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THURSDAY, DEC. 30, 1897.

There are several cases of smallpox in Greenville, Backstock, and other places in the state.

The Columbia State issued an illustrated 16 page edition last Thursday. The issue contained a write up of Columbia progress during the past few years, and of the "State's" prosperity for the same period.

Four Hundred of Venice.

The Venetian Four Hundred live on the Lido—as the mainland near Venice is called—in what they call "huts." They are built on the beach and consist of two rooms and wardrobes. Here they come every warm day in gondolas and sandalos, with children and servants. In the huts are books and work, afternoon tea service and bathing suits, all cared for by the "bench guards."

Will Carleton.

Will Carleton, the youngest of five children, was born Oct. 21, 1845. In his early school days he loved study less than poetry. When his high school course was over, he wanted to go to college, and proceeded to earn \$4 a week, until he had accumulated enough for tuition at a Hillsdale institution.

Carleton's career climaxed when he wrote "The Vestal" for the unveiling of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty in New York.—Boston Post.

Introducing Himself.

An English traveler coming to Tabris, a town near the boundary between Persia and Georgia, had great difficulty in finding lodging for the night. A German merchant of the place came to his help with happy result. After a good deal of doubt and delay on the subject, it was finally settled, toward evening, that we should take up our abode with a Nestorian Christian who had been employed as dragoman by several embassies going to Teheran, and who was said to speak English.

We were greatly amused by our future host's manner of introducing himself: "You come with me, all right. You know me? I Lazarus. Find me John in middle chapter; all missionary gentleman know me, all right."—Youth's Companion.

A Question.

First Statesman—I hear that there are some fellows going around offering bribes.

Second Statesman—That is something that ought to be taken in hand as soon as possible.

"Which—the fellows or the money?"—Indianapolis Journal.

ORIGIN OF THE BUCCANEERS

They Were Perverse Beef Traders at First Until Foreseen by Spain.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton contributes to St. Nicholas a series of sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast."

In his first article Mr. Stockton says: The first pirates who made themselves known in American waters were the famous buccaneers. They began their career in a very commonplace and unobjectionable manner, and the name by which they were known had originally no piratical significance.

Some of the West Indian islands, especially Santo Domingo, were almost overrun with wild cattle of various kinds, and this was owing to the fact that the Spaniards had killed off nearly all the natives, and so had left the interior of the islands to the herds of cattle, which had increased rapidly. There were a few settlements on the seacoast, but the Spaniards did not allow the inhabitants of these to trade with any nation but their own, and consequently the people were badly supplied with the necessities of life.

But the trading vessels which sailed from Europe to that part of the Caribbean sea were manned by bold and daring sailors, and when they knew that Santo Domingo contained an abundance of beef cattle, they did not hesitate to stop at the little seaports to replenish their stores. The natives of the island were skilled in the art of preparing beef by smoking and drying it—very much in the same way in which our Indians prepare "jerked meat" for winter use.

But so many vessels came to Santo Domingo for beef that there were not enough people on the island to do all the hunting and drying that were necessary; so these trading vessels frequently anchored in some quiet cove, and the crews went on shore and devoted themselves to securing a cargo of beef, not only enough for their own use, but for trading purposes, and thus they became known as "beef traders," or buccaneers.

When the Spaniards heard of this new industry which had arisen within the limits of their possessions, they pursued the vessels of the buccaneers wherever they were seen and ruthlessly destroyed them and their crews. But there were not enough Spanish vessels to put down the trade in dried beef. More European vessels, generally English and French, stopped at Santo Domingo, and more bands of hunting sailors made their way into the interior. When these daring fellows knew that the Spaniards were determined to break up their trade, they became more determined that it should not be broken up, and they armed themselves and their vessels so that they might be able to make a defense against the Spanish men-of-war.

Thus gradually and almost imperceptibly a state of maritime warfare grew up in the waters of the West Indies between Spain and the beef traders of other nations, and, from being obliged to fight, the buccaneers became glad to fight, provided that it was Spain they fought. True to her policy of despotism and cruelty when dealing with her American possessions, Spain waged a bitter and bloody war against the buccaneers who dared to interfere with the commercial relations between herself and her West India colonies, and in return the buccaneers were just as bitter and savage in their warfare against Spain. From defending themselves against Spanish attacks they began to attack Spaniards whenever there was any chance of success, at first only upon the sea, but afterward on land.

Dolls' Heads.

Almost the entire population of Montreuil, France, is engaged in the manufacture of dolls' heads. The "biscuit" from which the heads are made is composed of lime and earth, mixed and tramped until it becomes a species of kaolin, which is steeped several days, the longer the better, washed, filtered and strained again and again, until it is dazzlingly pure and white. The semiliquid is then poured in molds, of which there are 17 sizes, and when dry are turned out of the molds and delivered to women, who insert the eyes, affix the ears, etc., after which they are baked 48 hours in an oven which contains 2,500 heads. The heads, after cooling, are polished with sandpaper, and the flesh tints are laid on, after which skillful artists color the features and put on the eyelashes and eyebrows, and when the heads have baked seven hours longer to fix the colors they are ready to be attached to the bodies.

She Lost the Combination.

"That home treatment medicine box has got Mrs. Fadwell into a dreadful mess."

"In what way?" "She got some of the bottles turned around, and now she doesn't know whether 'twas No. 6 she gave little Johnnie or No. 9."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

EVER CHEW SUGAR CANE?

If Not, You Have Missed One of the Rare Delights of This Life.

On the sugar plantations, the tall, thick stalks full of goodness are being pulled up by the roots and bundled homeward on stalwart heads and shoulders. Wagon loads are being carried to mill, flanked by the jugs and demijohns in which the sirup will be put after it has been cooked and a due measure of toil deducted. Many and many a dignified carryall or rockaway making its way along the roads has a tethering of stalks stoutly lashed together leaning upon the back seat and destined for some boy or girl whose home crop of cane has not turned out well. Even the sportsman who drives in his buggy to the appointed meeting place takes along a stalk or two of cane to top off his midday meal. The school children all have the purple sticks. On every jangling board in hall or piazza, every settle or rustic seat where the young people gather in the afternoon or evening, the cane tippie goes on. Those accustomed to chewing cane are fastidious as to the kind offered them.

"I say, Charley, when did you pull up that stalk? Last week? It isn't nice a bit," says a girl connoisseur, throwing the strip she has been working on as far out among the flower beds as she can.

"Now, Miss Fussy," protests Charley, who is stripping off another joint, "I pulled that stalk as I rode up from Durland's yesterday afternoon. It couldn't have gone off in flavor in that little time."

"Did it have the roots on all right, or did somebody cut them off when you brought it in the house?" "It had the roots on until ten minutes ago. There was no chance for the goodness to escape."

"Well, then, I don't like the flavor of that patch on the road to Durland's. The cane down there in the hollow back of the stables is twice as good, and, besides, any cane to be first class ought to be eaten just the minute it's picked."

The sugar cane season is a leveler, inasmuch as it reminds women of their dependence upon men. The plantation girl can't cut and peel her cane stalk any more than she can sharpen her pencil. If she gets hold of a fine looking stalk, she waits until Jack or John or Charley is on hand to peel it for her.

"Here, Miss Nancy, you chew partners with me," says some boyish sprite of mischief to the newcomer who does not know the ropes.

Miss Nancy agreeing, the longest joint to be found is cut, peeled and split to convenient size. A pretended measurement of the girl's mouth having been taken in order that the slice may not be too wide, Miss Nancy begins chewing at one end and her partner at the other. When middle ground is reached, the two faces are, of course, close together, and Miss Nancy retires, scarlet, amid peals of laughter, declaring that she will "never, never, never speak to that odious boy again."

If anything can approach the watermelon in the darky's favor, sugar cane does. Very few of the negro small farmers can afford to raise the genuine cane, as the culture requires rich ground and the product is not regarded as a necessity. They all have little patches of millet, however, or of sorghum, and those who are employed about the places where cane is grown are in clover. The pickaninies do not wait for knives when they want to get at the sugary fluid of either sorghum or cane. They bite pieces out of the hard rind with their teeth and then pull the remainder off somehow and break the stalk off above a joint by hitting it on a hard surface. The pickaninies demonstrate every day the uselessness of many articles that enlightened people think indispensable. A figure of bliss is a black youngster of 6 or 7 clinging to a stalk of cane for dear life and dancing up and down with satisfaction as the juice trickles down his throat. His elders, though less demonstrative, are by no means above showing their love of the sugary delicacy.

"I ain't plant no cane myself, see in as it take up right smart of ground as would do to make cotton," says Uncle York, "but I does lub to see it grow in off pretty in de summer time like dat dere the capt'n raise. I likes to taste it too. Seem like when you git de newness of it in you it does do you a mighty sight of good."—New York Sun.

Why He Couldn't Have It.

A woman in the waiting room at Victoria railroad station the other day had a great deal of trouble with one of her children, a boy of 7 or 8, and a man who sat near her stood it as long as possible and then observed:

"Madam, that boy of yours needs the strong hand of a father."

"Yes, I know it," she replied, "but he can't have it. His father died when he was 6 years of age, and I've done my best to get another husband and failed. He can't have what I can't get."—Pearson's Weekly.



Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Marriage is generally enough to take the conceit out of a woman. It takes lots more than that with a man.

Quinine and other fever medicines take from 5 to 10 days to cure fever. Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic cures in ONE DAY.

One of the most subtle kinds of flirtation is when a man refrains from telling another woman that he is happy with his wife.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. 31. All druggists.

Married men get to be such good friends because they always are sorry for each other; married women never do, because each one knows the other would never admit that she wishes that she hadn't.

Why take Johnson's Chill & Fever Tonic? Because it cares the most stubborn case of Fever in ONE DAY.

The first sign that a woman wants you to love her is when she lectures you because you smoke too much.

Eucalypti Four Bowls With Cascarets. Cures Catarrh, cure constipation force 10c. 30c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A man is a slave to his own opinion; a woman is a slave to the opinions of her husband.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine and as such it is not liable to any form of diseases except by one or two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder trouble. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder, or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty four hours a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the County Record and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Fall 1897. Clothing Chat. Fall 1897.

Our Fall Stock is now ready and awaits your inspection. You don't buy a suit every day for various reasons, not easy or economical unless you come to us. We can prove it by your neighbor if he has never traded with us. Give us an eye-sight test sometime.

Men's, Youths' and Children's Ready-Made Clothing.

No one in the Carolinas can undersell us on Ready-Made Clothing. That's an impossibility. We bought our entire stock before the tariff law went into effect, and our customers reap the benefit; in quality, style and price we meet your wish at every point. Men's good, serviceable suits at \$2.49 Men's extra good, all-wool suits, in selected patterns, at \$5 and 6.00 Men's fine black diagonal suits at 5.85 Men's suits in imported and selected fabrics from \$7.50 to 15.00 Children's stylish, serviceable school suits from 75c up.

Hats and Caps. Doubtless you know we are the sole Howard hat, which is equal to anything on the market. We have everything worth having in the head-gear line at prices most reasonable.

FURNISHING GOODS. From a natty neck tie to a dress shirt—from a pair of suspenders to a collar-button—from a suit of woollen underwear to a pair of kid gloves, you will find our line complete, at prices to meet your approval.

Boots and Shoes. This department is flourishing. We are sole Charleston agents for the celebrated Hess & Bro.'s fine shoes. You can't find better shoes anywhere. They're all right in material, style, shape and price. When you want a pair of shoes, remember us.

FINE CLOTHING TO ORDER

Extra room and extra hands have been secured by this department. It's wonderful growth demanded this. An extra cutter and extra experienced tailors are now prepared to meet increased demands for Fall Trade. And when you'll note our splendid assortment of fabrics, you'll surely be satisfied that this is the place to leave your measure for a fine suit of cloths. The satisfaction we give is in far advance of our prices.

BANOV & VOLASKI,

Cor. King and Calhoun Sts., Charleston, S. C.

3 Points to Remember.

IN QUALITIES. We aim to keep only the best—the kind that retain trade, as well as win it. No room for the unsatisfactory in our stock.

STYLE. Fashion's latest fancies find full swing in our show-ings. When a thing is new and good, we have it.

PRICES. You can always count on your dollars traveling further here than anywhere else; we are never undersold—not if we know it, and that's one of the secrets of our success.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

We have in our employ MR. W. B. LOGAN, who, having represented some of the largest Northern houses, in this section, for years, is well posted, and keeps in touch with the demands of this section. Anything intrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

J. N. ROBSON & SON, Commission Merchants

HAY & GRAIN.

Consignments of Eggs, Poultry and Farm Produce solicited.

Table listing various types of hay and grain with prices per 100 lbs or per bushel.

Weights and Goods Guaranteed.

J. N. ROBSON & SON, Charleston, S. C.

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