ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1894.

COME TO SEE US!

In our New Quarters, 15 South Main Street, Broyles New Building.

In order to close out our Stock of

CLOTHING AND CENTS' FURNISHINGS.

AT ONCE, we offer every article in this department at a SACRIFICE Don't fail to see the Stock. You certainly need some of our Bargains. Don't buy a pair of SHOES until you see our Stock.

Our Motto: "Best Goods for Least Money."

TAYLOR & CRAYTON.

LADIES' STORE!

BEGINS A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE!

OR NIXT SIXTY DAYS WE WILL SELL OUR ENTIRE and so lose benefits rightly their own

AT AND BELOW COST!

In order to be ready for a large "Spring Stock." We are determined to have a clean Store to begin the Spring with, so we propose to give our Goods for COST. All who want BARGAINS can have them by calling early with the This is a bona fide offer. We invite all to come and see for themselves,

and be convinced that we mean just what we say. With thanks for the liberal patronage you have bestowed this season, We are respectfully yours,

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

1845.

1893.

OF NEWARK, N. J. AMZI DODD, President.

Market Values. \$51,395,903.59. Paid to Policy Holders since Organization : \$124,558,722.56.

Massachusetts Standard, \$3,661,250.01

Policies Absolutely Non-Forfeitable after Second Year.

IN case of lapse the Policy is continued in force as long as its value will preferred, a Paid-up Policy for its full value is issued in exchange.

After the second year Policies are incontestable, and all restrictions as to I and occupation are removed.

Cash Loans are made to the extent of 50 per cent. of the reserve value, where

whild assignments of the Policies can be made as collateral security.

Losses paid immediately upon completion and approval of proofs.

WEBB & MATTISON Managers for South Carolina.

You Miss Half Your Life when you Fail to See

WILL. R. HUBBARD'S JEWELRY PALACE.

MORE Goods than you can shake a stick at, and at prices that will astonish the natives. You will certainly lose money if you don't see me BEFORE BUYING. My slock of Gold and Silver Watches cannot be surpassed in the State.

Plain Gold and Set Rings.
Sierling Silver and Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Japanese Goods, China Novelties
China Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, &c., in great variety. JEWELRY WORLD WITHOUT END. Watch Work a Specialty.

> WILL. R. HUBBARD, Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank.

SEED BARLEY AND RYE.

FLOUR. HAMS, LARD,

And a Fancy Line of Canned Goods, For sale at Low Prices by

> D. S. MAXWELL & SON, NO. 5 CHIQUOLA PLACE.

160-acre Farm to rent.

GROCERIES. **GROCERIES!** CROCERIES!

LARGEST STOCK EVER SEEN IN ANDERSON! COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES!

OF course we can't put in print exact amounts of Goods, as one day we may have

Flour, Meat, Sugar, Coffee, Hams, Lard, &c., And the next it will be very much reduced. Our sales some days would astonish any man. Now, there is certainly a reason for this, which we will try to explain. First we carry as large Stock of Flour of all grades, Bacon, Lard, Hams, Sugar and Coffee

we carry as large Stock of Flour of all grades, Bacon, Lard, Hams, Sugar and Coffee, as anyhody in Upper Carolina; and second, we give good weights and the lowest prices on first class Goods.

We have exclusive sale of Chase & Sanborn's Roasted Coffee, which are the best in the world. If you don't believe it, ask any friend who visited the World's Fair if he drank a bad cup of Coffee on the ground while there. They had the exclusive sale of their world-renowned "Seal Brand" at the Fair.

FRESH RAISINS, CURRANTS and CITRON arriving every day, and we are ready for Xmas. Call and see us.

LICON & LEDBETTER.

ONE MOMENT. PLEASE!

We may be able to Save you some Money, provided you need any

kind of Groceries.

If you ever expect to buy FLOUR CHEAP, now is the time to buy, as a man don't usually stumble on Bargains like we are offering more than once in an ordinary life-time. FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

Just received a big lot of Blue Ribband Flour—the best Flour on top of dirt for \$4.00. Don't forget the brand. Remember, too, that you can only get this Flour from JOHN A. AUSTIN & OO. It is the nearest approach to the \$5.00 article to be had. We have had a nice trade, indeed, for which we return our sincers thanks to our friends; but we want a larger trade, and to get it we will make special inducements in all kinds of Groceries. AUSTIN & CO. is the place. Call on us and we will give you

PALACE GROCERY.

J. A. AUSTIN & CO.

PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS! - BY GOING TO -

Choicest Fruits, viz: Oranges, Apples, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Raisins, Grapes, Nuts, &c.

FANT & SIMPSON. P. S .- If you want the best FLOUR in Town for the money you can get it here. F. & S. | the darkness.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Atlanta Constitution

Christmas is over, the weather is fine and the farmers are beginning to stir the ground for the next cron. That the farmer feeds the world is too well known to waste time stating the fact. So important he is, and vet he has less to do with forming or dictating the policy of the government

than any other class of folks in all the world. The nigger is getting clear ahead of the farmer in political importance, and the heathen Chinee is gaining ground mighty fast. The farmer knows his importance and he feels the slights, but it is next to impossible to get them to profit by the knowledge of their importance or to resent their slights by united effort. As in politics, so it is in the matter of pitching their crops. They pay but little attention to each other in this if they were to plant, intelligently and act in concert. Right now one neighbor is nosing round to see if he can't them know and preach the doctrine of

"less acreage." Let 'em rip; I don't

care, for next fall I will have a good

time laughing when they are cursing

Anyhow, we of the south should be

I read of the great distress in Chicago.

was never upon this earth. It was in

ever before in my life like exclaiming

the South !" The immorality one

sees there is enough to inspire the

sentiment above. It is a city of for-

eigners. No America there. Every-

where and everything smacks of the

foreigner. I would not give one day

of hearty greeting that is present al-

ways in Georgia for all the sociability

that a life time would bring from these

immoral, cold, business-bent foreign-

aired people of Chicago. The wonder

to me is that the Lord does not smite

the whole State of Illinois, much less

wicked city it is, but I am sorry for

the women and little children who are

suffering there, and I am sorry for any

who may scorn the idea of the Lord

punishing for such immorality as is to

be met with in Chicago. I have heard

some efficacy in prayer.

County's first jail-a poplar log. The

jail was simply a big poplar log lying

upon the banks of Wedowee Creek.

The prisoner was thrust into the hol-

at the end shut in.

low of this great log and a sliding door

There had been a bloody murder

committed on the Tallapoosa river,

one of the rivers of the County. A

coroner's inquest placed the crime

upon a young man who had always

borne a good character and who was

the only support of a widowed mother.

He was convicted by circumstantial

evidence and the day was set for the

The young man was innocent. He

and clamored for his execution, and so

it was he had resigned himself to meet

mercy upon my poor, poor boy !"

The night before the hanging was to

death as coolly as possible.

the hanging.

the low prices.

the door she met her boy. He had made his escape from the hollow log and stood before his mother in seeming answer of her appeal to the Lord. Before the joyful meeting of mother and son had subsided the sheriff with a great crowd was at the cabin to tell the news-to tell the dying confessions of a bad man of the County who had been killed in the storm by a fallthankful. I feel that we should when ing tree. This bad man had confessed to the crime for which the widow's But I am not surprised at anything

"Oh, Lord, have mercy and save

the wails of the mother.

of Wedowee creek. It was here this

son was confined with the extra pre-

toward the Tallapossa river.

son came near being hanged. that happens to Chicago. I have Brown says he was saved by prayer been there and a more ungodly place -a mother's prayer-but I have always said he was saved by a flood. this great city that I felt more than Any how, there is no harm in trying to let us all pray for Chicago. "God bless old Georgia! God bless

But Christmas is over, the hard, old year of '93 is in the past and we hope for a kindlier year in the one that is upon us. I have turned over a new leaf in everything-

I've done gone jined the 'liance, And Brown will pretty soon, He says that we will "spoil a horn" Or else we'll "make a spoon." don't know much about it vet.

We can't get in much worser fix Than we were in before. tell the office hunters this, Right square up to their face. When they begin on politics

But one thing I do know,

Chicago, for the sins of this great city. I have talked to men from London and And of the coming race, They swear that we'll be worsted they tell me that Chicago has more sin But failed to show us how in one day than London in a year. The times are to get harder And it is licensed immorality. A Than what it is right now

I hope, and smile and tell 'em That in the bye and bye. The "hayseed" and the workingman Will eat the "chicken pie."

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Tige Retrieved the Bomb

that man's extremity was God's opportunity. I hope that Chicago will "The hero of my story," he began, be bettered morally by her trouble. I according to the St. Louis Republic, told Brown this morning that I felt and he was a hero of the first water, like calling upon all the world to pray was an Arkansas farmer who sailed for Chicago, but I know that I would under the honorable name of Miller. be laughed at if I did. Anyhow my Of course, you all know that in Ar remarks to Brown caused him to rekansas it is against the law of the member a little story which I had forcommonwealth to use dynamite in the gotten, and Brown wants me to give it public waters. Well, to hurry through here as an evidence of there being yet the statement of the case, a lot of us came to the conclusion that if we Brown's little story dates from Wewanted to make a big haul of fish it dowee, Randolph County, Ala. Wewould be necessary to use a little dowee, from an Indian village, came to force. Accordin ly, dynamite bombs be the County seat of Randolph when were secured and we asked Miller to the County was organized. The little go up stream and throw the bombs in, cown does not stand now where it was while we, his guests, would gather at first intended that it should stand a ford a few rods down and secure the and where it was first located. At floating fish. Miller, accompanied by first the town was on the banks of a highly educated water spaniel, went Wedowee creek, and there the Smiths. up the bank and prepared for his atthe Heflins and others started on the tack upon the denizens of the water. road to eminence. Beneath the shel-He hurled one missile, fuse attached, ter of a bush arbor, which was then into the stream. An instant later his the court house, these men clashed dog was in the water, and in a moment their legal swords and made the wild he had the bomb in his mouth, swimwoods resound. As an adjunct to for the shore. this busharbor court house was the

"Drap it, Tige!" shouted the farm-

er, "Drap it, I say!" "But the dog would not obey. He swam wildly forward and in twenty seconds had landed. Miller started to run, the dog coming after him at a break-neck gait. Miller ran toward the fisherman below. They realized the situation in an instant, and leveling their guns warned the farmer to head in another direction. The situation for all its seriousness, was the funniest that I ever saw. Miller ran down the hill, yelling at the dog to go back. " 'Stop!' he yelled, 'Drap it, Tige. Go home!" but the dog only increased his efforts to reach his master's

"But the end soon came. The fuse knew it and his mother knew it, and burned its length and then-Miller subsequent events proved it, but for a never recovered even the collar of poor time the people were much stirred up

How's This !

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cantake place on Friday was a terrible not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co.,

night for that poor mother. All night she had walked the floor of her little Proprietors, Toledo, O. cabin, wringing her hands and shud-We the undersigned, have known F. dering at the thought of the rope J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and pressing her dear boy's throat. The believe him perfectly honorable in all rumble of wagons and the tread of business transactions and financially horses could already be heard upon able to carry out any obligation made the road as the citizens were making by their firm.

their way to Wedowee Creek to be at WEST & TRUAH, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & The mother gave way to despair as she heard these reminders. Tears

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken intergushed from her eyes and with hands clasped she fell beside the bed in the | nally, acting directly upon the blood

darkened room and there poured out and mucous surfaces of the system. her soul in sorrowful prayer to God. | Testimonials free. "Oh, Lord," was her cry, "have Sold by Druggists, 75c.

tracted the passers-by, they dropped a Catonsville, Md., is 66 years old, and keep up. tear, some of them, but shook their is an expert shot. Notwithstanding "I've got a joke on that old woman heads and muttered: "No hope, he his advanced age, he takes great pleas- in a green dress," continued she, most Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, must pay the penalty," and went on ure in gunning. Recently he walked irreverently, for the lady was a mother- Uniblains, Corns, and all Skin Erup about twelve miles in pursuit of game, ly looking soul. "Doc went to look tions and positively cures Piles, or no ling to flatter me." He—"But, in- done dat berry ting. He tole me dat ground, but in the case of corn-grindtheir way to be at the hanging.

"Oh, Lord, have mercy!" was the wail of the mother, there all alone in the afternoon walked to Catholic the mother and in the teen miles, in one day.

A Doctor's Walting Room.

my boy!" and away from the south To the best of my recollection there there came the sound of distant thunis an old saying, not in the least comforting to an outsider-the man on the "Oh, Lord, save my boy !" and the fence-which assumes that "misery thunder roared and the lightning loves company." If there is any place where this axiomatic proverb finds a "Oh. Lord, have mercy and save complete and peculiar halo of glory my innocent boy !" and a storm broke attendant upon it, it is in the waiting upon the little cabin and drowned out room of a medical specialist; say, for an instance merely, that the waiting room of an oculist be taken as an ex-As I have said, the jail was a big ample, or, better, as an illustration. poplar log, which lay upon the banks It was only a few days ago that

while coming from Macon I succeeded

in getting a cinder firmly transplanted caution of having a guard to watch. in my eye. All of my efforts to get it The terrible storm had raised the waout were unavailing. The rubbing ter until the creek had bursted its and amateurish efforts to relieve the banks, the guard had to flee for his pain only made it the worse, and when life and the log jail was swept away I stepped into the office of an oculist my injured eye was considerably irritated and swollen, while the other The storm was over and streaks of was bloodshot and pained from what I day were beginning to show in the afterwards learned was "sympathy." east when gentle raps at the cabin Sitting in the room were two patients door called the mother from her place who had preceded me-a little girl and of kneeling beside the little bed. At a very old man. I was surprised at this, since it was only 8 o'clock in the morning and I had thought to be the first patient. The old man had a large red cloth tied firmly across his mouth and wore a pair of large, dark blue glasses. When he became tired of sitting down he hobbled about the room with the aid of crutches, as one leg was gone. The little girl had rather short, curly, red-tinged hair, mischievous brown eyes, a snub nose. a saucy little mouth. A silk handkerchief tied carefully about her throat was the only indication of the necessity of her presence in this room of affliction and malady. She was hardly more than ten years old. I walked in, stood by the store a minute, took a turn about the room and finally sat down in a chair near the

> company, I thought. She wasn't long making my acquain-

little girl; she was the preferable

"say," said she, "you're a new one. ain't you? Well, I thought you was, 'cause you looked like you felt kinder | haul out the manure for a two-horse scary. I was scary w'en I first come, crop by the 1st of April. Then the too, but I've got over it." I told her that this was my first

"It won't be your last, 'cause I the land for planting. Then, by the know how 'Doc' does," she continued use of a planter, which opens the furwisely. "You've got somethin' the row, drops the seed, and puts in the matter with your eye, ain't you?" I fertilizer, if any is to be used, the ennodded and told her I had. "Well, tire crop can be planted by one hand Doc'll take you in an' look at you, an' shake his head like somethin' awful was the matter; but don't you get scary, 'cause they ain't. That's the way he does. Then he'll take a miky- with the Planet, Jr., cultivators and scope and look in your eye and shake his head agin. Then he'll set down and commence to write out a prescrip- for the hand hoeing. tion for you, an' he'll get up an' look in your eye agin. Then he'll finish with imperfect tools and doing much writing the prescription and tell you of the work by hand that should be to be mighty careful of yourself, to done by horse power, makes the crop come back again to-morrow an' two

the prescription. \ "I been comin' here most three months now, and I ain't well yet. I gin to talk to some farmers about imhad the dipferia and the doc says I proved tools, they say, "I can't afford haven't got over it yet; so you see it to buy these machines-I haven't got costs somethin' to be sick. Now, there's that ol' fellow over there now. He's been comin' longer than me. He use ter come blindfolded. but he's wearin' glasses now, an' somethin's the matter with his bronchis tubes, and he ain't got but one leg. That's worse. I don't know what I'd do if I didn't have but one leg. I guess he's use ter it. He always goes in ahead of me, no matter how soon I come. Doc ain't come yet or he'd be inside.' At this interesting portion of the naughty girl's conversation a lady in furs entered the room. She was richly dressed and wore a pair of gold

glasses. "You see her?" whispered the little girl. "She's rich folks. Doc told me it was a case of eye-open'r

with her." "Myopia," I suggested, timidly, and the naughty girl frowned and said,

"maybe. "Well, anyway," she continued, "

don't like her. I kinder think she's stuck on the doc, 'cause he's awful clever to her, an' he says she always pays spang-up all the time. I wouldn't be him," she suddenly branched off, as a middled-aged man with a heavy bandage about his head came in the room. "He's only got about a half a head, an' I don't think he ever was much. I'd heap rather have no voice at all than be like him. I saw him with it off-I mean the cloth, not his head," she commented seriously, "an' he ain't good looking one bit. His eyes twitch all the time. an' he looks like-he's scarry !"

The door was opened quickly and as quickly closed. The new-comer was a boy about fifteen years old, in knee trousers. The naughty girl turned red. "Who is the last one ?" I asked. 'That's a sorter nice one." she replied. "He's better than most boys, an' I reckon it's cause he's always got the earache. One time doc told me that he was a real hero, 'cause they let 'em cut his head open. MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Tole- There's another boy that comes that I don't like. He's got a cataract. though," she added, reflectively, "an"

coming in by twos and threes and the Republic. The wails of the poor mother at - John Walters, who lives near naughty little girl had to talk fast to

down her throat. She liked to choked by Hill Bros.

about her. She always takes her teeth out now. Do you have false teeth? she asked suddenly, allowing the con versation to drift into an extremely personal vein. "Mamma has, an' guess I will too when I'm old enough. I might have been told a great deal nore, but the "Doc," who happened to be a personal friend of mine opened a side door and beckoned for me to come. When I went out a few minutes later the old man with one leg hobbled in, while the naughty girl glared at me in the most indignant style because I was called in ahead of

to death, an' Doc was awful scary

Economy of Labor.

Constitution.

violation of the Doc's waiting room

In these days of close competition. combined with low prices of farm products generally, and the scarcity of money, it becomes necessary for every farmer to study closely and into his Honor, he turned to the pris-1 and mother of all the living. Out of telligently the best methods in the preparation of his soil for the next year's crop.

Te begin with, it is to be presumed that every careful and progressive farmer has made every exertion possible to save as much manure as his means will allow, for the next season. For the purpose of illustration, we will assume that a farmer who runs a two-horse farm and cultivates fifty acres of land, and employs two hands, is ready to begins his operations for 1894. By the use of the proper tools. on a two-horse crop he will need one hand only until the 1st of May, o until he begins the cultivation of hi crop. He should break all of his land that he expects to cultivate with a two-horse plow, turning at least six inches in depth during the months of January and February and March, and during this time, especially when the ground is frozen, the manure should be hauled out and put in convenient piles for use. One hand, with a twohorse team, can break the land and same hand, with a two-horse team. can, by means of a Corbin disk harrow, thoroughly pulverize and prepare

By this plan you save the hire of one hand for the months of January, February, March and April. Then horse hoes combined, he can work the entire crop without paying one cent

The old fashioned way of farming cost so much that there is no profit times'll cost you \$6, and 40 cents for left. The way to remedy this is by the means of improved machines in place of hired hands. When you'bethe money;" yet he can afford to pay a man fifty cents a day to hoe cotton or corn for him, when, with the aid of a horse-hoe and cultivator, he can plow and hoe his cotton and corn at one-half the expense. - Yorkville En- both hands of the prisoner, he looked quirer.

Soft Drinks in Haverhill

Mass., have determined to open what for that; so good-bye, John, my they call a "temperance saloon" in boy." Bowing respectfully to the opposition to the saloons which make | Judge he took his seat, still holding no claim to temperance. It is not to one of the prisoner's hands. be a coffee house. In fact neither coffee nor any of the milder liquids all this sat with his back half turned are to be sold in the temperance sa- to the speaker and to the jury nervloon. Beer and wine will be the sta- ously and excitedly chewing his toothple beverages of the temperance es- pick and crossing and recrossing his

rates from the start, Everything will faces in a stammering request to them be sold at actual cost. Beer will go to do their duty. The Judge's charge at two cents for a schooner and one was scattering. He seemed to scarcely cent for a skiff. Perhaps the other know what he said. The jury did not saloons will meet these prices, but hear him. Not the slightest incident whether they do or not it is clear that occurred to break the spell. They if the stock of the temperance saloons went out, returned, and in a very few holds out Haverhill is going to have a | moments the verdict of "not guilty" glorious time, and "not go home till was recorded. What was the force

The mistake of the temperance sa- Orleans Picayune. oon managers will be found to lie in the fact that they have refused to include whiskey in their bill of fare. There are but few Germans in Haverhill, and where a population is composed largely of Americans and Irishmen whiskey is the favored tipple in preference to either wine or beer. This fact will be recognized by the temperance saloon keeper before he has been long in the business, and he will not be much longer in learning that he must either sell whiskey or put up his shutters. People who are in the habit of drinking whiskey cannot be induced to mix their drinks.

The Haverhill experiment will b watched with as much interest as that of South Carolina. Governor Tillman, who has nothing but an American trade, declares that beer is the most unprofitable drink for temper- ring in a time of profound peace, and ance saloons to handle. Whiskey, he with good harvests and an unprecehe's the only one that's got one that declares is the only drink that will dented abundance of all the raw matecomes here. I wish you could see pay expenses. The temperance people of Haverhill should profit by the any physical disaster or destruction of In the meantime patients had been Governor's experience. -St. Louis

Bucklens Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts | York Herald. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum.

The Counsel's Good-Bye Words.

A prominent lawyer of the Lone Star State, who recently visited New Orleans, related to a reporter the following story of a murder trial in his

life. The evidence had all been heard. The State's attorney had just if it were taken away the grass would taken his seat after a most incisive statement of the evidence, wherein he ter is as indispensable to all life, vegdemonstrated the utter failure of the prisoner's theory of self-defence. etable or animal, as the air itself. The counsel for the prisoner was a This element of water is supplied enstranger, known only by reputation to tirely by the sea. The sea is the great the Judge and Bar, and that reputa- inexhaustible fountain which is conher-and she a regular-in direct tion was one of great ability, perfect | tinually pouring up into the sky preintegrity and a marvellous knack of cisely as many streams, and as large as ethics .- Julian Harris, in Atlanta 'snatching verdicts' each time by all the rivers of the world are pouring some new turn. This gaunt, yet into the sea. graceful, gray-haired man arose, seemingly without looking at the jury. though each man felt he was under it come all the rains and dews of the power of that wide-open eye. Af- heaven. Instead of being a waste and ter bowing to the Judge and saying a an incumbrance, therefore, it is a vast

oner and said:

"You must die, John-die by hang- that feed and support the population of the world. We are surrounded by ing. It will be for no fault of yours, by no fault of the Judge, or of his the presence and bounty of the sea. jury, or of the good people of the It looks upon us from every violet in country: neither will it be any fault our garden-bed; from every spire of of the law. The law of Texas is all grass that drops upon our passing feet right, though you die innocent. The the beaded dew of the morning; from law, though its machinery may some- the bending grain that fills the arm of times expose perjury, can't always the reaper; from burst presses and prevent the false swearing of wit- from barns filled with plenty : from the broad foreheads of our cattle and nesses. Judge and juries have not the power, though they sometimes the rosy faces of our children. exercise the authority of Almighty God. They couldn't look into the the sea that clothes us. It cools us with the Summer cloud and warms us souls of those perjured witnesses and with the blazing fires of Winter. We see the malice, hate and private purmake wealth for ourselves and for our ose that colored and twisted all the children out of its rolling waters. acts. We can't help it now. You though we may live a thousand leagues must die as you have lived, like a away from its shore, and never have brave man. I don't need to tell you looked on its crested beauty or listhat. The woman who bore you. three months before you saw the light | tened to its eternal anthem. Thus of heaven, carried in her arms from the sea, though it bears no harvest on one of the bloodiest fields of the late its bosom, yet sustains all the harwar the bleeding, senseless form of vests of the world. If like a desert your father, while shot and shell still itself, it makes all the other wildershrieked and the groans of the dying nesses of the earth to bud and blos som as the rose. Though its own wafilled the air. And your father, whose maimed body we laid to rest last ters are as salt and wormwood, it makes, the clouds of heaven to drop week was not matched in all this land. These trusted you, and their blood with sweetness, opens springs in the can betray no trust. The only mes- valleys and rivers among the hills. The sea is a perpetual source of sage he sent you was, 'Tell him we believe in him.' We will lay you be- health to the world. Without it there side them. In a few days this old could be no drainage for the lands. white head will be laid next to you. It is the scavenger of the world. The beside you, John. You are so like phere. The winds, whose wings are heavy and whose breath is sick with the other John that I see the visions of happy boyhood while gazing into the malaria of the lands over which the same true eyes-confused with they have blown, are sent out to range these is the pride I have taken in my over these mighty pastures of the friend's boy. While we lay these bod- deep, to plunge and play with its roll-

tain we'll appeal this case. We'll try. and over in its healing waters. There it all over again up yonder." Then, in a few of the boldest and grandest figures he sketched his idea of a trial in Heaven, where, as he said. In that glorious presence the false witness is dumb and the inerrant Judge needs not the aid of counsel or jurors." Then he pictured the eagerness with which the mother and the calm confidence with which the father awaits Heaven's verdict, the quick rush, the entrancing, soulsatisfying embrace of both at the words "Not guilty." Then, taking up down in his face for a moment steadily, then, bending forward with mother-like tenderness, kissed him twice on the forehead, saying, in a Temperance people in Haverhill, whisper audible to all, "We can wait

ies in the churchyard over the moun-

The district attorney, who through legs, began a reply which quickly end-The temperance people will cut ed after a good look at the jurors' that "worked" this result ?- New

Eighteen Hundred Million.

"Goodby, 1893, and better times ext year," is the universal sentiment n trade, manufacturing and financial

The depression in business, shrinkge in values and general poverty that ave followed the panic are without recedent. The panic of 1873, which was the reaction from the inflation of the war period, sinks into insignifiance in comparison with the rocord of the year which closes to-day.

Liabilities of commercial, banking and railroad concerns that failed during the twelve months aggregate nearv \$1.800.000.000. These stupendous figures are unparalleled. The phenomena of this remarkable panic, occurrial of wealth and in the absence of property, will remain a subject for the curious study of political economists for many generations to come .- New

really meant it."

The Sea and Its Uses,

ests would crumble on the hills. Wa-

The sea is the real birth-place

its mighty breast come the resources

It is the sea that feeds us. It is

ing billows and dip their pinions over

they rest when they are weary; there

they rouse themselves when they are

refreshed. Thus their whole sub-

stance is drenched, and bathed, and

washed, and winnowed, and sifted

through and through by this glorious

bantism. Thus they fill their mighty

lungs once more with the sweet breath

of the ocean, and, striking their wings

for the shore, they go breathing health

thread and weaves our cloth.

across the longitudes. It is the power

of the sea that is doing for man all

those mightiest works that would else

Ran Away With the Money.

"Just like a man," women will say

He hails from Rockingham. He

courted a girl, got ready to be spliced

didn't have the money to buy a

license, so the "party of the second

part," to wit: the girl, gave him \$5.00

be impossible.-Sicain.

when this is read.

to buy it.

and vigor.

few almost inaudible words of courtesy | fountain of fruitfulness and the nurse

- A cat with "eight well for It is a common thing in speaking of the sea to call it a "waste of waters." legs" is owned by Edward Fran But this is a mistake. Instead of of Athens, Ga, being a waste and a desert, it keeps the earth itself from becoming a waste and a desert. It is the world's founinches in height. tain of life and health and beauty, and

ise in the world was discovered perish from the mountains, the for-

the past 50 years.

is cheapest in China. - Sparrows have so much curio

- The first public library in world was founded in Athens by P tratus about 540 B. C.

the clouds and the rivers, and out of as in 1860, and twice as great p

dred and marriage now than ever - The healing and purifying qualities of Salvation Oil render it the bes

took time and patients. - There are two mountains Lower California that are estimate to contain 1,000,000 tons of pure

Beware of new remedies. Dr. Bull' Cough Syrup has stood the test for nearly fifty years. - She: Now, dearest, you know

- The Marquis Van Dickens (at the swellest ball in London)-"Surely

oh, bother, don't ask me conundrums." "No; but why is it?" "Give it up?"

is better off." - A millionaire of Vienna has provision in his will for the con offin is to be lighted in the int

least at night, in advance whileves that thought has as much with successful farming as plenty of

- According to the law of Holland The ocean is not the idle creature that it seems, with its vast and lazy length stretched between the continents, with its huge bulk sleeping along the shore or tumbling in aimless fury from pole to pole. It is a mighty giant, who, leaving his cozy bed, comes pathy." up upon the land to spend his strength

- The Cherokee tribe of Indians in the service of man. Thus the sea have perhaps the most odd form of keeps all our mills and factories in marriage. The happy couple join motion. Thus the sea spins our hands over a running stream, and they It is the sea that cuts our iron bars like wax, rolls them out into proper thinness or piles them up in the solid shaft strong enough to be the pivot of

a revolving planet. It is the sea that tunnels the mountain, and bores the mine, and lifts the coal from its sunand talked. The girl's evident weariless depths and the ore from its rocky ness at last appealed to him. "Bless bed. It is the sea that lays the iron my soul!" he exclaimed, "what time track, that builds the iron horse, that is it?" "Time," she replied; "it fills his nostrils with fiery breath and must be eternity." send his threless hoofs thundering

are many traditions among the Indians as to the origin of the fire; but all

point to its great antiquity. - Killiknick, or kiniknick, which the Indians are in the habit of mixing. with tobacco, is rapidly becoming extict. Several plants have received this name, but they have no right to it. The true herb is the inside bark

He took the boodle and ran away. "Sat down and cried did she? Not such. She got a hump on herself." She ascertained whether he had one and followed him. He came to this county-in Deep River township-where she found

him, had him arrested, put in jail and this morning an officer took him back to Wentworth to answer a charge of - eloping with \$5.00 instead of pure respect for the deceased, try to with a girl. He went away singing "the girl I

left behind me," but about the time he faces the State prison he will sing another tune. He will be indicted for obtaining money under false pretences .- Greensboro (N. C.) Record.

- "I wants Kurnel Breckenridge, who libs next dore ter me, put under day's work. Among the purely memillion dollar bond ter keep de peace," said Sam Johnsing excitedly at the crank handles of the huge to an Austin (Tex.) Justice of the water pump, and by cranks, too, all - He-"You are the most beauti- Peace. "Has he threatened your the meal used in the prison is ground, ful woman-" She-"You are try- life?" asked the Justice. "He has too, all the meal used in the prison is full of buckshot."

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- Shigaken, Osaka, claims to dwarf 36 years old who is or

- Two-thirds of the gold if

- Coal is dearest in South A than any other part of the worl

that they will gaze in mirrors by hour if not disturbed.

- The valuation of wealth in th United States is three times as gre

- The royal families of Europe are more closely connected by ties of kin-

article for the speedy cure of ulcerate sores. 25c. - Sir Andrew Clark's fortune, every dollar of it made in the practice of medicine, is just over \$1,000,000.

- Look out for cheap substitutes

that when we are married you have promised to go right to housekeeping. He (doubtfully): But, my angel, you cannot cook at all. She (brightly): That's all right, love; but mother can.

I have seen your beautiful face before, Miss Saintlouis?" Miss Saintlouis-'More'n likely. Pa used it on all his patent-medicine ads as 'after taking." - "Why is a man sitting on a redhot stove like a man that has gone to heaven?" "Why is a man sitting-

'Yes-tell me why." "Because he now lies. An electric light is kept burning for a year, and eve

by electricity. - The best farmer is the one w thinks as well as works; who know what he intends to do a day, or

nuscle, if not more. - An Indian woman who hadn't spoken a word for twenty-three years, aroused her husband just before the down of 1894 by screaming aloud his name, since when she has talked volubly. Was it a happy New Year for him or was it not?

man cannot be punished for kissing strange lady in the streets against her wish. The Appeal Court at Amsterdam has just decided that "to kiss person cannot be an offence, as it is n the nature of a warm mark of sym-

become at once man and wife. It must be rather compromising for a Cherokee youth to assist a lady across a ditch. - The girl had yawned behind her cambric handkerchief until it actually had a nap on it. Still he stayed and

- In Johnson county, Wyo., there s what is called the Eurning Mountain. It is an immense coal bank that has been on fire ever since the first white man visited that country. There

of a young willow, and when smoked alone, makes a mild and pleasant

smoke. - In China women who mourn for dead husbands wear old, dilapidated garments, neglect to wash their faces. comb their hair and look as unattractive as possible. The Punxutawny Spirit has discovered that here it is different. The dear creatures, out of make themselves appear neater and sweeter than ever before.

- The ouly instrument used purely for punishment in English jails nowadays is a crank handle weighted heavily with lead and working heavily inside a box, an indicator at a slit recording the number of revolutions made-8,000 to 11,000 constituting a allotted task.

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