

HOW A PAPER IS MADE.

"I say, how is a paper made?"
The printer is busy to say,
But he answers it fully, my dear,
With a smile and a pleasant way;

An editor sits at his desk,
And ponders the things that appear
To be claiming the thoughts of the world—
Things solemn, and comic and queer—

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And ponders the things that appear
To be claiming the thoughts of the world—
Things solemn, and comic and queer—

An editor out in the town,
In search of the things that are new—
The things that the people have done
The things they're intending to do—

And all that those workers prepare,
Of every conceivable stripe,
Is sent to the printer, and he
Proceeds to stick it in type.

In short, when the type is all set,
And errors cleared up here or less,
"His clocked in a form," as we say,
And hurried away to the press.

LOVE, DRINK AND DEBT.

See of mine! the world before you
Spreads a thousand secret sources,
Round the feet of every mortal
Who through life's long highway fares.

Love, my boy, there's no escaping,
'Tis the common fate of men;
Father had it; I have had it—
But for love you had not been.

As for Drink, avoid it wholly;
'Tis a snare, it will sting;
Crush the earliest temptation,
Baffle not the dangerous thing.

Yet though love be pure and gentle,
And from drink you may be free,
With a yearning heart I warn you
Gather the worst of all the three.

With quiet heart and face abashed,
The wretched debtor goes;
He starts at shadows, lest they be
The shades of men he owes.

Beware of Debt! Once in, you'll be
A slave forevermore;
If credit tempt you, thunder "No!"
And show it to the door.

DYSPEPSIA FROM HOT BREAD.

Gen. Clingman, writing to the North
Carolina Agricultural Journal, tells some
truths and offers some suggestions about
the causes and results of dyspepsia and indigestion—

With respect to the United States, the
condition of things may be more strikingly
and pointedly presented by references to individual cases. Many years since, I stopped
at the house of an acquaintance, and on
seeing him I said: 'You are not looking as
well as usual.' 'No, no,' he replied, 'I have
the dyspepsia powerfully bad.' When dinner
was ready, there was an abundant supply
of meats and well-baked corn bread—

him I said, 'You are looking much better.'
'Yes,' he replied, bursting into a hearty
laugh; 'I followed your advice, and took to
eating light bread, and I am as well as I
ever was in my life.'
'I am inclined to think that within ten
years, as many persons have died prematurely
in this State from bad cookery as were slain
in the war. Dyspepsia is robbed of much
of the credit of its operations. A certain
individual, more remarkable for the length
of his horns and tail than for his friendship
for humanity, is said always to catch the
hindmost. His agents acted on this principle.
Diseases are cowardly things and avoid
attack ing robust or vigorous constitutions,
but when they find a poor devil
enfeebled by dyspepsia, acting on the
principle that when a man is down then is
the time to gouge him, they pounce upon
the disabled creature and soon finish him.
It thus happens, cholera, consumption or
their co-laborers, carry off the credit that is
due to indigestion.'

ANECDOTE OF A NORTH CAROLINA
JUDGE.—I will relate a little incident which
occurred at Fayetteville many years ago.—
Judge Caldwell was an able and consistent
Judge. He could be tempted by no bribe.
He would not even dine with a friend if he
had a case in court. He administered the
law in such a way that it awed the evil-doer
and at the same time received the merited
commendation of the lover of peace. His
peculiar characteristics were impetuosity and
intrepidity. Col. John Randolph, of Jack-
son, N. C., whose death is still lamented by
the circle of friends and acquaintances where
he lived, was a man of excellent qualities
and even temperament, though quick to resent
an intended injury. He was an especial
friend of Judge Caldwell. Before the war
he was the general agent of the Mutual
Fire and Life Insurance Companies of Raleigh.
On one occasion, at Fayetteville, he
was insulted by some pugnacious fellow, who
called him a d—d liar, whereupon he turned
upon him, and with his cane gave the fellow
quite a thrashing. He was indicted, and
the case coming up before Judge Caldwell,
he pleaded guilty and submitted. In the eve-

ning, after the adjournment of court, the
Judge and he were taking a walk, when the
following conversation occurred:
Judge Caldwell—John, you did wrong.
You should not have struck the fellow; you
committed a breach of the peace, John,
which the law for—
Col. Randolph—Well, Judge, he called
me a d—d liar, and I—
Judge Caldwell—Never mind, John, I
tell you that you did wrong; the law points
out a different course, John, and I—
Col. Randolph—But Judge, he called me
a d—d liar, and I did nothing to bring on
the—
Judge Caldwell—John, I tell you again
you did wrong; you broke the peace; words
do not excuse it; and besides, the law gives
you an—
Col. Randolph—But, Judge, you just
think of it. Just suppose he had called you
a d—d liar, and—
Judge Caldwell—Damn his infernal hide,
John, if he had called me a d—d liar, I
would have broken that stick a dozen times
over his head! I would have given him ten
times as much as you gave him, John—the
impudent, worthless villain!
Col. Randolph lived several years to laugh
over this little incident of his life. He ad-
mired the Judge's temper and spunk, but
could not understand the rule that would not
work both ways, if it was laid down by a
judge.

Hours have wings and fly up to the
Author of time, and carry news of our usage.
All our prayers cannot entreat one of them
either to return or slacken his pace. The
misspent of every minute are now a record
against us in heaven. Sure, if we thought
thus, we would dismiss them with better re-
ports, and not suffer them to fly away empty,
or laden with dangerous intelligence.—
How happy is it when they carry not only
the message but fruits of good, and stay
with the Ancient of Days to speak for us
before his glorious throne.

When your companion bows to a lady, you
should do so also. When a gentleman bows
to a lady in your company, bow to him in re-
turn.

SOMETHING NEW
UNDER THE SON.

NEW STORE AT THE OLD STAND.

JAMES H. RODGER
HAVING purchased the entire interest of his father, Mr. JOHN RODGER, in his Grocery
Store, respectfully announces to the old

Friends and Customers
of the former owner that he will continue the

GROCERY BUSINESS

At the Old Stand,
and will always keep a full stock of all kinds of Groceries,

PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

Table and other Cutlery,
Plows and Plow Steel,

WOODEN WARE.

ALL BRANDS OF TOBACCO, &c., &c.,
which he will sell at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

I respectfully invite the old friends and customers of the house,
and any number of new ones, to

CALL AND TRY ME.

You will find two "Live young men," standing ready at all times
to wait on you, and what we cannot show and sell you is not worth
asking for or having.

Call at the Rodger Old Stand

If you want good bargains, polite attention, and perfect satisfac-
tion. JAMES H. RODGER.

TO THOSE INDEBTED.

HAVING sold out my entire interest in the Grocery Business, to my son, I am
anxious to settle up all outstanding indebtedness. I, therefore, call upon those in
any way indebted to me to come forward and make settlements immediately.

My Books and Accounts are still at the Store, and if I am not present my son, Mr.
James H. Rodger, is empowered to make settlements. JOHN RODGER.

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TRIUMPHANT.

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Our Governor!

A Democratic Congress

AND A

Democratic Legislature;

AND THE

UNION TIMES

WILL GIVE

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ceedings of

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Passenger Trains run daily, Sundays excepted,
connecting with Night Trains on South Carolina
Railroad up and down. On and after
MONDAY, May 29th, the following will be the
schedule:

Leave Columbia at..... 7.45 a m
Leave Alston..... 9.30 a m
Leave Newberry..... 10.50 a m
Leave Cokesbury..... 2.17 p m
Leave Belton..... 4.00 p m
Arrive at Greenville..... 5.55 p m

Leave Greenville at..... 8.05 a m
Leave Belton..... 9.55 a m
Leave Cokesbury..... 11.33 a m
Leave Newberry..... 2.40 p m
Leave Alston..... 4.20 p m
Arrive at Columbia..... 5.55 p m

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HOUSE WELL VENTILATED,

ROOMS NEWLY FURNISHED AND CARPETED—
TABLES SUPPLIED WITH THE
BEST IN MARKET—ATTEN-
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BUS TO ALL TRAINS.

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Linseed Oil, Raw and Boiled.
Machine Oil,
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March 3, 1876. 9 1y

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CAMERON'S SPECIAL STEAM PUMPS.

Send for Catalogue.
Nov. 10, 1876 45 1y

REMOVAL.

F. M. FARR & CO.,
HAVE removed their Stock of Groceries to
the Store opposite B. F. Rawls & Co.,
alongside the Railroad, where they will always be
pleased to meet their customers.

A full Stock of Groceries and Plantation sup-
plies will always be kept for sale at the lowest
market prices.
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WHITE Imperial Scuppernong Wine at
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Grape Brandy.

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PURE Mountain Corn Whiskey, for medicinal
purposes, for sale at
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FINE Black and Green Tea for sale at
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