

The Anderson Intelligencer.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1892.

VOLUME XXVI.—NO. 52.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

VINEGARS!

We have in Vinegars the very Best Qualities obtainable and at Reasonable Prices.

Apple Cider Vinegar—four years old. White Wine Vinegar—extra quality. Claret Vinegar—our specialty. West India Spiced Vinegar—our specialty. Our Spiced Vinegar is made from Pure Grape Vine Vinegar, boiled down with West India Spices. The combination of imported Spices for the production of this Fine Vinegar has been skillfully made, after many years of experiment. The result is an absolutely perfect Spiced Vinegar, retaining the delicious flavor and delightful fragrance of West India Spices. It is the only Vinegar you can heat, warm or boil that will throw off the same fragrance and flavor as when cold. Especially desirable for Meals and Vegetables. When used to make Spiced Beef or Spiced Onions it will satisfy the most fastidious taste.

TAYLOR & CRAYTON. 42 Granite Row.



Special Sale

TO CLOSE

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

In order to clear out all kinds of Goods to make room for a new Fall Stock.

We have decided to make the people of Anderson an offer to secure good, first-class Goods

AT AND BELOW COST.

WE MEAN JUST WHAT WE SAY—all Summer Goods to go regardless of what they are worth.

Embroideries, Laces, Lawns, Muslins, Bedford Cords, Challies,

And, in fact, a nice clean Stock of Spring Goods.

A big lot of REMNANTS, all kinds of Goods, to close.

Now is your time to get the Childrens' Winter Cloths cheap.

Come and see me.

W. A. CHAPMAN, Agent, Next to Masonic Temple.

LITERALLY WASHED WITH BLOOD.

Police do their Duty without respect to Persons.

The Wall Still Covered with Bloody Gore.

The Fight was on South Main Street at the Bazaar and Ten Cent Stores of O. S. Minor & Co. It was an attack of the combined forces of seven other merchants on the famous O. S. Minor. They fought in defence of their prices, which they claimed had been crushed out of all respectability by the said O. S. Minor, and they fought with desperation to restore the former prices, but down they fell in the dead of the fight, and their blood on our Store-front only is left to tell a pitiful tale of war.

Stranger than Strange.

One man claimed that we had reduced the price of Pans to 25c. and 50c. per pair—less than cost to make. We don't care. Another claimed that we sell the best quality Mason Fruit Jar at less than he can buy the second quality. We don't care for that, either. Another said our 10c. Hosiery was the same that he had to sell at 15c., or two pair for 25c., and that we sold his 15c. Suspenders at 10c., and his 25c. Suspenders at 15c. Well, what of that? Another man believes that we are selling his 40c. Cups and Saucers for 30c., and his 50c. Plates at 25c. Why should we care? A certain millinery man thinks we have knocked him out of more than a hundred sales. We don't have to pay a milliner, and he don't believe we pay for our goods. What concern is that of his? Another man claims that we sell Tobacco at a starvation price. Has he any right to object? These are some of the complaints made against us. We ask you whose business it is if not that of our customers and ourselves? Can't we make such figures as we see fit without being hounded down and forced to fight for our lives? We'll fight to the death—we'll put their blood on our walls and their scalps on our doors, and their customers in possession of undoubted bargains. Say, would you wash that blood off the wall, or would you let it stay as a warning?

Yours for Spot Cash,

C. S. MINOR, THE BAZAAR and the 10c. STORE.

CANE MILLS, EVAPORATORS AND COTTON GINS!

We are agents for the Celebrated Kentucky Cane Mills and Hall Self-Feeding Cotton Gins. It will pay any person to call and see our Machinery and get our prices before buying, as we feel assured we can save you money, and can sell you on easy terms. We can bottom and repair old Evaporators, making them as good as new at a small cost. We also manufacture Smoke Stacks, Spark Arresters and Suction Pipes, which every Ginster should have, as it saves time, labor and expense. We make it to your interest to buy your Goods from us.

All kinds HOOPING and GUTTERING done on short notice, and in a thorough workmanlike manner. Yours very truly,

PEOPLES & BURRISS.

SEASON OF 1892.

Womens,' Misses' and Childrens' Fine

OXFORD TIES!

Duchess, Langtry, Brighton, Elite, Souvenir, Theo, Adonis, Everst and Southern Ties. Juliet, Strap, House and Opera Slippers.

YACHTING and LAWN TENNIS SHOES.

JAS. P. GOSSETT & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Boots and Shoes, Anderson, S. C., under Hotel Chiquita.

TEACHERS' COLUMN.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to C. WARDLAW, School Commissioner, Anderson, S. C.

MEMORY GEMS.

"God's purest gifts to man were woman and flowere."

"One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it."

The oration published below was delivered by Mr. Fred. W. Nardin at the Commencement of the P. M. I.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The Teachers' Institute for Anderson County convened on the 20th of June and continued through the week. Prof. C. W. Welch was the conductor, and Miss Helen Graham McMaster and Mr. Sligh assisted.

We will not undertake to give an idea of the work of the Institute, for we can not put it on paper. Every teacher present seemed delighted. Miss Hubbard, Miss Maggie Evans and Prof. J. B. Watkins took part in the work. Prof. Welch is a gentleman of ability, and gave some very good suggestions. The teachers were all charmed with Miss McMaster's work. She is so animated, clear and enthusiastic. Some of us failed to see the application of Mr. Sligh's work in the Institute. He was not satisfied with any book he discussed, and directed his remarks more to fault-finding with the books, than to pointing out the best methods for using the books we have.

The attendance has been very good, and great results have been accomplished. Association of the teachers is very helpful. We wish the people of the County could have been present to witness the work.

Every teacher will go away determined to do better work in the future, and feeling better equipped for work. It was stated by one of the instructors that it is conceded throughout the State that Anderson and Newberry are the two foremost Counties in the cause of education. We do not occupy a fourth, third or second place, but first among the Counties—no retrograding. The teachers of Anderson County have been repeatedly complimented by the instructor. We wish in closing to say that we will always cherish a pleasant recollection of the hours spent in the Institute, and will especially retain the very pleasant remembrances of the instructors.

'THE PRESS.'

I have chosen "the press" as my theme more with the desire to post and inform myself, than with the hope to add new interest or novelty to a weighty subject; for, with my youth and inexperience, such an idea would be gross presumption. It is a truth few will care to controvert, that all great things have their origin in very small beginnings, and nowhere have we a better illustration of this fact than in the printing press. In its first conception it consisted mainly of a wooden screw and two blocks of wood. This simple machine originated in the brain of a German by the name of Gutenberg, about the year 1450. Little did its inventor anticipate that from it would spring the huge, ponderous mass of machinery that is to-day propelled by steam, printing thousands upon thousands of books, newspapers, magazines and pamphlets. In my opinion no scientific strides towards improvement as big as the press. Before the year 1400, printing was unknown. Books there were, but they were written by hand upon parchment. Just imagine for one moment the strain upon body and mind that was necessary to accomplish the task of writing five or six volumes in this way; to say nothing of the equally as wearisome task of reading. Now, in this nineteenth century of ours by a few revolutions of machinery volume upon volume can be printed in a single day, and nothing but pleasure is experienced in the reading. Of course the invention of printing by movable types greatly reduced the cost of books, and from this date their number rapidly multiplied and knowledge was more widely diffused than ever before. The press becoming then, as it has ever since been, the greatest educator of our midst. In this busy world of ours we cannot all be called to stand upon the high places of authority, or hope to tread the world's great stage as solons. But there is no excuse for the busiest or the very poorest not being informed on all live issues and current events of the day. Never have the facilities for learning been so great and so cheap, and for this we must thank the "great arm" of the press.

Take, for instance, one of the daily newspapers of New York or any of our large cities. It is a compendium of useful knowledge in itself. Its advertisements will furnish food for the hungry and medicine for the sick for a few cents. It informs the poor man where he can get employment, and who will give him most for his labor. The stranger, weary in body and despondent in mind, listlessly scans the pages of a daily, and lo! his eyes rest upon that which he most wishes to find—a home for his family and an opening for his business. The traveler, perplexed with doubt as to time and trains, has only to search the papers, and he will find a schedule that can be relied upon, for, if the slightest change is made in railroad or steamboat time, it is immediately corrected in the newspaper. There is no medium for the dissemination of truth and knowledge so convenient and perfect as the "press," and yet it is oftentimes abused and made the instrument of ill will and hatred between families and factions. Newspaper controversies are often productive of harm. This is the abuse and not the proper use of the press. Therefore they should be conducted with due regard to the rights of others. They are essential to the settlement of all great questions. But, like any other power, they may be abused and made the means of evil, rather than good. However, this is not the fault of the press, but of the persons using it. Consequ-

quently the people should seize this power and control it for high and noble purposes. It was Bulwer who said: "The pen is mightier than the sword." This being true, he who vilifies another anonymously through the press is as bad as one who stabs his neighbor in ambush. Therefore, we should not say or write anything of another which we would not like to have said or written of us. The influence of the press upon society is untold, and it is one of the most potent factors in civilization the world has ever known. It cheers the weary, and it is the poor man's best friend, giving employment to teeming thousands; it uplifts struggling genius, and carried brightness and solace into the darkened chamber of the sick and suffering. It is: "Mightiest of the mighty means, On which the arm of progress leans, Man's noblest mission to advance, His worst assaige, his best enhance, His rights enforce, his wrongs redress— Nightless, mightily is 'The Press.'

BIRTHDAYS have been Quite Numerous in the Arty Family.

Atlanta Constitution. Yesterday there was another birthday in the family; and everybody had a birthday, I believe. It is the paternal this time, just two weeks behind the maternal. I am always behind and it looks like I'll never catch up in this subsidiary world. Of course, I didn't expect anything—nothing but a kiss or two from the children and a smile all round. They used to give me many kisses as there were years, but they had to quit that long ago, I would take all day. I found a note on my plate at breakfast and on the outside it said: "Lines to My Husband on His Sixty-Sixth Birthday." I looked and wondered, for I knew it wasn't poetry. She never writes poetry, but she speaks a good deal of prose sometimes. When I opened the letter there was the identical check on the bank that I had given her just two weeks ago for her birthday present. She had saved it to give it back to me. Thoughtful woman! Wasn't splendid? Drexel & Co. couldn't beat it for financing. Each of us got \$20 and nobody out of pocket a cent. I'll try that again next year. Sixty-six years old! Just beginning to learn something—beginning to think, to reflect, to ponder. It is a fact that when a man gets wise enough to live he is about ready to die, and that is right. When we wear out the things we want new ones. Death has no terror to those who live right. There is a beautiful sentiment from a song which says,

On parents' knees a naked, raw-born child, Was weeping, while those around it smiled, So live that, staking in thy last long sleep, Calm, thou may'st smile while those around thee weep.

Potato Meal.

MESSRS. EDITORS: A few weeks ago I wrote an article to the Cotton Plant recommending the manufacture of sweet potato meal as food for both man and beast. Experiments made and facts ascertained since its publication, have convinced me that the subject is really of more importance than I had supposed although I had no doubt of its practicability and utility at the time I wrote. There is yet ample time in which to increase the potato crops and to urge the importance of so doing on all our farmers.

Chemists tell us that potatoes compared with corn are as 3 to 1, or that one bushel of corn is equal to 3 1/2 of potatoes as they come out of the ground. Sliced and kiln dried one bushel of potatoes is equal to one bushel of corn. Any farmer will corroborate the statement that an acre which will produce ten bushels of corn could be safely counted on to yield an hundred bushels of sweet potatoes, which, dried, as above, would amount to 25 1/2 bushels of corn, or an increase over 10 bushels of corn of 13 1/2 bushels. Practically then the corn acreage of the potato growing section of the country, if planted in potatoes, would increase the amount of food product about three times. Most persons still have some of the last year's crop on hand. Let me ask them to peel about a dozen, slice them about one half inch thick, dry in sun away from flies, and grind in your coffee mills, passing through twice or until the meal is about as fine as corn meal. Then beat three eggs with half a cup sweet milk, a spoonful of butter, one cup sugar, and half a cup of the potato meal. Bake without cream in a pan and the product is the most delicious custard ever tasted and enough for three or four persons. But its great value is for stock. Mules, horses, cows, hogs, and poultry are very fond of it.

My scheme is to brush by machinery the dirt off the potatoes, then without peeling slice by machinery also, dry in a kiln erected for the purpose, then grind in mill made to suit, and instead of putting up our crops in banks and cellars and rot, put it in bags and barrels for home use and for export; making it practicable and profitable to ship to distant markets with the risk of frost and divested of the great bulk of water which adds so much to freights. In a future article I will go more into the details of my plan, having accomplished the object in view by calling attention to the important matter of planting larger crops.—W. T. Woodward, in Fairfield News Herald.

The Fight Against Rum.

COLUMBIA, June 11.—The indications are that the Prohibitionists will take some part in the election of members of the House of Representatives. Letters received here from the committees throughout the State indicate that considerable quiet work is being done, and that the movement is in pretty good shape. Sub executive committees have been organized in most of the counties, and the fight is likely to be made more than on the special Nettle box. This box will be of importance chiefly in Charleston, Richland, and counties of recognized non-prohibition sentiment, to get at some idea of the true strength in those sections. Mr. L. D. Childs, the chairman of the executive committee, will make a number of campaign speeches during the next two months. He will arrange the arrangements of the executive committee.

There is evidently something wrong about the special box. Secretary Nettles, immediately after the adjournment of the Convention, as instructed, wrote Chairman Iry to inquire whether the box would be placed at the polls, as requested by the Convention upon the new condition. It is stated that Chairman Iry has written directly to Chairman Childs, but as yet no correspondence has been made public, although asked for. It is said that in about a week the executive committee will announce its plan of campaign and the outlook of the movement.—Dispatch to the News and Courier.

Last year—

Her eyes where rheumy, weak and red, Her breath—you could smell it afar, She had ringing and dizziness in her head, And the cause of it all was catarrh. This year— Her breath is as sweet as the meadow hay, Her eyes are as bright as a star, And the cause of the change, she's ready to say, Was the Dr. Sage Cure for Catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure catarrh in the head, no matter how bad or of low long standing. Fifty cents, by all druggists.

John Smith, a prosperous farmer living eight miles east of Aniston, Alabama, was stung to death by bees two weeks ago. He was having a swarm of bees, when the limb upon which he had swarmed broke, falling upon him. In a moment he was covered with the bees and stung so badly that he died within a few hours, despite all the efforts of two physicians who were called in to attend him.

But I am sixty-six years old—too old to be fooled about some things, too old to be alarmed or pain stricken about politics, or to believe all that the newspapers say, too old to fear that the nation will fall to pieces if a Democrat is not elected,

BILL ARP'S TALK.

too old to get scared when Albion Tourgee predicts a horrible massacre in the South within ten years. The vicious old slanderer, he has been pegging away at us for twenty-five years and will die in the harness, I reckon. Then the old devil will snatch him before he gets cold and make him a truss over those brutes and fiends he says murdered. He keeps a tally sheet and says we murder about one a day. Suppose we deduct half for guessing and lying. That leaves 150 a year for all the twelve Southern States—only fifteen to the State. We will compromise on that. New York State averages a hundred and fifty, so the last census says, and they were all white but two or three. I thought maybe that Port Jervis affair would stop old Albion's mouth, but it didn't. That was the funny thing about it. The coroner was a ring leader in the lynching and then sat upon the body, and when asked about it said he didn't get anything for killing him, but would get \$35 for sitting on him. His verdict was that the negro came to death at the hands of persons unknown and yet the State's attorney was then pretending to hunt for the murderers. He and the coroner played blindfold, they say. What is old man Albion going to do about it?

I am too old to believe that legislation would do anything for a lazy man or a bad manager or for one who sits down and broods over his misfortunes. I know some who won't mend the front gate nor put a pane of glass in the window nor chop the stovewood nor bring the water, but they go tramping around talking politics while their wives and children are supporting the family by raising chickens and picking berries to take to town. And there are politicians mean enough to fool these people, and to make them believe that somebody is imposing on them and has grabbed up their share of the money. Heard a man say not long ago that labor was too high, and corn ought to bring a dollar a bushel. He is worth \$50,000, and now he is slipping around as a third party man, and now he wants to go to Congress. A poor man who would vote for him is mighty close kin to a big fool.

But there have always been such people, and always will, I reckon, and I am too old to fret about what I cannot help. Nevertheless, I love all my fellow-men, except some, and I love all my fellow-women. May they live long and prosper is the wish of

Bill Arp.

Coming Together for Good Purposes.

Anything that will bring the people of the world together will do good. There is everywhere too much mistrust and coldness and staying apart. In general assemblages people are made to know themselves and each other. In crowds where men mingle the conceit is taken out of the conceited, and the timid are encouraged. In union there is strength. The enemy passes between pickets and posted too far apart. The house of a political party that is divided against itself cannot stand. A commercial firm cannot continue prosperous when the partners do not speak as they pass by. Birds of a feather are expected to flock together, but that is not enough. All birds should flock together, and sing together, and fill the world with their singing. A solitary hunter in the woods is not lonely. Everything that lives there bears him company. The loneliness of a great city is terrible. Men are sheltered under the same roof and do not know each other. In a garret a man may be starving. In another room is a man who has eaten too much and has more money than he knows what to do with. Such men need a getting together. A great danger, like a burning house, or an earthquake, might make friends of them. Shipwrecked men, clinging to a raft in mid ocean for days, have ever after cause to remember each other. Veterans of the war, who touched elbows in the front line of battle, do not forget the perils they were in together. There were real Christians in the world when men and women suffered martyrdom for their religion. Now that religion is made easy by all modern appliances, and made fashionable by those who have an easy religion, it is not so easy to pick out people who are Christians all the way through. Men readily get together for evil in all sorts of ways. They are not so apt to get together for good. When a stranger comes to town he has no difficulty in finding places where he can sin and spend his money. Ropers will conduct him if he is willing to be roped. There must be more getting together for good here and now. Commercial men must get together. Let all the gettings together be for good and much may be accomplished.—Knoxville Courier.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound in or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75.

On the old battle fields of the Civil War, shells remaining in the ground are exploded accidentally sometimes. Last summer a tree that had been struck by lightning and which was smoking, was climbed by a negro who was bent on finding the source of the mysterious smoke. Just as he was getting up near it, a shell, lodged in the tree during the war, caught fire and exploded, without hurting him, but it nearly scared him to death. He got down in a hurry and exclaimed, "Fore de Lawd, I thought de war was done ended long 'go."

Another History of Flat Rock.

This church is located about six miles south of Anderson city on the Leathered road. It is not without history and usefulness. Some 200 yards west of the public highway is a large flat rock showing a surface of one fourth of an acre from which the church derived its name.

On the 17th of November, 1832 the church was organized with sixteen members, ten males and six females. The Rev. John A. Davis was called to the pastorate and Aaron Hall, clerk, all of whom have passed away. The church was organized with members from Mountain Creek church.

Aaron Hall, Joseph Hall, Jesse Davis, and others were at a log rolling on a certain day, and that day the conversation came up as to the importance of having a church in the community. Doubtless the spirit of God suggested the idea to these humble believers as they were engaged at hard labor for the temporal support of their families. It was determined either that day or soon thereafter and settled down upon the site near which the present house of worship now stands. Mr. Joseph Hall, father of Aaron and Sanford Hall, was the oldest settler in the community, and owned all the land in and around Flat Rock. He agreed to give two acres of land, and Jesse Davis and David Tate agreed to pay him for two more acres. However, no measures were taken to secure a title for the said four acres of land. Time passed and the above-named property fell into the hands of Mr. Josiah Hall, who made a warranty title to Mr. Grief Tate for four acres of land on which the log house of worship was built. Mr. Grief Tate holds the title until this day.

Nothing was done towards building a house until they were through working their crops. The above named brethren, together with many others, then went to work and built a large log house of worship which lasted until the year 1856. Joseph Hall and Joel Davis were the third party man, and now he wants to go to Congress. A poor man who would vote for him is mighty close kin to a big fool.

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All Sorts of Paragraphs.

—Twelve average tea plants produce one pound of tea.

—The least overworked institution in this country is the office that seeks its man.

—Said Franklin, "He who takes wife takes care." Therefore, take care and don't take a wife.

—In Finland the women consider kisses on the lips as the greatest insult, even from their own husbands.

—Mrs. Epes—"You can't say I married the courting; you can't say I married the courting; I must have been a gill-bering lunatic."

—Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia, and nervousness. Willitts & Willitts.

—Kansas has four cities in which the vote of the women is larger than that of the men. One entire set of councilmen is women.

—A Washington cook declares that a grasshopper soup properly made by the competent cook is one of the most palatable dishes.

—According to a medical journal, castor oil has not failed in any case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two weeks.

—Bright people are the quickest to recognize a good thing and buy it. We sell lots of bright people the Little Early Risers. If you are not bright these pills will make you so.—Willitts & Willitts.

—"I can take a hundred words a minute," said the stenographer. "I often take more than that," remarked the other, in sorrowful accents; "but then I have to, I'm married."

—A leap year proposal—"Miss Box made a proposal to me last night." "Ah? You're in luck, my boy." "She proposed that I spend my evenings elsewhere, as she expected soon to become engaged."

—Mrs. L. R. Patton, Rockford, Ill., writes of her personal experience. I can recommend De Witt's Sarsaparilla, a cure for impure blood and general debility.—Willitts & Willitts.

—One of the highest living authorities on oceanography, John Murray, estimates the area of the dry land of the globe at 55,000,000 square miles and the area of the ocean at 137,200,000 square miles.

—The Chinese Minister is the most expensively dressed man in Washington. He never appears more than once in the same costume, and it is supposed that he has \$150,000 worth of dry goods dedicated to his personal adornment.

—"Late to bed and early to rise will shorten the road to your home in the skies." But early to bed and a "Little Early Riser" will make you a longer and better wiser.—Willitts & Willitts.

—The clergyman called on Mrs. Velox. "If your husband," he said, "would only believe it, it really pays to be religious." "Well," replied Mrs. Velox, "if you could give him proof that your god could keep him out of Church with cannon."

—Patient: Oh, doctor, you don't know how it worries me to think that I might be buried alive. Doctor: Calm yourself, Mrs. B. You need have no fear of anything like that. Trust to me, and I assure you that you are in no danger.

—We truly believe De Witt's Little Early Risers to be the most natural, most effective, most prompt and economical pill for biliousness, indigestion and inactive liver.—Willitts & Willitts.

—If we desire to form a true conception of the Divine love we must look to Jesus Christ. He is the way to the Divine heart. He is the way to life, because love is life. He has given us a perfect example of the highest life. As we follow His example of unselfish devotion to others we shall come into life; we shall go to the Father. Every unselfish deed we do is a step towards Him. We can have no conception of what the life of love is until we begin to live in it.

—It is a truth in medicine that the smallest dose that performs the cure is the best. De Witt's Little Early Risers are the smallest pills, will perform the cure, and are the best.—Willitts & Willitts.

—A minister in the North was at a small party one evening. After they had gone through several games, an old dame asked him "if he would say yes to every question put to him." "I will," he replied. "Then and there the young ladies commenced to try and corner him, but so far they were unsuccessful. At the last one of them, more bold than the rest, got down on her knees before him and said, "Will you marry me?" "Oh, yes, but where is the bridegroom?" was the answer.

—It is a fixed and immutable law that to have good, sound health one must have pure, rich and abundant blood. There is no shorter nor surer route than by a course of De Witt's Sarsaparilla.

—Heredotus (604-406 B. C.) mentions the case of a prisoner who amputated his own foot to escape from his shackles and, escaping to his friends, was provided with a wooden substitute. In 1885, in a tomb at Capua, the most complete specimen of an artificial leg was discovered, and other relics, dating to at least as far back as 800 B. C.

—A one-legged political orator named Jones, who was pretty successful in bawling an Irishman, was asked by the latter "how he had come to lose his leg." "Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent, I found there was some Irish blood in me, and becoming convinced that it had all settled in that left leg, I had it cut off at once." "De powers," said Pat, "it uv been a deuced good thing of it had only settled in yer head."

—If dull, spiritless and stupid; if your blood is thick and sluggish; if your appetite is capricious and uncertain, you need Sarsaparilla. For best results take De Witt's.—Willitts & Willitts.

—It is less than thirty years since the first great women's college was founded, and there are now forty thousand girls studying in the different colleges, and several thousand more who have graduated as distinguished themselves for good work in various departments of art, literature and science.

—A man who was attending the services conducted by the Rev. W. H. Gladin, in Ohio, became excited and shouted "Glo—" and then fell unconscious, remaining in that condition for an hour. On coming to he completed the exclamation by saying "ty," showing that his mouth