

I keep on a desk before me a calendar of the year, with the day of each week by numerals.

When the day is passed I draw my pen across a figure or the figures representing a day.

But I am startled by the words, 'I blot out a day.' A day is a wheel in the great machinery of life.

It was a gift. How should I treat the giver if I could and would blot it out? It came as a proof of the love of the Giver.

A day of gladness perhaps! Blot it out for that reason? If my sins made the sadness of the day,

THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—Prof. R. Proctor found at Reno, in Nevada, a man who claims to be the strongest man in the world.

After the victim had recovered consciousness he crawled slowly out, gently rubbing his back on an apple tree, and slowly disappeared around the corner of the house.

If a Connecticut boy has good luck in crawling under the canvas he will give one-half of the 50 cents thus saved to the heathen.

The care of most people is how to get husbands for their daughters; but my care is to fit my daughters to be good wives;

Strong in the goodness of his cause, with his back to the throne of God and his foot on the rock of truth, a man can stand against the world.

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint as well as steel.

THAT DECEIVING HAMMOCK.

'I've been a fool!' growled Harper yesterday as he untied a parcel in his front yard and shook out a new hammock.

Any one can put up a hammock. All you've got to do is to untie about 500 knots, unravel about 500 snarls, and work over the thing until you can tell whether the open side was meant to go up or down.

Then he took off his hat and coat and rolled in with a great sigh of relief. No, he didn't quite roll in. He was all ready when the hammock walked away from him, and he rolled over on the grass and came to a stop with a broquet ball under the small of his back.

'Did you mean to do that?' called a boy who was looking over the fence and slowly chewing away on green apples.

'Did I? Of course I did! Git down off'n that fence or I'll call a policeman!' The boy slid down and Harper brought up a lawn chair for the next move.

'You can't turn a hand-spring with your head all wound up in that ere net, and I'll bet money on it.'

Harper suddenly rested his feet to rise up and shake his fist at the young villian, but that didn't help the case a bit. He hadn't got into that hammock yet. He carefully looked the case over, and decided that he had his plans too high.

The report of the committee on credentials was received, and the roll called. Committees on by-laws and temporary organization were appointed, after which Samuel A. Haines, chairman of the committee on the site, presented a long report, and a special committee of twelve was appointed to visit the localities mentioned in that report.

The following temporary officers were chosen: Henry F. Stebbins, President; F. L. Talcott, Vice-President; George W. Dibevois, Treasurer.

THE GENTLEMAN WHO WINS.—If you speak the right word at the right time; if you are careful to leave people with a good impression; if you do not trespass on the rights of others; if you do not put yourself unduly forward; if you do not forget courtesies which belong to your position, you are quite sure to accomplish much in life which others fail to. This is where the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong.

Seth Green is authority for the statement that 'Plain common sense has more to do with catching fish than luck has.' This is true. Common sense dictates a trade with the small boy who has the luck.

Seth Green, the fishist, announced that he had invented a new fly, and six bald-headed men had to be held while it was explained to them that the invention was merely to fool a fish with.

Soap bubbles are airy things, but they soon burst. Just so it is with men puffed up with vanity. They make a show for a season—sail on the current, but soon burst, and as nothing is left of them.

population by establishing furnaces and iron works in that region, so rich in coal and iron ore. In Virginia there has been some immigration from England, but more from Pennsylvania and the Eastern States, large bodies of lands, rich in coal and iron, having been bought up there by Eastern iron masters and others.

THE WORLD'S FAIR IN 1883.

Meeting of the Commissioners in New York City Yesterday.

New York, August 10.—The commission for the United States International Exhibition of 1883 assembled in the Governor's room in the City Hall at noon. Col. Stebbins, of N. Y., acted as temporary chairman. Mayor Cooper welcomed and extended the hospitality of the city to the commissioners.

Ex-Lieut. Governor Crawford, of Kansas, was the next speaker. He thought the commissioners should make the fair the greatest the world has ever seen.

Mr. Sperry, of Connecticut, was anxious to have the site at once decided on, as he thought the financial men of the city would then come forward with the necessary funds.

Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, spoke of the peaceful effect that the exhibition would have upon the entire country when in the hearty grasp of the hand of fellowship all sectional feeling would be forgotten.

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Fragmentary estimates of the population of cities and States, as furnished by the census of the present year, have been given from time to time in the Sun. They indicate a larger increase in the population of the Southern States than was expected, and it is believed that this increase will, on the whole, compare fairly well with that of the North-western States during the past decade.

Lovers of peace and quiet are now preparing for a big effort to prove that this country has been laboring under a great mistake; that the Declaration of Independence was merely to fool a fish with.

still red in the west; the waves are rising steadily, but his stout built boat, directed by his powerful strength, can yet make its way through them. There is plenty of time; the tide will not turn for half an hour.

Ephraim fights his battle with temptation and wins the victory; for, twenty minutes later the sturdy boat plows its way back to the shore, and two silent men struggled against the wind up the beach to the fisherman's hut.

It is a terrible moment for Dorothy. She knows they both love her, and she shivers at the suffering in both faces.

Then she remembers the oath she did not speak, and a wild sort of terror takes possession of her soul. She speaks at last, and tries to thank Ephraim for the service he had done them.

'Spare me thy gratitude, Dorothy,' he commands, in a slow, solemn tone, peculiar to his people. 'I know I have done thee a service. I would not hear of it again. I tried to make thee swear an oath. Dorothy, I am glad it was not spoken. Tell me now, though, dost thou love this young man? Will thou forswear thy religion, forsake the faith of thy forefather's and become one of the world's people? Dorothy's eyes looked toward Charles with a mute appeal.

'He has saved both our lives, dear,' answers the young man, in reply to her glance, and he's worthy of your love.' Then his eyes seek the floor again. He has received his life from this man's hands, and now he will speak no word to rob him of his treasure.

'Speak, Dorothy,' Ephraim repeats. 'It is for you to choose.' Dorothy's voice is choked with tears and her breast shaken with sobs, as she answers:

'It is very, very wicked of me, Ephraim, but I love him so!' Then she stretched out her helpless hands, and the sweet lips whisper, 'Charles.'

Only a single word, but it decides her life. In a moment she is in her lover's arms, and for the second time that night unconscious.

The nobler man of the two goes unheeded out in the storm to conquer his headache alone.

Miscellaneous.

GROWTH OF THE SOUTH.

Baltimore Sun.

Fragmentary estimates of the population of cities and States, as furnished by the census of the present year, have been given from time to time in the Sun. They indicate a larger increase in the population of the Southern States than was expected, and it is believed that this increase will, on the whole, compare fairly well with that of the North-western States during the past decade.

Some part of this apparent Southern increase may be due to the greater thoroughness with which the present census has been taken in comparison with the enumeration of 1870. Apart, however, from this, there has been a larger increase of population from inter-State and foreign immigration than most persons are aware of.

Texas, as is well known, has been and still is a favorite field for immigration, and the census indicates that, from this and from natural causes, the gain in population during the past ten years, has been somewhere about ninety per cent. There has also been a considerable immigration to some parts of Tennessee, and particularly to the eastern counties, where colonies have been established for dairy and stock-raising purposes, and where companies have been formed within easy reach of the railroads to develop its mineral resources.

So far as heard from the estimated increase of population ranges, according to localities, from three to one hundred and three per cent. In Alabama, in like manner, associations of capitalists from other States have added to its growth in

Poetry.

THE ERRAND.

Do me a courtesy, Thou tall white rose; Nobody knows How the rain comes down In the town.

Now, in my mind, I see A deep-eyed girl Watching the whirl From the window-pane Of the rain.

Slender as thou, is she, All ways as pure, As white, be sure, With thy perfect grace In her face.

Do me a courtesy, Thou artless rose; Nobody knows How the rain comes down In the town.

Knowing her value, she Has still no art, Opening her heart From the sommon eye To e spy.

All know, as well as we, The secret truth Binding us both— Or they would surmise From her eyes.

Go thou, and, secretly, In thine own way, Tell her, this day, Though so dark, is late By her light.

Do me this courtesy, Thou silent rose; Nobody knows How the rain comes down In the town.

Selected Story.

A WOMAN, AFTER ALL.

'Take off that hideous bonnet, Dorothy. I want to see your sweet little face without it.'

'Thou shouldst not speak so to me, Charles. It is very wrong.'

'Why, little Dorothy? Tell me why.'

'Thou knowest favor is deceitful and beauty vain. We ought to bear testimony against the vanity of personal looks.'

'Ought we? Then tell me why it pleased Providence to make you so beautiful, my small cousin.'

'Hush, Charles, I will not permit thee to speak to me in this manner.' And little Dorothy

'Don't look so serious, little girl, you positively alarm me! And Charles Maynard burst into a hearty laugh that echoed through the poplar trees in the old garden.

'Now tell me, Dorothy—I insist upon knowing, as a member of your family, I consider that I have the right to be informed—are you going to marry Broadbrim?'

'Friend Ephraim is an estimable man, Charles; thou must not speak of him thus.'

'Look Dorothy, there he is! I will quote no proverb, but the rim of his hat just turned the corner as I spoke. Now don't look as if you intended to go back to the house, for you are not going. I'll tell you a secret. When I was down to the river this morning I found a boat with a tempting pair of oars lying in it, and I made up my mind that Dorothy Hicks—and her wicked, worldly cousin from the populous city of New York, were going for a row in that very boat this evening. It is neighbor Hancock's boat.'

'Ye-s. But, Charles, I fear it is my duty.'

'No, it isn't. You know you don't want to spend this lovely evening in the house entertaining Broadbrim, and you want to go with me and watch the sunset on the river.'

Dorothy looks doubtfully toward the house and wistfully toward the river.

'Femme qui hesite est perdue,' Dorothy, which means if we don't hurry, Greycoat will come out and catch us. Charles takes Dorothy's hand in his, and in a moment they are on their way to the shore.

'But, Charles, see that cloud in the south. If there were to be a storm?'

'But there will not; come jump in.'

row-locks, Dorothy takes the management of the rudder in her hands, and soon they are gliding over the smooth surface of the water, leaving a track of silvery bubbles behind them. It is a lovely evening. The misty shadows of twilight are gathering in the east and the west; the clouds, blood-red and purple, are casting a rosy light all over the broad river; a fresh breeze is blowing round their faces, and waves splash against the sides of their boat, like low, monotonous music. Charles is talking about his home, telling Dorothy about his aunts and cousins he has not seen for a long time, and amusing her with stories of his college days, and his efforts to make his way in his profession, which were so unsuccessful at first. Neither of them notices that the breeze grows fresher, and that the dark cloud in the south has spread over the horizon, and is covering it with darkness.

Presently a low, muttering growl of thunder startles them from the dream into which they had fallen.

'Turn back, Charles, turn back!' screamed Dorothy, 'the storm is upon us! They had been rowing with the tide. The river is very wide, and the increasing force of the waves and the wind together is so strong that when they attempt to turn about the water rushes into the tiny boat. Both faces grow pale in the murky light as they see the danger.

'It is impossible; you can't do it!' 'Tell me, Dorothy, what is that dark object just ahead?'

'It is a ledge of rocks, but when the tide comes in from the sea it will be covered,' and with a low moan Dorothy sank from her seat and covered her face with her hands.

'We will try and land there. The tide will not turn for an hour.' The effort was successful. The ledge is reached, and Charles carries Dorothy to the very highest rock and lays her gently down.

'My love, my little love,' he cried kissing her helpless hands, 'I have killed you?'

'Stop,' she exclaimed. 'Listen. There is a boat! It is coming this way.' Dorothy is upon her knees, and a wild cry of thanksgiving comes from her lips.

Ephraim Ford had followed them, the heavy boat with its single occupant is strong enough to resist the waves and as he hears them, they go down to meet him.

'Back!' he cries, 'I will not take but one of you; it is not safe.'

The grim Quaker, with his stern emotionless face, wrenches away the slender hands that cling to Charles, and clasping Dorothy tightly in his arms lays her at his own feet in the bottom of the boat. Not a word is spoken until they reach the opposite shore. Then he takes her up again and carries her to the nearest fisher's hut up the beach.

As they stand within the shelter of the little cabin, Dorothy looks at him with wild eyes, and a cry of torture issues from her white lips.

'Go back, go back! You will go back for him?'

'Go back for your elegant city lover, whose ignorant carelessness would have cost you your life but for me?'

Dorothy falls on her knees and grasps his cold hands in agony of entreaty.

'Go back, go back!' 'Promise me first that you will not marry him. Swear it as the world's people do.'

He takes her hand and holds it up to heaven, and waits for the oath.

Dorothy's lips move, but no sound comes from them. Dorothy had fainted.

The fisherman's wife takes her unconscious girl and lays her on her own bed, and Ephraim Ford goes upon his errand of mercy with murder in his heart.

The storm had lulled for a moment. It comes on so gradually, stopping every now and then, as if to make the earth believe that it were doubtful of its power, and can afford to wait.

Dry Goods and Notions.

SUMMER SCHEDULE!

Excursion Rates!

C. F. JACKSON

COLUMBIA, S. C.

This well known and popular Dry Goods House, to keep in the strict line of duty, offers

Inducements to the Public in all lines of goods, which will be sold for the rest of the season

AT SENSATION PRICES!

Regardless of Cost or Consequences.

A proof of the pudding is chewing the bag, so come and see or send an order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

C. F. JACKSON. July 14, 22-17.

Miscellaneous.

HEALTH STRENGTH HAPPINESS.

IRON BITTERS

Highly recommended to the public for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient medicine, especially in cases of Nervous Debility, Loss of Sleep, Headache, Indigestion, etc.

Solely by all Druggists, The BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, Md.

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Offers Imported and Indigenous Drugs, Foreign and Domestic Medical Preparations, Fine Essential Oils and Select Powders, New Pharmaceutical Remedies.

Special attention is called to the following Standard Preparations:

FANT'S Liver Regulator.

FANT'S Elixir of Calissaya with Phospho-plata of Iron.

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FANT'S Aque Citrus—well known to every one in the Country, having been thoroughly tested in fever and ague.

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Curative and Iron Bitters—the great Blood Purifier.

Sole Agent for Smith's Syphilitic Specific, the Great Eliminator of all Impurities of the Blood. The cure for Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Nervous Affections.

Buckeye Pile Ointment, a specific for Piles.

I also offer the largest assortment of Lamps, Soaps, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, and Toilet Articles, of every description, at the very lowest prices.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night.

Mar. 31, 14-17.

GREENVILLE & COLUMBIA R. R.

REDUCED RATES.

On and after February 20, 1880, the following Tickets will be placed on sale at the rate of THREE DOLLARS PER MILE, counting distance both ways. GOOD FOR TEN DAYS, including day of sale.

THE ROUND TRIP TICKETS FOR THREE DAYS AT THREE DOLLARS PER MILE will be kept on sale as heretofore. The rate for Children between the age of six and twelve years will be half of the above rates.

R. H. TEMPLE, General Superintendent. Jabez Norton, Jr., General Ticket Agent. Feb. 25, 9-11.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Sassafras, with other Bitters makes the great Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restorer.

Remember, Hops Bitters is made of the finest Hops, and is not a cheap imitation.

No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hops Bitters is used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

Remember, Hops Bitters is made of the finest Hops, and is not a cheap imitation.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, that the disease or ailment, if you require an A-p-pealing, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hops Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

Do not wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, take Hops Bitters. It will save your life. It is a medicine that no one can afford to be without.

Remember, Hops Bitters is made of the finest Hops, and is not a cheap imitation.

Get some Hops Bitters, and see for yourself how good it is.

For the cure of all diseases, such as Headache, Indigestion, etc., see the directions on the wrapper.

One Who Has Had Trouble with Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irrefutable cure for all the diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. All sold by Druggists. Hops Bitters, N. Y. Manufacturer, Canada.

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