory examination of one hundred replies a majority favor prohibition, while the rest think the dispensary the best solution.

Rev. James Heatherly, of Greeen ville, writes that in that county it is hard to hold church meetings on account of the number of stills, and closes by emphatically saying "I say prohibi-tion." He estimates the increase in drunkenness, since the beginning of the dispensary, at 100 per cent. Another one writes: "For the Lord's

sake, Governor, don't give us no high license nor dispensary; give us prohibition."

It was a foregone conclusion when the circulars were issued that prohibition would receive the majority, but no doubt the Governor got some valuable ideas from the views of the ministers.

D. A. R. Convention. The State regent of the Daughters of

the American Revolution, Mrs. Bacon, of Edgefield, has called a State convention of the order to meet in Columbia on Wednesday, November 10, Fair Week. Among the many important matters to be discussed at the State convention will be the erection of a monument to Generals Marion, Sumter and Pickens. This matter has been under consideration for some time, but is now taking definite shape. It is probable that plans will be formulated at the State convention for the consummation of the idea.

the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, multiplying the loaves and the fishes. Let us quit the surfeiting of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake. and begin the supply of others' necessi-"It is an awful thing to be hungry," said

the preacher. "It is an easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us, and we would all turn into barbarians and cannibals and flends. Suppose that some of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be ex-pended in merciful alleviations. I have pended in merciful alleviations. I have read that the battlefield on which more troops met than on any other in the world's history was the battlefield of Leip-sic-160,000 men under Napoleon; 250,000 men under Schwarzeberg. No! No! The greatest and most terrific battle is now be-ing formet all the world over the the greatest and most terrific battle is now be-ing fought all the world over. It is the struggle for food. The ground tone of the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpieces, the artist says, was suggest-ed to him by the ery of the hungry popu-lace of Vienna, as the King rode through and they should: 'Bread! Give us bread!'

and they shouted: 'Bread! Give us bread!' And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the the pathos, the ground tone, the tragedy of uncounted multitudes, who, with stream-ing eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts, in behalf of themselves and their families, are pleading for themsel are pleading for bread. "Let us take another look around to

"Let us take another look around to see how we may serve our generation. Let us see, as far as possible, that they have enough to wear." The preacher dilated upon the curse of drunkenness and idleness, causing the maelstrom that has swallowed down the

maeistrom that has swaldwed down the livelihood of those who are in rage. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and in-dustry and sobriety on the party of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all to wear. "God has done His part toward the dress

ing of the human race. He grows a sur-plus of wool on the sheep's back, and flocks roam the mountains and valleys with a roam the mountains and valueys with a burden of warmth, intended for transfer-ence to human comfort when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahoochee to the Merrimac, shall have spun and woven it. In white letters of mount four for the heat marification for spun and woven it. In white letters of snowy fleece God has been writing for a thousand years His wish that there might be warmth for all nations. While others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff, or no tariff at all on wool, you and I had better see if in our wardrobe we have noth-ing that we can spare for the shivering, or pick out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the winter. him out for the winter.

"Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What short-sighted mortals we would be if we were

sighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. "We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them it would be found we have now living in this year. 1897, fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Hun-tingdons, fifty Elizabeth Frys. During our Civil War more splendid warrlors in North and South were developed in four years than the whole world developed in the pre-vious twenty years. I challenge the four

Electrocuted by a Telephone Wire.

A rope with a loop in the free end left A rope with a loop in the free end left dangling over the street from a telephone wire in Easton, Md., caught a button on a carriage which was being driven up the street and, wrenching the top from the vehicle, threw out a woman who was riding in it. She was severely injured and died in the house to which she was taken.

Horse Market Improving.

The horse market is improving by expor-tations to Europe at the rate of 2000 horses a month. England and France take most of them.