

Edgefield Advertiser.

MATER DOLOROSA. Because of one dear infant dead. With golden hair. To me all little beads. A halo round.

How London is Fed.

The Quantity of Meat and Flour Consumed—American Cheese and French Butter. LONDON, Feb. 9.—How London is fed is a query which can be pretty accurately answered, but the exact weight of food the unparagoned giant actually devours cannot be so correctly gauged.

But this does not exhaust all the agencies through which provisions are conveyed to the capital, for a not inconsiderable part arrives also by rail. This last system of conveyance, the results of which authority checks, and the uncontrolled manner in which most articles of alimentation reach the consumers, make it very difficult to put in unassailable figures the unparagoned giant's bill of fare.

True, there are a few central markets where the great bulk of provisions and very nearly all the meat and fish gather, but all eatables do not heap there, many being consigned straight to the retailers or consumers. Moreover, an enormous quantity of food is consigned to London which is not consumed by the Londoners, but is sent to the provinces.

Here I must point out one of the mysterious doings of the trade, which can only be explained by the monopoly business. The fish you buy in London, whether it is dispatched as soon as caught, and where the fishermen of Dover end of the seaside towns have to get it. How the practical Briton can stand such an abuse is another question which I do not understand, and therefore cannot explain. As we get on we will come across a few other wonders.

Provincial butchers from at least the nearest counties send also not infrequently to London for their meat, and so do, on a larger scale still, the country retailers of early foreign vegetables and fruit, and of foreign eggs and butter. Thus, between the food that comes to London, without being checked in any way by the harbor authorities, the market superintendents, or the railway companies, and the food taken out of London, it is impossible to know, except approximately, what the Londoners consume.

There is, however, no doubt that this is a large one. I have more than once witnessed, for instance, the arrival of the fish by boats and by rail way vans at the celebrated market of Billingsgate, notorious also for its 5th grammar. It was appalling. The porters, who were disappearing among the heaps of them, and looked like miners busy clearing a gallery. They were using buckets and shovels the comestibles as if they had been mud. Round Covent Garden Market at 4 in the morning—the market opens at 5—I have seen the space so filled with colossal wagons, gigantic vans, gargantuan drays, and stupendous wains that you could not see the roofs of the highest houses behind. Do not shake your heads skeptically. Wait.

take the present Spanish representation round the same place her Majesty would probably hear the same speech.

The Englishman lives very well when he can, and always wastes. I speculate that twice the actual population of London, if it were Dutch, would live here luxuriously on what is hardy sufficient for its present inhabitants.

Long has England ceased to produce enough food for her children. In an average year, say 1883, the London central markets sold 181,020 tons of English meat as much as 42,884 tons of foreign meat, 26,799 tons of which were from the United States. Each year the proportion of foreign meat landed here increases. The full official report for the year 1884 has not been published, but I know that Australia and New Zealand have, during that year, sent over here no less than 686,185 carcases of mutton. The American trade, which has been dall for a little while, is looking up again, and those interested will no doubt hear with pleasure that the private company, principally composed of salesmen having their stores at Smithfield Market, which had built hard by some cold-air stores for the keeping of all perishable provisions, are considerably extending them.

In one week only, the week ending Jan. 20, 1885, the United States and Canada had landed 75,220 sacks of flour in London. In the week ending Jan. 24, 1885, 309 cwt. of American cheese were unshipped in the port of London, exclusive of consignments by rail. The American cheese is in great favor in this country. No can tankers of our country are able now to point to the least difference between the foreign article and the best English Cheddar and it is just 3d. cheaper per pound. Many London houses take nothing but American cheese. The national product is losing much ground. In one week alone, in July last, Mr. Lovell of the great firm of Lovell & Christmas, West Smithfield, tells me that he has sold 7,000 American cheeses. He kindly takes me into his enormous cellars, which can easily accommodate 20,000 boxes of the article, and explains that he never procures any other.

To day the English farmer keeps hardly one fifth of his cows' milk for his own use, the rest of the milk, reserving the smallest portion for butter. English butter is scarce, dear, unequal in quality, and badly packed. The great houses of London much prefer to buy fresh French butter to their national produce. They say that it is superior to it, never varies in quality, can always be relied upon, and is admirably packed. Then the English farmer wants to have his baskets or cases returned, which gives a lot of trouble to the shopkeepers, while the Frenchman does not. Messrs. Hudson of Ludgate Hill, one of the biggest firms for dairy produce in this city, and from whom I obtain very valuable information, relieve the French producers of about 24 tons of butter weekly, but never invest in the English commodity. Holland exports here an enormous amount of butterine, composed, as every one knows, of the finest and sweetest portions of suet from freshly slaughtered cattle, mixed and churned with a proportion of butter milk, and best vegetable oil. This is a profitable trade. Since 1883, when Holland alone exported to this country about 40,000 tons of this compound, representing a net value of close on £2,950,000, this commerce has increased. I have tasted some at Messrs. Lovell & Christmas's, and deemed it excellent as to it, appears, the best London confectioner and cooks, who were using buckets and shovels the comestibles as if they had been mud.

Round Covent Garden Market at 4 in the morning—the market opens at 5—I have seen the space so filled with colossal wagons, gigantic vans, gargantuan drays, and stupendous wains that you could not see the roofs of the highest houses behind. Do not shake your heads skeptically. Wait. Last year in Billingsgate alone and its neighboring streets over 146,000 tons of fish were landed. In much less time than it would take a lady to fix herself for an afternoon call, I have seen the contents of fields and fields of potatoes and cabbages unloaded in Covent Garden. The Monday before Christmas 2,139 tons of beef, representing a herd of about 6,519 bullocks, were hooped in the Smithfield market, and on the following day, a Tuesday, I had a capital luncheon on board the Elderslie, a steamship just arrived from New Zealand with 25,000 carcases of prime mutton. The day before Christmas I was loafing in the Leadenhall market, an ungrudging bazaar, where, according to your fancy, you can get as little as a dead lark or as much as a living tiger. The place was so encumbered with poultry, meat, game, and other provisions that the difficulty of the buyers to get at the sell was only equalled by the impossibility of the latter to rally on the former. A Spanish ambassador once told Charles II. that more provisions were sold in that mart than in all Spain. I bet that if the Queen would kindly

"Pneumonia."

Why not call it by its Right Name? (New York Telegram.) Many a strong well-built man leaves home to-day, before night he will have a chill, and in a few hours he will be dead! This is the way the dreaded pneumonia takes people off. The list of notable men who are its victims is appalling!

Dr. Damrosch, the famous musician, is seized by a chill while conducting rehearsal; next day his physicians tell us he is doing well. Next day he is dead! The Rev. J. E. Latimer, D. D., S. T. D., dean of Boston university theological school, preaches eloquently one morning, has a slight chilliness thereafter, feels unwell for a few days, and unexpectedly dies! A gentleman in Albany goes to his physician one morning stating that he feels strangely uncomfortable, is examined, advised at once to settle up his affairs, does so and dies before night!

Everyone dreads this prevalent disorder. Its coming, is sudden, its termination usually speedy. What causes the terrible scourge? It is not "in the air,"—infectious or contagious. It results from exposure, change of weather, prevails more among men than women, more among the apparently healthy than among the feeble.

Pneumonia, we are told, is invited by a certain condition of the system, indicated if one has occasional chills and fevers, a tendency to colds in the throat and lungs, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, extreme tired feelings, short breath and pleuritic stitches in the side, loss of appetite, backache, nervous unrest, head-dizziness, or scant and discolored fluids, heart fluttering, sour stomach, distressed look, puffiness of face, hot and dry skin, loss of strength and virility. These indications may not appear together, they may come, disappear and reappear for years, the person not realizing that they are nature's warnings of a coming calamity.

In other words, if pneumonia does not claim as a victim the person having such symptoms, some less pronounced but more fatal malady certainly will. A celebrated New York physician told the Tribune, a year ago, that pneumonia was a secondary disorder, the exposure and cold being simply the agent which develops the disease, already dormant in the system, because the kidneys have been but partially doing their duty. In short, pneumonia is but an early indication of a Bright's diseased condition. This impaired action may exist for years without the patient suspecting it, because no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity and often it can be detected only by chemical and microscopic examinations.

Nearly 150 of the 740 deaths in New York city the first week in March last, in six weeks 751, were caused by pneumonia! This disease is very obstinate, and if the accompanying kidney disorder is very far advanced, recovery is impossible, for the kidneys give out entirely, and the patient is literally suffocated by water.

The only safeguard against pneumonia is to maintain a vigorous condition of the system, and thus prevent its attacks, by using whatever will radically and effectually restore full vitality to the kidneys, for if they are not sound, pneumonia cannot be prevented. For this purpose, there is nothing equal to W. rner's safe cure, a remedy known to millions, used probably by hundreds of thousands and commended as a standard specific wherever known and used. It does not pretend to cure an attack of pneumonia, but it does and can remove the cause of and prevent that disease if taken in time. No reasonable man can doubt this if the personal experience of thousands of honorable men worthy his favor.

When a physician says his patient has either bright's disease or pneumonia, he confesses his inability to cure, and in a measure he considers his responsibility ended. In many instances, indeed, persons are reported as dying of pneumonia, heart disease, apoplexy and convulsions, when the real cause of death and so known by the physician is this kidney consumption. Thousands of people have it without knowing it and perish of it because their physicians will not tell them the facts! The same fate awaits every one who will not exercise his judgment in such a matter and be true to himself, his family and to society.

The Tea As a Poison.

The following interesting letter was received by the editor of St. Nicholas from two young Chicago friends: Last June we were going to Havre on the steamer "St. Laurent." I read the Christianities, by John Veine, and we thought we would write a letter, too, and throw it overboard. So we wrote one, and asked whoever found it to please write and tell us when and where he picked it up. Then we put it into a bottle, which we corked and sealed with sealing-wax, and threw into the ocean two days before we arrived at Havre, June 12, 1884. We returned home the 29th of August, and on the 6th of November we received a letter from a man, saying that he had found the bottle on the shore of Tralee Bay, County Kerry, Ireland, on the 1st of September, 1884. Papa wrote to the man, to thank him, and he came and brought back the letters, which he had brought with him to this country. They were stained and partly rubbed out on account of the wine left in the bottle. It had been on eighty-one days, and been carried over two hundred miles. Fresh Groceries of every sort for sale low, for cash, at G. L. PENN & SON'S.

trade tells me, and I too many of them are bad. They ought to be better packed, and sent sooner after they are caught. If there is a thing that is more easily remembered than a good deed, it is a bad oyster, and the friend who has fallen in with the latter will rest a little before he asks for his next doze.

The fact is that the Englishman, and especially the Londoner, is ready to pay well for his food; but he will have something for his investment. Badly off in scientific and refined cookery he is dependent, for gastronomic joys, upon the immaculate quality of the food put on his table, and will stand no nonsense.

Gen. Haigood writes to the editor of the Barnwell People as follows: The late David Dickson, of Georgia, whose disposition of his property is now the subject of current comment in your and other papers was an eminently successful Southern agriculturist, and if his method of making corn on the thin pine lands of the South could be impressed upon the people he would have left each township in the region of the long-leaved pine a richer legacy than he left Amanda Babanks.

His plan summarized was deep preparation, not less than twenty-one square feet to the hill, and rapid, shallow cultivation, with early laying by. Impressed by his views expressed in the Southern Cultivator I adopted them many years ago, and have never been scarce of corn since. As it is corn planting time, I send you memorandum of a crop made last year on thin land within cannon shot of your office. The yield was about what the United States Agricultural Reports show to be the average yield of the United States, but reflecting that corn is chiefly made upon stiff lands, when twenty acres to the plow is all that can be accomplished, while on our high lands forty acres is not too much for such cultivation, you will see that the Barnwell crop in financial results is not so bad.

JOHNSON HAIGOOD. Relief from Malarial Poison. For six months past I have been afflicted with a serious case of typhoid malarial, which I contracted on my orange grove in northwestern Florida. I tried several remedies, but everything failed me. Two weeks ago I purchased a bottle of Swift's Specific, which has proved a sure cure for this dreadful malarial. I had almost given up hope of ever being well again, for I had tried so many remedies, all of which had failed to do any good. Would to God that all the afflicted people residing in the malarious counties of Georgia, Florida and Alabama would read this and try the S. S. S. instead of dosing themselves with quinine and mineral remedies. I feel my duty to suffering humanity to write this certificate, for it may be the means of many of my old friends trying this great remedy as I have done. So strong is my faith in it that in every case where the directions are followed I will guarantee a sure cure or forfeit one hundred dollars.

CHAS. D. BARKER, Publisher, Editorial Room Temperance Advocate, Atlanta, Ga. "It is a Wonderful Remedy." For many years my blood was in a bad condition, manifesting its character by a scrofulous breaking out on both my ankles, which caused me considerable suffering as well as great annoyance. Seeing the name of Rev. Jesse H. Campbell, of Columbus, Ga., attached to a certificate concerning a cure by Swift's Specific, I wrote to him about this remedy. His reply was that "it is a wonderful remedy." I tried it and found the action very much as described in the directions. I used a out on dozen bottles, observing a steady and almost daily improvement from the start. I was entirely cured of this disagreeable and distressing disease. That has been nearly a year ago, and I find no signs of the disease returning, and am ready to testify with Rev. Mr. Campbell that Swift's Specific "is a wonderful remedy."

R. M. R. Charleston, S. C., Feb. 5, 1885. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. China is defending the gate of her empire and the French must take the consequences of invasion. Meanwhile, Bismarck, who was 70 years old on the 1st of April, is chucking to see France squandering men and money in the East.

By lack of open air exercise, and the want of sufficient care in the matter of diet, the whole physical mechanism often becomes impaired during the winter. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy to take in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor.

The doctors are beginning to affirm that a little solid food just before retiring is a splendid aid to digestion and sleep. It was only a few years ago that the profession affirmed that food before going to bed was suicidal. After all, the doctors change their views about as often as the ward politicians. "How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are run down, tired out before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, go to your druggist and pay five dollars for six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the investment.

DAY & TANNAHILL, Are Now Receiving a Fine Assortment of CARRIAGES & BUGGIES FOR THE SPRING TRADE. AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES! And Never Before Attained in the History of the Business.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES IN GREAT VARIETY. The finest assortment of HANDEAGS and SATCHELS ever brought to the City. TRUNKS, WHIPS and UMBRELLAS. THE WILSON, CHILDS & CO'S PHILA. WAGONS, all sizes. TENNESSEE WAGONS, 1, 2 and 4 Horses. DAY & TANNAHILL'S ONE and TWO HORSE WAGONS. EXPRESS AND DELIVERY WAGONS.

Augusta Savings Bank, 811 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga. CASH ASSETS, \$300,000.00. SURPLUS, 50,000.00. Transacts a General Deposit and Discount Business. Interest on Deposits of Five to Two Thousand Dollars.

C. W. HENSON, RESTAURANT AND SALOON, OVER 825 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GA. Meals furnished at all hours, consisting of all the substantial and delicacies of the season. Everything scrupulously neat, the best of order kept, and the politest attention given.

W. E. LYNCH, IN BUILDING NEXT TO COURT HOUSE. Has Re-opened His Drug and Grocery Store, And Is Daily Adding to His Stock. To my friends and patrons I respectfully state, that although a heavy sufferer by the late incendiary fire, I am determined still to abide in old Edgefield, and, with their help, to again build up my business. I would return my most hearty thanks for all past favors, and respectfully ask a continuance of their support in this day of disaster.

FIRST CHANCE AND LAST CHANCE! SALOON! The Very Best Chance to Purchase Pure ALES, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, AT A. P. PADGETT'S, Agent, MADISON, NEAR GRANITEVILLE, S. C. I make NORTH CAROLINA CORN WHISKEY, PEACH and APPLE BRANDY a Specialty. My POOL ROOM is fitted up with the best POOL TABLE, CAROM BOULET TABLE, and many other games.

THE WEEKLY SUN. An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by Any Set of Politicians or Managers; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing the News of the Day in the most interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD! The Toniest and Best in the Two States! THE WINDSOR CAFE AND RESTAURANT, 817 Broad St., AUGUSTA, GA.

H. SANCKEN & CO., Pleasure and Profit to all. J. H. FEARY'S, Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Quadruple Plate Silver Ware, 729 Broad St. (Op. Central Hotel) AUGUSTA, GA. Factory Complete for Repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry and for MONOGRAM ENGRAVING.

1885. Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED. With the new volume beginning in December HARPER'S MAGAZINE will celebrate its thirty-fifth year. The oldest periodical of its type, it is, in each new volume, a new magazine, not only because it presents fresh subjects and new pictures, but also, and chiefly, because it steadily advances in the method of its magazine-making. In a word, the MAGAZINE becomes more and more the faithful mirror of current life and movement. Leading features in the attractive program for 1885 are: new serial novels by Constance Fenimore Woolson and W. D. Howells; a new novel entitled "The Glove," with descriptive illustrations prepared by F. D. Millet, R. Swain Gilford, E. A. Abbey, E. H. Gilman, and others; Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," illustrated by Albert Bierst; important papers on Art, Science, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year: HARPER'S MAGAZINE, \$4.00. HARPER'S WEEKLY, 4.00. HARPER'S BAZAR, 4.00. HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, 2.00. HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year, (62 Numbers), 10.00. Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

A FEW HINTS FOR THE USE OF AYER'S PILLS. Dose.—To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case. For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

1885. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED. HARPER'S BAZAR is the only paper in the world that combines the choice illustrations and the latest fashions and methods of household adornment. Its weekly illustrations are the most beautiful and the most valuable in the world.

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WARREN LELAND, Largest Hotel Enterprises. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Since then Mr. Leland has recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla to many similar cases, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure. To some years ago one of Mr. Leland's farm laborers brushed his leg. Owing to the bad state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. Horrible itching of the skin, with burning and darning pains through the limb, made life almost intolerable. The same enormously enlarged, and running sore, completely restored the limb to use.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA PENITENTIARY BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY has now been in successful operation three years, and in that time has secured an enviable reputation for the Make-up and quality of its goods. Dealers everywhere are invited to make your purchases from this factory, as they are prepared to supply you with goods at a price that will compare favorably with those of any other maker.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; 50c. bottles for \$5. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One of the finest institutions in the United States. Our business transacted with real college money. Board in city cheap. Time required, 3 to 4 months. Beautiful diplomas awarded on completion of course in satisfactory manner. Sept. 17, 1884.