

# Edgefield Advertiser

THOS. J. ADAMS, PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

## EVERY DAY.

DAVID BANKS SICKLES.

Amid the tumult of the street  
And ceaseless tread of restless feet;  
What varied human forms we meet  
Every day.

Some burdened with unwhispered woe,  
Sad secrets God alone can know,  
We see them wandering to and fro  
Every day.

Some seared by Time's decay or blight;  
With furrowed brow and fading sight,  
Who haunt our feet from morn till night  
Every day.

Some swayed by passion deep and mad,  
Enkilted by some blighting wrong,  
Unheeded by the lightning throng,  
Every day.

The lust of power, the greed for gain—  
Twin tyrants of the heart and brain—  
We see the ruin of their reign  
Every day.

The crafty knaves that throng the street,  
Robbed in the garments of deceit;  
Who breathe to lie and live to cheat  
Every day.

And some aspiring to be great,  
With beaming eyes and heart afeared,  
Scorning the thorny thrusts of fate  
Every day.

The youth enthralled by some fond dream;  
Or borne along on fancy's stream;  
Believing all things that they seem  
Every day.

The aged tottering towards the tomb,  
No light to lift their rayless gloom,  
Nor hope to cheer their weary way illume  
Every day.

The rich and poor, the old and young,  
With silent lip or silent tongue,  
And griefs untold, or joys unsung  
Every day.

This is the drama of the town,  
Some bear a cross or wear a crown;  
Until death rings the curtain down  
Every day.

## The Lion, the Tiger, and the Fox.

A lion and tiger happened to come together over the dead body of a Fawn that had been recently shot. A fierce battle ensued, and as each animal was in the prime of his age and strength, the combat was long and furious. At last they lay stretched on the ground panting, bleeding, and exhausted, each unable to lift a paw against the other. An impudent fox, coming by at the time, stepped in and carried off before they were the prey for which they had both suffered so much.—Asop.

## The Advantage of Good Roads.

The roads in New York are not better than they are in other States. They are a great deal worse than in some of the New England States, for instance, and I therefore assume that this estimate can be followed as a guide in determining what would be needed to complete in the whole country excellent roads, which, once constructed, could be cheaply and easily maintained. Considering the area of New York and the density of population, and using these figures in the problem, I estimate that \$400,000,000 would give us a good system of common roads all over the country. This is a great deal of money, but it doesn't seem great compared with the value which would be enhanced by its wise expenditure. And right here it may be noted that the cost of maintaining and repairing a highway properly constructed in the first instance ought never to be greater for a year than one per cent of its first cost. In the two items of horses and vehicles, the increased value of these properties would more than pay for the improvement, but it is not the greatest value by any means. The effect upon the horses and vehicles used on roads would be more immediate and more direct, and therefore I have called particular attention to this phase of the subject. The enhancement of the value of real estate would be so great that the items I have mentioned would seem so insignificant as not to be worth discussing. In one neighborhood alone—that of Union County, New Jersey—the improvement of the roads has changed values so greatly that men who a few years ago were struggling farmers, with earnings so scant that it was difficult to make two ends meet, are now not only well to do, but absolutely rich. They can sell their crops at good profits; they can grow more profitable crops; they can get these crops quickly and cheaply to market; and their lands, for which at low prices it was formerly almost impossible to find purchasers, are now in demand at prices which, compared with the old order of things, seem fabulous, and the mere mention of which suggests a most unaccustomed condition of opulence.—Harper's Weekly.

Have your Gin overhauled and repaired at G. B. Courtney's.

## DEAD LYING UNBURIED.

### TERRIBLE RAVAGES OF CHOLERA IN PERSIA.

OVER 2,500 HUNDRED DEATHS

In Prussia Daily—The Plague Epidemic in Hamburg and Havre.

TEHERAN, August 25.—The cholera rages with unchecked violence throughout Persia, and countless corpses lie everywhere unburied. Notwithstanding the urgent orders of the Government, the mollahs, or clergy, refuse to perform the last rites required in the case of the dead as preliminary to burial. These rites include the washing of the bodies, and this the mollahs positively decline to perform when death has been caused by cholera.

The drivers of the donkeys that carry the mail have deserted the service, and communication is everywhere suspended, except where the telegraph reaches.

### Raging in Hamburg.

LONDON, August 25.—A dispatch from Hamburg to the Standard says: Cholera has broken out in all parts of the city and its suburbs, although the outbreak is worse in the harbor quarter. Today 340 people were attacked and 130 cases proved fatal. Several of the worst infected streets have been closed by the police.

### The Epidemic in Havre.

PARIS, August 24.—An official telegram from Havre shortly before midnight states that there have been recorded today (Wednesday) forty-six cases of cholera and thirteen deaths. This despatch has been withheld from the press. Two disinfecting engines have been sent on to Havre.

### Mortality in Russia.

St. Petersburg, August 24.—The official report on the number of deaths states that the mortality exceeds 500 daily. Nearly every day in Russia has been attended by the pestilence.

### Four Deaths at Antwerp.

ANTWERP, August 25.—There were four deaths from cholera here today. Officials deny that it is Asiatic cholera.

### Alarm in London.

LONDON, August 24.—The people of London are becoming excited on the subject of the cholera, now that it is known to have a foothold in a place so closely populated by passenger and commercial traffic with Great Britain as Hamburg. It is loudly complained that the regulations for examination of foreigners arriving in this country from the infected districts are inadequate. These foreigners are chiefly dumped in the East End, where they settle down with the habits and customs of living as nearly as possible in their new situation as they have practiced at home.

The Local Government Board, under the impulse of public alarm and criticism, is preparing to strengthen its sanitary forces and endow sanitary officers with additional powers. The newspapers complain of the sale of rotten fruit in the streets as tending to promote an epidemic of cholera should the disease find its way here. This fruit is chiefly the refuse of foreign imports.

WASHINGTON, August 24.—The treasury department has communicated with the agents of steamship companies whose ships ply between Hamburg and Bremen and Baltimore, requesting them to have their steamers report at Cape Charles quarantine station, Va., before proceeding up the Chesapeake Bay. The steamers will be inspected by officers of the marine hospital service at the quarantine station, so that all danger of the introduction of cholera may be averted.

The several executive departments of the Government are co-operating to prevent the introduction of cholera into the United States, and all precautions will be taken to protect the lives of the people of this country.

The following dispatch was received at the State department to-day from the United States consul at Hamburg:

"Hamburg emigrants must be regarded as coming from a cholera infected district. I shall see that the steamers and baggage are disinfected."

The department had more reassuring news from Havre,

France, relative to the reported epidemic of cholera there. Consul Williams telegraphed that Paris and Havre medical experts have had a conference and after full examination, admit the presence of local cholera. They deny, however, that it is Asiatic cholera. The disease is not spreading and the alarm is now subsiding. Great precautions have been taken in the matter.

## Charles Haddon Spurgeon.

Mr. Spurgeon was a man of the most singular ability of self-motivation and self-control. In this respect he always reminded me of Mr. Beecher. He seemed to be absolutely sure of himself for any or moment occasion. At once his powers would gather themselves in exact order, and he could call on this or that at will, as it was needed. I once said to Mr. Beecher, "It cannot be called a labor for you to preach." "No," he said, "it is only a kind of involuntary labor." That same singular ability of powers at once in hand was evident in Mr. Spurgeon. His pulpit preparations were always just before each service. He once said to me that if he were appointed to preach on some great occasion six months beforehand, he should not think at all of preparation for the duty until just as the time struck—he would occupy himself about other things. This surprising power of quick self-control and marshaling of powers gave him a perpetual consciousness of ease. He had never the fear that he would not be equal to the time. He knew that when the moment came he would be ready: so instead of being strained and anxious, his mind was in a beautiful openness for whatever might now in upon it. And yea, especially in his earlier years, after his preparation had been made, and just as he was about to confront the throngs he knew were gathering to listen to him, he used to have the most fearful nervous anxiety, almost convulsions. He told me once that for years and years in his early ministry he never preached but that he had beforehand the most straining time of vomiting. His stomach was able to retain absolutely nothing. In later years he vanquished this nervous tendency. Nothing was more delightful to him than to see his people gathered about him, and his mother should meet the

of her child. He had been telling me once about the amount of money he must disburse in order to sustain his various enterprises. We stopped talking for a little, and I sat looking at him. He was as unconcerned as is a little child holding its mother's hand. There were no lines upon his brow, was no shadow of anxiety upon his face, only the large, good-natured English smile. I was thinking of the orphans he must feed, the old Christian women he must care for, the professors' salaries in his Pastors' College he must pay, the students he must supply with teaching, many of them with bread and clothing, since they were too poor to buy these for themselves. I said to him: "How can you be so easy-minded? Do not these responsibilities come upon you sometimes with a kind of crushing weight?" He looked at me with a sort of holy amazement and answered: "No, the lord is a good banker; I trust him. He has never failed me. Why should I be anxious?" Rev. Wayland Hoyt.

## Webster's Opinion.

In the year 1840 the locomotive was a small, weak machine that was employed to drag a few coachlike cars at a speed of about ten miles an hour. Daniel Webster, in describing the American railroads, said: "They are made of two stringers of scantling notched into ties that often get loose in the ground. Upon the stringers two straps of iron, the width and thickness of wagon tires are nailed. These straps of iron frequently get detached at the ends, which turn up like snakes' heads and pierce the floors of the car." Such an accident actually happened to a car between Elizabeth and New York.

Then," said Webster "the wheels slip on the iron straps, in winter especially, so much that little dependence can be placed upon the time of arrival, and many people think it is not certain that railroads will be a success."

It would be well if we were all as faithful to duty as the old English carpenter, on his death bed, who was asked if he was prepared to die. "Why not?" he answered, "I've worked at my trade fifty years, and never dived a screw 'bout greasin' it."

## A HORRIBLE STORY.

### A Drummer's Strange Reception in the Mountains of North Georgia.

The drummer had a crowd around him in the office of the country hotel listening to his stories.

"The worst experience I ever went through," he said, "happened about ten years ago in the mountain districts of Georgia, when I was doing the southern trade. I got lost one night trying to reach a store about ten miles from the railroad, and I guess I must have ridden the poor mule I was on about twenty-five miles up the creek and through barren fields, looking for some place where I could get a shelter and feed. Along about midnight I caught a faint gleam of light across a meadow, and made for it as fast as I could. It came through a four-paneled window in a log hut, hardly big enough to accommodate an extra visitor, but still better than the blue canopy of the heavens for a covering.

"So I rode up and 'halloed,' as is the custom of the country, but failed to get a response; so I got down and went to the door, expecting every instant a dog or two to take me in, but much to my surprise I reached the door un molested. There I knocked and continued to knock, and finally to rattle and bang, but still no answer. I tried to see through the window, but a bit of white curtain shut off the view and the light was dim and flickering, as if from the flames of an open wood fire smouldering. Thinking there was no one at home and as I might as well make myself comfortable, I found the latch-string, pulled it for admission, and in I went. There was only one big room, and it was peculiar and it was not vacant. The beds, cupboard, table and usual furniture of one of these mountain log-cabins were all there, and seated around the

fire, and I had stepped in the middle of the night, and I was

## The Attraction.

### The French naves to know more sex than any body.

The French naves to know more sex than any body to a substantial proposition to her most dangerous has reached thirty to scorn the budding "jeune messes," a contemptuous of the sirens of forty or the pin their faith upon subjugating power of thirty. They argue a man of thirty is just age to claim the home young men, who use

of Japan. In themselves, and are flattered at being permitted to burn incense at her shrine, while at the same time she is near enough to the confines of youth to be very enchanting to the older generation, the boys of fifty or sixty, who want a judicious mixture of the ingenu and the woman of the world. They do not insist upon the exact age of thirty, but declare that the age of attractiveness must fall within a margin of two or three years on either side of thirty. Like most dogmas this one is a mixture of truth and error. It is true, because a woman of thirty has outgrown the insipidity and insanity which are the usual concomitants of girlhood, and has over past the period when blushes and giggles will do duty for intelligent and brilliant repartee and rejoinder. It is true, because the good woman of thirty has lost her ignorance without surrendering her innocence, which is a consummation devoutly to be wished for in the gentle sex. But here the category ends.—The San Francisco Chronicle.

### The Ganut of Humor.

What is one man's treat is another man's poison. Every one has his own conception of humor, and neither by prayer, argument, or message be he budged from his own. You may convert your neighbor, but you may not convert your neighbor's humor. You may not convert your neighbor's humor, but you may not convert your neighbor's humor.

from six to twenty or more, with three dogs curled up on the hearth in front.

"In the center of the silent circle about the fire was a vacant chair evidently waiting for an occupant. Everybody seemed to be intently studying the flickering flames, and no attention whatever was paid to me.

"Good evening," I said, coming forward a step or two. "I hope you will excuse me for this intrusion, but I didn't know there was any body at home, and I thought I'd just come in and wait for one to come."

"Then I stopped, uneasily for nobody seemed to care a continental whether I was there or not, and I began to feel as a person always does when he begins to realize that he is getting a big dose of snub right in the neck. However, I'd been snubbed before, and was, besides, both hungry and tired, and I didn't propose to give it up until I had done my best with the situation. So I began my speech again, but before I had said three words the old man lifted his head and saw me.

"He didn't speak then either, but rising slowly, till he looked like he was about seven feet tall, he pointed toward the vacant chair and nodded for me to take it. And you should have seen that old chap's face! There was something in its withered griminess and hairy distortions that made the blood run cold. Somehow I felt there was something wrong somewhere, and instead of taking the chair I slipped my hand in my overcoat pocket and got a good grip on a big self-cocking pistol which I carried for emergencies. The old fellow didn't notice this, however, and turning to the cupboard at his back he took out a butcher knife, with a ten-inch blade, as shining as a whetstone could make it, and began to chatter to himself and gibber like an idiot.

"By this time I was getting very nervous and made a move to back out quietly, but it was not to be so. The old man, with a shriek, made a jump for me with the knife lifted ready to strike, and before I knew what to do, or had done. I had my pistol out and fired, and the old man was weltering in his blood at my feet, with a hole in his forehead big enough to stick a champagne cork in. Naturally

## and made off into the darkness anywhere.

"Six weeks afterward I woke up in a hospital in Atlanta, and when I told the hideous story nobody believed me. They said I had struck a jug of 'moonshine' in the mountains and it had gone to my brain. But I knew better. I was a 'young man,' said a tall old customer rising from a baggage truck which had been pressed into service for a chair, and interrupting the story teller, 'you are right. I know you are right. I'll swear to the truth of your statement before any court in this state. Young fellow,' extending his hand, 'put your hand there.' I was the old fellow you killed that night."

### Courage in the Pulpit.

To reach the masses, in short, the religion of pulpit, pew and Bishop's throne must be real. What good is it to talk of bringing in millions by make-believe? and what else is it than make-believe on a large scale when well-to-do sinners have bows and smiles from patrons in private, and are not troubled by any pulpit allusions to their shortcomings, while the air is shrill with denunciations of poor gutter-offenders? Call the devil by his name wherever you find him—in Wall Street on the Stock Exchange, in "syndicates" and "corners," in death-trap houses for the poor, in the utter want of principle in party politics, in the thousand forms in which he masquerades in our midst. Some prophet who fears nobody but God must rise: some one with the great heart of Jesus Christ, who bearded high priest, rabbi, any one found doing wrong, and exposed hypocrisy however high placed, and was the friend of publicans and sinners, pointing them, indeed, to the Father above, but at the same time himself bearing their infirmities, healing their sickness and brightening their dark lot by Divine sympathy with its temptations and trials, and by self-sacrifice for their good.

### Call at Jas. M. Cobb's.

2,000 yds. of these beautiful new dress goods, Pine Apple Tissue, Grenada Tissue, Cheveron Shirting, Organ-dia, Cambric, French Outings for Shirt Waists, Embroidered Shirts, Demi-Flooming and Laces. All new and cheap. 100 pair of Oxford Ties

new Goods every week.

## Wofford College.

### SPARTANBURG, S. C.

JAS. H. CARLISLE, LL.D., PRES.

FOUNDED 1851.

Wofford College offers to students in the four college classes, two parallel courses of study, each leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in one of which Modern Languages are substituted for Greek.

### EXPENSES.

Board tuition, matriculation, washing, light, fuel, books and stationery, the necessary college expenses for the year, can be met with \$150. The advantages offered by Wightman and Alumni Halls enable students to meet their college expenses with this very small amount.

### The next session begins the 3rd day of October, 1892.

J. A. GAMWELL, Secretary of Faculty.

## Wofford College Fitting School.

### SPARTANBURG, S. C.

The Sixth Session begins October 3rd, 1892.

Boys prepared for College. Expenses covered by \$150 a year. Supervision careful and constant.

A. G. REMBERT, A. M., Head Master.

## Delinquent subscribers can see how it will be from the following little paragraph:

"How is it with you?" asked the editor of the subscriber who was dying in arrears.

"All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber.

"I thought so," said the editor.

"In about ten minutes you'll see it blaze."

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