

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

The P. O. will be opened for business from 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. The Money Order Department will be opened for business from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. The Northern and Southern mails will both close promptly at 1 P. M.

Any intimation or irregularities should be reported promptly to the P. M. J. C. HUNTER, P. M.

W. C. Keith, the able editor of the Knoxville Courier, died at his home in Wall-halla last Friday.

We regret being compelled to postpone a very interesting communication from Goodsville. It will appear next week.

Rev. B. F. Lamplsey, pastor of the Baptist church of this place, will preach in the School House near W. A. Moorhead's store, at Mt. Tabor, next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

The Greenville Convocation of the Episcopal church will meet in The Church of the Nativity of this parish next Wednesday and continue until Sunday night. Divine services will be held morning and night of each day, at the usual hours to which the public are earnestly invited.

We almost forgot that we had an election here last Monday for Town Treasurer. It passed off so quietly. Mr. James H. Rodger was the only candidate and he was unanimously elected. A better man for the office could not be found.

Don't forget that next Wednesday, the 20th, is the last day to make your tax returns to the Auditor. After that day the 60 per cent. penalty will be imposed upon all who neglect to make their returns.

All returns must be made in person directly to the Auditor, and under the formal oath of the person making the return.

The Post Office has been moved into the new room to the burnt building occupied at the time of the late fire by Smith & Hunter.

We understand that the Store in which the Post Office was held has been rented for a barroom. We shall then have three licensed barrooms in Union, and a fourth in prospect.

We sincerely regret to learn that Mrs. Carlisle, wife of Rev. John M. Carlisle, died very suddenly, at the residence of her son-in-law, J. K. Jennings, Esq., in Spartanburg, early last Tuesday morning, from paralysis of the heart. Most truly do we sympathize with the bereaved venerable husband.

Everybody were astonished "when they awoke and looked out doors last Monday morning, at seeing the ground covered with snow. When they went to bed the night before the moon was shining bright and the skies were clear, but about midnight they clouded over, the white flakes began noisily to fall, and by daylight they had spread their beautiful winter carpet over the earth, covered the roofs of houses and enshrouded the limbs of trees in a downy garb. Noisily and suddenly it came, and as quietly and suddenly it disappeared. By noon there were no traces of it, except a shallow moisture in the ground.

On Saturday night an accident occurred to the up freight train about a mile above here that was remarkable for not doing more damage. The front trucks of the car next to the cab broke loose in some way, and it appears they ran along under the car, one wheel running on the cross ties in the middle of the track and the other on the end of the cross ties. They ran in this way for about half a mile. The inside wheel of the trucks must have broken at first for pieces of it were scattered all along the track and most of the cross ties were broken in two. When the train stopped the wheel attached to the axle was found some distance from the track. The coupling pin fortunately held up that end of the car, or there is no estimating the damage that would have been done. As it was, the damage was only a few broken cross ties and a crooked track, which was repaired without causing any delay to trains following.

Persons. Miss Pauline Arthur has returned from a long visit to her relatives and friends in Columbia.

Miss Agnes Hill has returned from an extended visit to Charleston.

Capt. C. C. Culp, Col. I. G. McKissick, Capt. Maebeth Young and T. B. Butler, have been attending the U. S. Court, now sitting at Greenville. Each of the above gentlemen, we learn, had important cases in that court.

Mr. H. M. Grimbail has gone to Charleston on important business.

Mrs. F. G. Tresfer, has returned from West Springs, where she has been on an extended visit to her parents.

Mr. J. N. Lemaster, of Jonesville, came down last Saturday and spent Sunday with us.

Our young friend Mr. Frank S. Robinson left last Sunday to resume his studies at Davidson College, N. C.

Miss Laura Gist is visiting her many friends at this place.

Mr. W. F. Bates of Fish Dam was in town this week.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bites, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or is paid for. It is guaranteed to give Perfect Satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Posy & Bro. Feb. 10, 19.

Parties in need of Hay, Oats, Peas, Bran, Corn, Flour, Farming Implements and Agricultural Tools, should call on R. S. LIPSCOMB, Gaffney City, S. C., headquarters for such goods.

It is stated that there will be this year six or seven vacant scholarships in the Nashville Normal College for this State. Students must be over 17 years of age. They are given on two years' tuition and training in student work methods, and \$25 per month. Scholarships are awarded by competitive examination.

The two-sided problem is this: The Alliance men want cheaper supplies, and the merchants want customers who will pay promptly on the very day they promise. If the Alliance can bring that state of affairs about it will do good. —News and Courier.

MR. We had a visit last Saturday from our white colored citizen and political aspirant, June Mobley, who has now the prefix Rev. to his name and is preaching the Gospel of peace and good will to his race in Sumter County.

June, however, still talks politics as glibly as ever, and thinks we could bring the colored voters into the democratic ranks. If we would give them a liberal share of the office, says about three out of seven. He, however, says we must pick our candidates from the most intelligent of his race. That's all very good talk for the republican party. The democratic party tried that plan some years ago, and the republicans laughed at us, and called us fools, and it will be remembered by our readers that we thought too, at the time, and were laughed at by our own party friends for advocating a straight out democratic policy. And we will take the privilege of saying here that while other papers may claim the distinction of being the first to advocate the straight out democratic policy in this State, we advanced it in the Times a year before any other paper suggested it. We were ridiculed throughout the State for entertaining such an idea that a square straight out democratic fight could be made successful under the then existing strength of the two parties, and by many papers we were called straight-out Stokes in derision.

What June is fishing for, we don't know; but we do know this: We've tried his plan of political amalgamation and found it to be a complete failure in every respect. We have won over more colored voters to the democratic ranks, by a straightforward course toward their race, and by giving them an honest and fair democratic government, than we ever did or ever could by presenting ourselves to them with "two faces under one hat." We are getting along very well with our present government, and whatever changes may be necessary, for the good of both races in the State, the democratic party will not be slow or unwilling to make. We cannot afford to go backwards in the great forward movement of the world.

We do not see such liberality extended to the colored voters in Pennsylvania and Ohio, where the colored voters heaviest at the North, as June asks for them in the South.

List of Grand and Petit Jurors, Drawn according to law, on Wednesday, 13th inst: The Grand Jurors to serve one year and the Petit Jurors to serve during the March term of Court.

GRAND JURORS.

1. Henry Benner
2. S. E. Ray
3. J. G. Kelly
4. Tinsley Clark, co.
5. J. W. Sparks
6. Chas. E. Dawkins
7. E. M. Smith
8. W. T. Bettell
9. Jesse B. Davis
10. E. L. White
11. J. M. Bennett
12. W. T. Cunningsham
13. J. G. Rice
14. J. M. Bennett
15. Geo. W. Peake
16. J. F. Vaughn
17. J. B. Foster
18. Jeff Davis

PETIT JURORS.

1. C. W. Austell
2. W. H. Koon
3. Frank Israel
4. J. T. Moorhead
5. J. B. Going
6. Golden Harmon
7. J. B. Foster
8. W. C. Wallace
9. Geo. W. Hill
10. J. G. Fawcett
11. C. B. Bobo
12. R. G. H. Jeter
13. Ashmore Vander
14. C. T. Mabry
15. G. C. Greer
16. B. W. Whitlock
17. I. S. Ivey
18. J. S. Welsh
19. J. W. Keon
20. Wm. Sprouse
21. J. S. Charles
22. Joe McFann
23. C. H. Stewart
24. D. N. Spencer
25. F. B. Scott
26. J. C. Jenkins
27. P. N. Hollis
28. R. T. Easters
29. J. W. Humphries
30. D. B. Free
31. J. T. Douglas
32. J. W. Whitlock
33. T. L. Haman
34. D. J. Farr
35. Green Nicholas
36. J. T. Whelchel

Notes From Sedalia. Mr. Editor. We have been thinking all the while that we would find something new to write you before this time, but it seems that news don't start around much in our quiet neighborhood. People in this section have been generally busy sowing oats for the past few days, and a good many are trying to continue the sowing while the weather is fine, though it is so cold and the ground so frozen they can only plow about half the day. We do hope the weather will be so that all may sow as many spring oats as they will need, for we all know that a long crop of oats goes a good way toward meeting a short crop of corn, especially when the short crop of corn has to be hauled about 16 miles over as rough roads as there is in the county.

We are beginning to hear the cry of "how much cotton I can make this year. I want to make so much cotton, and I don't know as I'll plant much corn," and such like expressions. Now we are all ready to say "don't do that way, but you plant more corn, and let me plant more cotton."

Now, if we could get in the habit of being ahead with our corn, like it is in some places, for instance, in Georgia. By the way, some of our neighbors have been out to Georgia on a visit, two or three weeks, and we hear they say people in Georgia have corn two or three years old, and had it piled about in open houses and in pens. Notwithstanding the close rocky soil there, corn and gourds grow. We heard there was a man there that wanted to make a half bushel to measure his corn and wanted to "make it out good," so he sowed off about two and a half feet of the top of the ground and had enough left to make his half bushel. Oh my! wouldn't we hate for anybody to get a dip at our corn pile with that gourd?

We regret to learn that our talented young friend and promising physician, Dr. McLeod, is to leave us for North Carolina. We hope he will be as successful in the future as he has been in the past. We hope Frank is not leaving us on account of the financial depression of the people, for we are poor and we need Doctors poor like we do the preachers.

We feel like we are keeping up with the times when among other enterprises we think of the newly finished and well furnished store of Wilburn & Co., near Cross Keys, and the large dry goods and grocery establishment at Sedalia under the management and vim of the new firm of Minter, Bobo, and Ratchford. Somebody thinks there is money in the county, though it don't make much difference, so they sell on time.

This community mourns the loss of one of its most amiable and pious women and devoted wife, Mrs. Margaret C. Jones, who passed from the trials of this life Tuesday morning last, to that resting place from whence no traveler ever returns.

Tell vox we think the answer to her example is, B steps T, A 108; while A gained a half step in time, B stepped far enough to get 1.6 of the distance passed by A, so the 60 steps which we had to start with is equal to 5.6 of the distance to be gained. 10.2.

Deaths at Jonesville. Mr. Editor.—The last two weeks of dry weather has given the farmers a chance to begin farm work, and a large amount of corn has been sown. It is to be regretted that a small amount of corn were sown last fall, as the winter has been so mild the few that were sown then are looking fine. I think the farmers had better risk sowing at least half of the oat crop in the fall, and if they should get killed they can sow again in the spring.

The Farmers' Alliance is creating some commotion in our country. It seems they are going to concentrate their purchases and only patronize a few of the merchants with whom they can make the best terms. This will certainly bring profits down to a small margin. What the result will be, the Telephone is not able to communicate at present. The Alliance men say they want no guano at the advanced rate of three dollars per ton. The guano merchants had better look out, or somebody might get hurt.

It may be very well for farmers not to use any guano, but there is one thing they are doing in which I think they make a great mistake, and that is, selling their cotton seed to the oil mills. It looks like there won't be seed enough left in our country for planting purposes. I think the Alliance had better take the matter in hand by another season and keep the seed at home to keep up their exhausted lands. They might very well do without guano if they would put all the cotton seed back on the land.

As to the town, it is beautifully carpeted with snow this morning for the first time this winter. It slipped upon us last night without any warning, as it was clear and bright at bed time.

Mr. C. R. Long has opened a grocery and supply store under the Masonic Hall. Charlie proposes to give heavy weight and good measure, pressed down and shaken together, at rock bottom prices, for cash.

Messrs. A. O. Sprouse and W. F. Hames have bought out Mr. N. C. Rollins in the grocery business, and promise to do as well for their patrons as any other house in the "city."

Our Livestock Stable must be doing a good business, as it seems to be the centre of attraction in town of late. Messrs. McWhirter & Crawford, its owners, it seems, can size up a mule or a horse in quick time, and Jim Buck can ride him around and show him off in good style.

The Steam Mill, owned by Messrs. Coleman & Whitlock, has made some change in its ownership. Mr. Coleman's two sons, Thomas and Robert, having bought out Mr. Whitlock. So the mill is now owned and managed by J. H. Coleman & Sons.

Miss Florence Boyd, after suffering intensely for eleven weeks died in great peace on the 28th of January. Her remains were carried by her parents to Newberry County and deposited near their old homestead.

Mrs. Ella Rowell has had a protracted illness from which she is recovering. Our cotton market has been quite lively for some days; the platform and the ground around it has been covered with the fleecy article. Good prices and better roads have caused the rush.

One man in our community, and he a renter, too, came into one of the stores of our town the other day to pay off the last of his indebtedness, which was ten or twelve dollars, and presented a hundred dollar bill! You ought to have seen that merchant shuffling round to get up the change. Pity we have so few such renters in our country.

Old Mr. Vox, after swearing before the Clerk, now swears that he will go for the law breakers. He is exactly right. If all the officers of the law would do the same we would have less drinking and gambling about the towns and in the houses, often on Sunday.

TELEPHONE. [You'll catch it, Mr. Telephone, for calling Mr. Vox "old." His wife has a sore throat, and she is not in the best of humors, but any man's eyes are in danger when he calls the head of her family old Mr. Vox.—Editor.

Cure for Blind Stagers. MRADON, Feb. 8. Mr. Editor.—As meningitis, or blind stagers, is now prevailing as an epidemic amongst the horses in this county, several valuable animals having died, of my knowledge, and others being attacked, prompts me to make known a very efficient remedy, which I learned during the war, when a severe and fatal type attacked the horses in I believe, the Fall of 1863. The remedy was suggested by Gen. Hampton, and proved very successful, if used in time:

Throw the animal, and with a sharp stick, the size of the finger, one inch short of the length from upper angle of nostril, and lower angle of the eye, (external measure,) grasp it tight in the hand, introduce it into the nostril, making several quick, short, upward motions, until blood flows freely. Let the animal rise upon its feet and let it bleed till it becomes faint. If bleeding does not cease, plug one or both nostrils with old rags. If this does not succeed in arresting the bleeding blow into the nostrils finely pulverized sulphate of iron.

Hoping this may prove a blessing to some of my fellow beings, prompts me to make it known. A. E. FANT.

According to the Atlanta Constitution, David Tollyman, a Connecticut farmer, had been falling out with a neighbor, some years ago, and swore he would dance on his enemy's grave. The neighbor died, and Tollyman kept his vow. Then came a series of surprising events. His horses and cows died, his barn burned down, and the owner was made utterly helpless by a stroke of paralysis. The farmers in the vicinity say that when Tollyman made this wicked boast the other was replied that he would invoke the wrath of God upon him, and pray for his ruin. They believe that the dead man's prayer has been answered.

EVERETT.—That is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the 100 persisted in, will bring you good digest and rest the stomach and kidneys. Sold at 50¢ and \$1 per bottle by Posy & Bro., druggists.

News from North Carolina. EXTRA JANE, February 11.—Mr. Editor, you seem to "hoot" at our method of preventing a cold, by bathing the top of the head with cold water. We use it as a preventive, you use it as a cure. We are acting under the advice of a man who stands upon the top round of his profession—medicine and surgery—you are following the whim of some "cranky" old woman. For toothache we would rather risk a first-class "conjurer," one of those old fossils of the fortune-telling stripe for which this county in its halcyon days was proverbial.

We are sorry that the bridge letting at Thomsen's mill last Friday turned out so indefinitely. The plan and specifications proposed by the county commissioners are good, and "will make a bridge," as Uncle George Garner, says "for the grandchildren." We are afraid a great many of the grandchildren will be here in time to build it, unless our county finances improve in health.

As a mere cipher in the community, we would suggest that the proposed stone pillars be substituted with suitable timbers that would support the bridge for 12 or 15 years, and that as long as the bridge will stand anyway, unless it is covered. By that time we hope the county will be able to build a more permanent structure. As a matter of economy we hope the county commissioners will take our suggestion for what it is worth.

The prospects now are that we will lose one of our best citizens in the person of Mr. C. W. Whisenant, of Wilkesville. He has bought some building lots at Hickory Grove and will perhaps remove there some time this year, our community has but few such people to lose as Calvin.

Mrs. Vox's beaming finger has turned out to be a felon. She's not the first poor woman in this county who had to put up with a "felon."

Mrs. Hon. A. A. Sarraff of Skull Shoals, has the largest hen egg we have ever seen. Its longitudinal circumference is 8 inches—latitudinally it measures 6 inches in circumference. We want Messrs. Lem Brown and John Estes to see it. Mrs. S. is satisfied that it is a hen's egg, and when Mrs. Paoclette Sarraff says anything it's so.

Our farmers have done more plowing than they have this early in the season in ten years. Go it boys. That's the way we got our start, but it was down hill.

The answer to our sum of two weeks ago is: A makes 108 steps and B makes 72 steps.

A correspondent sends us the following for this week's issue: "If past midnight is 1 1/2 hours more than 3-5 of time to midnight, what is the time of day?" Boys try it.

Service on mail route from Yorkville to this place has been curtailed, omitting Yorkville and Rebinia. It will start from Hickory Grove after the 25th inst. Vox.

Not at all, Vox, we never tried your "top dressing" for a cold; but we have practiced it for many years, as a preventive for toothache, and have recommended the practice to others, and in but few instances have we known it to fail. We are over 73 years old, and if possible have wet the top of our head thoroughly every morning, and never had the toothache, to hurt much, but twice, that we remember; and one of those times we had neglected to do so for nearly a week. Our old friend Col. R. J. Gage once told us that he honestly believed the practice prevented toothache with him. Mr. McDowell, of Asheville, was a great sufferer from toothache until we told him of our preventive. He tried it and some years after he told us he had not had the toothache since. There's no whim about it. Don't deary "cranky old women," as you call them; they are often the best doctors in family sickness.—Editor.

THE CRIME OF THREE NEGROES.—New Orleans, February 7.—The Times-Democrat's special from Summit, Miss., says: "News has reached here of one of the basest crimes ever committed in this community. Mrs. Sallie Gordon's house, in Amite county, twelve miles from here, was visited by three negroes during a heavy rain storm. They asked for shelter and were allowed to come into the house, where Mrs. Gordon and her five children, the eldest being a girl 14 years old, were seated by the fire. The men at once made known their purpose, and the point of a pistol mother and daughter were forced to submit. The mother offered money and cotton to protect her daughter, but the offer was refused. The community is wild with excitement. One negro was caught and was immediately dispatched. The others are at large, but every effort is being made to catch them. The negro who was caught is supposed to have made a confession implicating a number of others."

FINGER NAILS.—My son had a breaking out on his face as a ringworm, then on his hands as a tetter, then it came in spots on his back and hips. His finger nails seemed about to drop off, and his condition was alarming. Under treatment of physicians he grew worse for five years. He began to lose his S. S. and the eruptions began to disappear. He continued to take it, and every sign of the plague left him. He owes his restoration to Swift's Specific.

W. G. CROSS. Leesburg, Ga., Sept. 28, 1888. THREE BOTTLES.—I regard S. S. S. as a certain cure for Rheumatism, as three bottles cured me of that trouble with which I had been painfully afflicted for several years. L. O. WILLIFORD. Rock Mills, S. C. Oct. 27, 1888.

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with that disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well.

JOHN WILLIAMS. Lexington, Va. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood poison. Send for books on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Confederate Certificate, which has just been published by the Walker, Evans & Cogswell Co., Charleston, S. C., is a handsome engraving. It is for any person to be used by individual survivors, or for the dead, or for a Certificate of Membership in Associations. The Charleston Association has adopted it. Price, on paper, \$1; on parchment, \$2. Agents wanted everywhere to canvass on liberal terms. Outfit free.

Musings From Riverside Joe. RIVERSIDE, Feb. 11.—"Riverside Joe" can very well afford to take a rest, and give the readers of the Times a rest also, when there are such a number of intelligent and interesting correspondents in different parts of the county. I read them all and like to see the fine display of sparkling and brilliant literature. It has the tendency to make your humble servant appear like the distant star, whose minor light is eclipsed by the brilliancy of the noonday sun.

But will you wonder that Riverside is so behind the age when I tell you there is a lady in one mile of this scribe, who, though more than three score years of age, has never seen the greatest invention of the age—the steam locomotive? This satisfied and contented Homilist says the cotton gin is just about as much as she can stand.

But would not some of the readers of the Times envy even her condition, in all her ignorance, when they learn that this good old relic of the better days, "lives at home and beads at the same place," pays cash for what she gets all the year round, owes nothing, and is perfectly independent. Imagine her in her quiet home, perched upon the summit of a towering hill, overlooking the turbulent waters of the river Broad, a hundred feet below, as they move along in their silent majesty. We can but think that the time is not far distant when those now idle waters will tell the passers-by of the tens of thousands of spindles and thousands of looms above that furnish employment to hundreds and thousands of laborers, the year round.

If any one thinks that "Riverside" is situated in an out of the way and desolate region, with a river on one side, the hills on the other, a creek on the other, and another creek on the other, we beg to inform such that they are simply mistaken, that's all. We get our mails three times a week, more or less. The mail rider, Henry Brown, runs his special "mail train" on time with a big head of steam on, and blowing off all the time. We have only one objection to our mail rider; he sometimes, and not unfrequently, gets off the track, and takes a near out and entirely different route, giving some of the smaller stations the go-by. "Uncle Sam" is the paymaster and will scarcely know the difference.

Do you think "River side" is sleeping? Not a bit of it. We have the mathematicians on this side the county. Mr. J. W. Hughes, Jr., says he has solved Vox's walk problem, and that B makes 72 and A 108 steps when they are together.

Mrs. Joe has returned from the wedding of her younger sister, in Fairfield county. Miss Clara W. Chappell, who was united in the holy bonds of wedlock to Mr. Norbert A. Burnside, of Richland county, eight miles from Columbia. The occasion was a pleasant and profitable one for the parties most interested. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Neely, also of Richland. The bride received quite a number of very handsome presents. The wedding took place on the 15th ult. The bridal party boarded the 4 o'clock train the same day for their future home on Millcreek. The table was heavily laden with the many nice things generally served on such occasions. May their life boat steer safely down the stream of life and bear its precious burden safely over the billows of life's turbid sea, and anchor at last "within the vale" on Canaan's happy shore. Jon.

COLLAPSE OF THE PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY.—Wood's Hell, Mass., February 8.—The works of the Pacific Guano Company were attached yesterday by the Lynn Institution for Savings, and they have assigned to John C. Rogers, of Boston. The liabilities are about \$200,000. The company's headquarters are at Boston, and its works here, they have mines at Beaufort, S. C., and works at Charleston, S. C. The selling agents of the company are Glidden & Co., of Boston, who are endorsers of their paper to a large amount. The latter firm was probably assigned.

John Rogers is of the firm of Rogers, Gray & Loring. He says that the Pacific Guano Company assigned, as the Lynn Savings Bank had become alarmed and had attached the property. Rogers is the temporary assignee, and a meeting of the creditors will be called to-day, when a permanent assignee will be appointed. He says: "I don't believe the company to be insolvent. Its capital stock is \$1,000,000. Messrs. Glidden & Co. have not as yet assigned, but will do so to-day. Technicalities only prevented their assignment yesterday."

THE STRIFE OF THE STATE.—The Pacific Guano Company is the defendant in the State of South Carolina against the Pacific Guano Company. The litigation extends over the past seven or eight years, and is being conducted on the part of the State, by Messrs. Smythe & Lee.

ITS BUSINESS IN CHARLESTON.—The business of the company in and through Charleston was very large and profitable. The failure, therefore, is not attributable to any losses here. The belief is that the failure was caused by the discovery that their guano islands in the Pacific, which were deemed to be of enormous value, have not turned out as anticipated, and are practically valueless in comparison with the cost. The company, so far as could be learned yesterday, kept no accounts in the banks in this city.

BWARE OF TRAVELING DENTISTS.—New Orleans, La.—Elliene Deschamps, a traveling dentist, came to this country six years ago from France. He became acquainted with the Dietrich family a year ago and soon became intimate in the household. Among the family were two girls, Juliette, aged twelve, and Lorraine, aged nine. Deschamps asked their parents if he might take them out for a walk. Permission was granted and Deschamps took the girls to his room. He induced the elder girl to let him apply to her nostrils a handkerchief saturated with chloroform. When she became unconscious he endeavored to get the younger sister to assist in the deed. She refused to do so and stated she was going home to tell her father.

Deschamps made no objection, but told her to say that he was going to commit suicide. The girl gave this message to her father who, in company with several policemen, went at once to the house. An entrance was forced and the bodies of the man and girl were found lying on the bed. The girl was dead but Deschamps had some little life in his body and was taken to the hospital, where he is now dying. An examination showed that murder was not the only crime committed by Deschamps.

No other spring medicine has won for itself such universal confidence. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alternatives ever offered to the public, and is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

As a toilet article, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivalled. It cleanses the scalp and removes dandruff, cures itching humors, restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and promotes its growth.

Interesting from Sedalia. Sedalia, Feb. 11.—As I have just been perusing my "daily," and found that I was not in much of a readable frame of mind, and beginning to think of the past, the present, and the future, I thought it would be a good time to write a few items for the Times; but I fear they will be very disjointed.

Our Temperance Lodge met at its regular appointed time, last Thursday evening, at 7 P. M., in the Santus Academy, and installed its officers for the present quarter. I will state here that the installation would have taken place earlier, but the D. G. W. P. failed to get his commission poster. The Chaplain elect, Rev. M. B. Kelly, informed the body that he could not serve, on account of distance, and asked them to elect another, when Rev. C. R. Willeford was elected and duly installed. Our society is growing rapidly, and is beginning to put on the appearance of manhood. This meeting was the most interesting one since our organization. We were glad to have with us one of the Union members, Bro. John Elson.

Yesterday Rev. Charles R. Willeford preached a very interesting sermon at Salem, from Ezekiel, 47: 9; but owing to illness he could not preach at night, but there was prayer meeting held, as usual, every Sunday night when there is no preaching. Cotton is nearly all out of the country now, but there is a great many bales at the depot, awaiting shipment, and some yet to be sold. There was over a hundred bales sold here to-day at fair prices—for the price of cotton these days. You, Mr. Editor, have been speaking of Union as such a good cotton market, but it cannot beat Santee, in prices paid. All the Fall Santee has been running a good Union. Nearly all of the Gashen Hill people have been hauling their cotton here this season, saying that they can get better prices here. There was one young man who thought that he had not enough offered for his cotton, so he hauled it to Union, and received one-eighth of a cent less there than here. Last week cotton was selling here at from 8@9¢; yes, and some even at 9.40. There have been two regular buyers for the Paoclet and Glendale cotton mills—Mr. L. B. Jeter, for the former, and Messrs. J. R. Jeter & Son, for the latter; and for some time past Mr. E. C. Byers, of Gaffney City, has been here. Now, you see that Union cannot turn down Santee as a cotton market, although it is a little place with only seven stores.

If the land here was obtainable, I do not believe Santee would wait until it was as large as Union before it would build a Cotton Factory. Do you know why the people in the country will not go into a factory at Union? It is simply because the people there won't go in first. It seems as if they want the country "folks" to do the work, and bring the money to their doors, and they receive the benefit without any expenditure themselves. I believe if they would take the lead, liberally, the country would follow.

In two issues ago our brother correspondent, J. T. A., of Kellon, said that he thought the farmers ought to sow a great many oats in the Fall, and if they should happen to be Winter killed they could sow again in the Spring, thereby having two chances at a crop.

I think that is pretty good; but a better way, I think, is to break the stubble land, when it is possible, immediately after "laying by," and all the shattered oats on the ground would come up and make a good stand without sowing any, and you would save seed. If there should not happen to be enough to make a stand, the ground would not be hurt by the plowing. And if they should come and be Winter killed, why, it could be sowed again, as J. T. A. says. Look wherever you may, and all of the stubble fields are almost covered with volunteer oats. If they could have been plowed last Fall, and the oats had come up, and one-half had been frozen out, there would have been enough left for a stand. We have some fine looking ones where we had a water run and pea patch.