all the same he saw distinctly the ap-

he was really delighted, though he must

never show it-he would be cheated

Pierret had risen politely, but Jocard's back was towards him—through haugh-

Briefly he, Jocard, would give 250

francs for it immediately, cash down,

and yet upon a condition, namely, that

"the Comtoisse should be placed that

very night upon his dining room wall-

"Every one knows the Jocard house,"

replied Pierret; "within an hour the

Jocard threw a hundred franc note on

the counter to bind the bargain and left

Again alone Pierret struck a match

and carefully burned the note to ashes.

from the rear of the shop a small box on

which something was written in English.

and going to the Comtoise he opened the

It is in its place, well set in its polished

box. The pendulum swings with a slow,

soft tick-tack. Truly it has a splendid

effect between the shining platters and

Round the table, covered with long

necked bottles, all sit drinking, laughing.

and singing. Beveley, the big servant girl, is convulsed with glee. Ah, but the

house won't be so gay when the new madame arrives! No matter; an end

must come some time; besides, when a

man has means, as monsleur has, he may

well afford the luxury of having a wife

Eleven o'clock! The Comtoise strike

it. Everybody is silent. Jocard happy.

clock strikes its full. No more wine:

punch shall take its place, and we'll

ight it and put out the lamps. Such

fun as they'll have when 12 o'clock

chimes with the cooing of the Comtoise!

They are half drunk already—heat is

suffocating—open the window for airl

Besides, 'tis well that every one should

know that at Jocard's house they never

12! One—two—light the punch! The

flame springs from the saladier; the

spoon plays in the flood that flashes and

leaps in yellow and blue tongues; the

sugar bubbles. Put out the lamp, boys,

put out the lamp! The congested faces

take on a purple hue. Zounds! but 'tis fun! Hist! Silence!

Sounds, did I say? that beautiful Com-

"Jacones Jocard! Jacques Jocard! I

"Hey! Who calls him? Whose that

oldish, cracked voice? Whence does it

come? The cellar? The voice answers

"Jacques Jocard! Jacques Jocard!

"Confess? Bah! What nonsense or

"Confess, Jocard! Thou art a mur-

"A murderer? No, 'tis false! Who

"A murderer, Jocard, a murderer who

killed the old Pierret-a murderer, and

Then there were cries, hiccoughs and

groans of terror. Jocard leaps to his

feet, his eyes staring, his hands tearing

wildly at the collar that seems to stop

his breathing. But the voice continues

mercilessly, still cracked, still broken,

still far away, as if it came from a tomb,

repeating and repeating obstinately the

"Thou art a murderer, Jocard, a mur-

Jocard sinks to his knees, struggles to

his feet again, to fall anew. The voice

goes on and on remorselessly. He can

bear it no longer—he throws up his arms

"I will, I will!" he screams, "I will con-

fess-I did kill the old Pierret! I did

rob him of his money! But for God's

sake stop it—that accursed voice—stop

Stop it! But it will not stop-it is like

comes from the Comtoise. Jocard dis-

covers it at last, and with a howl of rage

flings himself upon it. He strains it in

his arms, shakes it, dashes it to the floor!

with them a long roll covered with metal

machine that runs forever, and it

derer, Jocard! Confess, confess, I say!"

savs it? He lies-I swear it!"

ideous charge.

derer, and you know it!"

he yields to the Invisible!

toise! No, it speaks-its calls aloud

the Comtoise sounds!

with another wail.

Confess, confess, I say!"

upon the name of its purchaser.

the pink tinted engravings.

all to himself!

case—to fix the pendulum, doubtless.

the shop, followed by his friends.

omtoisse shall be there."

he knew the house—the big house oppo-

tiness; of course.

sise the church."

Tell heavily on the window pane,
I heard in my dream the sob of the main,
On the seaboard that I knew. dreamed as I slept last night. And because the cake outside And because the cake outside

Swayed and grouned to the rushing blast,
Theard the crash of the stricken mast,
And the walling shrick as the gale swept past,

on and sall replied. I dreamed as Tslept last night.

And because my heart was there,
I saw where the stars shone large and bright,
And the heather budded upon the height,
With the cross above it standing white; Liy dream was very fair.

I dreamed as I slept list night.
And because of its charm for me,
The inland voices had power to tell
Of the sights and the sounds I love so well, And they wrapt my fancy in the spell,
Wore only by the ses.

"And to-night, friends," continued Jocard, not including Pierret, of course, "we'll have a bowl of white wine, first AN ACCUSING VOICE. quality, and we'll drink to the Comtoise.' "All right-what hour?" "Nine."

It was indeed a beauty, with its box of arved wood, its broad face with enamled horn figures, its heavy pendulum of olished brass, shiny as gold, that went and fro behind a round disk of glass. This strange act completed, he brought every one who saw it through Pierret the clockmaker's window stopped in amazement, and there was constantly a

crowd of admirers before the door.

Pierret, the clockmaker, was still a oung man-about thirty, perhaps-but was always sad and taciturn, for he had had a great sorrow in his life. Seven years before, while he was in the rmy, his father had been murdered in hat very shop which now he occupied. He had heard of the horrible catastrophe at his regiment's quarters, and returned

Who was the murderer? Upon whom build he avenge the poor old man who ad never done harm to any one, and nd had always treated him with so man love and gentleness? The legal inat had been fruitless also, although murderer had robbed as well and oler the 10,000 francs that the father | What a voice! Like a song-one could ad put aside, sou by sou, for his son. listen to it all night long. Faith, they All researches, however, had been in shall wait until midnight, when the ad put aside, sou by sou, for his son. ain. Pierret had finished his time in he army; then, free from the service. had come back to settle in the murdered nen's house, having to all appearances onquered his feelings and chased away orry by hard work.

It was evident, though, that sorrow was still gnawing him, for you could him after dark roaming about the village as if hunting for some one, and this some one, of course, was the rderer, too well hidden to be discov-And thus time passed—weeks, months

and years. No one thought of it any except the orphan and that other. hestill unknown, who naturally enough, would be unable to forget. Very recently Pierret, who was a great

wspaper reader, had gone to Paris and taved there for several days, "on busiess." he said, and he had brought with him the Comtoise, that gem of art in his window, before which the village stood a savy and admiration. Country people are fond of heavy, olid and rich furniture, and, in fact, the

of the clock was of more than comn size and beauty. "And how much could that marvel

Come in, gentlemen," said Pierret, politely, to the people who crowded in front of his shop; "come in and I'll tell And then there were exclamations and

raises without end.

But its cost?" "Dame, rather dear!" But the figure?" "A hundred ecus." At this there was a cry of disappoint it, though truly the Comtoise was orth it, being not only beautiful but, as Pierret declared, unique and rare. "Still hundred ecus, and for a clock! Did it "Strike! Undoubtedly; listen!" and the clockmaker touched the bell, iat sounded with a clear, sonorous and ilvery ring. "Novertheless, nobody will buy it here," said Pierret regretfully; "I'm much afraid I've made a blunder."

"Nobody! Well, that depends, Pierret. We are not rich enough, it's true, but somebody is here who is, if it suits him

Really! Who?" Jocard, of course the handsome Jocard—who is about to parried and doesn't care for expense. If you would be kind enough to tell

Willingly, and he'll buy it if we touch

Thanks, truly-you'll render me a

Jacques Jocard, despite his title of the handsome Jocard," was but little liked it! stop it!' the village, and for several reasons. st, he had made his fortune too idly. There had fallen to him from and through the agency of a noary from somewhere on the other side the mountains "an inheritance," Jo-The works tumble from the case, and ard said, that had immediately put him at his ease, and he had increased it by lation, in which there was always

Pierret, listening at the open window, crosses the sill with a bound; his fingers ne one cheated—though never the inclose upon Jocard's throat with a grasp Hahad had luck, so to say, and was too proud of it. He looked down on "Do you hear him?" he cries. "Do all people, showed off his wealth, and you hear him, one and all? I call upon though lavish with it when personally you to witness it-Jocard confesses-he in question, was equally stingy with it in his dealings with others. Still, though is my father's murderer!" And how had Pierret learned or guessed card talked loud, gave himself airs in

the hour of absinthe.

me he liked him not, that was clear.

Pierret was a drone," said Jocard.

ul'one is free to like or dislike, as

decidedly he was unjust; and,

what mattered it when the mar

g like it!" Jocard listened.

lished sideboard!"

ecus, more or less.

ied a companion presently,

card, while talking, was drinking

narvels was in question, a thing

the truth? "Instrinct," he would have the street and was a hard drinker, he told you, aided by Providence and an acand his courtiers, and when they wanted cidental discovery that the tale Jocard to untie the strings of his purse for a related of "an anheritance" from beyond of punch or a bottle of champagne, the mountains was a lie out of "whole cloth," as the saying goes; Jocard's ever was one like him! He was avoidance of his shop; a dozen such ig of the country," they said. He trifles as these and an indiscreet word or odded his head, well pleased with these two dropped by the rascal himself when nlogies, and allowed himself to be taken in his cups. "Inspiration from heaven Why, then, should they not once assisted by genius," to quote the procumore make use of his vanity to extract reur general's words in his arraignment from him a good deed? Pierret was a of the criminal, had done the rest and worthy man, though Jocard would never taught a poor, insignificant worker on have given him even his watch to mend. watches to utilize the great and scientific He did not deign to look at his shop. He principle of the phonograph in the cause despised him, in fact, because fortune's wheel had turned, and he, formerly of justice by adapting it to the mechansm of a cleck. 22 poor as a church mouse, was now

Jocard was condemned unanimously, whilst Pierret, dispossessed of and the Comtoise, its mission done, sings verything by a crime, was reduced to as cheerily as ever on the walls of the work for his living. The thing was settled at the Cafe de la Grand Place at Pierret shop, and will sing there forever, for all the money that was ever coined could not purchase from its owner what to him is his father's avenger.-Trans-It was not so easy as they had thought lated from the French of Lermina by E. t first. When Pierret's name was ut-C. Waggener for New York Mercury. d before Jocard he made an ugly

A Mother's Responsibility.

Unfortunately not every mother thinks it necessary to teach polite manners to her children. Her boys do not take off their hats when they come into the presence of ladies: her girls interrupt rudely in conversations. It is a common occurhad no equal, in the village at all rence in our street cars, to see an elderly meither at the Maire's, the tax gentleman give up his seat to some old lector's nor at the chateau itself? woman while a 6-year-old youngster hy not look at it? Looking costs nothpreads over room enough for two, and with his mother looking on apparently deed, and not even the chateau had ignorant that she is rearing a son with the selfish manners of a cub. The bewhat n effect it would have in havior of her children is a pretty clear room of Jocard's house facing mirror of the mother's own nature. It is from her they learn courtesy and galhe did need a clock-just as lantry and chivalric respect to women. thing good, something ele-Lookers on at the rude or bad behavior sh. But, then, a hunof the child cannot have a very flatterwas not the man to ing opinion of that child's home influences.-New Orleans Picayune.

Long and Broad.

voted and getting excited, saying jes and then no, and swearing the control of the said view the Contoise and then swamp. Two Kansas clergymen have been asked to resign their pastorates-one because his sermons are too long, the other because his are too broad. It is an interesting fact, by the way apt to have narestant of going to Pierret's shop!"

Afraid: Zoundat it's little I care for
Compared to the control of the control esting fact, by the way, that the preach-The little Come at once; I'm ready."

The little clockmaker was sitting at his table, his lens in his eye, busy with a delicately touched with

Tow views; white the delicately touched with row views; white the delicately touched with row views; white the delicately touched with row views; white the delicately touched for their preachting in the brevity of the

LITTLE FIDDLERS. PEEP AT A MERRY SCHOOL OF YOUTHFUL VIOLINISTS.

Like a Concert of Katydids When the Two Hundred Children Draw Their Bows. Budding Virtuosos Taking the First Les-

Fancy 200 little fiddlers all fiddling way at once! Fancy the noise! Fancy the fun! It is like a concert of katydide to hear them, and like stirring up a shoal of sand fiddlers to see them running up and down the steep stairs to and fro from their lessons. Moreover, it is like trying to catch an old granddaddy sand fiddler to catch one of these little youngsters and ask him how he learned to fiddle and when and where. Saturday afternoon is the time to see these baby virtuosos in their glory. From east, from west, from Harlem and Hoboken they come skipping along by twos, by threes, with maids in attendance, to worship at the shrine of the violin. Professor Watson, of Fourteenth street, is master of this marvelous school, and he draws no lines regarding sex, age or previous condition. Rich and poor alike come and are treated to the same free instruction. PUPILS OF ALL KINDS.

"You would be astonished," he said, as the unique entertainment drew to a close, "to know some of the names that are among the two thousand we have on our books already. No one, no matter now rich he may be, cares to throw away money on finding out simply whether a child's fancy is a natural taste or a whim. So people who know of the school send heir boys and girls to me. I can soon and out if the child has any cleverness, and I immediately notify them. If the boy of rich parents likes his violin, they naturally buy him a good instrument and engage a teacher. Other children come and go, more as their own fancy dictates, but they usually have some one, an older sister, or an aunt or a grandmother, who takes pride in their little fiddlings and soon buys for them a violin of their own. which they can take home and practice on to their hearts' content. In that way get a partial recompense for my time and trouble, and at the same time I have the satisfaction of knowing that I have been able to keep some children's minds

first few years." It was 2 o'clock when the youngsters began to arrive. Some fly down the street as if they moved on steel springs, grinning happy little grins of satisfaction as they pound on sturdy legs up to the rooms above. Others, coming for the first time, wander open mouthed along the street, asking now a hand organ man, and now a policeman, if they know "where the music man's place is." Unless they know Professor Watson's name they are apt to have some trouble in finding him, for Fourteenth street is full of "music men." At last they see some other little boy with a fiddle and their

away from worse things during their

troubles are all over. Once upstairs, their real troubles are usually over, but the poor, unhappy kids do not seem to think so. A little twist catches their tongues as they start upstairs, and by the time they have reached the office a double bow knot could not tie them any tighter. The professor's daughter takes them in hand first and, after their unruly little members get limbered up a bit, finds out all about each new pupil. Then she passes them along to the next room, where they make their professional bow to one of the teachers. to say nothing of their first violin. They egoric and sirup of ipecac, of each one-stand around in helpless rows until the half ounce. Of this mixture the dose what farce is this? And who is this talking, Jocard? Why do you pale so, busy professor comes flying along, then one by one are stood out in the middle of one by one are stood out in the middl the floor, their knees joggling beneath them, and set to work.

> THE FIRST LESSON. "Feet so!" says the professor, his right heel in the hollow of his left foot. Invariably the left heel drags itself up

to the right foot. "Brrr!" says the professor. would tip over on your nose if you tried to stand so! Now the violin under your chin, so that your cheek just rests on it to keep it steady. Hands off the strings, but holding the case, so! Elbow down. Bow in your right hand. Oh, no, never, my boy. That's a good way to hold a saw, but it's a bad way to hold a violin bow. There, look you. Thumb sot First and second fingers so-last two fin-

gers so." Very clumsy the pudgy little fingers are to begin with, but in a few minutes when the violin fright is worn off the fingers begin to limber up, and in a surprisingly short time these babies are

sawing away as natural as life. In far less time than it would take a greater mind these youngsters know each string as well as they know their own names, better in fact, than they knew them when they faced Miss Watson in the office. Then they are crazy for a tune. Before any one could believe it | with lace sleeves and low neck. The possible their shrewd little wits have sleeves reveal the round white arms beconquered the mysteries of the staff and | neath the lace. The neck and bosom. the notes, and they are sawing away at e, a, d, g, d, a, e, with all the gusto of artists. The next step is to twist the little fingers so they can slide up and down the strings and pinch them down at the proper points, and as soon as that is done there begin to grow variations of

the first wonderful theme. To an outsider the hour on a busy Saturday afternoon is a wonderful sight. The mental dexterity with which the clever professor handles his small scholars, his patience, and the interest which he takes in the poorest and least clever of these little free pupils, is something to be admired. Professor Watson was the famous Ole Bull's manager, and when he finds a child whose heart goes out into the old fiddle that snuggles up under his chin he takes him about through the rooms and tells stories of the great master, and shows him the pictures and relics that hang about the wall, the watch which was his gift and, choicest treasures of all, his violins.-New York

Clara Morris. Said an attache of the theatre one night as Clara Morris was nearing the much heat as possible. Why, I've even conclusion of her play: "It will be 12 had to put blankets around my patients o'clock before Miss Morris leaves the house. When the curtain falls on this day. Others are thrown into a feverish act she will sob and scream all the way to her dressing room, and there she will sit for an hour rocking back and forth until she gets quieted down. Then she will put on her street costume and leave the theatre.'

Apropos of this I shall never forget the after they quit the chair. It is nervousfirst night of "Jane Shore," Don Platt's ness and dread that cause these remarkplay, at the Brooklyn theatre. Clara able physical effects, I suppose. But it's Morris was interested in the play and about as hard on me as it is on them, for practically produced it. It was a failure, argely due to imperfect rehearsals and the most scandalous mismanagement it has ever been my misfortune to witness. Morris was frantic. Through the performance, as she began to realize the inevitable result, her excitement became

almost uncontrollable. The curtain did not fall on the last act till nearly 1 o'clock. I was there by special invitation of

Miss Morris. After the performance we, with her husband, Harriot, adjourned to an oyster house to get some supper. She was too nervous to eat when the food was put before her, so she ordered Harriot to have a fry put in a box and bring it home with him. We went out. We walked up one street, down another, Harriet following us all the time with the fry in the box. It was nearly 4 reply. There wasn't any reply; for the ore the poor woman was quieted and she could be induced to go they went in the same way as he did, and home with Harriot and the fry. Walking those Brooklyn streets that

Clara Morris than I had ever known be- reling with bees.—Ambrose G. Bierce. What I learned has no place in print,

but I may say this, that from that time

BRONCHITIS

symptoms and Treatment of the Affiliction in Its Early Stages. During the winter season bronchitis is one of the most common affections. It is essentially an inflammation of the bronchial tubes, but it rarely occurs alone; the mucous membrane lining the throat and upper part of the windpipe are as a rule, affected about the same

In the majority of cases an attack of bronchitis is preceded by a cold in the head. The inflammation, which starts in the nose, travels downward, affecting the throat more or less, and very soon enters the bronchial tubes. When those are reached there are added to the symptoms of a cold a sense of tightness and of soreness or rawness in the chest. Those unpleasant feelings are aggravated by the cough, which is at first dry, hacking and quite constant. As a rule, the person who is suffering from an attack of bronchitis is somewhat feverish, or, at least, inclined to be chilly. He has less appetite than usual, feels dull and heavy and disinclined to exertion. Those who have bronchitis generally complain of a dull, aching pain in the back and The cough, which is at first dry and

painful - as some say "tearing"-generally loosens up in from one to two freely. The coughed up matters are color and salty taste; then they become rapidly on to recovery.

Acute bronchitis is usually caused by

taking cold. If one is suddenly chilled, an attack is very likely to occur. By too severe and sudden cooling of the body the blood is driven from the surface to the internal organs. The lining easily congested in that way. Considering all things, it naturally follows that | we do so with less "fuss and feathers." changes in the weather and when the same is moist and cold. When an attack of this disease comes

on the sufferers who treat themselves, as a rule, direct their efforts entirely to ridiculous. Lawyers talk to twelve men stopping the cough, without giving much thought to the trouble that excites it. The remedies which they usually take, while bringing, perhaps, some relief, yet

more often do more harm than good, and really in the first stage of acute bronchitis there is seldom great need of what passes under the head of cough While there is soreness or rawness in the chest, the patient should be confined

to his bed and kept on a light diet. Mustard poultices should be applied morning and night, and left on until the pain from them is intolerable. After they are removed, a towel wrung out of warm water should be applied, and over that a dry one laid, and then several folds of flannel. In the meantime, unless the cough is

incessant, there will scarcely be any

need to give medicine for it, and certainly, if any are used, they should be wisely selected. Flaxseed tea is an excellent drink, having a soothing effect in such cases. It should be taken often and in considerable quantities each day. If the patient is not under the care of a physician, and will not consult any, notwithstanding his cough is very troublesome, keeps him awake, etc., he might have put up at the druggist's a mixture of the sweet spirit of niter, par-

in a wine glass of water. After two or three days, when the cough has become soft and loose, and the soreness and rawness in the chest has disappeared, then, instead of the medicine advised, the sirup of wild cherry bark should be taken, in teaspoonful doses, every three or four hours. If there is much to raise, it will be well to take also of the sirup of squills one-half a teaspoonful three or four times a day. If one guards against exposure the affection is likely to subside quite rapidly; less and less is raised until finally the amount of secretion is near that in health and the cough disappears.-Yan-

A Female Impersonator's Pranks. St. Albans (Me.) has a young man, George E. Goodwin by name, who takes female parts in comedy in a way that would have charmed classic Greece. He is a charming young fellow, a trifle below medium height, light complexioned, with red lips and small hands and feet. On the stage he dresses in girls' clothing entirely, not a single article of male attire being allowed in his make up. His favorite gown is one he cut and made himself. It is, or appears to be, black silk, being exposed to a modest extent, are very white. He wears a beautiful blonde wig, frizzled a la mode, and the way he handles a fan is described as simply

The young man aforementioned is not content with his triumphs on the stage, but is guilty of the reprehensible practic of flirting with the susceptible married men he encounters while on his starring tours. He attended a dance after a recent show at Athens, and made a young wife furiously jealous by his attentions to her husband. At another dance, which he attended in his feminine rig, he made a "mash" of a highly respectable middle aged man who had a wife, and who didn't detect the game until he had furnished much amusement to those in the secret.-Dexter (Me.) Gazette.

It Affects Them Strangely. "It's queer the way people are affected by visiting a dentist's office," remarked a dental surgeon. "Some no sooner come here than they seem to be seized with a sudden chill, which sets them to shivering all over. They get in the chair and I turn on the natural gas to make as state, and the perspiration breaks out the minute they sit down. Then of course I have to shut off the fire.

"But the strangest thing about both classes of patients is that their chilliness or feverishness leaves them immediately the unevenness of temperature in the operating room, which I must perforce endure, keeps me suffering from a cold, catarrh or headache about half the time."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Dog and the Bees. A dog, being annoyed by bees, ran, quite accidentally, into an empty barrel lying on the ground, and, looking out at the bung hole, addressed his tormentors

"Had you been temperate, stinging me only one at a time, you might have got a good deal of fun out of me. As it is, you have driven me into a secure retreat; for I can snap you up as fast as you come in through the bung hole. Behold the folly of intemperate zeal." When he had concluded, he awaited a

d never gone near th made it very warm for him. The lesson of this fable is that one can bitter winter night I learned more of not ctick to his pure reason while quar-

> For chapped or cracked hands use a Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass, Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Once a Tramp, Then a Governor, Your correspondent, while passing up Pennsylvania avenue with a bureau officer, passed a man named Wilkinson. who was recently turned out of the office of the comptroller of the currency on account of "offensive partisanship."

turned to me and said: "You recognize that man? Yes: well there was an incident in the early part of his life which connects him in a way with one of the most prominent Democrats in Ohio. A good many years ago Wilkinson was moving into a house at Springfield, now one of the most prosperous manufacturing towns in the cenral part of the Buckeye state. While his goods were being put into the house; and those belonging to the outgoing tenant were being put on a wagon, a seedy looking tramp came up and inquired if he could get something to eat, offering to assist in the work if he was accommodated. The outgoing tenant referred the tramp to the incoming tenant, and the latter took the wanderer into the house and gave him a dinner. There was not much attention paid to that tramp, and for years those who saw him on that day lost sight of him. Finally he reappeared, however, entered into the business of the place and began to grow. He grew in every sphere of life. He became wealthy and influential. days, and then the patient "raises" quite | A few years ago he was governor, and now he has more property and money generally of a yellowish or greenish than any man in his section of the state. It is not necessary for me to mention his quite yellow. As soon as the patient | name. He lives at Springfield yet and is 'raises" easily he is at once relieved; the a very rich man. His name is a housepain and soreness disappear, and he goes | hold word throughout Ohio."—Washing-

ever before known. Address.

BLOOD BALM Co., Atlanta, Gs.

For sale by HILL BROS, Anderson. ton Cor. New York Press. The American love of bombast has made way for the American love of "smartness." Fourth of July firecrackers have outlived the pyrotechnics of Fourth membrane of the bronchial tubes is very of July orations. We still praise ourselves freely, as our ancestors did, but bronchitis is more prevalent after sudden | At the bar a similar change may be observed. It is harder than it used to be to "enthuse" juries—to borrow a word which, like "hifalutin," seems to imply that what was once sublime has become instead of "addressing the panel." Rufus Choate, were he to come to life again, would find it difficult to win such cases as he did win, unless he kept his imagination in a leash, shortened and simplified his periods and made his delivery more conversational. Even in orations on memorial days, or at college festivals, colloquial English is heard; and the essays spoken at college commencements are ceasing to be "mere emptiness." In the northern, and especially the northwestern states, the taste for colloquial, rather than oratorical English is, for obvious reasons, stronger than in the south and extreme west; but it is showing itself in all parts of the country. It is a taste that should be encouraged by all who prefer the simple to the ornate, the natural to the artificial, the sensible to the sonorous.—Harper's Magazine.

The Story of a Play. One of the most successful of recent plays fell into the hands of Charles Overton, who offered it to A. M. Palmer, the manager of the Madison Square theatre, and whose judgment as to the value of a play is second to no one's. While Mr. Palmer admitted that the piece possessed many elements of success he did not think it was a piece destined to have a long run. However, he agreed to run the risk of it being a success provided Mr. Overton would permit him to produce the piece at the Madison Square alty. After that, if successful, Mr. Palmer agreed to send the play out on the road. Every one familiar with theatrical affairs knows that "Jim the Penman" is one of the strongest plays on the road today, and will also remember the phenomenal run it had at the Madison Square theatre. It is estimated that Mr. Overton and the Madison Square Theatre

The White Slaves of London A committee of the house of commons has for some time been investigating the 'sweating" system as practiced in Lonlon workshops. It has been learned that thousands of work girls are obliged to stay up till 13 or 1 o'clock at night, working in the most unwholesome places, and frequently for as little as 5 shillings a week, or even less.—San Francisco

company together have made over \$200,

000 out of it.-New York Cor. Philadel-

When a Man Is a Linr. Unless you know that a man is an nabitual liar you have no right to call him a liar of any sort. This is a decision handed down by an Ohio court. A man who lies a few times is no more a liar than the man who drinks now and then

s a drunkard.—Chicago Herald. "Cleveland and Frank. When Mrs. Cleveland travels over the Pennsylvania railway between New York and Washington she always observes and calls the attention of others, if she is not alone, to a large sign on a factory standing close by the track in the city of Newark. It bears the firm name, viz.: "Cleveland & Frank."-Washington Post.

Syrup of Figs.

is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most eacily taken, and the most effective emedy known to Cleanse the System when Billious or Costive; to dispel Head aches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habit ual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by Simpson Reid & Co.

- The officers and men in the employ of the railroad of the United States form an army not far from seven hundred and eighty-five thousand strong, and in a halfdozen years or so the number will probably be swelled to at least a million. - A five dollar note is more valuable than five gold dollars, because when you put it in your pocket you double it, and

when you take it out again you see it in-

What a Time

the old-fashioned pill with its film of magnesia vainly disguising its bitterness; and what a contrast to Ayer's Pills, that have been well called "medicated sugar-plums"-the only fear being that patients may be tempted into taking too many at a dose. But the directions are plain and should be strictly followed. J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittenango,

N. Y., expresses exactly what hundreds have written at greater length. He says: "Ayer's Cathartic Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplanted all the Pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can he made that will at all compare with them. Those who buy your pills get full value for their money.'

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action," is the concise testimony of Dr. George E. Walker, of Mart ville, Virginia. "Ayer's Pills outsell all similar preparations. The public having once used

them, will have no others."-Berry, Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga. Aver's Pills,

TRY IT ONCE.

To the man who tried every other remedy for Blood Poisons we commend the following experi-nce of a well-known woman: SHE HAD TRIED EVERTHING ELSE. CLOVER BOTTOM, Sullivan County, Tenn., June S, 1887-Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Sir:-I have 18, 1887—Blood Baim Co., Atlanta, Ga.: Sir:—I have been thinking of writing to you for some time to let you know of the wonderful cure your B. B. B. has affected on myself and daughter. She, a girl of 16 years, was taken with a very sore leg below the knee. I called on the very best doctors that the country could afford, and they tended on her for four years to no purpose. Her leg goit worse every year. I used about 30 bottles of other medicine to no purpose. The doctors said the only remedy left was amputution. That we all was opposed to. I was in Knoxville the 8th of January, 1886, and while buying a bill of drugs called for a good blood purifier, and Messrs. Sanford, Chamberland & Co. recommend the B. B. B. I purchased one-balf dozen bottles, and to my utter surprise after using three or four bottles my girl's bureau officer, after passing Wilkinson, purchased one-balf dozen bottles, and to my utter surprise after using three or four bottles my girl's leg was entirely healed. I also had a very ugly running sore on the calf of my leg and one bottle cured it, after having tried all other remedies. I wish you much success, and I do hope that all suffering humabity may hear and believe in the only true blood purifier. I have tried three or four other purifiers, but the B. B. B. is the only one that ever did me or mine any good. You can use my name if you wish. I am well known in this and Washington County, also all over Virginia.

R. S. ELSOM.

BLOOD TAINT FROM BIRTH. BLOOD TAINT FROM BIRTH.

BOONVILLE, IND., January 25, 1887.

I shall ever praise the day that you gentlemen were born, and shall bless the day that your medicine was known to me. I had blood poison from birth, and so much so that all the doctors of my town said I would be crippled for life. They said I would lose my lower limb. I could not stand in my class to recite my lessons, and eleven bottles of your Balm cured me sound and well. You can use my name as pou see fit. In my case, there were knots on my shinbones as large as a hon's egg.

Yours,

MIRTLE M. TANNER.

A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full Information about the cause A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof care before known.

THE CREAT FERNOLINE-BALSAM

29

Jan. 23, 1889

FAMILY REMEDY.

PURE EXTRACT FROM THE YELLOW PINE TREE! Nature's Remedy The System Absorbs it Readily Through the Pores.

IT CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Diseases of the Muscles, Nerves,

Throat, Chest, Lungs, and Asthma. Is the BEST GENERAL REMEDY ever offer-Cures Stings or Bites of Insects,

Only Fifty Cents. Sold by Hill Bros., Anderson, S. C. ASK FOR-TAKE NO OTHER.

LARGE BOTTLES.

Testimonials and full direction with each bottle. SOLE PROPRIETORS

Fernoline Chemical Co., 18 Broadway, N. Y., and Charleston, S. C.

Special Offers for next 30 Days. We Lead in Low Prices. We Lead in Easy Terms.

We Lead in best Instruments COME and let us take your measure for a Piano or Organ. A perfect fit guaran-teed. Write or call on J. L. HAYNIE & DAUGHTER

38 Westfield Street, GREENVILLE, - S. C. c 20, 1888 24 Dec 20, 1888

NOTICE.

ANDERSON, S. C., THE Drug Firm heretofore existing un der the name and style of Hill Brothers is this day dissolved by mutual consent, R. S. Hill retiring. The business will be continued at the same place and under the same style and name—Hill Brothers—by T. F. Hill, in whose hands are the Notes and Accounts due the old Firm. Those indebted will please come forward and

I desire to thank my friends for past confidence. It has been my purpose and en-deavor, at all times, to please and to give satisfaction. I shall keep, as near as I can, everything that ought to be kept in a First Class Drug Store, and shall give my per sonal attention and supervision to all orders and prescriptions sent to us. I shall continue to use the same Firm name—Hill Brothers—and you shall all be informed from time to time through these columns from time to time as to how I get on.
Respectfully,
T. F. HILL.

Notice of Homestead. plication to have his Homestead in real and personal property set off to him in pursuance to the Act of the General Assembly in such cases made and provided W. W. HUMPHREYS, Master.

A. C. STRICKLAND,

Jan 24, 1889



for the Painless Extraction of Teeth,

Der Office on corner of Granite Row,
over Bleckley Mercantile Co.
Nov 15, 1888 BREAZEALE & LONG

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. per Office over G. W. Fant & Son's

27 Jan 10, 1889 Millions of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., FOR SALE For November delivery, 1889. We want a good man in every section to sell only on Commission Terms. We will send contract to all applicants that can give bond. Large commissions given. Address J. C. LINDLEY & BRO., Nurserymen,

Greensboro, N. C.

Feb 7, 1889

THE PLACE TO BUY.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS,

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES, BOTH CASH AND TIME.

Our Two Store Rooms are Filled with

PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

Large Supply New Orleans Molasses, Full stock best and freshest Flour. Corn. Coffee, Sugar, &c. &c.

STANDARD FERTILIZERS! CENEROSTEE FERTILIZER, ATLANTIC FERTILIZER.

No better Grades of Guanos are made than these. Try

PLOW STOCKS AND PLOWS. Complete line of Plow Implements at Low Prices.

No man can undersell us when quality of goods is considered. Call and try us before you buy.

E. W. BROWN & SONS.

GRAND!COMBINATION of BARGAINS

C. A. REED'S EMPORIUM, WHERE you will always find a good assortment of the best makes of Buggies, Carriages, Wagons and Harness, at LOW

uy a First Class SEWING MACHINE. I have exclusive sale for this section of South Carolina for the Leaders—such as NEW HOME, DOMESTIC, WHITE, DAVIS, ST JOHN, WHEELER & WILSON, FAVORITE, AMERICAN and UNION, all sold un der a five years guarantee. Don't be deceived into buying cheap and worthless Ma

After careful examination, I am satisfied that I can offer my customers the Best and Cheapest-PIANOS AND ORCANS

This or any other State affords, and I DEFY COMPETI-TION as to Price and Terms on First Class Instruments Church and Sunday School Organs a Specialty.

Correspondence solicited.

chines. You will regret such poor economy.

C. A. REED, Agent, Anderson, S. C.

TRY THE BARCAIN STORE! WHERE you will find a good article of Goods for the price asked. I keep a variety VV of Goods, such as Fancy Groceries, Confectioneries, Crockery and Tinware, Fine Pistols, Ammunition, Musical Instruments, Fine Razors, Steel Shears, that will

keep the ladies in a good humor; Notions, Toys of all kinds, Fine Tobacco and Cigars, Horse Shoes and Axle Grease that will help a horse up the hill every time. I sell the best Garden Seeds that are grown, and I have bought the right for Anderson County to sell the New Patent Peerless Smoothing Iron. This Iron is heated by a lamp. You sell the New Fatent Feerless Smoothing from This from is heated by a lamp. You can go to a cool room or under a shade tree to iron your clothes. To see it is to buy it. No household is complete without one of them. I also run in connection with my business some LUNCH TABLES. When you feel like something nice and good to eat, come and see me, and I will show you how to feed people cheap at all hours in the day. Fresh Apple and Peach Cider always on hand.

WHEN YOU WANT A GOOD MEDICINE For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Chills and Fever call on me, for D. J. BOHANNON, Depot Street, Anderson, S. C.

ANDERSON MACHINE WORKS R. F. DIVVER, Proprietor, BUILDER and REPAIRER of all Kinds of MACHINERY

And Dealer in Machine Supplies. T HAVE always on hand STEAM ENGINES. COTTON GINS, and other Machinery for sale. I have just got control of the best SPARK ARRESTER on the market. Come

I am prepared to work on your Gins, Steam Engines, Saw Mills-in fact, everything in the Machinery line. I am well supplied with good workmen, and am always ready to do your work. I also have a First Class BLACKSMITH SHOP attached to the Machine Works, where your horse can be shod, your wagons and buggies mended and your plantation work done. I keep on hand a full supply of INJECTORS, BRASS GOODS and ENGINE

FITTINGS. Come and see for yourself what I am doing AT ANDERSON S. C.

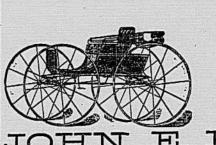
THE LADIES' STORE Offers a Few Remarks to the Public in General.

> Ye connoisseurs in Notions and Novelties, Here's Gloves and Handkerchiefs, too, Laces. Neckwear and Hosiery, Brought especially on for you! Ye lovers of Dress Goods and Feathers,

Here's Cashmeres and Millinery new. With prices agreeable with "rains" and "wrecks, We only ask you our Stock to look through.

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY MULES AND HORSES, Cincinnati Buggies and Carriages.



E. PEOPLES'

And Harness. HAVE just got in a Car Load of fine MULES and HORSES, and also a fine lot of nice BUGGIES, WAGONS and HARNESS. The White Hickory Wagon

Bargains in Mules, Horses, Wagons, Buggies, Carriages

I have got the best Broad Saddle Harness on the market. My Buggies and Harness are in the Moore Warehouse, nearly opposite my I always keep the best Tennessee and Kentucky Mules and Cincinnati Buggies

on the market. I also sell Tyson & Jones' Fine Buggies. All the above I will sell cheap for Cash, or on time for good Notes. Messrs, Leroy L. Gaillard and John D. Beard will be happy to show and sell

ou any of the above Mules, Horses, Wagons, Buggies and Harness.

JOHN E. PEOPLES. Nov 29, 1888



If any dealer says he has the W. L. Dougles Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUCLAS \$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.

W. L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE LAPORES. Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting. if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS

C. F. JONES & CO. Anderson, S. C.

FOR SALE BY

PROABTE JUDGE'S SALE. STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF ANDERSON In the Court of Probate.

M. P. Tribble, Adm'r. of Martha Wilson, deceased, Plaintiff, vs. R. M. Wilson, F. E. Wilson, and others, Defendants.— Action to sell Land for payment of Debts, &c.

BY virtue of an order in the above case, made in this Court, I will sell on Salesday in March next, at Anderson C.H., S. C., the following described Lot or parcel of Land, as the Real Estate of Martha Wilson, deceased, to wit:
HOUSE AND LOT, containing one fourth of one acre, more or less, situate in the Town of Pendleton, on Church Street, in the County and State aforesaid, adjoin-ing Lots of T. S. Crayton, Elizabeth John-

extra for papers. W. F. COX, Judge of Probate, Feb 7, 1889 31 4 IT WILL PAY YOU If you propose going West or Northwest, to write to me. I represent

on and others, Terms of Sale—Cash. Purchaser to pay

FRED. D. BUSH, D. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

Notice to Contractors.

WE will let to the lowest bidder the

the Short Line.

VV building of a Bridge across Broad-away Creek, near Broadaway Trestle, on Friday, the 22nd instant, at 11 a, m. Also, on Monday, the 25th instant, at 11 a. m., the repair of a Bridge across Eighteen Mile Creek, known as the Lewis Bridge. B. C. MARTIN, Ch'm'n

A. W. PICKENS,
W. T. McGILL,
Board Co. Com., Anderson Co., S. C.
Per E. W. LONG, Clerk.
Feb 7, 1889 Feb 7, 1889 JOHN SAUL'S

WASHINGTON NURSERIES. OUR Catalogue of NEW, RARE and BEAUTIFUL PLANTS, for 1889; will be ready in February. It contains list of all the most Beautiful and Rare Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants in cultivation, as well as all Novelties of merit, well grown and at very low prices. Every plant lover should have a copy. or should have a copy.
ORCHIDS.—A very large stock of choice
East Indian, American, etc. Also, catalogues of Roses, Orchids, Seeds, Trees, etc.
All free to applicants.
JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE. Richmond & Danville B. R., CO UMBIA & GREENVILLE DIVISION

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. IN EFFECT DEC. 16, 1888. (Trains run on 75th Meridian time.)

Southbound. | No. 55 | Northbound. | 54.

No. 54 makes close connection for Atlanta.
No. 55 makes close connection for Augusta and Charleston at Columbia.
JAS. L. TAYLOB, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
D. CARDWEEL, Ass't Pass. Agt., Columbia, S. C. Sol. HAAS, Traffic Manager.

PORT ROYAL & WESTERN CAR-OLINA RAILWAY. In effect Jan. 6, 1889-75th Meridian Time GOING SOUTH.

8 20 a m

10 00 a m

Daily. Leave Anderson..... 4 00 p m Leave McCormick.... 7 30 p m Arrive Greenville... 11 45 p m Arrive Spartanburg. Arrive Asheville.
Arrive Augusta......10 00 p m Arrive Charleston... Arrive Savannah.... 6 15 a m

Leave Jacksonville 1 15 p m Leave Charleston... Leave Savannah..... 8 20 p m Arrive Augusta...... 8 15 a m Arrive Asheville..... Arrive Spartanburg.
Arrive Greenville... 6 30 a m
Arrive McCormick...10 35 a m

Arrive Mt. Carmel..11 37 a m Arrive Latimer......12 30 p m This is the quickest route to Charleston -reaches there three hours ahead of any Connections made at Augusta for Atlanta, and all other points West.

Tickets on sale at P. R. & W. C. R. de-

Any other information call upon or write. R. W. HUNT, Trav. Pas. Agent, Augusta, Ga. LADIES! Do Your Own Dyeing at Home, with

pot to all points at cheap through rate, and baggage checked through to destination.

PEERLESS DYES They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Frastness of Color, or nonfading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by Simpson. Reid & Co., Druggists, Anderson S. C., and B. C. Martin & Son, General Merchan dise, Williamston, S. C.

1933

Feb 23, 1888

