

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROP'R.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., APRIL 21, 1881.

VOL. XLVI--NO. 20.

FA. BRAHE,

702 Broad Street, Cor. McIntosh.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.

STERLING SILVERWARE,

REED & BARTON'S

Celebrated TRIPLE-PLATED WARE.

CLOCKS, BRONZES & FINE FANCY GOODS.

AUGUSTA, GA., NOV. 27, 1879.

STARE

THESE FACTS IN THE FACE OF MONEY

Is Saved by the Thousand by Buying

PLOWS, WAGONS, IRON,

And every description of

HARDWARE,

—AT—

LOWEST CASH PRICES FROM

HENRY P. MOORE.

1073 869 BROAD STREET.

—CORNER OF— AUGUSTA, GA.

Feb. 2, 1881.—2m47.

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HEINDEL,

Building Material

AND SUPPLIES!

510 JACKSON ST., Augusta, Ga.

WINDOW GLASS.

The largest and best assorted stock of Glass in the city.

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In bulk, also in boxes of 1 to 5 lbs.

White Lead and Zinc.

Shelfly Pure, made by the Kentucky Lead and Oil Co., which we guarantee as good as the best. Also, the well known Nassau White Lead and pure French Zinc.

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The celebrated Paint made by Wadsworth, Merritt & Longman, which we know to be good.

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Full line of Paint & Whitewash Brushes.

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A large and assorted stock of Colors in Oil, Zinc, and Dry Colors.

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White Japan, Coach, Copal, Furniture, and others.

KALOSMINE.

Johnson's celebrated Prepared Kalosmine, all shades.

OIL.

Lined Oil, Raw and Boiled.

Builder's Hardware.

A large variety of Locks, Rim and Mortice Locks, surface and Mortice Blind Hinges, and all styles of Door Butts, Inside and Blind Butts, brass and iron. A fine line of Padlocks. Yale and Night Locks. Serris in any quantity and every size, and anything else you want in the Hardware line.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

The largest stock in Augusta, at bottom figures. Send for price list.

Balusters, Brackets and Mantels.

And almost anything that can be made out of wood, we are prepared to make.

Yellow Pine Lumber.

In any quantity, rough or dressed.

We pack and deliver all of our goods free of charge.

Thompson & Heindel,

510 JACKSON STREET, Augusta, Ga.

WM. SCHWEIGERT,

Watch Maker,

Dealer in

Watches, Silver & Plated Ware, CLOCKS, Etc.,

129 Broad St., op. Central Hotel, AUGUSTA, GA.

8-day Striking Clock, \$4.25.
Alarm Clocks, \$2.25. Nickel Clocks, \$1.75.
Framing case, Silver Watches, \$8.00.
Nickel, stem-winding & setting watch, \$5.00.

Ladies' and Gents' Gold Watches and Chains.
Solid Silver and Plated Wares.
Special attention to all fine and difficult Watch and Clock Repairing.
Everything warranted as represented.
March 2, 1881. 1y13

E. H. ROGERS,

Has Removed

To 560 Broad Street,

4th Door Below R. R. Crossing,

Where he will be pleased to see these desirable goods in his line.

GUNS, PISTOLS, TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY, AMMUNITION, Etc.

—AND—
Just received, the Finest Lot of FISHING TACKLE and JAPANESE FISHERY POLES ever brought to Augusta. Mar. 15, 1881. 3m15

PIEDMONT SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES.

—AND—
Piedmont House, Spartanburg, S. C.

A HIGH CLASS School for young ladies, recently opened at Spartanburg, S. C., one of the healthiest towns in the "up-country," and 700 feet above the sea, has been located in the favorite Piedmont House, on Main Street, long known throughout the State as a charming Summer resort. Its broad piazzas, spacious corridors, airy apartments, ample and excellent accommodation for large, first-class Female College. The Piedmont will be found to be a thoroughly good School, and a refined, christian home. The course of study comprises faithful instruction in the rudimentary and higher English branches, Latin, by an admirable system; French, German and other modern languages, Music, (taught by a recent graduate of the Conservatoire at Leipzig) Drawing, Painting, etc.

Prof. Hager's long residence abroad has given him an unusual facility in the modern languages. The personal and constant supervision of the department and studies of each pupil, a specialty of the Institution. Terms per Session of Twenty Weeks.

These will be found as low as at any Southern College of the same grade.

Collegiate Department (including free tuition in Latin and French, \$25.00)
Intermediate Department, (giving a sound English training) 20.00
Primary Department (to which great attention is paid) 12.50
Cooking Fee, (for each Dept.) 1.50
Board, (including fuel, furniture, lights and service) 6.00
Washing 5.00

Pupils received at any time and charged on date of entrance. Bills for each session payable half in advance and balance at end of first ten weeks.

Send at once for Circular and references.

Present Session ends June 17th, and Autumn Session commences Sept. 12th.
J. HENRY HAGER, A. M., Principal,
Spartanburg, S. C., Mar. 1, 1881. 3m13

AUGUSTA BUILDING LOTS

TO EXCHANGE FOR COTTON LANDS!

I HAVE 16 Building Lots in Augusta, in the upper part of the city, to exchange for Cotton Lands, or Plantation. Lands must be convenient to Railroad. Apply to, or address—

R. G. M. DUVOVANT,
Real Estate Agent,
Edgefield C. H., S. C.,
Dec. 22, 1880. 1f13

THE GEORGIA PAINT CO.,

AUGUSTA, GA.

Our ready mixed paints in small cans, or by the gallon, or by the barrel, are sold as low as they can be had. Wholesale and Retail.

QUALITY THE VERY BEST.

FAST COLORS, in all Shades.

All styles COFFAGE COLORS.

Inside and Outside WHITE.

HANDSOME, DURABLE and CHEAP

Also, RICH, DARK BROWN, METALLIC PAINT, for Roofs, Bridges, Fencing, Wagons, and Plantation Machinery and Tools.

PRICE LISTS and SAMPLE COLORS sent on application.

Address,
GEORGIA PAINT CO.,
Augusta, Ga.
J. H. ALEXANDER, Pres't.
C. C. BEMIS, Sup't.
Dec. 22, 1880. 1f12

Andrew Pickens
by "SAXON."

And he is dead; his race was run
Swiftly; as high bred courser's, o'er the turf,
Like some gallant chip, full sailed,
Mid storms, and tempests, surging surf;
But still right onward-leaving every ill
His course has been, nor filtered once
his feet.

'Till death himself hath claimed a tribute
To great, and grand, inevitable fate.
Ah, how he battled; 'midst the throngs
of men,
And never once surrendered to his foes,
He triumphed o'er misfortune, and o'er fate,
Taught to respect the fearless. A country's
woes,
Oppression, hate, fanaticism, could not
break,
Or cow a spirit, proudly brave and free,
Nor could he learn to bow, and bend, and
sneak.

To favor, power, position, on suppliant
knee.
He bravely won, and took, what he had
had,
Nor asked, like beggar, for his dues,
Stepped boldly to the front, when danger
near'd,
Or—God-like—spoke his own, not
borrowed, views.
He lived, and died, in highest sense, a
man.

Nor like a hypocrite, his part did play,
A slavish public sentiment he feared,
When right—feared not what critics had
to say.

Ah, how the shafts of envy, malice, flew,
Around his head; detraction did her
worst,
While sycophants and cowards, with poi-
sonous breath,
Soiled his fair fame, for such he cov'd.
While living; and now scorns, though
dead.

True worth he loved, and virtue too,
But the base counterfeit—of honor, love,
Religion, justice, truth, despised and
knew.

Ah, Carolina, thou hast less worthy sons,
Who wear the Crimea and the laurel.
Their foes, they say, are "Christian States."

He, while living, could not wear the bay,
But still, in love of thee, in heart, soul,
Mind, great thoughts, brave, kind deed,
Was he surprised?—Or wherein did he
fail.

In thy demands, thy greatest need?
"Ambitions?" Yes, he was ambitious;
But not for a base, selfish end—
His country, kindred, friends, were all
included.

In him ambition; and he did but lend
To thee and them, his talents, courage, all;
All, all, he gave, thy cause to save,
And in return, must he not sink,
Cold, dead, forgotten, in unhonored grave.

It cannot, must not, he; for should this
pen,
In history, or fame's temple, e'er trace a
line;
Tell of brave deeds, bright thoughts, or
write a name,
Rest on in peace, dear friend; it shall be
thine.

Farewell, "Old Mart!" country, kindred,
friends,
Will recollect that thou wert ever true
To them—if not thyself; and may yet,
perchance,
In death, if not in life, pay what was due.

Spanning the Savannah.

Work is progressing rapidly on the
Augusta and Knoxville road, and the
track is laid and cars running nearly
to Quaker Springs, about 12 miles
from Augusta. It was the first in-
tention to build the road to the river,
and then haul the iron bridge up to
Walton's Island on the road, where it
could be put in position.

This course would cause considerable
delay in putting up the bridge. So,
to expedite the iron work, a
hoop, on the canal, is being
poled up the river to Walton's Is-
land. In this way the bridge and
track are building together, and the
splendid iron bridge over the Savan-
nah river will be ready for the en-
gine of the A. and K. road as soon
as the track is laid to the river bank.

The wharf at the canal basin is
covered with portions of the bridge,
and flat boats are busy loading and
conveying their cargo to the scene of
bridge building and the waiting piers
up the river.—Augusta News.

The Atlanta Exposition.

ATLANTA, March 20.—The execu-
tive committee of the Cotton Expon-
sition to be held in this city during the
months of October, November and
December of this year, received no-
tice to day of a subscription of \$25,000
from leading merchants in New
York City.

Liberal subscriptions are also com-
ing in from other cities, and nearly
\$100,000 have been raised so far for
the Exposition.

The Scientific American suggests
to farmers the following method of
getting rid of stump upon their farms:
"In the autumn or early winter bore
a hole one or two inches in diameter,
according to the girth of the stump,
and about eight to ten inches deep. Put
into it one or two ounces of sulphur,
fill the hole with water and plug it
close. In the ensuing spring take
out the plug and pour in about a gill
of kerosene oil and ignite it. The
stump will smoulder away, without
blazing, to the very extremity of the
roots, leaving nothing but the ashes."

How to Attract Editors.—The
fabulous profits of the tobacco mis-
ing princes make "Monte Christo" dull
reading. When Sharron gave a dinner
to General Grant the menu was en-
graved on sheets of silver; when
Flood gave a sermon the favors were
expensive jewelry, and at Mrs. Mac-
lay's recent ball the flowers alone
cost \$12,000. When these people
begin to put \$10,000 greenbacks un-
der the napkins of their guests it is
to be hoped that editors will be in-
vited to dinner.

Do not trifle with the affections of
a young girl; it is worse than trifling
with a bad cold, for this can be cured
by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Andrew Pickens.

Was born in Faxon township,
Pennsylvania, on the 19th of Septem-
ber, 1790. He was of French de-
scendant, his ancestors having been driven
from France by the revocation of the
edict of Nantes. They first settled
in Scotland, and afterwards in the
north of Ireland. His father em-
igrated to Pennsylvania, and from
thence removed with his family, while
Andrew was very young, to Virginia,
and settled for a few years, about
eight miles west of where Stanton
now stands. In the year 1783, his
father removed from Augusta county,
Virginia, and settled in the Wash-
ington, and his family was
amongst the first settlers of
the State. As he was a western or upper parts
of the frontiers of a newly settled
country, he was necessarily deprived
of the advantages of a good education.
He spent his youth in hunting and
agriculture, the usual occupations of
such a country. But endowed as he
was by nature with uncommon sagacity
and great decision of character,
he soon attracted the confidence of
all who knew him. He was rather
above the middle height, very active,
with a muscular frame, capable of
enduring great fatigue; and there
was no hardy enterprise of those days
too daring to enlist his zeal and
hearty cooperation.

Like many of our most disting-
uished officers of the revolution, he com-
menced his military services in the
French war, which terminated in 1763.
It was during this war that he began
to develop those qualities for which
he was afterwards so eminently dis-
tinguished. In the year 1762, he
served as a volunteer in a bloody but
successful expedition under Lieuten-
ant Colonel Grant, a British officer
sent by General Amherst to command
against the Cherokee Indians.

In 1761 the settlement made on
Long Cane, in the western part of
Carolina, was nearly exterminated by
the Indians, and many of the inhabi-
tants fled to the Waxhaws for protec-
tion, and amongst them was Ezekiel
Calloun and his family. It was Re-
becca, the daughter of this gentleman,
with whom young Pickens then be-
came acquainted, and afterwards married.
She was the sister of John
Calloun, who died while a senator in
congress.

Early in 1764, the subject of this
biographical sketch removed to the
Long Cane settlement, near where
Abbeville C. H. is now situated.

He had a considerable family of
small children, when the revolution,
with all its additional horrors of civil
war, commenced. At a very early
period, he took a decided and active
stand against the right claimed by
Great Britain to tax her colonies with-
out their consent. The section of
country in which he lived was unin-
fluently much divided. And it was
more so near him, in the section be-
tween Saluda and Broad rivers, where
the majority were Tories.

These circumstances made the
struggle in the upper parts of South
Carolina far more painful and destruc-
tive than it was in almost any other
part of the confederacy. The bloody
and midnight contests that arose be-
tween neighbors and acquaintances,
even over their hearthstones and in
the bosom of their families, were far
more terrible than the cogitations of
a foreign foe; and nothing but the
sternest patriotism and most undan-
ted courage could have borne up the
whigs against a murderous civil war
at home, and the invasion of a
relentless enemy from abroad.

At the very commencement of the
revolution, Andrew Pickens raised a
militia company, and was appointed
the captain. The distinguished part
which he acted throughout the struggle,
for independence, has been men-
tioned in general terms recorded by
him, and the principal events of his
life will be alluded to in the present
sketch. His zeal, skill, and courage,
were rewarded by his country in his
being rapidly promoted to the respec-
tive commands of major, colonel, and
brigadier general.

In the most deponent time, when
South Carolina was overrun by the
enemy, and suffered all the horrors
of Indian and Tory murders, he re-
mained unshaken, and with Marion
and Sumpter in different parts of the
State, kept up the spirit of resistance.
These three generals waged a guerilla
warfare by night and by day, fight-
ing on the banks of this creek and
on the banks of that river, over every
inch of soil, in a manner that stands
as yet unrivaled in the history
of American chivalry and gallantry.
This will more readily be ad-
mitted when we consider, that for
the three years immediately preced-
ing the battle of the Cowpens, during
which period the American arms had
met with a succession of defeats and
disasters everywhere, these three
State generals fought, with few or no
resources save their own undying
spirit and courage.

In addition to the common enemy,
General Pickens had to encounter
the Indians, as his command lay in
the upper and western sections of the
State. He commanded in chief in an

expedition against the Cherokees in
1782. As ammunition was scarce
and not to be had, he invented a new
mode of fighting savages. He had
short sabres, made most of them by
the common blacksmiths of the coun-
try, and mounted his men, armed
with these cutlasses, on horseback.
They penetrated the interior of the
nation with such rapidity and bold-
ness, that it struck universal terror
amongst them. With fire and sword
he destroyed in a few days their prin-
cipal towns; and such was his success,
that with a force of five hundred
men he subdued the spirit of that
powerful people, and laid the founda-
tion of a peace so permanent that it
has not been since disturbed.

At the commencement of the rev-
olution, the council of safety thought
it necessary to raise other two reg-
iments. The candidates for
one of these regiments
were Robert Cunningham, Mayson,
and Moses Kirkland. Mayson got
the commission, and the other two
immediately became disgusted and
turned Tories. They, particularly
the first, having extensive connexions
and acquaintances, produced great
dissensions. The consequence was
that the Tories, who had hitherto
fought in detached parties, assembled
in 1779 more than seven hundred
men, under Colonel Boyd. The plan
of operations was laid in New York
by the British commander. When
Savannah was taken, Colonel Gamble
was advanced to Augusta, Boyd,
who had just returned from New
York, was to notify the disaffected
and excite the Tories in the west-
ern parts of North and South Caro-
lina, and force his way to join Col-
onel Gamble at Augusta. Colonel Gam-
ble immediately moved up Savannah
river with several hundred mounted
men, and after manoeuvring in the
neighborhood of where Petersburg
now stands, and Kerr's fort, in order
to effect a junction with Boyd, he
was compelled by the whigs to return.
General Pickens, who was then a col-
onel, with only three hundred and
twenty men, after driving back Gam-
ble, pursued Boyd, and forced him to
cross the river, eighteen miles above
the junction of Savannah and Broad
rivers. He then crossed at their
junction, and was joined by Col-
onel Clarke, with one hundred Georgians,
and Major Dooly, with great patriot-
ism, and the command of all the forces
to him. They then pursued Boyd
rapidly, who had taken a circuitous
route through the Cherokee nation,
until they overtook him in a few days,
on the east banks of Kettle creek in
Georgia, just as his men had shot
down some beaves, and were prepar-
ing their breakfast. Colonel Pickens
divided his forces into three divi-
sions, Colonel Dooly commanding the
right, and Clarke the left, with di-
rections to flank them, while he
commanded the attack from the cen-
tre, with strict orders not to fire until
within thirty-five paces of the en-
emy. Boyd was a brave, active man,
but was shot down early in the ac-
tion. After close fighting for half an
hour, the whigs drove the enemy
through the cane, over the creek.
They fought with desperation, and
left a great many dead and wounded
upon the field. They then rallied on
a rising ground on the west bank,
and renewed the fight, the whigs
finding great difficulties in pressing
through the cane. However, the victory
was complete. The whigs had
four hundred and twenty, and the
Tories upwards of seven hundred; and
out of that number, not more than
three hundred ever reached Colonel
Gamble in Augusta. This success
was of far more importance than the
numbers engaged would indicate. It
broke up the Tories throughout North
Carolina, who never afterwards as-
sembled except in small parties, and
under the immediate protection of a
foreign force. Although they were
needed for their desperate and in-
flam- mant outrages upon the country,
yet they acted more for the plunder
and murder of individuals than for
concered and manly warfare. This
battle of Kettle creek, in 1779, was
decisive of their fate. Colonel Pickens,
with many other whig officers of this
section, had many desperate rencounters
with detached parties of the
disaffected, which, although develop-
ing much bravery and personal cour-
age, are too numerous to be men-
tioned in this short sketch.

He was with General Lincoln at
the battle of Stone, and had his horse
killed under him while he was cov-
ering the retreat ordered by that gen-
eral. He commanded the militia
forces at the famous battle of the
Cowpens. When all the circumstances
are considered, this must be pronoun-
ced one of the most gallant and dar-
ing battles of the revolution. Two-
thirds of the American forces were
militia under his command. The
continentals were under the command
of Lieutenant Colonel Howard, and
the cavalry under Colonel Washing-
ton, and all directed by the skill and
bravery of Morgan, Tarleton, and
the head of his mounted men, dash-
ing with conquest, and arrogant with
success, pressed on, expecting certain
victory. General Morgan had been

separated from the main army under
General Greene, and Tarleton had
been detached by Cornwallis to cut
him off. South Carolina was literally
overrun, and military garrisons had
been regularly established at Camden,
Granby, Ninety-Six, Augusta, and
other places. Cornwallis and Tarle-
ton were pressing, with superior
forces, Greene and Morgan into North
Carolina. The Cowpens is in the up-
per edge of Spartanburgh district,
and very near the North Carolina
line. It was of vast importance that
those under General Morgan should
not be prevented in their retreat from
affecting a junction with Greene, who
was also pressed by the superior force
of Cornwallis. Under these circum-
stances, General Morgan's opinion
was against fighting at the Cowpens.
Colonel Pickens thought that some-
thing must be done, or the spirit of
the country would be broken down,
and South Carolina become a perman-
ent and easy conquest. After a
council of officers was held, the fight
was determined on. The enemy were
superior in numbers by two hundred.
Colonel Pickens formed his line about
two hundred yards in advance of the
second line, consisting of the light
infantry and a corps of Virginia ri-
flemen. The third line was formed
from the cavalry with about fifty
mounted militia men. Colonel Pick-
ens issued strict orders not to fire un-
til the enemy were within forty yards
and when forced to retire, to form on
the right of the second line. They
were obeyed, and the fire was as de-
structive as it was unexpected. It
checked the impetuosity of Tarleton
for a few moments, when he encoun-
tered the second line; and the militia,
to the astonishment of the enemy,
fell back in good order, and rallied
under their leader in proper time
for the second onset. The second
line were forced to give way, and fall
back upon the cavalry; and while
Tarleton was cutting down the mil-
itia Colonel Washington made a suc-
cessful charge upon him; and How-
ard, almost at the same moment, with
his continentals, charged with fixed
bayonets. The example was in-
stantly followed by the militia. Noth-
ing could exceed the astonishment
and confusion of the British, occa-
sioned by these unexpected charges.
The victory was complete. This was
the first time in the history of the
country, that militia were rallied and
brought in good order to the second
fire and charge; and it is not detract-
ing from any to say, that on that oc-
casion, animated by the spirit and
courage of their commander, they
won at least an equal share of glory
with the continentals. The 1st bat-
talion of the 71st, and two British
light infantry companies, laid down
their arms to the American militia.
Upwards of three hundred of the en-
emy were killed or wounded, and
above fifty hundred were taken pri-
soners, with baggage, artillery wag-
ons, horses, &c., &c. This victory
had a tremendous effect upon the
whole country, and was followed by
a series of successes up to the victory
of the Catawba, and the capture of
Cornwallis. It was the only day
bravery on the part of congress
voted Colonel Pickens a sword, and
immediately afterwards he was ap-
pointed brigadier general. After this
battle General Morgan joined Gen-
eral Greene, who was pursued by Cor-
wallis, and made one of the most
skillful and fortunate retreats in the
history of the country. The reason
why General Pickens happened not to
be in the battle of Guilford C. H.
was, that a few days before, the mil-
itia under his command from Georgia
and South Carolina, and from Rowan
and Mecklenburg counties in North
Carolina, were ordered in the affair
of Whiteset's mills; and under the
advice of Governor Rutledge, who
had arrived in camp, he marched
them back into South Carolina.

In the meantime, however, Gen-
eral Pickens and Lieutenant Colonel
Lee had been detached in pursuit of
Tarleton in North Carolina, who was
exciting the loyalists. Three hun-
dred and fifty of the Tories fell in
with General Pickens and Colonel
Lee, under an impression; that they
were Tarleton's men, and while cry-
ing "God save the king," they were
cut to pieces.

He immediately returned and laid
siege to Augusta, then in possession
of the British and Tories under the
command of Brown. Colonel Lee
and himself then acted jointly and in
concert. In a few days Brown sur-
rendered.

At the siege of Ninety-Six his
brother Joseph, who commanded a
company was shot while reconnoitering
the British lines, and was taken pri-
soner. He was conveyed to the inhuman-
ly scalped and then burned him as
sport for their dance, many Tories
being present. At the great battle of
the Entaw, he commanded with Ma-
rion the militia of the Carolinas, and
early in the action received a severe
wound in the breast by a musket
ball. His life was providentially
saved by the ball striking the buckle
of his sword belt, and an officer of
the Maryland line caught him as he
was falling.

In his military life, his strong char-

Drunkness as a Sin.

The Rev. W. H. Campbell, rector
of St. Paul's Church, Charleston,
preached an excellent discourse late-
ly, of which the following is a brief
synopsis:

Proverbs, xiv. 34: Righteousness ex-
tendeth a nation, but sin is a reproach to
any people.

The destruction and disappearance
of the ancient empire of the Assy-
rian, Egyptian, Roman and Greek,
although there seems a chaos attend-
ant upon their downfall; yet there
is a vein of order that runs through
their histories—the hand of God
raised in retributive justice for great
national sins. The vice of intemper-
ance is now a great national sin in
America, subverting law and destroy-
ing countless lives and wrecking the
happiness of many homes. It is a
sin against God and the soul. Whilst
communities are guarded by enact-
ments to protect them from murder
they; yet drunkenness is not consid-
ered as a crime. The laws have not
stopped the perpetration of crime,
yet wholesome checks have been
placed by them upon criminals who
are punished or imprisoned for viola-
tion of law.

The duty of the State is to protect
the happiness of the family; drunk-
ards should be imprisoned; civil jud-
ges should be rigidly enforced as to
the regulation of the saloons, restricting
the manufacture of spirits, as the
facilities of obtaining drink are a
great temptation. Legislation should
be enforced and the barkeeper and
liquor-dealer should not be allowed
to have things their own way, and
the moral industrial citizen should
not be taxed to maintain police regu-
lations against criminals from drink.
There are two views of drunkenness
one regarding it as a disease, the other
as a sin. The treatment under the
first view is to turn the drunkard
over to the doctor. But the correct
view is to regard it as a sin; it is a
sin; it is so regarded by God's word,
where it is reckoned with the most
atrocious crimes. As a sin it must
be met by moral agencies and civil
law. Seventy millions are annually
derived by the United States revenue
tax on liquors. Seven hundred mil-
lion dollars are engaged in its man-
ufacture, yet only 25 per cent. of this
is paid to the operatives.

In North Carolina last year eight
millions of dollars was spent in the
manufacture and sale of liquors, one
million was spent in the cause of re-
ligion. No statistics of South Caro-
lina could be obtained, but the show-
ing would not be much better, if any,
than that of the Old North State.

No fanaticism should be attendant
upon the zeal in checking Intemper-
ance. The use of wine, beer and ale
should be encouraged. The Chris-
tian can indulge in moderation in the
use of these. St. Paul commands the
use of wine to Timothy, and
wine is not accursed as it is used in
the most sacred offices of the Church,
and with the approval of our Saviour.
If we pity the drunkard, let us soothe
his sorrows and show him a better
way. The influence of women, the
total abstinence pledge, the inebriate
asylum have all failed. The Church
is the only reformatory of any avail,
and this is of Divine appointment.
If a man cannot indulge or is not
able to resist temptation, then total
abstinence is his duty. The grace of
God will give him strength to resist.
"Be not filled with new, but with the
Holy Spirit," these will never seek
the bowl.

The great evil of intemperance is
increased by the desecration of the
Sabbath, now a day of carouse and
not a day of rest. The Sunday ex-
cursions, picnics, now so common in
all cities, add a large number to the
list of drunkards. It is now a pro-
verb in the larger Northern cities
that "Sunday was not made for man,"
but for saloon-keepers and liquor
sellers. Whilst the Church languishes
our people are governed by expedi-
ency not religion. Profanity pollutes
the Sabbath air. "Zion mourns, her
gates are desolate."

A Frightful Noise.

The Newburyport (Mass) Herald
relates the following incident: "A
short time since an elderly lady of
this city startled the household with
a piercing shriek and the informa-
tion that there was a mouse in her
pocket. Some one rushed to the re-
scue, hastily assisted her to divest her-
self of her wrapper, firmly grasping
the mouth of the pocket to prevent
the escape of the dangerous animal.
The garment was then turned over to
the man of the house, and he, armed
with a club, proceeded to the back
yard to dispatch the offender. The
pocket was gradually opened, but
no mouse appeared. Finally gain-
ing courage, he ventured to investi-
gate, and found the cause of all the
excitement to be a pocket tape mea-
sure, from which the spring had be-
come detached and had unwound
with a whirl." This lady had been
firmly convinced a mouse had sought
refuge in her pocket and could scarcely
be made believe the contrary.

Let us pray that this may be an
off-year for the potato bug, the grass-
hopper and the fruit tree peddler.

Now is the time to pay for your
ADVERTISER.