At Newberry, S. C.

BY THOS. F. GRENEKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Miscellaneous.

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DRUGGIST. NEWBERRY, S. C.,

Offers Imported and Indigenous Drugs. Staple and Rare Chemicals.

Foreign and Domestic Medical Prepara-Fine Essential Oils and Select Powders. New Pharmaceutical Remedies. Special attention is called to the follow

ing Standard Preparations: FANT'S Liver Regulator.

FANT'S Elixir of Calisaya with Pyrophos phate of Iron. FANT'S Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu FANT'S Compound Extract of Queen's " light and Sarsaparilla, with lodid

of Potassium. FANT'S Soothing Syrup. FANT'S Essence of Jamaica Ginger. FANT'S Ague Cure-well known to every one in the County, having been

thoroughly tested in fever and FANT'S Cologne. Curatine and Iron Bitters-the great Blood Purifier.

Sole Agent for Swift'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

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-tf.

IF YOU GET SICK

From Biliousness and call a physician, nine cases out of ten he will give you the same

Unless he gives you CALOMEL. Many constitutions cannot stand Calomel, and it is gical system. There is

NO CALOMEL

HILL'S HEPATIC PANACEA,

And if taken in time will save you the expense of a physician and his prescription. Sep. 15, 34-1y.

NEWBERRY COLLEGE NEWBERRY, S, C.

THREE COURSES of Instruction: CLAS-SICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL and SELECT.

presenting the very best opportunities for thorough preparation for college.

Special advantages afforded to those desiring to pursue an English Course. Board in private families, including fuel lights, furnished room and washing, S12 per month. Tuition, \$30 to \$56 per session of 10

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1880. For particulars, address
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NEW HOTEL.

This commodious edifice, situated on MAIN STREET, NEWBERRY, S. C., and known as the

BLEASE HOTEL, is now open, and invites the people one and

all to call and know what can be done at all hours, to wit: An Extra Good Breakfast, Dinner, or Supper, for TWENTY-FIVE Forty or fifty regular boarders will be taken at proportionately low rates. The convenience of location, excellent

spring water, well furnished table, etc., commend this house to every one. Oct. 16, 42-tf.

NOTICE.

Application will be made to the General Assembly of South Carolina, at its next Session, for a Charter re-incorporating the Presbytery of South Garolina. Aug. 18, 34-3m

G. W. ABNEY, ATTORNEY - AT - LAW

Office Over Boozer's Store, Mower's Building. Will practice in the Courts of Edgefield and Newberry. All business entrusted to

me will be promptly attended to. Sep. 15, 38-tf.

RECEIVED JUST 400 Half Rolls Bagging. 700 Bdls. Arrow Ties.

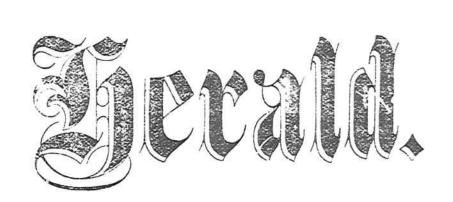
-BY-J. N. MARTIN & CO. Aug. 18, 34-tf.

ALONZO REESE,

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON,

Plain Street next door to Dr, Geiger's Office, COLUMBIA, S. C. Room newly fitted and furnished, and gen tlemen attended to with celerity, after the most approved styles. Nov. 22, 47-tf.

Dewie Lee



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

Vol. XVI.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1880.

No. 42.

Miscellaneous.

A New Lot of Nice -AND-

CARRIAGES.

Just received at J. Taylor's Repository. Below M. Foot & Son's, on opposite side. Call and look at them. For sale by TAYLOR & CLINE.

Sep. 15, 38 -4m.

PROSPECTUS.

To be published by subscription, a vol-

POEMS AND SKETCHES.

"MAGGIE,"

The well known and Popular Correspondent of "THE NEWBERRY HERALD."

The Volume will comprise from 100 to 150 pages, and not to exceed in price \$1.00. Subscribers' names will be received by THOMAS F. GRENEKER, Editor "Newberry Herald," Newberry, S. C., or WHIT-TET & SHEPPERSON, Publishers, Richmond, Va. Sep. 22, 39-tf.

New Store! New Stock

Having erected a new and commodious Store on the site of our Old Stand, our facilities for conducting the Foreign and Donestic Fruit trade are now unsurpassed in the Southern Country.

The attention of our friends, and dealers generally, is called to this fact, and also to our fresh supplies arriving to-day. 100 barrels Northern APPLES. 50 boxes Messina Lemons.

25 barrels and half barrels Pears. 15 pkgs. Delaware and Concord Grapes. 200 barrels E. Rose Potatoes. 25 Barrels Onions. 100 barrels Northern Cabbages.

C. BART & CO., 55, 57 and 59 Market Street, Sep. 22, 39-4in Charleston, S. C.

Peaches and Grapes fresh every morning

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF NEWBERRY .--COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

Elmina C. Maffett, Plaintiff,

generally considered injurious to the phy- Laura A. Halfacre, Emma Eckburg, Josephine Sligh, Romeo Halfacre, Henrietta (otherwise called Nettie) Halfacre, Ida Maffett, Louisa Taylor, Henry Wicker and Catharine Morehead, Defendants. Summons. For Relief. (Complaint Served.)

To the Defendants: Laura A. Halfacre, Emma Eckburg, Josephine Sligh, Henrietta Halfacre, Romeo Halfacre, Ida Maffett, Louisa Taylor, Henry Wicker and

Catharine Morehead. You are herby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you. and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office at Newberry Court House, South Ozrolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated Newberry, Sept. 20th, A. D. 1880. SUBER & CALDWELL, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

To the Defendants: Romeo Halfacre, Henrietta Halfacre, Louisa Taylor, Henry Wicker and Catharine Morehead Take notice that the summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, and also the complaint, were filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleus for Newberry County, at Newberry Court House, in the County of Newberry, in the State of South Carolina, on the twentysecond day of September, A. D. 1880.

SUBER & CALDWELL, Plaintiff's Attorneys. Newberry C. H., S. C., Sep. 22nd, 1880.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF NEWBERRY .-IN COMMON PLEAS.

Francis Bobb, Pl'ff., vs. Wm. P. Harmon, By order herein passed on the 20th of Sept., 1880, all the creditors of John Hair, dec'd., are required to render and establish their demands according to law be-

fore me on or before the 20th day of Octo-SILAS JOHNSTONE, Sep. 20, 1880-39-4t. Master N. C.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF NEWBERRY .-IN PROBATE COURT.

John Wm. Folk, as Adm'r., etc., of L. E. Folk, dec'd., Plaintiff, vs. Louisa A. Folk, et al., Defendants. By order herein passed on the 20th day

of Sept., 1880, all the creditors of Levi E. Folk, dee'd., are required to render and establish their demands, according to law, before me, on or before the 20th day of October, 1880. J. B. FELLERS, J. P. N. C. Sep. 22, 39-4t.

NOTICE.

RYE AND BARLEY FOR SALE BY J. N. MARTIN & CO. Sep. 15, 38-tf.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best Book to sell. THE HISTORY OF THE BIBLE. SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVING [22 x 28 in.] FREE to every Subscriber. Agents are making \$25 to \$100 per week. Send for Special Term- to Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Ct.

HOUSE. Passencers on both the up and down trains have the usual time for DINNER at Alston, the junction of the G. & C. R. R., and the S. U. & C. R. R. Fare well prepared, and the charge rea-onable. MRS. M. A. ELKINS.

Poetry.

THE DAUGHTER'S KISS.

"I have brought your dinner, father,' The blacksmith's daughter said, As she took from her arms a kettle And lifted its shiping lid. "There's not any pie or pudding, So I will give you this,"

And upon his toll-worn forchead

She left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith tore off his apron And dined in happy mood, Wondering much at the savor Hid in his humble food, While all about him were visions Full of prophetic bliss; But he never thought of the magic

In his little daughter's kiss.

Selected Story.

Marie, the Pauper

BY F. DUPONT.

During the 'Reign of Terror' in France there were many deeds of daring performed, even by women, and many noble examples of with my dress?" affection exhibited.

The very streets of Paris were | where I first met you.' deluged with human blood, near the guillotine it ran in gushing torrents.

number of the aristocracy had been marched forth, and countless heads' rolled from the block. A gaping multitude stood by, and with shouts rent the air as

that dreary morning, were two females. One of them was plainly clad, while a cloak was thrown around her, with which she kept her features nearly concealed.

But a close observation would betray the fact that the woman had been weeping.

Her eyes were inflamed and red, and she gazed eagerly upon platform, while a shudder passed over her frame as each shock of the glittering knife severed the head from the body of some one who had been unfortunate enough to fall under the ban

The face of the woman was very beautiful, and she was young -certainly not more than sixteen or eighteen years of age.

The other female was quite different in character. Her face was fair, but there was a brazen expression about it. She was clad in rags, and as each head fell she would dance, and in various ways express her delight, and then ex-

'There falls another aristocrate who refused me charity when I

humbly sued to him?' Each expression of the kind would create a laugh from those who heard her. But any thought- fold ful person must wonder how one so young could have become so

The first female watched this creature for a few moments, and then, pressing her way to her side, she laid her hand upon the shoulder of the wretch, and whis-

'Would you like to become rich The female in rags turned about with a look of surprise, burst into

a loud laugh, and replied : 'Of course I would.' 'Follow me, and you shall be.'

'Enough. Lead on.' It was with considerable difficulty that the females extricated themselves from the crowd; but they did so at length, and then the first female asked of the

other: 'What shall I call you?' 'Oh! I'm called Pauper Marie.' 'You live by begging?'

'Yes: but what's your name, and what do you want?' 'My name is Marie, the same as

'Are you an aristocrat?'

'It does not matter. If you know where we can find a room lead me to it, and you shall have The pauper led the way into a

narrow and filthy street, and then down into a cellar, and into a dark and filthy rcom. The other female could not but

feel a sickening sensation creep tell me why my brother is here, over her, but she recoverd herself. After contemplating for a time the apartment and what it contained, she asked:

'Are you well known in Paris?' 'Yes. Everybody knows Marie me?' the Pauper.' 'Are you known to Robespierre!

If so, I want to make a bargain

with you. 'I am. What do you want?' 'You see my clothing is better than your own, and I wish to ex change with you. I want you to consent to remain here, and not to show yourself at all for a short time, or until I come to you again. As recompense for aiding me I will give you a thousand francs, and

my return take this ring.' The lady drew a diamond ring my brother. Ask him.' from her finger and gave it to the pauper. Then she handed her her purse containing gold.

when I come back I will give you

The girl appeared a little puz- ply. zled, and asked: 'Well, what are you going to do

'I want to put it on and go

want to see the chopping go on, and you are afraid you will be One dark morning an unusual taken for an aristocrat if you wear that dress. You want to repre- me.'

> 'Yes, I want to look as near like you as possible.'

'Well, that won't be very diffithe aristocracy were thus butchcult. Your hair and eyes, and even your mouth, is like mine. Among the assembled multitude | Your face is too white, though. But you can alter that with a lit-

They changed dresses, and soon the young, rich and noble Marie de Nantes was clad in the rags of Marie, the Pauper of Paris.

The history of Marie de Nantes was a sad one. Her father and two brothers had fallen victims to the remorseless fiends of the Revolution, and a third and last brother had been seized. But of his fate she was ignorant, although she expected that it would be shouts of those around rent the similar to that of her other rela- air, for they supposed it was a tives. He had been torn from her

side but a few hours before. After the exchange had been made the pauper looked on the stocklingless and shoeless feet and

ankles of the lady, and said: 'That will never do. Your feet are too white and delicate. Let the intensity of her feelings.

me arrange matters.' In a few moments Marie was prepared and in the filth and rags

she emerged into the street. She now took her course back toward the guillotine and at length reached the square where the

bloody work was still going on. Gradually she forced her way through the crowd, and nearer and nearer she came to the scaf-

She even forced a laugh at several remarks she heard around

her, but those laughs sounded She now stood within a few

feet of the platform. She swept it with her eyes. Her brother was not there. The cry was now raised : 'Here

comes another batch.' Her heart fluttered violently, and she felt a faintness come over her as she heard the tramp of the

The crowd opened as the body of men passed. Marie gazed among them. A low cry escaped her.

doomed men approaching.

Her brother was there. But he walked proudly and fearlessly forward, and ascended the very steps which led to the block. Up to this time the strength of

was unable to put her resolve into But now a sister's love swelled up in her breast, and she recovered her strength.

poor Marie had failed her and she

She sprang forward, buisting through the line of guards and ran np the steps. Grasping her brother by the happy.

hand, she cried: 'What does this mean? It is only the aristocracy that are to die.' 'Away woman!' exclaimed one of the executioners.

'No. I will not away until you ing on the point of a tack.

and thus bound.' 'Your brother?' was the echo.

'Yes, this is my brother.' 'Well, who are you?' 'I am Marie. Don't you know

'The Pauper?'

'Ay!' 'But this is not your brother? 'It is. Ask him-ask him!' Young Antonio de Nantes had turned a scornful gaze upon the maiden, but a light passed at once

'Oh, my sister!' 'Is. this your brother?' asked Robespierre of the supposed pauper, advancing near her.

across his face, and he murmured :

'But his name is down differa thousand more. As security for ently.'

'Then you are mistaken. He is Does Marie speak the truth?' asked Robespierre.

'She does, was the brother's re-

'And you are not De Nantes?' 'I tell you I am her brother.' 'Why did you not tell us this

'I attempted to speak, but was silenced.'

'But your dress?' 'It belongs to an aristocrat Perhaps to him for whom I was mistaken. Robespierre advanced close to

young Nantes and gazed earnest-

ly into his face. Then he approached Marie, and looked steadily into her eyes for a short time. It was a moment of trial for the poor girl. She trembled in spite of her efforts to be calm. She almost felt that she was lost, when the human fiend, whose word was

'Release the man.' The chains were instantly removed and Antonio de Nantes walked down from the scaffold. followed by his sister, while the

law, turned and said :

commoner who had thus been The young man worked his way through the crowd as rapidly

as possible, leading Marie. They had scarcely escaped it, before the poor girl, fainted, from

The brother scarcely knew what to do but a hand was laid on his arm, and a voice said :

She will be safe there.' The brother conveyed her to the apartment of the pauper, and

'Bring her to my room again.

'Have you seen the female be-'Yes, I know all about it,' returned the pauper. She borrowed

my clothes to save her lover. She has done it and I am glad.' Before the noble sister returned to consciousness, the brother had

When she did so they both sought secure quarters, after rewarding the beggar-girl as had been promised.

'Do you think Robespierre was really decided?' asked Marie de 'I think not,' returned the

'Then why did he order your release?' 'He saw your plan. He admired your courage. Could a

fiend have done less?'

Paris.'

if so it was a deed of mercy, and the only one that man ever did.' 'You are right.' Antonio de Nantes was not again arrested, and lived happily with that vister, who had so nobly

periled her own life to save him

by representing the 'Pauper of

Perhaps this was the case. But

It cost us more to be miserable than would make us pefectly

There is an heroic innocence, as

A soul-stirring incident-tread-

well as an heroic courage.

Miscellaneous.

who hates the Southern people as Garfield does: his hatred borders on the savage. What consideration from such a man? And what in 1320. fluence would he have in restoring peace and good will between the sections and in building up and advancing the prosperity of a common country? The following extracts from some of his speeches in Congress show the malignity of the

In discussing the Confiscation Act, Mr. Garfield took the ground that the Confederates were in the same category with the Tories of the Revolution-; that their lands and personal estates ought to be confiscated and parceled out among the Federal soldiers.

These were his words: sonal and real, for life and forever The war began by proclamation. WE CAN HOLD THE INSURGENT STATES IN MILITARY SUBJEC-TION FOR HALF A CENTURY But you might have declared IF NEED BE. I WANT TO SEE IN ALL THOSE STATES THE 'You would not have believed MEN WHO FOUGHT AND SUF FERED FOR THE TRUTH, TIL LING THE FIELDS ON WHICH THEY PITCHED THEIR TENTS. Globe, 1st Sess. 38th Conq., p. 405.)

In his remarks on one of the reconstruction measures, Mr. Garfield said bill will put in a section, that all who participated in the rebellion shall be FOREVER excluded from the right of elective franchise, then I will say the proposition will be just, and one we can stand upon as a matter of principle. Anything is just which excludes from privilege and power AL. those infamous men who participated in re-

Subsequently, the same bill being be the previous question be voted down

hered to the late insurrection, giving aid and comfort to the so-called South ern Confederacy, are FOREVER excluded from holding any office of trust or profit under the Government

of the United States." Read the following cold-blooded declarations deliberately uttered on the

floor of the House: "It is clearly the right of the victorious government to INDICT, TRY CONVICT, AND HANG EVERY TRAITOR IN THE SOUTH for their bloody con spiracy against the Republic. * * I believe, sir, the time has come when we must lay the heavy hand of mili-

munities and hold them in its grasp. "I give my support to this miltary bill. It is severe. IT WAS WRIT-TEN WITH A STEEL PEN MADE OUT OF A BAYONET, and bayonets have done us good service hitherto. ALL I ASE IS THAT CONGRESS SHALL PLACE CIVIL GOVERNMENTS BEFORE THESE A CORDON OF BAYONETS BEHIND THEM." See Cong. Globe, 1d Ses.

On the 18th of February, 1867 nearly two years after the close of the war, the same bill being under discussion, Mr. Garfield made another exhibition of his malignity towards the people of the South. Speaking in tone of exhultation and with a smile of triumph, like a cowardly depsot with his iron heel upon the neck of his victim, this advocate of imperialism uttered the following language:

by laying hands on the rebel governments and taking the very breath of life out of them. In the next place it puts the bayonet at the breast of every rebel in the South. In the next place it leaves in the hands of Congress utterly and absolutely the work of reconstruction. Gentlemen here, when they have the power of a thun derbolt, in their hands, are afraid of themselves, and stagger like infants under the weight of a power they know not how to use. If I were afraid of this Congress, afraid of my shadow, afraid of myself, I would declaim against this bill, and I would do it as distinguished gentlemen around

GARFIELD'S HATRED OF THE SOUTH.

There is no man in the country | self that it does any of the horrible

"Confiscate their estates, both per-

"If the gentlemen who report this be retired.

fore the House, Mr. Garfield asked that that he might move the following

"All persons who voluntarily ad-

tary authority upon these rebel com-

PEOPLE OF THE REBEL STATES, AND sion, 39th Congress, pp., 1103, 1104.

"Mr. SPEAKER. This bill starts out

sociates) have done, and do declaim against it. They have spoken vehemently-they have spoken sepulchrally -against it, but they have not done us the favor to quote a line or the proof of a single word from th bill itthings they tell us of. They tell us it is universal amnesty. AND THERE IS

NOT A LINE IN THE BILL THAT WILL could the Southern people expect MAINTAIN THE CHARGE" (Ibid, p. Hancock is a man of destiny. It 1868 Garfield brought a bill into Congress to drop the junior Major Gen-That was Hancock. It passed both Houses of Congress and was signed by the President. Before it could be carried into effect, Geo. H. Thomas,

the senior Major General died, and Hancock going up one grade was no louger the junior Major-General and so the law could not reach him. Then the Republicans, still led by Garfield, passed an act reducing the Major-Generals to three. This was signed by the President, but before it could be carried into effect Made died, and the Major-Generals were reduced to three by God Almighty. Finally, a law was passed authorizing the President to drop one of the Major-General . Before it could be carried out, and Hancock dropped, Halleck died and Haucock be coming the senior Major Genera', he could not be dropped. The man who survived all these attempts to retire him cannot be retired. The man who led them-Garfield-will, as a fitting consummation of his act, fall a victim to his intended victim. Hancock will

be elected President. Garfield will

Louisville Courier Journal. HE HAD "BUGGERS."-The pri mary class in anatomy, physiology and hygiene had a new scholar and the teacher had forgotten to post him as to what answer he should give when the question came around to him. The head was the subject under discussion that day, and the teacher began with the members of the class

who had been present on previous 'What have you in your head?'

'Brains, Miss,' replied Johnny quite correctly. 'And you?' she said to Tommy

she said to Johnny Jones.

Tommy Brown. 'And you, Jimmie Jackson?' 'Bones and teeth and tongue,' came the reply. 'And you?' she said, this time turning to the new scholar who was very much unsettled at being caught sticking a wicked look-

bor, 'and you, little boy, what have you in your head?' 'Buggers!' he sung out, scratching that organ and looking as if he deserved a reward of merit.

Steubenville Herald. A WESTERN WITNESS .- Conduc tor Heaton is one of the best boys on the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Road, and is also one of the sharpest. It is not very often a man gets ahead of him as Pat Powers, of Holt county, has probably found out. Heaton was at Oregon a few days since on some trial connected with the railroad company. Powers is an attorney, was cross examining Heaton and asked him if he would not naturally testify in favor of the railroad company.

'No,' replied Heaton. 'You would testify for the rail road rather than lose your position, wouldn't you?'

'You'd like to be an angel, wouldn't you?' sneared Powers. 'Why not?' 'Because,' was the ready answer.

Im afraid the Lord would set me

up as a guardian angel over some

red headed lawyer from Holt

county and I couldn't stand that."

'No,' said Heaton.

The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our

Love is like honesty-much talked about but little understood. In English politics, a man stands

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00 per square (one inch) for first insertior and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion

Advertisements not marked with the num-

Special contracts made with large adver-

tisers, with liberal deductions on above rates. --:0:--

JOB PREVING

TERMS CASH.

the Philadelphia Press tells the

following amusing story: I never found anything but ouce here in excess of my expectation or even approaching them, and that was the New York ovsters. I had then just come on from California, where ovsters are very small and unimportant, not to say insignificant, and I had often eat a hundred there at a time, and had always felt that I could eat more if I had them. So, when I arrived at the Metropolitan hotel I ardered my dinner to be served in my room, and told the waiter to bring with my dinner a strong cup of coffee and a hundred raw

ment, and then said : "Did I understand you to say a

half shell, with vinegar; no lemons, and as soon as you can, for I am very hungry."

"Yes, I do. What are you waiting for? Must I pay for them in advance? I want nice large one.s" "No, no, miss. All right, you shall have them," and he went out. I continuned my writing and

'How is this?" said I: "There are no oysters." "Dev's comin', miss, dev's

in filed three more waiters, each only for a moment for I saw the directed them to place one tray on a chair, one on the washstand

"Oh! no, miss, de bery largest we'se got.' "Very well," said I; "you can go. If I want any more I'll ring."

and one on the bed, and said :

"They are very small aren't

"Fore heaven, Jo, if she cats all them oysters she's a dead woman." I did not feel hungry any longer, I drank my coffee and looked at the oysters, every one of them as big as my hand, and they all seemed looking at me with their norrible white faces and out of their one diabolical eye, until 1 could not have eaten one any more than I could have carved up a live baby. They jeered at me and seemed to dare me to attack them. Our California oysters are small and with no more individual character about them than grains of rice, but these detestable creatures where instinct with evil intentions, and I dare not swollow one for fear of the disturbance he might raise in my interior, so I set about getting rid of them. for I was never going to give up beaten before those waiters. I hung a dress over the keyhole after I locked the door, and just outside my window found a tin waterspout that had a small hole in it. I carefully enlarged it, and then slid every one of those beastiy creatures down one by oneone hundred and two of themthey all the time eyeing me with that cold, pasty look of malignity. When the last one was out of sight I stopped trembling and finished my dirner in peace, and then range for the waiters. You should have seen their faces? One of the waiters asked if I would have some

me; but I replied calmly; "Not now. I think too many at once might be hurtful."

Power unsubjected to the con-

trol of virtue is a poor guardian of civil liberty.

I have seen many women drown their honor in a river of

The man who grambles with

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary advertisements.

Special Notices in Local column 15 cent

and charged accordingly

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

AR OYSTER VARN. A New York correspondent to

oysters. He looked at me a mo-

bundred oysters?" "Yes," I answered; "raw, on the

"Ahem! Miss, did von want a hundred?"

forgot all about my dinner till he knocked and came in with my diner on a trav, but no ovsters."

comin', ' and the door opened and with a big tray of oysters on the balf shell. I was staggered but waiters were grinning so I calmly

When they got out into the hall one said to the other:

'Muscles and nerves,' answered ing Jorn into his nearest neigh-

> more. May he never know the internal pang he inflicted upon

> He who makes an idol of his interest, will make a martyr of

diamonds.

his integrity.

me (meaning his timid Republican as. for a seat; here he rans for one. dice will learn the folly ere he dice.