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JOHN ALEXANDER, COLUMBIA, S. C. April 3, 1878-14-1y.

Miscellaneous.

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IN THE SOUTH.

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WILLIAMSTON, S. C.,

OPENS MONDAY, SEPT. 9. THE FALL SESSION CLOSES DEC. 20. New classes are formed at the beginning

of each Section; so that pupils may join the school Sept. 9th, as conveniently and profitably as at any other time. Rates for the 15 weeks: Board, exclusive of washing, \$45.00; Regular Tuition, \$7.50 to \$15.00 : Instrumental Music, \$15.00. No extra charge for Latin, Calisthenics,

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Aug. 21, 1878.

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Notice is hereby given that I will on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1878, file in the office of the Probate Judge of Newberry, my final account as Administrator of the





A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XIV.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1878.

No. 35.

alogue, and yet small as it is, it

demonstrates a principal which is

destined to do for the Southern

States of the United States of

North America, what the prophet

when he led them out of the house

mills at Wesson, one hundred and

Miscellaneous.

VEGETINE

I Will try Vegetine.

He did, AND WAS CURED. DELAWARE, O., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know, what Vegetine has done for me. know, what Vegetine has done for me, About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it became a large Ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief, growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I was so reduced my friends thought I would never recover; I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; it did no good. I can truly say I was discouraged.
At this time I was looking over my news-At this time I was looking over my newspaper; I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood-Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to my family, I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well at nights. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The Ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dol lars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success I always keep a bottle of it in the house now.

Very respectfully yours, Mr. Anthoni is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1834. He is a wealthy gentlemen, of the firm of F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans, lie is well known in Cincinnati. He is re-

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt-rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

Cured Her.

DORCHESTER, MASS., June 11. Dear Sir.-I feel it my duty to say one regard to the great benefit I have from the use of one of the greatest he last eight years that ever could be liv ing. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The Rheumatism has pained me to such an extent, that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must say I owe it all to your blood purifier, Vegetine.

MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEG-ETINE as a cleanser and purifier on the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great num-bers who have taken it, and received im-

VEGETINE

Is better than any MEDICINE. HENDERSON, KY., Dec., 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken.

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Henderson, Ky. VEGETINE is composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

> VEGETINE Recommended by

M. D.'s. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. A. B. DE FIEST, M. D., Hazleton, I

VECETINE H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

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oughly we confidently recommend it. Family and individual rights for sale by Dr. S. F. FANT, and S. W. TEAGUE, Newberry, S. C.

business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any work-er of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and semiples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & 21-ly are on the distant hills.

Poetry.

IF YOU LOVE ME, TELL ME

If you love me, tell me so, Wait not till the Summer glow Fades in Autumn's changeful light Amber clouds and purple night; Wait not till the Winter hours Heap with snow drifts all the flowers,

Till the tide of life runs low-

If you love me, tell me so. If you love me, tell me so, While the river's dreamy flow Holds the love-enchanted hours Steeped in music, crowned with flowers; Ere the Summer's dreamy days Fade in mystic, purple haze-

If you love me, tell me so. If you love me, tell me so, Let me hear the sweet words low, Let me, in life's morning fair, Feel your kisses on my hair, While in womanhood's first bloom, Ere shall come dark days of gloom, In the first fresh morning glow-If you love me, tell me so.

Ere is hushed the music flow-

Selected Story.

GERALD SORTHWICK.

EMILIE LILIAN WHITING.

A long stretch of velvet lawn, bathed in delicious golden sunshine. Four people finishing a game of lawn-tennis, and as many looking on with a kind of lazy interest. On either hand shady shrubberies, bordered with brilliant flower-beds; at the end of the lawn a little brook; in the distance the long sweep of the Cots-

"Fifteen," counts Captain Hall, triumphantly, as a vicious stroke of Gerald Sorthwick's racket drives the ball beyond bounds. Gerald has played badly through out, almost in silence, with a grave face and compressed lips. It does not matter, for his partner, Maud Conway, has exchanged with Captain Hall enough merry badinage for a dozen people. The young lady is nettled now at an

ignominious defeat. "I could wish you victor in a better contested fight, Captain

"It is my highest ambition, Miss Conway." There was nothing in the words, but the meaning, and low bow gave them point. Maud bit her lips, and Gerald threw down the racket, his face a little sterner than before. She turned to him, an angry glittering in the violet eyes.

"Your play has been wretched, Mr. Sorthwick; it was never worse. For the future we dissolve | them ; then walked away. She partnership."

"Can we? can we, Maud." He speaks meaningly now, and it seems strange her name can come with such tender inflection from

so hard and firm a mouth. "'Maud' to my friends, sir, 'Miss Conway' to you."

He leaves her, and saunters into the shrubbery, following a little winding path until it reaches the brook. Then he throws himself at full length upon the soft moss, and thinks better things of the girl who has befooled him. Half an hour later there is a rustle among the boughs, and he

sees her in the act of retreating. "I am sorry I disturbed your slumbers, Mr. Sorthwick, I thought you were gone."

"You disturb my life, Maud, waking and sleeping. Come here." He spoke with such command she instinctively obeyed, but her whole soul rose in rebellion. It was a novel experience to the

spoiled and petted beauty. He pointed to a low, rustic seat, and she took it. As though to measure strength, they look into each other's faces-his pale, determined; hers passionate, resentful. Then Gerald turns his head away, lest resolution should fail. His tone is low, but full of fierce, suppressed energy:

"You have not played with my love for months. Maud, without learning what it is. It comes be- and down the graveled walk paces tween me and all other chance of Gerald Sorthwick, moodily smok-

He pauses a few seconds, wherein she plucks a wild flower, and picks it to pieces. Sweet and wontedly thoughtful; but his eyes

"From time to time, when would have spoken, you silenced me, and I thought it girlish coy-You made me believe vou cared, Maud."

If only he would look now, and see how the girl's mobile features answer the sorrowful wails in his voice! But he does not.

"I saw you flirting continually, but it was your nature, and I did not mind, for I thought you gave me more. So you fooled me as you fooled others."

"Fortune-hunters, all of them,"

she broke in. was thrown back a little. "I am | yet awhile." free from that imputation. Rich as you are, Miss Conway, the

It was true, as she knew well. General Sorthwick, the elder, had approaches. the reputation of being the wealth. iest landowner in the country, bitterly. and he was the only son.

"It is time the farce were ended," he continued. "I have been too long the willing slave of your caprice. It is not fitting the woman I honor above all the world should be on terms of free and easy intimacy with such a bowling-green at the great doors man as Captain Hall."

emphasized the words.

Maud started as though they had stung her; her hasty temper in arms immediately.

to criticise my friendship, sir?" "You shall give me the right," he rejoined, hotly, "or from this day I will never willingly touch your hand nor see your face. Friendship! what is that beside such love as mine? Choose between them, Maud; his friendship or my love, I will never ask you

This desperate earnestness almost frightened her. Nevertheless she made a mocking courtesy. "Love may desolate and grieve you,

Love may stay awhile and leave you, Friendship's truth will ne'er deceive you," she quoted. Then he fairly turned his back for some seconds, that she might not see the pained working of his features.

He was pale to the very lips when at length he did look, in silence offering his hand. Silently she laid her own in it. The agony in his eyes subdued her; what was a woman's weak petulance in

comparison with this? "For the last time," said Gerald Sorthwick. He bowed low over the white fingers, and kissed heard a horse's hoofs presently, at

a furious gallop. The lodge keeper touched his hat as Gerald rode up, and he saw with surprise there were great tears on the old man's rug-

"What is the matter, Williams?" "Have you not heard, sir? I thought you knew from the rate you came, and the look of your

"No-no-what is it?" Williams whispered a few words. Gerald swayed to and fro in the

saddle, and would have fallen, but that the old man supported "Strange news!" said Captain Hall to a friend that night. "Old

Sorthwick is ruined and has shot ingly. "Nonsense, man; he is as rich | Will you not bid me good-by, my

"Yes; fabulously so, that is, he mortgaged every acre years ago, door way at that moment, young cock will crow less loudly pering : now, will he not?" And an evil light gleamed in the speaker's for my sake?"

blue eyes. Silvery moonlight flooding a farm-house, and an unusually large garden appertaining thereto. Up ing a fragrant cigar. On the air is borne a sound as if an irregular bass solo, varied by the occasional squeak of shriller stringed instru-

It denotes that half a mile off, |in the little town of Sorthwick, an wiser than he who composes books. not even earned a place on the eat. gar heart.

archery ball is being held. The committee, in view of his father's recent death and his own social ruin, had decided not to send the customary reminder; but Gerald, with a poor man's morbid sensitiveness, misinterprets the kindness. With an impatient movement, expressive of disgust, tosses away the half-smoked cigar. It alights on the soft turf of a small croquet-ground and lies smoking. Then with a curious smile, he

"I had forgotten myself," he mutters: "the last of the box, and "Possibly," and his proud head a brand I am not likely to taste

So, with the cigar between his teeth, he passed through the gate, fact, I was pretty familiar with the Sorthwicks of Sorthwick are rich- and across green meadowland to- building some weeks before that, ward the town.

"I think I am wise," he reflects

The cigar burns close to his lips; he spits it out and hesitates. "I must see her face, once," he groans,"myvow notwithstanding," and as the church clock strikes ten he stands in the black shadow of some trees, looking across a time to inhale the soft, pure air, and perhaps draw inspiration from the moonlight. At length he sees her, leaning on Captain Hall's

"By what right do you venture arm, and laughing gaily. A bitter imprecation rises to his lips, but he suppresses it. "Are you content now, stupid?" he asks himself.

A bird twitters on a bough near him, and by force of subtle associations, in strange mockery, the recollection comes how he had once startled Maud by a perfect imitation of her dove's cooing; it was when they were most friendly, before Captain Hall's advent.

"It shall be your signal when you want me, and I am talking to disagreeable people," she had said. He wondered whether she would remember the incident, and a wish grew upon him to try the ex-

They had ceased talking, Maud

He saw Maud start violently,

it was with cold. said; "let us return." "No. I cannot leave the moonlight; but you may fetch my wrapper, if you will be so good."

The watcher beneath the trees saw him vanish; saw Maud's gloved hand pressed to her heart, as though to still its beating. Then he marveled for a moment whether sight were playing him false, for robes and satin slippers.

"Gerald!" it cried. He drew her into the shadow. "Say good-by to me, Mand." There was a queer tremor in the

"Good-by?" she asked, wonder-"I leave England to-morrow.

lost darling?" Captain Hall appeared in the and bought Turkish bonds; that ing with great astonishment for accounts for his large income. his partner, but they were happily They have just stopped payment, unconscious of the fact, for two you know, and other speculations bare arms were around Gerald's have turned out much worse. The neck and a sweet voice was whis.

> So it came to pass that "Gerald Sorthwick, tea trader, China," remained a myth only.

> night suspends it; and from its labor God never rests. True happiness costs little; if it be dear it is not of good quality.

Providence has no Sabbath. No

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE HERALD. TER.

of this Exposition is that just about the time you imagine you have excrosses and picks it up carefully. | ly. you suddenly come upon a section that you have never seen or heard of before, and wonder how it

Frontara, the wine of the city of Paradise. As a specimen of architectural genius it has excited general wonder, and even among this assemblage of works gathered from "Love-love will you not stay, every portion of the globe, this unique exhibition of Spanish wines has been considered one of the

marvels of the Exposition. In the United States department almost hidden by displays of shining teeth and tempting jewelry, paper fashions, patent tins and model post offices, is a little case which you might pass unnoticed, and yet which deserves something more than a passing mention. As an exhibit it is insignificant and

BROADBRIM'S PARIS LET-

tion on the first day of May. In and yet, during the past week, I The music grows distinct as he have seen things which have filled me with wonder to think that I surprise to discover one of the most beautiful exhibitions of cerarounding fountains and flowers,

Beyond the exhibit of Monaco, is position to familiarize the public a special exhibit by Spain, and just with the habits of salt water fish. here let me say that Spain has made | On a former voyage to Cape Horn a magnificent display in a number I was fed on salt cod for a period true that picnics consisting of of other departments. The build- of five weeks, and I was anxious to ing of which I am now going to know the habits of the fish. That speak is the Spanish exhibit of he should be exceedingly salt did to eat the legs of chickens and to wines, and remarkable as it may not astonish me, seeing as he had seem, is composed exclusively of always lived in salt water; but I bring water for the lemonate. bottles. The building is quite large was anxious to know what he eat and imposing, only a little distance and where he roosted and what and her partner, and were gazing off a party of wild Arabs fresh from made him so exceedingly salt about straight toward him; but there the desert sands lay easily about the tail. The French Exposition was safety in the shadow, he beneath the shadow of their tents, was my golden opportunity and I and looking as we imagine Ishmael resolved to embrace it; besides. "Coo-o-o!" A soft note, thrice must have looked, the first born of had longed to catch a whale and Abraham. Entering the door at there were to be several here on exonce you are dazzled by a scene of hibition,—the opportunity looked and tremble. Captain Hall thought | Oriental splendor; gorgeous pil- favorable and last week I started lars of glass and arches of chrystal out. The thermometer stood some "The night air is too chill," he rise before you, flashing and thing below a hundred, but cheered glittering with millions of colored by the fact that I should have the lights. The arches and pillars are Aquarium all to myself, I asked the modeled after the grand palace of officer on guard to direct me. It the Alhambra. You turn to the ran something like this: "Prenez a right or the left and, multiplied by gauche, allons, arretez une seconde the chrystal reflectors, you look a droite; tournez, allons, a through long avenues of beautiful lons." Straightas a string, I said, I'll arches where the light, multiplied a go it, and off I started. I doubled, I thousand times, flashes and breaks twisted, I went to the right and in diamond coruscations till you the left, inquiring of every one the a white figure glided towards him feel that you are standing in fairy way to the salt water Aquarium. through the moonlight, heedless land. Over your head hang multi- did not care about sharks, perpoises of the dew that soaked flowing tudes of glittering stalactites of the and such small deer. I wanted to that price. She decided to go purest white, of the brightest of catch a whale. I thought while chrystal and of the most emerald the attention of the "gendarmes" green, purple, yellow, violet and was diverted that I might slip one multitudes of shades for which art out in my vest pocket. I noticed a has not yet found a name, add to the sort of a pitying smile on the face wonders of this enchanting palace. of every person of whom I inquired. You have been inspecting this mar- I did not know the reason at the vellous building some time before time, but after two hours' search unyou begin to realize that you have der a broiling July sun, I discovered only been looking at bottles. Pil- that the last mackerel had died of lars of wine, roof of wine, walls of a galloping consumption about two wine and floor of wine, -wine, wine, weeks before, and eighteen empty wine, everywhere: Hock, sherry, tanks was all that remained of th champagne, Port and Xeres de la salt water Aquarium. There is hardly any circum-

He that can compose himself is small. It came so late that it has

NO. 15.

brought on by Col. E. Richardson, the great cotton planter of Mis One of the most peculiar features plored its wonders pretty thoroughcould possibly have escaped you. I commenced my tour of inspec-

forty-five miles above New Orleans. It looks hopeful for the South when in a little out of the way place like Wesson, where twenty years ago saw it, that a factory should rise running 11,000 spindles employing 550 hands, consuming 5,000 bales of cotton, a half million of pounds of wool, and producing fabrics sold at their own door worth three-quarters could have wandered about through of a million annually. The fabrics this Exposition and never have produced are principally those seen them before. As you cross worn by the people of the South, the magnificent bridge which spans and are evidently made to last the Seine between the Trocadero | This enterprise, besides furnishing and the main building, a number work for thousands of people who of beautiful structures lie imme- would be otherwise unemployed. diately to the right. The little has been one of the best invest-Principality of Monaco has raised ments for capital, its profits being an elegant little Oriental kiosk and from ten to fifteen per cent. Day cup or coffee cup on his knees, he of the Assembly Rooms, to which filled it with ceramics and curious by day this wealthy cotton planter, A contemptious curl of the lip heated couples come from time to objects of art. You will doubtless whose crop last year was nine of the thing. His only resource ecollect that it was to this place thousand bales, may be seen exthe gamblers went when they were amining the various classes of banished from Baden-Baden, and goods, and we may reasonably exto-day it is the great gambling pect that in a year or two. at farth house of Europe. When I first est, the latest Parisian styles will heard of the Monaco exhibit I ex- be transported to the banks of the pected to find faro boxes, packs of | Mississippi, where directed by the cards, sweat cloths, roulette tables, | genius of W. Oliver they may be dice boxes; and you may guess my dispensed to the people of the tegrity of trousers and legs, and United States. The other day I thought mics in the entire Exposition, sur- would make a visit to the salt lap. Let women go to picnics if

water Aquarium. For I must tell and other objects of beauty and you that it has been a favorite project with the designers of this Ex-Truly yourg,

RROADBRIM.

The Italians have a proverb that while one devil may tempt the toiler, a thousand dog the believe it because it is true.

tance that may not have been

Want, of manliness is the great danger among all people of all

A habitation giddy and unsure hath he that buildeth on the vulADVERTISING RATES.

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JOB PRINTING

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

TERMS CASH.

LAPS AT PIC-NICS.

The lap is unquestionably a most useful and admirable organ. When expanded, the lap will adof old did for the captive Jews mirably hold fifteen quarts of chesnuts, peaches, apples or other of bondage. This little case was desirable fruit, and there have been women whose laps would hold the entire supply of hairpins required sissippi, and is the product of his for their back bair-though, of course, laps of these enormous dimensions are somewhat rare. It is, however, at picnies and tea parties that the splendid cababilities of the female lap are especially not a man in a thousand could have displayed. It is an easy matter told what a spindle was when he for a lady, while engaged on a pienie, to hold a plate of salad, another of pickled oysters, a third of ico cream, and a fourth of cake, together with a cup of coffee, on her lap at one and the same time. In feats of this kind the female lap

is unique. The young man who the dertakes to hold food on his knees invariably comes to grief. The utmost he can hope to do is to balance for a brief period, a plate of salad on the ridge of one of his legs, from which it sooner or later slips, with the most painful consequences. As for holding a tearecognizes the utter impossibility is to deposit it on the floor, or on the grass close by his side, after which he usually steps on it, or least kicks it over. This indicates in the clearest possible manner that man is not by nature a picnicking animal. Without laps, picnies are dangerous to the inthere is no way in which art can T | remedy the masculine deficiency of they choose. They can do so without doing violence to their clothing; but man is flying in the face of nature when he undertakes

go a mile and a half in the sun to

to sit on the grass and to manage

six different kinds of food. It is

women alone would not be popu-

lar. Young men are needed both

New York Times. COULDN'T FOOL HER .- A nice young man employed in the Kansas Pacific office, resolved the other day to present his beloved girl with a nice pair of shoes. He accordingly procured her measure. and went into one of the fashionable boot stores on Main street, and purchased a two-dollar pair of shoes. In order to make the present more valuable, he marked \$5 upon the soles of the shoes, and at his request the clerk put a receipted bill for \$5 into one of the shoes. The presentation was made and the lovers were happy, as lovers could be. But mark the sequel. The girl examined the shoes in the daylight and was not satisfied. She was convinced that her lover had been cheated in the purchase of such a pair of shoes at and change the shoes and obtain a better bargain. Yesterday she appeared in the store and selected a pair of shoes, price \$3.50, and politely requested the clerk to take back the shoes, for which she said her husband had paid \$5. The receipted bill was produced in proof, and the boot man found it impossible to go "behind the returns." The smart girl took her

young man, who promptly paid the difference, but he thinks that

Kansas City Times. There is no right faith in believing what is true unless we

girl a little too smart for him.

\$3.50 pair of shoes and obtained

\$1.50 in money, and went home

happy and satisfied. The boot

seller sent a bill for \$3 to the

We are often more agreeable through our faults than through our good qualities.

The gnarled and twisted oak has

its counterpart in the narrow and

stinted mind. It is as with life as with coffee;

he who drinks it pure must not drain it to the dregs.

Estate of John Glenn, deceased, and will immediately apply to the Probate Court for a discharge. JOHN D. GLENN, Adm'r. of John Glenn, deceased.

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING