"BITTER-SWEET."

MEMORIES.

BY AUNT SUE.

It was a lovely day in November. The frost king had passed over the land, and his withering breath had changed the bright emerald of the forest leaves to gorgeous robes of crimson and gold, russet and amber, with here and there expressed by Longfellow, as bright patches of green. And as they waved in the breeze and the sunlight, to the imaginative eye they were bright tropical birds, with rainbow-tinted plu-

The day had been soft and balmy as springtime—one of the hazy, dreamy days of the Indian Summer. I sat in the west veranda of my country home, watching the glorious autumnal sunset, inhaling the spicy breath of the violets floated up to me like incense on the wings of unseen zephyrs.

I was rocking back and forth, as I saw ing cover the earth and the stars come forth. I was thinking sadly of the au- mance of "love's young dream." tumn of life-how like it is to the melin these lines:

"Pleasures are like popples spread, You seize the flower—the bloom is shed! Or, like a snowflake in the river, A moment seen—then gone forever."

had passed over the river of death, and were waiting for me on the oth shore. Tears fell from my eyes, and my heart sent up a fervent petition that I might

I arose to go into my cozy sitting-room and was met at the door by my niece, a lovely child of fourteen summers. Her eyes were sparkling, her cheeks crimson, and she trembled with suppressed emo-

"Why, what is it, Jennie?" I asked. She extended to me a paper, saying "Oh, Aunt Sue! See what I've found in the garret, amongst those musty old

As the lamp light fell on it, I knew at a glance it was the manuscript of a romance I had written many years ago.

"Why! Jennie, dear, this was written ages ago by your old Aunty. It is about two of the dearest, handsomest people

"Oh! Aunt Sue! did you write that? And did you really know Edna Linden and Austin Rutledge?"

"Yes, I knew and loved theni." "Please, Auntie, tell me what ever be-

came of them; and all about them." The dear child looked so eager and was so coaxing, that I could not deny her request. So I seated myself by the table, and taking up my knitting, connued the conversation.

"Yes, I not only knew them, but loved them. I was their staunch friend; beloved and trusted by them. And I being a maiden who had passed into the mature summer of life, and had seen my heart's fairest flowers gathered and trampled into the dust of reglect by one who should have bound them into a bouquet of beauty to enrich his life-they were always so kind and tender, as if I were a protogee of theirs."

I must have forgotten time and place to talk thus to that wild, young creature. So she aroused me with, "Auntie, dear, what are you talking about? I want the

So, after this tiresome preface, I place before my re. ders the MS. before mentioned. After east the continuation of the same, it being the story which I unfolded to my niece that stilly night in

She was only a girl, in a blue homespun dress, tripping along the school path through the woods, with her arms full of books! But peep underneath hegingham bonnet; see those bewitching brown ringlets, that will not be tucked behind the car. Let those mischiefbeaming hazel eves flash on you; note the becoming pout of those coral lips; mark the expression of child-like joyousness and mirth which pervades every feature, and you will not wonder at sight of that dainty, young Artilleryman who joins her, and relieves her of her at least, enjoy the situation!"

He is young, and yet several years older than my little village maiden. Any one can see at a glauce that he is city bred, polished, and rather on the you would not blame me." verge of "dandyism."

With the most polite of all imaginably polite bows, he said: "How lucky I am in having chanced to meet you, Miss Edna, and relieve you of this burden : 'tis far too great for your tender arms. Hereafter, if you will grant me permission, I shall be happy to meet you every

afternoon and help you home." "Oh! Mr. Lacy, I couldn't think of troubling you so. And what would Prof. Payne say, think you? were he to see me attended daily by a tall young gen-

tleman like you?" "Pooh! you need not care what he may think; but of one thing you may be sure, your school mates will all envy

So said this conceited "brass-button angel," as the soldiers were mischievous-

ly termed by the girls. Edna blushed as he made this remark, So they parted good friends. for she knew it was true. She knew her companions would all wish that they, too, were gallanted by handsome soldiers,

decked with red stripes and brass but-So, all too willingly, she gave the de- so kind and gentle, so fair and winning, sired permission. So it will be seen that that he felt he would pass through fire to appropriate to the season. I was always

school discipline was very slack in those please her. days, during the war.

One evening as they lingered 'neath the clustering rose vines at the home gate, Auguste whispered a tale of love While she listened, blushing and delighted, (must I confess it?) she completely demolished heaps of the precious roses!

Edna was just at the age so beautifully

"Standing, with reluctant feet, Where the brook and river meet! Womanhood and childhood fleet!

'Tis then a maiden's heart begins to stretch forth its tendrils in search of it the case, that the first manly voice that the magic chord, and it vibrates in unison with the music of that voice. 'Tis then a new existence begins for her. and mignonnette in my garden, as it She is a child no longer, and how quickly

How sweet it seems to her to love and be loved. All things wear a garb of the bright clouds fade, the purple gloam- beauty-the whole world is the "color of the rose" when viewed through the ro-

True love is beautiful-'tis pure, blissancholy season-of the mutability of all ful and holy. but, alas! too often are things earthly, and the truth expressed the thorns of doubt and distrust hidden 'neath the rose of affection.

It is not to be doubted that Edna accepted the proffered love of Auguste Lacy; and she believed her heart responded to his in the same language. So when they parted at twilight, the

simple village maid was the betrothed of the elegant city gent. An I since that day, many a nobler man than he of kid glove, and eau de cologne notoriety has fallen captive to the charms

My heroine was as willful, exacting and capricious a little fairy as ever lived, and the way in which she exerted her power over her lover was amusing. He was the most abject slave to her whims, and she ruled him with a wand of iron, but sheathed in velvet.

Once they were strolling along the banks of a meandering brooklet, plucking wild flowers, stopping now and then to read some sweet love lyric, or prattle soft nonsense. In fact, they were enjoying the stroll very much in this lazy fashion, when Edna suddenly espied some tempting muscadines in a tall tree, whose branches extended over the stream. Clapping her hands with delight, she ex-

"Now, Auguste, dear, prove your love for me by getting me some of those splendid muscadines!"

'Why, little Edna, do you require more proof of my love than I have already given? Then pray exact it in some other form, for I assure you I am not acquainted with the art of climbing. and will do anything I can for you."

"No, no! you must get me some of that enticing fruit, or banish yourself from my presence!"

With a rueful glance at his kid gloves and immaculate tucked bosom, he prepared to mount the tree. Oh, "shade of Venus," protect him!

What would his city companions have thought could they have seen the elegant, fastidious, dignified Auguste Lacy climbing a tree?

After panting and toiling upward with flushed face and perspiration starting from every pore, he reached the desired fruit, and called faintly: "What shall I do? I have no basket."

She answered briefly: "Shake them

He attempted to do so. But, alas! he shook himself out also, and where should he fall but in the middle of the stream! Fortunately, it was shallow water, but pity him, nevertheless, for his soiled and torn kids; his elegant cloth snagged and wet; his tender flesh rock-bruised, and his face pale with anger!

It was cruel in Edna to fall on the grass and laugh until tears came into her eyes, and I fear she was wicked enough

to enjoy that fall a little. With compressed itps and flashing "Well, has your ladyship any more commands to lay on me, or are you satisfied with my ridiculous failure to comply with your former one? I am glad that you,

Edna arose, and extended her hand saying: "I am so sorry, Auguste! Do forgive me for laughing. If you could only have seen how funny you looked,

And again her joyous laughter burst for the at remembrance of the scene. "And how should I know you could

not climb? I thought all men could. Why, Tom Jenkins can run up a tree like a squirrel or a monkey," and she smiled roguishly at him.

"I am sorry I am not possessed of so commendable an accomplishment! 'And pray, who is the wonderful Tom Jen-

"Only one of my country friends-Mr. Lacy bit his lips to hide the smile that hovered there, for he was really a good-natured fellow, had smothered his justly provoked wrath, and, seeming already to forget his misfortune, was contemplating with delight the fresh, young beauty and naive simplicity of his fiance.

This incident is only a specimen of the "scrapes" into which he was blindly led. Sometimes he vowed he would no longer follow this ignis fatuis, that would at last lure him on to ruin. And again, she was ily, the days flew past with music and

Rapidly the weeks flew by. As might He was called to the seat of war. With was considered almost one of the family. during divine service

have been foreseen, Auguste Lacy was many a vow of eternal constancy, Au- The long, hot summer days also were caught-entangled in the net of his own guste and Edna parted, their hearts generally spent in the large, cool, airy to correspond, and in two years he was to tim they went away to the Northern

It is well for our poor human hearts draughts of happiness on the sea shore. into the ears of witching little Edna. that we can not pierce the veil of the mysterious future. Ere two years had heavily freighted with love, hope and been marked on the "calendar of time," Edna Linden had crushed the hopes of Don't blame her, oh! ye knowing several youths, who had sought her love; dames of "Cupid's Court," for was he had broken her troth with Auguste Lacy

> From that time Edna was the reigning belle of B-. All who came within her sphere went away with wounded hearts. She was not cruel or heartless, but she could not help being attractive any more than the violet can bloom and not shed fragrance on all around it. At eighteen ner beauty had reached the zenith of its glory. And Auguste Lacy, on his knees implored of the woman what the girl had once given him-her

So numerous did her conquests become, that some called her a flirt, and the beaux began to stand off and adore, fearing to have their wings scorched if they approached too pages the light of the she would sing for him his favorite hymns, if he faintly breathed a wish to hear them. So numerous did her conquesis become, proached too near the light of her brilliant eyes; and we all know that "discretion is the better part of valor."

But Edna Linden was a true woman, after all. And so surely as the sunbeams will reach the heart of the rose, so surely will love find its way to every human heart. So when the noble Austin Rutledge came with the courage which true love gives to the most timid, and ventured to unveil his heart to her, she acknowledged that she was not exempt from the common fate of woman, which is to love with all her heart's devotion one being, who is, in her eyes, set apart from all others as loftier, purer, more beloved than any other one of God's creations. So Edua and Austin are soon to be suto each other. I know she will be superb love. in her pure and elegant brida! robe, with

friend, who is truly the life of her love one heart that is entirely hers .give her as to her true and loyal love, Austin Rutledge.

Well, they were married at the appointed time. It was evening. The church was brilliantly lighted, and tasteon the splendid looking couple, as they slowly and gracefully advanced up the aisle, followed by a train of handsome men and maidens.

Perfect silence reigned throughout the assembly, as they knelt before the man of God, and listened to the solemnly beautiful and impressive service of the Episcopal Church, which united the lives of those two, so perfectly suited

each to the other. I cannot give you an idea of the regal beauty of Edna as a bride. Or the princely look of her lover as he walked beside her. He was tall and finely formed; of a graceful carriage, but quick and airy in his movements. He had very beautiful eyes, grey in color, soft and gentle in expression. He wore a moustache, but no beard then. His nature was genial and sunny, amiable and social, full of fun and merriment,

but the soul of integrity and honor. After several days of festivity and ten-Edna bade farewell to her happy home and fond parents, and went trustingly with a heart full of hope, love and

happiness with her husband. The first months of their married life were spent in the sunny "Land of Floweyes, Auguste advanced to her, and said: ers." There, wandering amid orange groves, plucking the delicious, golden tal waters, or seated with friends on the pleasant piazza overlooking the grand and beautiful scenery which bordered panion, the halcyon days sped by like a dream of beauty, or like an episode in to that one, fairy land. Edna looks back on those days as a living poem-a beautiful Idyl, But after awhile they came down from their airy heights to the real life.

They made their home in one of ou Southern cities. Mr. Rutledge was partner in one of the first business houses of the place. He belonged to one of the highest families in the State, consequently they moved in the best society.— Dame fortune smiled on the young couple; they were prosperous and happy, nothing wonderful. Would you like to learn of him how to gather "bullaces?" rapidly amassed a fortune. They had no children, therefore they were all in all to each other. The devotion between them was peculiar and remarkable. She was honored among women, for "the heart of her husband" did "safely trust in her;" and she was indeed his queen.

> Back and forth they flitted between the two homes, carrying sunshine wherever they went. Christmas-that season of festivity so dear and sacred to Southern hearts-was always spent at the old homestead, where, joined by all the famfeasting and fun, with exchange of gifts a welcome guest at that time. Edna's parents were two of my best friends, and I

buoyant with hope and love. They were rooms of the home nest, though somesprings and lakes, or quaffed deep

Ah, days never to be forgotten! days

happiness! How swiftly they fled, and were buried in the irrevocable past. Six years of "wedded bliss" were giver to Austin and Edna Rutledge. I thank -and he-was married to another! God for this. For I come now to that

unspeakable, with a patience and gentleness unsurpassed. His darling wife watched and tended him faithfully and untiringly. It was beautiful to behold. And even when her heart was bursting with grief, at sight of her darling grad-with grief, at sight of her darling grad-with grief, at sight of her devoted.

Statement that this disease is incomparably and by far the greatest scourge ever inflicted by the providence of God on the human race. But if they were acquainted with the history of its ravages, they very ald not regard our strong expression as at all exaggerated.

The disease is incomparably and by far the greatest scourge ever inflicted by the providence of God on the human race. But if they were acquainted as a statement that this disease is incomparably and by far the greatest scourge ever inflicted by the providence of God on the human race. But if they were acquainted as a statement that this disease is incomparably and by far the greatest scourge ever inflicted by the providence of God on the human race. But if they were acquainted as a sign of the providence of God on the human race. The disease is incomparably and by far the greatest scourge ever inflicted by the providence of God on the human race. But if they were acquainted as a sign of the providence of God on the human race. The providence of God on the human race are providence of God on the human race. The providence of God on the human race are providence of God on the human race. The providence of God on the human race are providence of God on the human race. heart. But "no" was her answer. Not arms, and with sympathy in his suffering, and one of the most fatal, that flesh for him did she live.

Our Heavenly Father, in infinite wisdom, saw fit to take this His child into a glorious rest; and when at last his pure spirit took its flight into realms unsurface of the body, no less than the outer, are covered with these ulcers so that to swallow at all is like swallowing follows.

Years have passed since the sad day premely happy. For 'tis certainly true shine. She may love again; it is natuthat the 20th of next month will be the wedding day of these two, so well suited to each other. I have to each other. I have to each other to each other to each other. I have to each other to each other to each other.

the lovely wreath resting softly on her the most charming of widows. She has tried to set forth, and if possible to more the same love of fun and mischief that for it is impossible for language to exag characterized her as a girl, and the warm-est tenderest most supersupply the terror, of this fearful scourge. If any It will be sad for us to give up our est, tenderest, most generous heart, that mischievous, fun-loving, warm-hearted ever beat in woman's bosom. She is rich begien by reading the standard medical friend, who is truly the life of her and independent, travels a great deal, father's house. But she will go to make another home happy, to cheer with her love one heart that is estimated.

To the other say the life of her and independent, travels a great deal, hension by reading the standard medical books. We have spoken only of the worst cases; in its less malignant types the disease falls far short of what has been To the other sex she is fascinating and To the other sex she is fascinating and bewildering, for she cannot help being attractive. Consequently, she is sought in marriage by rich and poor bick and kind. And to no one could we so trustingly bewildering, for she cannot help being in marriage by rich and poor, high and

As I ceased speaking, Jennie ex claimed: "Oh! Aunt Sue, I want to see this beautiful friend of yours. I know I shall love her. Where is she now?"

"Let's see; she is away up North somewhere. She has influential and wealthy friends there, also; and, indeed, is so much pleased with the people, and mode of living there, that I sometimes fear one of those shrewd and clever Yankees will capture my dear friend and take her completely away from us. Her last letter informs me that she will be at home before Christmas. So I hope, Jennie, you may see and know her." "Well, Aunt Sue, if I were Edna Rut-

ledge, I think I could never marry again I think it would be a sin."

I smiled at this decision, for I kne that this child, in her innocent and tender heart, with the romance of girlhood investing the subject, did indeed think it almost a crime for any one to have the appearance of being untrue, by contracting a second marriage. I used to feel so myself.

"No, no! not a sin, Jennie. Som persons think it rather a compliment to the departed companion to wish to enter the married state again. They argue that if a man or woman is happily truit, inhaling the fragrance of the ried they will wish to continue so. Now snowy blossoms, or gliding over the crysprotect her. I know that she will never forget him who has passed 'over the river,' and she will never love another the banks of the mighty river flowing as well as she did him. But it will be near, ever attended by her beloved com- natural and right for her to feel a preference for one, and she will be a blessing

"Now, I will tell you what Edna Rutledge is like. It is contained in one of Wordsworth's exquisite poems:

"A perfect woman, nobly planned To warm, to comfort, and command; And yet a spirit still and bright With something of an angel light.

"'A creature not too bright or good For human nature's daily food; For transient sorrows, simple wiles— Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.'"

- Edgefield is indulging in the small pox excitement, just as all sensible towns in the country are doing. The Advertiser gets off the following parody on Mary and her little lamb as pertinent to the local situation:

cal situation:
Mary had a vaccine scab
Upon her snow-white arm,
She warned her beau to this effect,
For fear he'd do it harm.
But when they came to part that night,
She gave a mighty grab,
And whispered, "Hug me awful tight,
And never mind the scab!"

The Philadelphia Times observes "The people who insist that we ought to thrash Chili, subjugate Mexico, annex north pole, dead or alive, might do well to remember that this country already is a good deal bigger than its statesmen."

- A Canadian Judge has decided that the lease of a pew in church gives the lease of a pew in church gives the lease a right to sleep and snore therein and his prospect of recovery would be better than if he had not been vaccinated "it's sait." - A Canadian Judge has decided that still.

THE FOUL DISEASE.

The dreadful disease is prevailing very largely in various parts of the United States. It has already found its way into eighteen or twenty states and territories, and is rapidly spreading. So far as we know, not a single case has yet occurred in any part of the state of Georgian God for this. For I come now to that which tears my heart with anguish even yet when I remember it.

Austin, my loved and noble friend, was stretched upon a bed of suffering from which he never rose. For many weary months he bore pain and anguish unspeakable, with a patience and gentleness unsurpassed. His darling wife

known, his bonnie wife's heart was well lows the expectoration which is needed to nigh broken.

I will draw a veil of silence over that time. Her grief was too deep, too sacred to be spoken of. I cannot do the subject justice, either, for Jennie, dear, you know not how we all loved him.

Time, the great healer, in mercy binds our wounded hearts, and we come to know that "there is balm in Gilead."

Years have passed since the sad day lingers until death ends the scene. True have attempted to describe; many die before the disease has reached these su-

In marriage by rich and poor, high and low. Clergymen and M. D.'s, lawyers and merchants, strive for the prize, but low. Clergymen and M. D.'s, lawyers and merchants, strive for the prize, but not yet has she said the magic word to any.

Loving her own sweet will as she does, in my opinion she will be a mineral and infections, that is, it may be communicated to a person who has it, or by touching a garment that he has handled, or it may be carried in the air, and thus communicated to a person who never est criticism, are: the General Assembly adjourned on on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the 9th instant, after a protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and at a cost to the State of about one hundred on the protracted session of over forty-nine working days, and a and fair, sweet flowers. The house was filled with friends and acquaintance of both parties, who gazed with admiration on the splendid looking couple, as they one sweet will as she does, it will be a wise woman if she remains free. Besides, it will be a rare thing if ever she finds a second husband as true, noble and devoted as was looked the sever-saw, nor ever came very near to one afflicted with it. It may come from handling paper money; it may be brought by mail in a newspaper or letter, or in a looked looking couple. band as true, noble and devoted as was package by express; it may be caught her first—her truly lamented Austin from a fellow traveler on the railroad, or from a passer-by in the street, or from the casual visit of a friend. The germs of it will remain in bed clothing, carpets and the like, for months and perhaps for years. It respects no season of the year, and no spot on the earth. It visits the tropics; it has slain its millions in Mexi-co; it nearly depopulated Greenland; it reaches the mountain tons, and it breaks out in mid-ocean; it has no favorite localities; the whole earth is its home. Its most frightful slaughter was in the 17th and 18th centuries. But in those days there were no railroads, and no steam, and but little commerce, no express companies, and but little mail matter, and very little travel in any way. In these days of ceaseless intercourse and perpetual running to and fro, if the disase were unchecked as it was then, its avages would probably soon depopulate the whole civilized world; and perhaps this proposition would remain true, if the word civilized were stricken out, for it is a well established fact that the dark

skinned races are much more susceptible of it than the whites, and are also more likely to die from its effects.

It may be asked, if this disease is so not long since swept the population from the earth? The answer to this question is ready: it is because it has been checked, by a most wonderful preventive which has been vouchsafed to us in the providence of God. While on the one hand it is the most terrific of all epidemic diseases, far more deadly than the yellow fever, and far more dreadful than the harrible plague of Leaning as the state. horrible plague of London, on the other hand, there is no disease which can be so easily and so certainly prevented. most astounding discovery of modern times, and the most beneficial of all time, times, and the most beneficial of all time, was the discovery of the prophylactic power of vaccination; and the greatest human benefactor, immeasurably the greatest, who ever blessed the human race, was Edward Jenner, who discovered it. Did any other man ever save the lives of his fellow-men by millions, and by millions upon millions? Some may question that Jenner has done this? Let him read the literature of the sublect and he will question no more.

Now it will be in order to ask

practical questions. 1. Does viccination protect? Not ab solutely; nor does small-pox itself, for cases have occurred where the same person has had the disease twice, but these cases has had the disease twice, but these cases are exceedingly rare. So it is with vaccination; when it is complete and perfect the risk is almost infiniteasimal. But vaccination may be complete or it may be partial, but the person imperfectly vaccinated is liable, (though in less degree than if he were not vaccinated at all) to the disease; but in such cases the disease is always modified in proportion to the completeness of the vaccination. A simple illustration will make it plain: one may be vaccinated to the extent of, let us say, ninety cents in the dollar. if so he is by no means very liable to take the disease, still he might take it, and if he should, he would have it in its mildest he should, he would have it in its induced form—a mere varioloid, accompanied with but little suffering. He might be vaccinated to the extent of fifty cents in the dollar; if so, his liability to the disease would be correspondingly greater, and he might experience a severe attack, but it would probably not be mortal. He might be vaccinated to the extent of ten cents in the dollar, and if so, his vacci-nation would afford but little protection; still, if he should have the disease,

at all. Thus a little is good; more is better; and complete vaccination is complete protection.

when the disease is prevalent.

3. How long does its protective power last? No definite answer can be given to this question. Somtimes it seems to have maintained its strength for fifty years or more, and sometimes to be exhausted in a very few years. No one can possibly pee, the is protected. The only safety is in vaccination repeated at intervals. If it does not "take" no harm is done; if it does, not

tically to nothing.

4. Does vaccination ever do any harm? If the operation is performed by a physician who knows when as well as to know how to perform it, genuine vaccination is always harmless, and the most timid need not have the slightest fear. There is such

which every one incurs of being struck by lightning, or of being bitten by a mad dog; and certainly is much less than the risk by lightning, or of being bitten by a mad dog; and certainly is much less than the follog; and certainly is much less than the felt miserable because I was on railroad, or in a carriage.

When our blessed Lord was upon the bodies of men, no less than their souls, were the objects of his benefaction. He wo was touced with the feeling of all our infirmities had compassion on thesick, and multitudes were healed by his touch, of all manner of diseases. His gracious example, in alleviating human suffering, should be for our humble imitation. If, in His mereiful providence, we have been led to discover how to forefend by far the long and Christ III. information. Actuated as we trust by this spirit, having no motives but those of pure benevolence, and fully informed as to the facts we have stated, we consecrate this article, prayerfully and lovingly, to the welfare of our readers.

er Spirit of The Times has a good deal of sound reason and practical good sense, which a great many of the editors of the State and some other people would do well to read and ponder. It is a very complete argument against flying into independentism because one does not like all that a Legislature has done at

one session:

it would be useless to pretend that the entire proceedings of this body have been regarded with satisfaction by the people generally, or even by the Democrats of that each enactment was a sincere en-deavor to promote the best interests of the people, however much it may have conflicted with their opinions. If many of the measures which have been adopted incur the disapprobation of constituents, or utterly fail to accomplish beneficial results, this Legislature will form no exception to the many which have preceded it. The ever-changing interests of the pcople, and the fallibility of human judgment make it impossible to devise a code of laws which will perpetually pro-tect and promote the interests of the Every enactment is an experiess shows how far we are from the con

From the beginning of our existence as a State, we have been busy at this work of law-making, yet the prevalence of poverty, crime, litigation and unhappiness the state of th pletion of a final and perfect arrange-ment of civil and social relations. Near-ly every legislative proceeding is a tacit confession of incompetency; and alteration, explanation and repeal form the chief employment of every session.—
There is scarcely a bill introduced but is entitled "An Act to amend An Act," entitled "An Act to amend An Act," and every preamble is introduced by a "Whereas"—a confession of legislative miscarriage. With this experience of a hundred years it seems strange that we should expect anything else, yet strange as it may seem, every blunder that is made is treated with as much apparent surprise as though it were the first on surprise as though it were the first on record. It seems to a that the most we can expect is wisdom and honesty on the should not be surprised at repeated failures of judgment, in the creation and change of statutes. Of course dissatisfaction is inflamed by opposing politicians whose success depends upon the overthrow of the party in power, but before a change is contemplated let the people be well assured teat another party will display a wisdom which will avoid will display a wisdom which will avoid those errors which have characterized the

The rise of every party to power is attended by ample professions of ability to improve the condition of the people, and by faithful promises to widen and promote the rights of the majority, but their futile endeavors should make us pause before effecting a change unless sure of the advantages derived therefrom.

- Colonel Ben. S. Ricks, of Mississippi, the second largest cotton planter in the South, in a recent letter declares that he learned f improved machinery and methods by a visit to the Atlanta cotton exposition. He thought he was a pretty good farmer before visiting the exposition, but confesses what he learned there will save him several thousands of dollars

- Mr. Inman, of New York, who had pledged himself to put a \$500,000 cotton mill at Augusta, Ga., inside of two years, authorities have declined to allow him 1,200 feet front on the river side of the canal, thinking 600 or 700 feet sufficient. - A lady noticed a boy sprinkling salt

WOMEN WHO SMOKE. A Reputed Interview with a New York

shopping it is so nice to retire to your private parlor or room and burn two or three eigarettes or a mild eigar. The smoke suffices to keep moths from settling in the carpet and cushions; does not scent a room unpleasantly, and then a swallow of cordial or a bit of lemon a swallow grant and the same and the same and the same and the same are set or same will flavor only be best to nice.

enced physician, and ask his opinion; and to cover accidents, it is prudent to be

may bring disease and which yet aflords no protection against small-pox. But with the ordinary care of an ordinary physician, the risk from this cause is not one-ten thousandth part as great as from small-pox. The chance of being materially injured in this way is less than the risk which every one incurs of being struck by lightning, or of being bitten by a mad dog; and certainly is much less than that of traveling a hundred miles on a railroad, or in a carriage.

smoking at first, but she gradually over-came her objections to the weed, and before the curtain was rang down on her ife could smoke a cigar as readily as any person. Nillson smoked imported ciga-rettes. Neilson always smoked before retiring, and it is no secret that Adah Isaac Menken has smoked as many as twenty strong cigars a day. The ladies now on the stage who smoke are legion. Emma Abbott smokes Vanity Fair; Patti prefers Spanish cheroote; Sara Bernhardt has quite a collection of meer-schaum pipes and cigar-holders; Mary Anderson, Fanny Davenport and Lotta love mild cigarettes, and Kate Claxton, Alice Oates, Mme. Janauschek, Minnie Palmer, and nine out of every ten of the leading women of New York theatres are confirmed smokers. Before White-law Reid was married, Anna Dickinson and he were wont to get together and puff fragrant Havanns in a manner half chemian, half ethetic like."

This led the reporter to hasten to a

emoke as readily as a parrot learns to chatter or a duck learns to swim. The reporter was informed that four-fifths of were retreats where the fair maidens shut themselves in from the world and in-dulge in the pernicious habit of burning tobacco. An attempt was made to gain admission to one of these secluded and carefully guarded establishments in 34th street, but there was a lady sentinel at the door who refused to be interviewed.

— The Washington correspondent of the Springfield Republican says that Rep-resentative Skinner, of New York, in calling on President Arthur recently in regard to an appointment, suggested that he had some fear that the "Half-Breed" proclivities both of himself and his can-didate would stand against him. The President replied in substance: "The quarrel of last summer was ended when Miller and Lapham were elected to the Senate. If it is kept up it shall not be my fault. In my official capacity I shall not ask whather mean seasons. not ask whether a man was a Stalwart or Half-Breed. I shall be guided in all these local appointments by the recommendation of the member of Congress. If I find that he recommends a capable, worthy man, one likely to prove a good officer and one who is endorsed by the leading men, or a sufficient number of them, of his section, I shall appoint that man. Of course, I expect him to be a member of the Republican party." The President went on to tell Mr. Skinner that he wished that he could make it understood in New York that the fact that a man had been a Stalwart would of understood in New York that the fact that a man had been a Stalwart would of the fact that he had been a Half-Breed tinctly in the next room. Remedies were would go for nothing against here. The administered, but without success, and only way in which it would be possible the bird pined away and died, doctors only way in which it would be cossible for the President to make this understood would be in his appointments, and he believed that the character of these would show his New York friends pre upon the pavement to take off ice, and cisely what his intentions were.

emarked to a friend, pointing to the salt, "Now that's benevolence." "No, it ain't," said the boy somewhat indignant, "raising in Plorida is that it takes ten have on hand in the medicine chest.—

Ye a for the trees to bear.

"It's sait."

SOMEBODY ELSE SCARED.

Frantic Appeal of a Bourborn Radical Organ for an "Anti-Bourbon" Alliance.

A New York Sunday paper prints a reputed interview with "a lady who is widely known in society, and moves in the first circles," which is a fair illustra-Beware the leaven of the Pharisees, Your party can not live without growth. Do not fear to fellowship with your enemy's foes. Do not fail to rebuke any who narrowly repel recruits. The Bourborn Democracy never forgives any-body for desertion. When you find a rebel against Bourborn authority you have found an ally in the cause of law and order. You can not control this Nation with the votes of those only who were opposed to the extension of slavery were opposed to the extension of slavery in 1856 or 1860. You cannot have a majority in cicher House of Congress by the votes of those only who were on the Union side during the rebellion. The Southern States have been discordant and alien since the war, except when for a brief time they were centralled. my room and indulge in a nice, quiet, soothing smoke hich is a half siesta, is a little short of an earthly paradise. One is not deemed chic in the eighties without and alien since the war, except when for a brief time they were controlled by external power. The faint-hearted portion of the Republican party in the North long ago gave up efforts at preserving order and protecting rights in the South, and that region became a Bourborn absolutism. and exceedingly comforting habit, and I only echo the opinion of the ands of my sex when I say that the beauties of home are magnified tenfold by the discreet use of tobacco. After a day's shopping it is so nice to retire to your private parlor or room and have the end.

lutism.

Republicans of the North will do well to look at the situation. If they are willing to affiliate with all who are opposed to the restoration of the Bourborn Democracy to power they can secure for that purpose the next House of Representatives and half of the electoral yotes of the South in 1884. If they address the

who are on the other side of this proposition.

There is treason in our party, and it is not hard to trace. The very highest in rank in the Bourbon empire are now in treat with Republicans who hate our party and seek its overthrow. These traitors are among the greatest sticklers for the integrity of the Republican party wherever they believe such a course is surest to defeat Republicanism. They are going to do all the harm they can as Republicans before they declare war, and then they will be found lending themselves as the figureheads of a sham Liberal movement in the South to be controlled by the Bourbons and Pharaohs of than unhappy region. The Republican party can ward off all danger by keeping within call of the anti-Bourborn element of the South. Soon enough their aid will be needed to help us fight the alliance between Bourbons and false Republicans.—Washington National Republican. as to how I could contrive to smoke in the presence of my husbrud without an-gering him or degrading myself in his estimation. My friend produced some splendid cheroots, and while ejecting the serpentine looking columns of smoke through my nostrils, she advised me to through my nostrils, she advised me to go to my family physician, state my case plainly, and ask him to gently prescribe smoking for some fanciful ill. I did as directed and then set to work systematically to hoodwink my husband. For two whole days I was cross and peevish, and poor, dear Nat felt so badly! The physician came and said that something was wrong with my nerves and that is

Incidents of Two Senators.

poor, dear Nat leit so badly! The physician came and said that something was wrong with my nerves, and that I must learn to smoke by way of a remedy. I stoutly declined, threatened to die, and my husband really became frightened. By and by I yielded to his entreaties, and smoked a few whiffs with a distortion of the facial muscles and a shrug of the shoulders accompanying each whiff, and Nat was so delighted that he gave me a beautiful set of pearls."

Here the lady, unable longer to control her risibilities, laughed hertily, until tears of amusement welled up in her eyes, coursed down her cheeks and moistened the dimples at either side of her mouth. "New York ladies," the reporter's fair informant continued, "were taught to smoke in the main by actresses. To be sure the ladies of France, Spain and Mexico have smoked for a century, but they were not accepted as illustrious examples. When Jenny Lind came to this country the tears of the sure that the state of the samples. Here the lady, unable longer to control her risibilities, laughed hertily, until tears of amusement welled up in her eyes, coursed down her cheeks and moistened the dimples at either side of her mouth. "New York ladies," the reporter's fair informant continued, "were taught to smoke in the main by actresses. To be sure the ladies of France, Spain and Mexico have smoked for a century, but they were not accepted as illustrious examples. When Jenny Lind came to this country she taught the women of that generation to roll eigarettes. Barnum, if he will only refer to his ledgers of that day, will find tobacco and paper for Jenny Lind among many of his expense items.

The Washington correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle and Constitutionalist relates the following incidents in the career of two distinguished Southern Senators which will interest our readers: Senator Lamar was knocked down, the other day, by coming into collision with a carriage horse. The Senator is given to contemplative moods, and becomes indifferent to the hurly-burly around him, but that is no reason why the driver should exhibit such criminal negligence. For a moment, after being prostrated, Mr. Lamar was struned. Then speedily reacting and getting upon his feet, he offered a considerable reward for the identification of the rude hackman. The Senator says this is the second time he Senator says this is the second time he was ever knocked down. The first event was ever knocked down. The first event is thus narrated: Years ago, when he had just begun the political career that has become so glorious, Lamar had a dispute with a local celebrity, at Covington, named Zacharie, familiarly called "Uncle Jimmy." This man was very powerful. When the war of words came on he was sitting in a chair, and Lamar confronted him erect. Knowing well enough that his only safety was in intimidating his gigantic antagonist, Lamar drew a pistol, pointed it at the sitting man, and said: "Uncle Jimmy, if you attempt to rise from that chair, I will kill you!" Uncle Jimmy, and said: "Oncle Jimmy concluded to chey though with Jimmy concluded to obey, though with ill-suppressed wrath and profuse prom-ises of future settlement. Not long afterward, when Lamar was treating some Democratic fellow-citizens, at a corner grocery to benzine or wine, he heard an exultant voice cry out behind him: "Lucious, I have got you now!" Suiting the action to the word, Uncle Jimmy let drive his muscular arm and fist, which, coming in contact with Lamar's head, This led the reporter to hasten to a prominent tobacconist, where he learned that ladies were profitable customers. They call as though purchasing a present for husband or sweetheart, often make many pretty little excuses, and all the while their lips are enacting a silent patomime. It has not been a fortnight since a lady was run down by a coach near the corner of Broadway and 18th street. Her must rolled to one side, and when picked up a broken package of cigarettes fell out. Young girls learn to smoke as readily as a parrot learns to tively squealed: "I ain't holding him, he's holding me." Sure enough, on examination it was found that Lamar had Uncle Jimmy's finger in his mouth and would not let it go! During the melee Lamar had seized a skillet and made quite a mess of his burly foeman's face ar I head. But this was the first time he had ever been knocked down, and the last time until Thursday afternoon. So last time until Thursday afternoon. So, it seems that in the annals of Georgia, L. Q. C. Lamar unte dated Mr. Stephens

in "toting his skillet," with the difference, however, that Stephens toted his own and however, that Stephens toted his own and Lamar another man's.

Gen. Wade Hampton says he never had but one fist fight, and that was with a Columbia bully, who attempted to add him to the number of his conquests. "I was a good boxer," said the South Carolina Senator, "and every time the fellow rushed at me I floored him. The last lick I gave him boxed his thunk. rushed at me I floored him. The last lick I gave him broke his thumb. A policeman came up and arrested me. When I was pinioned, the man rose up, drew a knife, and was about to rush upon me. I asked the officer to let me go and give me his club. He did so. Armed with that weapon, I faced the desperado, and warned him that though I did not wish to kill him I would good a so if

Six months later the bird developed a well defined cough, which could be heard disthe bird pined away and died, doctors who were consulted said, of consump-

From an extensive use of St. Jacoba were.

Oil in the editor's family, we are able to speak confidently of its great worth in numerous ailments, and fully recommended it as an article most desirable to