

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1890.

VOLUME XXIV.—NO. 40.

## THE NEW BLOOD MEDICINE.

### Compound Syrup of Red Clover!

WE wish especially to call the attention of Physicians to the above remedy, and ask that they examine into its merits before making their prescriptions for the usual Spring disorders. We would be glad to furnish the formula for this preparation to any Physician who will call at our Store. This Syrup combines, in an agreeable form, the medicinal properties of the more recently discovered and most approved Alterative, Tonic and Blood Purifying remedies of the vegetable kingdom. It will be found much superior to the Blood Purifiers usually sold, and very much cheaper.

ORR & SLOAN, ANDERSON, S. C.

## SULLIVAN MANUFACTURING CO.

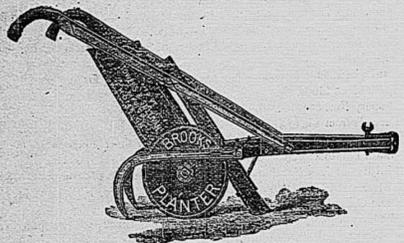
NEW MACHINERY,  
NEW PLANT THROUGHOUT,  
A FULL STOCK OF LUMBER, dressed or undressed,  
SHINGLES, LATHS, WOOD-WORK, and  
BUILDING MATERIAL of all kinds.

ALL ORDERS EXECUTED PROMPTLY.

A CAR LOAD OF DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,  
To be sold at Bottom Figures.

Our Works are conveniently located near the C. & G. Depot, with Mr. JESSE M. SMITH Superintendent.

## COTTON PLANTERS.



## The Brooks Cotton Planter.

Also, the justly popular

### ELLIOTT COTTON PLANTER.

Take your choice between these two Planters. They are the best on the market. No other Planters can compare with them. Remember that we are selling—

The Best Side Harrows on the Market.  
Simple, strong, durable and cheap.

Headquarters on Plows, Hoes and Agricultural Implements of all kinds.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

## IMMENSE DAILY ARRIVALS

OF NEW, PRETTY, AND

## Fashionable Goods

— AT —

## Sylvester Bleckley Co's!

## NOTIONS,

In Endless Varieties.

## LACES, EMBROIDERIES AND RUCHINGS.

Large Assortment,  
Best Selections, and  
Very Cheap.

The Latest Designs in Van Dyke  
And Directoire Styles.

IN OUR

## DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

You can find all kinds, shades and patterns, to suit everybody, with Trimmings to match, and at prices to enable all to buy. We cordially

## INVITE THE LADIES

Of the County and City to call and examine our Goods, promising them POLITE ATTENTION AND FAIR DEALING.

WE HAVE A SPLENDID STOCK OF

## HORSES, MULES, BUGGIES, WAGONS and HARNESS,

Of all descriptions for sale, and can fit you up with anything in this line. Don't buy without calling at BLECKLEY'S STABLES.

WE HAVE ON HAND A GOOD STOCK OF THE  
DOWLA COTTON PLANTERS,  
The price on which has been reduced, so that all can buy. Also, a good stock of

## EUREKA HARROWS,

Best made.

HOES, PLOWS, and everything you want.

Yours, very truly,

SYLVESTER BLECKLEY CO.

## TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this Column should be addressed to D. H. RUSSELL, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

Slabtown is and has been for years an educational landmark in the County. The people there take a just pride in their ancient reputation for school facilities, and always keep a good school in successful operation. This year the school is in charge of Miss Mary Biggs, a teacher "to the manner born," and one who has had several years' experience in the work, first as assistant and now as principal. We spent two very pleasant hours with her school, and greatly enjoyed the readiness with which her pupils engaged in their exercises. Everything in her school was able to read and write, even the very young ones, and the more advanced showed progress in their studies, affording proof of a faithful and conscientious teacher. Years ago, in the "Auld Lang Syne," Rev. John L. Kennedy, familiarly known by the boys as "old boss," held away in the walls of the Thalian Academy, and from far and near the youth of the land flocked to his school, and from the classic precincts of the old Academy many boys have gone forth to do honor to their preceptor, and shed lustre upon their country. And to do honor to their preceptor, and shed lustre upon their country. And to do honor to their preceptor, and shed lustre upon their country.

Over into Brushy Creek and the first school we came to is at Mt. Piggah, taught by Miss Jennie Williams, who has recently come to the place from Pickens. We noted quite a difference in this school, in the fact that last year there were quite a number who could neither read nor write, while this year nearly all were able to do something at both, and the teacher assured us she was making strenuous efforts along that line. Ekwow some good seed, and did so much good work there, and we take it that Miss Williams is carrying it on.

Beyond Piggah, a short distance, we came to the Maple Springs colored school, taught by Sarah Evans. This school was small, and from what we saw and heard, we should say the teacher was small, too, which may account for the size of the school.

At Mountain Springs we found our brother, Edward King, at the fore. This place has been without school privileges almost for several terms. One or two short summer terms have been taught there, but the neighborhood, feeling the need of something more, have recently put up a good building and employed Mr. King for a ten month's term, and there we found him earnestly striving to do his whole duty, and we feel sure that his work will tell when the results are footed up. Mr. King has been out of the school room for some time, but is zealously trying to "catch on" to the educational progress and spirit of the age, and is bound to succeed.

We did not visit the Sluicks and Bethesda schools, for the reason that Miss Stenhouse, the teacher of the former school, had written to inform us that she had been compelled to close on account of continued ill health. We greatly regretted not being able to meet her in her school, as we greatly enjoy inspecting the work of an accomplished teacher, and such we take her to be from past observation. At Bethesda they are running no school, for the reason that the community is engaged in putting up a concrete school building, and propose to have themselves laid off into a separate School District for the purpose of establishing a high grade permanent school. This is well, and speaks well for the educational spirit of the community, and we wish them a hearty good speed in the work. We have promised ourselves another visit to that community this spring.

From this place we drove to Cedar Wreath, to pay our respects to Miss Jennie Lissomond. Through cold, rain and mud the drive was anything but a pleasant one, but once inside the building, the air of busy work pervading the room, and the evidence of good work having been done in the past cheered us, and drove away all thoughts of the elements outside. Miss Jennie reports her school not as large as usual, but in spite of the weather three-fourths of them were present for duty. Having been at work here for several successive terms, her work is telling on her pupils, and it is to be hoped that faithful and conscientious as she is, her people will keep her at it for years to come.

### REPORT OF MISS JENNIE ROSSOMOND'S SCHOOL AT CEDAR WREATH.

FIRST CLASS.  
Master Claude Rosamond, 93. Not absent in two months.  
Miss Mamie Williams, 83. Not absent in one month.  
SECOND CLASS.  
Master Lawrence Meritt, 80. Not absent in one month.  
THIRD CLASS.  
Little Miss Minnie Meritt, 75. Recitation and Department.  
Hoping you will visit us again, I am Very truly,  
JENNIE ROSSOMOND.

## BILL ARP'S PHILOSOPHY.

Atlanta Constitution.

At last the graves of the Georgia soldiers who fell at Fredericksburg are marked with marble head-stones, and name and company and regiment, chiseled deep into the rock. Mrs. Barney is happy, and so are her noble companions—the ladies of the Memorial Society. With them it has been a labor of love—love that never grows weary. Only a few months ago they made their appeal to Georgia, and right well Georgia responded. Two hundred and three of her patriot boys are sleeping there—far away from home and kindred—kindred whose loving hands would have brought sweet flowers in their season and kept the turf green upon their graves, and watered them with tears. Bearing hearts were there, and those graves have not been neglected. Women can ever be trusted to perform the sweetest, tenderest, holiest duties that belong to our nature. The poet says,

Make's inhumanity to man,  
Makes cowards of us all.  
But woman's humanity makes as many thousands rejoice. Mrs. Barney is a noble Virginia woman—one who went through the war like a soldier, and was always on duty—duty to the sick and the wounded and the dying—duty in the hospital and out of it—duty in the sacrifice she made of personal comfort and personal security—duty to Georgians and Texans, and all, as well as to Virginians, and ever since the war she has continued on duty—duty to the dead who sleep near her home. Not a soldier under the sod at Fredericksburg, but would say, if his spirit could speak to us, 'she is my mother and my sister.' That bloodstained soil has always been very dear to me, for our Tom Cobb fell there. Tom Cobb, the best loved son of Georgia; the pride of all our people; the Christian hero; the friend of humanity; the learned and brilliant and noble gentleman. He was in his prime of manhood and was my ideal of a noble man.

Mrs. Barney writes: "If I could only see all these dear graves marked with marble headstones, I would die happy. We must hurry and get through this work before the veterans are all dead, for I fear that the next generation may be too busy to think of them. There are 1,800 graves here, graves of southern patriots—and none are permanently marked, except those from Georgia. I feel sure that the other States would re-echo if there was some one to move them. Virginia has done very well. She has sent us \$450; Texas has sent \$142; Maryland, \$30; Florida, \$8; North Carolina, \$8; South Carolina, \$2; Arkansas, \$2; and Tennessee, \$2. I know that there is just as much patriotism in the hearts of those people as there is in Georgia, and all that is wanted is for some good man or woman to awaken it. The marble headstones that you sent us are beautiful, the work well done and the lettering perfect. They were escorted from the depot to the cemetery by a guard of honor—the Maury Camp of Confederate Veterans, under command of Captain Lee, a brother of Fitz Hugh Lee and a nephew of Robert E. Lee. With their own soldier hands they took them from the wagons and placed them in the graves. It was a silent, impressive ceremony, for

"Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,  
The band very kindly offered their services, but we thought best to dispense with it. Georgia's patriotism shall be known and published, and perhaps the other States will soon awake and emulate her example."  
Yes, they will—I know they will if the women will take hold of the work. There is not a town or village in any of these States that would not willingly send ten dollars if some good woman would send two other good women and say, "Now let us go round this morning and ask for a half dollar or a quarter from every man we meet. Let us be in a hurry, and be in earnest. We are very late about this thing, but not too late. We can raise ten dollars in an hour." If the ladies will do this, they can raise a thousand dollars in a week. It will not take that much from each State. Perhaps five hundred will do, but those good ladies have long since laid the foundation of a monument to the unknown and unrecorded dead, and they would rejoice to get money to complete it. But let us see to the graves of the known and the recorded dead, and if any money is left, it will not be lost or mispent. The city of Macon raised one hundred and fifty dollars for the graves at Johnson's Island, and just so the cities of Nashville and Chattanooga and Memphis and Birmingham and Ansonia and Montgomery and Meridian and Jackson and others, still farther west, would gladly do likewise to preserve the graves of their own soldiers. Patriotism demands it, and so does gratitude and State pride and southern pride. Let every town and village send five or ten dollars, and the good work is done. Get the editor to help. Publish a notice that you are going to call next day on everybody for half a dollar, and say you are obliged to have it and will stay until you get it. A man dunned me on the street the other day for six dollars, and I told him I would see about it, but that I had to go to the barber's shop just then. Well, he said, he was in no particular hurry and could wait that long, and so he followed me and took a seat and watched until the barber got through with me, and of course, I had to go and hunt up the money to get rid of him. That's the way to do some folks. Send the money to Mr. J. N. Barney—she will find the marble and furnish the names of the dead. We had so many marble companies in our State that we preferred to have Georgia marble over Georgia graves, and so I interviewed them and found them more than liberal. They are all northern men, but they have domesticated and affiliated and acclimated with us, and they like us and we like them. I made a contract with George B. Sikes & Co., of Tate, in Pickens County. Mr. Sikes fought us for four years just as hard as he could, but he won't do so any more. He gave us a beautiful polished marble thirty inches long, twelve inches wide and one and

## LAUGHING AND CRYING.

How These Outward Signs of Joy and Sorrow Affect Human Nature.

"I suppose the most prominent cause of laughter," says Dr. William A. Hammond, "is a sudden revolution of the emotions—that is, a change from one emotion to another, especially when the changes are of a pleasant character. Thus, for instance, when we have been reading something rather calculated to excite grief and we come to something of a ridiculous character our tendency is to laugh, while if we had the ridiculous all through we probably would not laugh at all. Then we laugh at attempted wit rather than at true wit. True wit rather excites pleasure, but does not produce laughter, as does buffoonery. We laugh at the antics of a clown, but not at the sayings of Moliere."

"What is the immediate cause of laughter?"  
"It is the reflex action excited by the causes I have mentioned acting through the brain and nervous system upon the respiratory muscles, throwing them into spasmodic action. Laughter is a spasm of the respiratory muscles, accompanied by a relaxation of the muscles of the face and sometimes by the shedding of tears."  
"At what age do people laugh the most?"  
"I think it is not often the case that adult men laugh. They smile, but laughing is in greater part confined to women and children. A mere child laughs readily, and an elderly person who has long passed the middle life is very apt to laugh at slight causes. This, however, is dangerous for them to do, as they may bring on apoplexy or drop dead from some heart disease if they indulge too immoderately. I have known several instances of death being brought on in this way by old people. Ten persons of enfeebled faculties will laugh at certain things which would not excite risibility with an adult of well ordered mind. A very curious circumstance connected with laughter is that, especially with children, and sometimes with women and frequently with old people, the visible expression of the emotion does not correspond with their real feeling. They laugh when surprised. I had a patient once who laughed whenever he saw a funeral. He meant to cry rather than to laugh. There was another who laughed immoderately whenever he read the obituary columns of a newspaper. He said he did so because he felt so sorry. He would laugh from five to ten minutes at a time before he could control himself."

## A Curious Coincidence.

"I used to travel around the country with a patent hay fork," said the man with the green patch on his left eye, as it came his turn to tell a story. "I am not going to say anything about that patent more than that no farmer ever got any benefit from it. What I wish to bring out is what might be called a curious coincidence, and one that I have kicked myself over a dozen times."

"It was in this way," he continued, as he got settled back on his seat. "Farmers have their weak spots the same as other folks. You can hit some of them by praising their buildings, others by admiring their horses, others again, through their hogs or calves. I had a way of hitting them all, and it worked to my great profit every time. When I got up in the morning, after staying all night with a farmer, I got off something as follows:—  
"I had a very curious dream last night. I dreamed that I was digging out behind your barn, just on a line with a big knot hole in the sixth board from the west end, and I unearthed a tin box containing two thousand dollars in greenbacks. The dream was so vivid that I almost felt the box in my hand. There's nothing in a dream, of course, but I never had one that seemed so real."  
"Mind you, I had taken notice of the knot hole the evening before. Sometimes I fixed a place behind the barn and sometimes near a stump, or so many paces from a certain tree or straw-stick; but it was all settled on beforehand. It wasn't one time in twenty that a farmer would change me for my lodgings after giving him this dream. It hit my plump centre, and they were only too anxious to get me out of the way so they could begin digging."  
"Go on," said several voices, as he made a long gasp.  
"Well, one morning, after lodging with a farmer all night, and getting his note for fifty dollars for a hayfork, I related the usual dream in the usual way. This time it was buried treasure beneath a stump near his barn. I saw that he was hard hit at once, and he left me eating breakfast and went down to dig. I was chuckling over his greenness, when he came walking in with a tin box under his arm."  
"You don't say?"  
"But I do, and it was a box he had dug out a foot or so below the surface. It was broken open right then and there, and I was dropped for a yell as if the contents didn't pan out \$4,625 in just as good greenbacks as ever you saw."  
"But—but—"  
"There were no buts about it. He found the money and kept it, as was his right, and no one ever came to claim it. This two dollar bill was a part of it. He gave it to me as a reward for my dream, and I am keeping it as a relic to show what a fool a man can make of himself. That's all, gentlemen—all except that I want one of you to kick me as soon as convenient."—New York Star.

## Down Went Horse and Man.

A peculiar incident which occurred last week at Westminster, on the Air Line Road, was related to a reporter for the News the other day by a gentleman who witnessed the occurrence. "A man was sitting astride a horse near the railroad track when the train rolled up. The horse became frightened and began backing. Before the rider suspected danger, the animal had backed on the rotten plank covering of an old well. The planking gave way and down went horse and rider 'to the bottom of the well, and on this the horse was impaled, suffering a horrible death. The man was brought out more dead than alive, it is said. He had been pinioned between the walls of the cavity and the struggling horse, never having left his saddle in the tumble of forty feet. It is thought that he will recover, though the escape will be hardly less than miraculous."—Greenview News, April 4.

—The name of Wannamaker, the Postmaster General, has been given to a new town in the United States since he took office.

## THE CLEMSON COLLEGE.

Important Meeting and Action of the Executive Committee.

An important meeting of the executive committee of the board of Trustees of the Clemson Agricultural College was held at Pendleton, Tuesday. All the members of the committee were present, as follows: Col. R. W. Simpson, Col. Jas. L. Orr, Col. D. K. Norris, Col. R. E. Bowen and Allan Johnstone.

The executive committee was called together to consider and decide upon plans for the buildings for the new institution to be erected at Fort Hill by the State's munificence. The preparation of these plans had been entrusted to Bruce & Morgan, a well known firm of Atlanta architects. Mr. Bruce, the senior member of the firm, was present at the meeting at Pendleton, and submitted to the committee a series of plans for their inspection. No one set of these designs was chosen, but the committee made up from all the plans submitted one set which they conceive to embody the best points of all, and which they will recommend to the Trustees for adoption. The plans selected comprehend, it is believed, all the buildings that will be needed to start the institution and furnish it ample accommodations for years to come. The committee's plans contemplate the erection of six college buildings and ten professors' houses. Of the college buildings proper, attention will be chiefly devoted to the main building. This will be an imposing structure of modern and artistic design, embodying all the latest achievements in the construction of school buildings. It will be built of brick, three stories high, 90 feet wide by 112 feet in length. The building will contain twelve lecture rooms, two society rooms and a museum, together with offices for the president and the treasurer. Attached to the main building will be a chapel measuring fifty by seventy-five feet.

Next in importance will be the library and mechanical department building. The library will be a two story structure, fifty feet wide and eighty feet long. It will be modeled after the most approved German libraries and will be complete in every appointment. The building for the accommodation of the department of mechanical work will be two stories high, and 40 by 100 feet in dimensions. Both these structures, as well as all the other college buildings, will be built of brick.

The buildings for dormitory purposes will be two in number and will furnish accommodations for 150 students. The buildings will be two stories high, and 38 feet wide by 120 feet long. They will be of plain design but substantial construction, the idea being not to lavish expense on dormitory buildings as has been done in similar institutions, but to concentrate the chief cost on the main college building. A building for the mess hall and kitchen will be put up in connection with the dormitories.

Ten professors' houses will be built, a residence for the president and another for the director of the experimental farm being included in that number. The residences will be of four and ten rooms each, of modern styles of architecture.

The total cost of all these buildings, as estimated by the committee, will be \$100,000. It has been found that a very large part of the material needed in the construction of the buildings can be obtained on the spot, on the Clemson property, thereby materially cheapening the cost of building. The clay on the place has been tested by an expert and found to be excellent brick clay. Since there is an abundance of this clay on the farm, all the brick for the buildings will be made there. Examination has also developed on the place an abundant supply of good building granite, which will be used in the foundations. It is probable that the greater part of the lumber used in the buildings will be obtained from the same source, there being an abundance of timber on the property.

The architects will proceed at once to prepare the details and elevations of the plans decided on by the executive committee. As perfected they will be submitted to a meeting of the full board of the college trustees to be called as soon as the decision in the Clemson will case, now pending before the United States Supreme Court, is announced. The decision will probably be reached within three or four weeks, at the latest, and as soon thereafter as convenient the trustees will meet, adopt the plans and order the beginning of the actual work on the buildings. The committee on curriculum, consisting of Col. B. W. Edwards, B. R. Tillman, J. E. Tindal, M. L. Donaldson and J. E. Wannamaker, is expected to report at the same time that the executive committee reports on the building plans.

## A Typical Brute of a Husband in Chicago.

Ross Peters, one of the most prominent men on the Chicago Board of Trade, a partner of the late J. T. Lester, the stock broker, has been served with divorce papers of an extraordinary sort by his wife, who, as Mrs. Marion E. Howard, of Brooklyn, wedded Peters a few years ago. The wedding was a faultless, stylish affair, and seemed particularly charming by reason of the fact that both parties were young, handsome and very wealthy. Mrs. Peters' attorney is W. A. Foster, one of the lawyers in the anarchist and Cronin cases. Her bill charges that Peters is so engrossed with club life that he has no time or inclination to attend the demands of home. From the time the couple commenced housekeeping a few weeks after their marriage, Mr. Peters, his wife says, has been coming home nightly from 12 to 3 a. m. in a cab intoxicated. He awakes some time before noon and wants the morning paper at once, and he has often pushed his wife out of bed and compelled her to bring him his favorite journal. Mrs. Peters is very fond of amusement, particularly theatre, but Peters, she says, goes to the play-houses alone, refusing to take her along. The last time he accompanied her anywhere was to the dog show about a year ago. Mrs. Peters' parents, she says, gave her a \$3,000 trousseau, the principal dress costing \$10 a yard at wholesale in New York. Mr. Peters continually avers that the costume was fully contrived, man and generous, and her parents thought her ashamed of it. During their entire married life, it is said, Peters did not give her over \$150 worth of apparel. Mrs. Peters says her husband criticizes her manner of eating, saying she devours her food like a "hog," and that her voice is "disagreeable," "coarse" and "vulgar." The bill concludes with a statement that though Peters has failed to furnish his wife with clothing and viciously curses at the bills of the household, he is a constant patron of the most expensive tailors in America.

How's This?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. HENNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

WEST & TRUAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Confirmed.  
The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers of the California Fig Syrup Company.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.  
—A miser died at Fort Scott with \$27,000 on his person.  
—The fruit in Illinois is declared to be uninjured by the freeze.  
—It is said that Robert Ingersoll has shown signs of conversion to Christianity.  
—A Mormon settlement is thriving at the foot of Pilot Mountain, North Carolina.  
—There are two rights a woman is slow to claim: the right to an old garter and the right to an old paper bundle.  
—Every man is the architect of his own fortune. And it's lucky for the most of us that there is no building inspector around.  
—Two boys playing near Wichita, Kansas, set the prairie on fire just for fun. The loss to the neighborhood was \$150,000 to \$200,000.  
—It is not a bad plan to think to yourself what you would do in case you were awakened at night to find your house on fire.  
—A New French invention is a smoke bomb intended to be fired into the ranks of the enemy who uses smokeless powder and obscures his view.  
—"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwaite." "Her family were all opposed to it." "Well, but if the girl herself—" "I said all the family. She was one of 'em."  
—"One of our delinquent subscribers," writes a Georgia editor, "has asked us to change his address. But we have not seen a dollar in six weeks, and can't change anything."  
—"George," said Mrs. Gasley reproachfully, "before we married you always insisted on carrying my packages for me." "Yes," replied George, "but I didn't have to pay for them then."—N. Y. Sun.  
—A woman who has been living in sordid poverty for a number of years in Philadelphia, has just learned that her husband whom she had mourned as dead is still living in lush, and has amassed a fortune.  
—It took just seventeen days for Geo. Macomb, a Michigan farmer, to bury his wife, put up a headstone, repair his house, and marry a second time. What a blessing it was that God took her away from such a man.  
—It is said that all the Presidents of the United States except General Harrison had blue eyes.ocrates, Shakspeare, Locke, Bacon, Milton, Goethe, Franklin, Napoleon and Humboldt, all had blue eyes.  
—Sam Lee, a Chinese laundryman, of Dubuque, Iowa, was killed by his assistant, Frank Fok, who, when a crowd gathered in, wrote on a piece of paper: "He owe me three months' wages, I shoot him; I die too," and then shot himself.  
—A hill 400 feet high, composed of copper, silver and gold, has been discovered in the Mexican State of Chiapas. A river flowing on one side of the mound has largely uncovered the deposit, and some hundred thousand tons of ore are in sight.  
—From coal is obtained the means of producing over four hundred shades of colors, a great variety of perfumes, two explosive agents, various acids and medicines, insecticides, salts, saccharine, fruit flavors, the bitter taste of beer, asphaltum, lubricating oils, and varnish.  
—At the table of a well-known Methodist minister the subjects of widows was under discussion, when one of the sons inquired, "What is a grass widow?" "Why, Harry," responded the other, "don't you know? A grass widow is a woman whose husband died with hay fever."  
—A prize of fifty dollars for the best essay on the relation of the temperance question to political economy, has been offered for the competition of college undergraduates by the National W. T. C. U. department of organization and instruction in the higher institutions of learning.  
—A conjugal dialogue: "Before our marriage," complained the wife, "you assured me that my pathway through life should be strewn with roses, whereas I spend my evenings mending stockings." "Well, darling, you know you couldn't walk on roses, barefooted, on account of the thorns."  
—Job Riggs, the mail carrier on the Campbell, N. C. route, delivers his mail to the offices on foot, walking twenty-four miles one day and thirty-one miles next day. During a year he steps over 3,454 miles, and at this rate would cover the circuit of the globe in three years, exclusive of Sundays.  
—Kansas City, Mo., has been invaded by a new religious sect. A man named Silas Wilcox is the originator of this body, and he claims that blood should be used for healing purposes. He quotes the Bible as his authority for the statement. In one house two little emaciated children were found by inspectors. Scars covering both arms showed how often they had been led. A consumptive father lay almost dead on the bed. He confessed to the drinking of his children's blood to save his own life.  
—Considerable importance is attached to the formal opening of the factory of the American Pine Fibre company, at Cronley, near Wilmington, N. C., which took place last week in the presence of a large number of interested spectators. The company is utilizing the leaves of the longleaf pine for commercial purposes, and the industry promises to become an important one. The origin of the company was in the operations of the jute trust. A substitute for jute became a necessity, and one of the substitutes discovered was pine fibre matting. Bagging, matting, carpet lining, etc., will be made out of the pine leaves. The material is plentiful, and the demand for the product is great.

## CONFIRMED.

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—A Mormon settlement is thriving at the foot of Pilot Mountain, North Carolina.  
—There are two rights a woman is slow to claim: the right to an old garter and the right to an old paper bundle.  
—Every man is the architect of his own fortune. And it's lucky for the most of us that there is no building inspector around.  
—Two boys playing near Wichita, Kansas, set the prairie on fire just for fun. The loss to the neighborhood was \$150,000 to \$200,000.  
—It is not a bad plan to think to yourself what you would do in case you were awakened at night to find your house on fire.  
—A New French invention is a smoke bomb intended to be fired into the ranks of the enemy who uses smokeless powder and obscures his view.  
—"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwaite." "Her family were all opposed to it." "Well, but if the girl herself—" "I said all the family. She was one of 'em."  
—"One of our delinquent subscribers," writes a Georgia editor, "has asked us to change his address. But we have not seen a dollar in six weeks, and can't change anything."  
—"George," said Mrs. Gasley reproachfully, "before we married you always insisted on carrying my packages for me." "Yes," replied George, "but I didn't have to pay for them then."—N. Y. Sun.  
—A woman who has been living in sordid poverty for a number of years in Philadelphia, has just learned that her husband whom she had mourned as dead is still living in lush, and has amassed a fortune.  
—It took just seventeen days for Geo. Macomb, a Michigan farmer, to bury his wife, put up a headstone, repair his house, and marry a second time. What a blessing it was that God took her away from such a man.  
—It is said that all the Presidents of the United States except General Harrison had blue eyes.ocrates, Shakspeare, Locke, Bacon, Milton, Goethe, Franklin, Napoleon and Humboldt, all had blue eyes.  
—Sam Lee, a Chinese laundryman, of Dubuque, Iowa, was killed by his assistant, Frank Fok, who, when a crowd gathered in, wrote on a piece of paper: "He owe me three months' wages, I shoot him; I die too," and then shot himself.  
—A hill 400 feet high, composed of copper, silver and gold, has been discovered in the Mexican State of Chiapas. A river flowing on one side of the mound has largely uncovered the deposit, and some hundred thousand tons of ore are in sight.  
—From coal is obtained the means of producing over four hundred shades of colors, a great variety of perfumes, two explosive agents, various acids and medicines, insecticides, salts, saccharine, fruit flavors, the bitter taste of beer, asphaltum, lubricating oils, and varnish.  
—At the table of a well-known Methodist minister the subjects of widows was under discussion, when one of the sons inquired, "What is a grass widow?" "Why, Harry," responded the other, "don't you know? A grass widow is a woman whose husband died with hay fever."  
—A prize of fifty dollars for the best essay on the relation of the temperance question to political economy, has been offered for the competition of college undergraduates by the National W. T. C. U. department of organization and instruction in the higher institutions of learning.  
—A conjugal dialogue: "Before our marriage," complained the wife, "you assured me that my pathway through life should be strewn with roses, whereas I spend my evenings mending stockings." "Well, darling, you know you couldn't walk on roses, barefooted, on account of the thorns."  
—Job Riggs, the mail carrier on the Campbell, N. C. route, delivers his mail to the offices on foot, walking twenty-four miles one day and thirty-one miles next day. During a year he steps over 3,454 miles, and at this rate would cover the circuit of the globe in three years, exclusive of Sundays.  
—Kansas City, Mo., has been invaded by a new religious sect. A man named Silas Wilcox is the originator of this body, and he claims that blood should be used for healing purposes. He quotes the Bible as his authority for the statement. In one house two little emaciated children were found by inspectors. Scars covering both arms showed how often they had been led. A consumptive father lay almost dead on the bed. He confessed to the drinking of his children's blood to save his own life.  
—Considerable importance is attached to the formal opening of the factory of the American Pine Fibre company, at Cronley, near Wilmington, N. C., which took place last week in the presence of a large number of interested spectators. The company is utilizing the leaves of the longleaf pine for commercial purposes, and the industry promises to become an important one. The origin of the company was in the operations of the jute trust. A substitute for jute became a necessity, and one of the substitutes discovered was pine fibre matting. Bagging, matting, carpet lining, etc., will be made out of the pine leaves. The material is plentiful, and the demand for the product is great.

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The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers of the California Fig Syrup Company.

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