ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 13, 1894.

ing away-Napoleon is immortal!

at Sadowa, and the same lightening-

like rapidity of thought and action which made him, in truth, the sov-

ereign of Germany. Like most great

men, in youth he was wild and roys-

tering, the terror of weaker students,

one with whose course the rector

magnificus deemed it unwise to inter-

self-knowledge of self-importance.

ments, every link of which must of

mprisonment of the ethereal-the

subjection of nature's most ungovern-

able element to the willing service of

From Franklin to Edison the en-

arging of the field of electrical

knowledge has been rapid and start-

ing. Life has been simplified, labor

essened and the impossible well nigh

accomplished. The telegraph, the

phonograph, the telephone, the elec-

tric car, the electric light, other elec-

tric machines of every degree have all

sprung from the fertile world of the

nineteenth century creative genius.

Man, having won from earth every-

thing she has to yield, turned cloud-ward, and filched from the firmament.

Slender strings of steel link Yeddo

with New York, and the seemingly

senseless ticking of a small instru-

nent, announces in Chicago the do-

ngs of the czar. The orations of

Hadstone are converted into clicks,

and the citizen of Cape Colony ap-

plauds their sentiment shortly after

the echoes cease to reverberate

through the houses of parliament.

Pope Leo speaks a few sentences into

box-like affair at Rome-a few weeks

ater they are ground out in Chicago,

with the identical articulation, tone

and emphasis with which they were

uttered. The human voice is heard

distinctly half way across the conti-

nent. Vehicles glide along the streets,

propelled by an unseen power-to buy

a nickel's worth of lightning is noth-

ing but to get aboard and ride. Thou

sands of brilliant lights burst forth

simultaneously. A condemned crimi-

nal sits in a chair, and death comes as

quietly as the twilight and painlessly

as sleep. The pressure of a button

releases the steam-giant and starts

ponderous engines in the twinkling of

all. The unwilling service of his fel-

low-human is denied him, but he has

made a greater captive. The light-

ning has superseded the negro, and is

Unpretentiously, at Orange, N. J.

dwells the great brained wizard of the

wonderland of science, and the reward

of his inventions is the proudest of

slave to all alike.

an eye. Man stands proudly amid i

necessity be considered.

ment from public life.

inborn ages!

#### BROWNLEE & VANDIVERS

Are determined to put forth every effort in the future to increase their already Large Trade.

WE WANT YOU FOR A CUSTOMER,

A ND are determined to have you if GOODS AT LOW PRICES are worth anything. We can SAVE YOU MONEY on-

Shoes, Hats, and Heavy and Staple Dry Goods. We have a large and select stock of GROCERIES, which we will sell Remember our Specialties:

Flour, Coffee and Tobacco. You can do us a favor and save yourself money by seeing us before buying.
Yours truly,

BROWNLEE & VANDIVERS.

#### "HOT STUFF!"

Just Get in a Cool Place and Read this Ad.

8-Day Walnut Clocks, warranted 5 years... The best Fountain Pen ever made Triple Plated Knives and Forks, per Set...

Special Bargains in Gold and Silver Watches. ENGRAVING FREE!

Drop around next to Farmers and Merchants Bank and get a cool drink of Ice Water and a fan to keep cool with free-no charge.

WILL. R. HUBBARD, JEWELER.

LADIES' STORE:

#### "OUALITY WILL TELL."

MAKE no pretensions to buy cheaper than others, but confidently claim that when QUALITY is desirable my Goods have few equals, if any—certainly no superior. I seek to furnish the YERY BEST at prices consistent.

While I was prevented from going to market by sickness, I have succeeded in get-

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF GOODS! From Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. We cordially invite all to come and judge for themselves as to QUALITY, BEAUTY, STYLE, PRICES, &c.

I solicit a liberal share of patronage. Thanks for a generous past, with the hope of a continuance in the future,

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

#### IF YOU BELIEVE

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE It will pay you to examine the BARGAINS in

### Coats and Vests TAYLOR & CRAYTON.

Are offering this week!

#### SPECIAL NOTICE,

E beg to call your attention, not exclusively but especially, to our Fine Brand of and did not kill the red antwerps. FLOUR-"Omega"-guaranteed to please the most fastidious. Also, to our su-

CANNED FRUITS and VEGETABLES, JELLIES and JAMS, LEWIS' SNOW FLAKE CRACKERS, BREAKFAST BACON.

id everything, too numerous to mention, usually kept at a First Class Grocery Store.

We shall be more than delighted for you to give us a call, and let us fill your orThanking you in advance, we are.

Yours very truly, lers. Thanking you in advance, we are,

WEBB & WEBB. P. S .- Remember, all Goods delivered FREE.

#### THE BICCEST LOT OF READY MIXED PAINTS.

COLORS. VARNISHES.

**GLASS AND PUTTY,** Ever Brought to this City. GUARANTEED-your house repainted without extra

charge if Paint does not give entire satisfaction.

TODD & EVANS, Druggists,

ANDERSON, S. C.

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 pay for; or, if 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 residence and occupation are removed.

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

valid 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,

## SEED BARLEY AND RYE.

FLOUR, HAMS

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

NO. 5 CHIQUOLA PLACE.

BILL ARP'S LETTER:

An Old Paper Furnishes Bill Arp the Sub-

A last year's bird's nest is of no the dead past. It points a moral if it does not adorn a tail. But the most suggestive and impressive thing of the past is a political newspaper that is about fifteen or twenty years oldchanced on one about the house and it made me sad, for nearly everything in it was dead—dead issues, dead candidates, dead slanders, dead advertise-ments, and even the editors are dead. Some great men figured in this paper and the people were as wild about them as they are now over present issues. Ben Hill and Alex Stephens were before the people then and so was Toombs, Herschel V. Johnson and Alfred Colquitt and ex-Governor Smith and a host of lesser lights. Henry Grady was there, too, a power in politics. These are all dead. Even the advertisers are dead and most of the typesetters. Grant and Garfield

and Arthur and Blaine all figure in this paper and they are all dead. How \$2.50 paltry and insignificant seem all those issues now. Fifteen or twenty years from now how will all the present turbulence and violence of politics seem to those who then live and look back? Most all of the factors will be dead and there will be a new set to jump up

when the issue is over and the ques-tions settled. I don't blame Mr. Cleveland for going fishing. Fishing is the best medicine in the world for a tired mind. I have tried it and am There are kings as of old, but their tired. I would go to Clearwater one | thrones are less lofty-the most splenday in every week if it was not so far did court is the court of czar cash. away. It is good for a man to get Plutus has descended from Olympus away off on the water where he can't and taken his place among the sons of hear any news nor read about murders | men. Money rules. The dollar shines and lynchings and stealing and runaway matches and the frailties and follies of society: Watching the cork.
does not strain the mind, but it keeps
it from other things. And so I would
advise Géneral and Colonel Atkinson

But there are bigger things than win their rights. Invention proudly politics. I see the farmers plowing points where labor is lightest and up the withered, wilted cotton and accepts the honor which its handiplanting corn. That looks pretty hard | work merits. Vox populi has a less on the farmers, but maybe it is all for | uncertain ring. Liberty is no longer the best. I have noticed that there an empty name. Statecraft hob-nobs is always some good mixed up with with Democracy. The world still rethe bad. The mules and the hogs will volves, but it bears a happier burden. have more corn to eat next winter. I The "wrinkled front" of war is never saw finer gardens than there are I smoothed and peace smiles sup around here. Beans and potatoes and Day and night have never failed peas are abundant and my greatest time moves on, and the king of time pleasure is to go with my two little is the king of all. grand children to the garden every

morning and gather vegetables and Seven Wonders of the Nineteenth pick strawberries, left from the freeze century," we must invoke the faculty to give us a small feast every day, and they are the finest we ever had. They is the "open sesame" to the rendezare the buback variety, the best berry in the world for home use, but too delicate for shipment. There is no called forth the widest comment we greater luxury than home-made ber- have also found the seven wonders. ries with home-made cream to cover them. I have been thinking that the of the Nineteenth Century?" 1. Napoleon.

blackcap raspberry was the hardiest kind, for sometimes I find them in the fields and fence corners, but the last freeze killed them all in my garden

already and don't need the bribe, and rascal, for, of course, a man who rascal will do to trust. But the na-

He is a sane man, a business man elatives declare him a freak, and his neighbors shrug their shoulders and earth. To their distempered precep-

so he hunted up the owner and made him a spot cash offer of \$300,000 for

remonstrated a relative, aghast, "that would pay you \$18,000 which will baffle the comprehension a year! Why on earth did you refuse of the last mortal on the final day;

protesting face on his accuser. Yes," he assented in a puzzled way, but what would I have done with my

#### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot ness, and that is by constitutional ing of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a sand dead bodies," he sounded the rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, note of the superiority of emancipated and when it is entirely closed Deaf- man over hereditary oligarchy, and ness is the result, and unless the in- the nation which was described at the flammation can be taken out and this time as "a Colossus with feet of clay,"

A PRIZE ESSAY

For the Best Essay Written on the Seven Wonders of the Mineteenth Century.

Some time ago that popular illustrated weekly, Onec a Week, of New onsequence but it is an emblem of | York offered a prize of \$100 for the best essay on "The Seven Wonders of the Nineteenth Century."

A special committee was appointed consisting of Amos J. Cummings, just old enough for you to remember thomas A. Edson, Hon. G. W. Ross, the people who figured in it. I Thomas S. James, the Very Rev. Thomas M. Byrne and Sir James A. Grant, K. C. V., to which were referred the hundreds of essays received.

A recent issue of Once a Week published a half page illustration of the distinguished committee of judges and with it the announcement that by unanimous agreement the committe has awarded the prize to Mr. Gordon Hiles, a Georgia boy and the son of Mr. Thompson Hiles, one of the leadng business men of Rome.

The distinction is s rare one, and the Constitution reproduces herewith for the benefit of the public the prize essay, which won in a competition with the world and a prize for which was awarded by a committee of men whose ability is recognized everywhere. The essay is as follows: The Seven Wonders of the Nineteenth Cen-

Strange are the forms that hurry ither and thither through the shades of this senescent century. Knowledge sits enthroned and greatly has it grown since the last acon's end. Death and birth meet on the highways and pass with averted looks. Crime and skepticism, mightier than before, walk with man like the Moslem Moakkibat. Speculation stands where the crowds are thickest and whispers into with the bigness of the noonday sun. The days are filled with the clink of coins as they climb into mountains of wealth. Ill-fed poverty, grimed with the smoke and cinders of foundry and forge, looks with no idle eye at the to raise a flag of truce and go a-fishing.

They might go together and agree that whoever caught the most fish should notice not; but locked somewhere in bespangled coach-and-four whirling by with its plutocratic passengers. These

futurity is a day when the poor shall

In intelligently discussing "The

days. He is the loved master of 2. Bismarck. many servants, and the undisturbed 3. Electricity. ruler of his spreading acres-an em 4. Journalism. pire more satisfying than that which 5. Gladstone. Wilhelm governs-with never a head-6. The Brooklyn bridge. strong minister or a rebellious reich-7. The world's fair. And on each recurring feast of These are in themselves the great fools, the birthday of this demigod, originals of thought and action-the the peasantry of Germany gather in the grounds at Friedrichsruhe to toast his name with ovation and acclaim

such as no living king commands. Shakespeare put into the mouth of Puck, a boast which, in the light of The early days of the century were the present, partakes strangely of the nature of prophecy. The scientists of this century have "put a girdle round about the earth" in less than "forty seconds." It has not been accomplished by the magical agencies of a fairy world, but by a stupendous In 1800 we find him at Paris, facing achievement of brain and will-the

I don't believe that a Senator would his martial fame with bulwarks of put himself in the clutches of any self-conceived law and self-asserted executive prowess. He had crossed would offer a bribe is a rascal and no the Alps; he had garlanded the pyramids with trophies of uneclipsed victory, and now he felt burning within him the daring desires of the son of Philip. Nothing should interfere; he would be dictator of the civilized world. And let me say, with all the disinterested sincerity of an American who has studied this unequaled life. with the attributes of whole-souled patriotism rather than personal aggrandizement. There be those who write and, in writing, vent nothing but slander at the great names of murmur things about rich men's tions every man who ever led a people from servility to sovereignty was alone influenced by the all-compelling valuable building lot in a choice residence portion of the city, and, having of those "whose distant footsteps nothing else to do with it he put a echo down the corridors of time' had nice little fence around it and quar- thoughts for aught but their country. tered therein his pet Jersey cow. France was Napoleon's mistress and The cow was an artistic cow and har- if the record of his love for her was monized well with the green turf and | written in the blood of her enemies so

lilac bushes, so people rather admired | much the nobler was the love and the arrangement. One day a man so much more illustrious its exem-Napoleon, no less than Shakespeare, was a "myriad-minded man." With the pen he indited thoughts which would grace the stage-created intellectuality of a Hamlet; with the sword he carved passageways to glory in council, in field, in boudoir, in study, he was the same master-the same great unmatched. He himself said that the siege of Toulon was the first achievement which gave his name to history. It cannot be denied, however, that the world was not fully cognizant of the greatness of the man until he spoke those inspiring words in the shadow of the pyrareach the diseased portion of the ear. mids. Then did audaeity and genius, There is only one way to cure Deaf- | fused into an immortal sentence, write his name on the scroll which forgetremedies. Deafness is caused by an fulness never blots. When he wrote inflamed condition of the mucous lin- to Louis: "To return to France you must trample over one hundred thou-

Journalism, the greatest educational agency of this earth, cannot be exurned to him as from slavery to free- | cluded from the catalogue of wonders. nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfor any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, Free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Q. dom and bestowed upon him the pres- The press is an object lesson of the

from none, and fleshed the full spirit tax credulity to its utmost in watching of independence. the miraculous achievements of the dauntless copartnership of talent and It must be said that his treatment of Josephine is the black chapter in type.

this book of soul-stirring events. No excuse can be offered for the heartthe reporter; expressive pictures relessness which he displayed in this umns; the soundest judgments of the battle with the forces of love. Ambition and affection contended for the day speak their minds freely from the mastery; ambition won; and on that editorial chair. There is no character December day, 1809, Nemesis looked down on the "Man of Destiny"— tor, and no place too sacred for the invasion of the reporter. The geni of as if kindly nature had sought to veil looked down, and fate's finger pointed deathward! His downfall commenced | the pencil and pad are everywhere at once. While one is piercing the Afwith the hour of that second marriage. rican wilderness, fatigued and thirsty, In the long files of time, four days another strolls through Fifth avenue stand forth from among their fellows solons and notes the gorgeous cos--the day when Christ was born, the tumes and magnificent decorations. day when Columbus landed, the day One witnesses a real tragedy on a dark when the declaration of independence street at midnight; another sits calmwas signed and the day when Waterly at the play and describes a feigned loo was won and lost. This last beemotion or an acted murder. And all longs to our country. It was the cul-mination of the life of a man who will these, in their several ways, are preparing your morning enlightment. never be matched in great achieve-Nor is the newspaper at all partial ments, in audacity of genius. Wheth-

er we look upon him eating horse equality, and tells as much to mendiflesh at Torre di Capitello, or receiving the iron crown of the Lombards cant as to millionaire. William Ewart Gladstone came into at Milan, there is a glamor of heroism eminence as the rising sun-he rose about him. He was vanquis ed, but on the wings of a great principlethe names of the victors are fast fadthe empyrean. Men cannot fight for ed the battle with 800 rank and file, wings which still waft him through In a capacious old mansion at Friedliberty without attracting attention. richsruhe, the "The Man of Blood It is a cause which yields laurels of glory to its every promoter. It gave close of the day. Col. Henry K. and Iron" awaits the coming of "cold obstruction." He is seventy-eight, but hale and hearty yet, retaining the same matchles personality which won among the fixed stars; it is focusing

the attention of the world upon the 'grand old man.'' England is awakening to the demands of a world which is rapidly becoming universally Democratic. The is fast disappearing from view. Ireland has been the scene of great strugfere; yet he was intrepid even as a trencher master, and the Devil von Bismarck of the university displayed The growth of the shamrock is stunt the same rigid determination to excel as did the Statesman von Bismarck ed by the weeds of inherited sover-of the outer world. Strange fact, that eignty. The sturdy Irishman looks upon his country's past history and from the ungovernable excesses of a wanton youth, he should erect the reads but one word across the pagepedestal on which he stands a hero to oppression; he "dips into the future," and the curtain which ob-The twenty-eight duels through which he passed victoriously at colstructed his view is lit by the likeness of an aged statesman. Hope mounts higher-"perhaps he will redeem us

lege were prophetic of the twentyight years of conflict during which he literally dictated the affairs of his Gladstone has many enemies. few of these are actuated by honest own and neighboring nations. Idoubt opinions, but the greater number is if a single moment passed after he composed of dolts and demagoguesattained his majority in which he was not conscious that his life was to be a simple poseurs, ciphers in the sum togreat one for the world. It is a trait tal of humanity, and anglomaniacsprodigies late known to earth-with which genius often possesses-this their Scotch castles, built by the unrequited sweat of American brows Bismarck's career was not one of and their tory newspapers-journalislazzling surprises as was Napoleon's tic hobby horses on which their ownor of mathematical exactness as was ers hope to ride into the peerage. Wellington's. Its manifold hues cannot be caught within the focus of

But liberty will win. Ireland will a flash-light camera. It was a daily be self-governed, and Gladstone will exposition of rare endowments—a stand forth in heroic outlines above critical mock justice of the Heeps and Quilts of English politics. The stupendous achievement of en-

Cardinal Wolsey in the play, speaks gineering which is exemplified in the no idle words. To "fall like Lucifer" Brooklyn bridge may well be classed is the inevitable end of the great dicwith the century's wonders. The tators. Bismarck was powerless spanning of such a body of water as against the sovereign fate which East River was no easy task, and only makes and mars; the young emperor by the pluck and push of the citizens disliked him; he had lost favor in his of the great twin cities, coupled with old age; and the result was his retirethe genius of the engineers was the work accomplished. No such bridge But I doubt if the ex-premier rues was ever before constructed, and the his lot. His life is dreaming itself Roeblings have connected their names away in a series of pleasure-steeped indissolubly with the record of great works for the convenience of the race. And now, in the twilight of the cen-

tury, comes the world, civilized and uncivilized, to participate in the peer less panorama at Chicago. The cele bration of the results of the greatest voyage that ever was sailed goes on apace. Millions are lavishly spent, the finest buildings ever constructed rise on the shores of the wide-stretching lake, and "Columbus-1492" are the tocsin words of triumph. The wise and great of earth drop in to see this climax of exhibitions. Princes princesses, dukes, courts and other titular dignitaries cross the Atlantic. led by the curiosity that promises and the circumstances which ensure sights well worth the seeing. Chicago extends the hand of hospitality to all

it is western America's debut into world wide prominence. We have won from the uncertainties of attempt the certainties of accomplishment; we have rebuilt, in twenty-five years, the structure of nationhood which the internecine conflict well-nigh demolished, and we erect our own monuments from the now historic soil of Jackson Park. There science, art, trade, agriculture, manufacture and law display the increased stature of a hundred years there strange people from stranger lands walk beneath the searchlight of sight-seeing; there is a wondrous maze of freaks and frescoes, statues and State buildings, potentates and pickpockets, mongers and millionaires, greenhorns and globe trotters, cosmopolites and Carter Harrisons. After witnessing such an exhibition as this no poet need whisper in our car:

"To be living is sublime." Thus imperfectly have I outlined what to my prescribed vision are the "seven wonders of the nineteenth forgetfulness-

"And the Lord is the maker of them all !"

Walnuts came from Persia. Coffee grows wild in the Soudan. The United States is the richest na-

The Egyptians kneaded their bread with their feet. Brooklyn has 355 churches and 695 secret society lodges. Chicago has 384 Churches, and 1.088 secret society lodges. Seventy-five per cent. of New York ers live in rented houses.

tion on earth.

During the reign of Henry VIII, 300 beggars were executed in one year for soliciting alms. The agricultural resources of the U S. are equal to supporting a popula tion of one billion people. There are nearly 200,000 Catholics in the United States. America spends \$1,309,750,000 per

year for intoxicants. Nevada is second in gold production and fourth in silver. produce indigestion.

WADE HAMPTON'S DUEL. On Battlefield at Gettysburg With a federal Soldier.

silence upon their horses on the exreme left of the Confederate battle line at Gettysburg. The field in their front was curtained with a heavy mist. there enacted. It had been sown with shot and bladed thick with steel on the previous afternoon, and the harvest of death was ungathered, lying in winnows along the ghastly furrows that had been cut by the red ploughshare of war. The infantry line stretched far away to the right, and their gray uniforms blending with the hazy atmosphere gave them a very shadowy appearance. Many of the regiments were indeed but shadows of what they had been at noon on the in its disclosures; it is the spirit of preceding day. Some were in line without even one commissioned officer, and others with but the normal strength of a single company. For example, as attested by the official record, the 26th North Carolina enterand, although none were captured, but eighty answered to their names at the the name of Cromwell the association of heroism; it placed Washington Burgwyn, Jr., who commanded it, and all the field officers were killed. Capt. H. C. Albright, who took command of it after the battle, was its only commissioned officer left unwounded. Company H of the same regiment went in with eighty-four men and three officers and came out with but heel upon the neck is a tableau which one man standing upon his feet, all the others having been killed or the fence prevented him from noticing wounded. I knew the sole unstricken survivor well. He was Private John Secrest, a robust young farmer of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, being grateful to Providence for having plucked him as a brand from the stabbing any man in the back. I saw burning, he grumbled loudly over the loss of one of his shoes, torn from his foot by a grape shot that struck the tol was in his hand I was sure that if heel while he was falling back in good

The fifty squadrons of horse that were awaiting orders in a dreamy halfsleep were commanded by Brig. Gen. Vade Hampton. He was the beau ideal of a cavalry commander; of tall, heroic form, a superb horseman, brave and enterprising without being rash, and with daring always tempered by the blow he turned upon me. It was sound judgment. He was unquestionably the strongest man in the Confedeither army who, enlisting as a private soldier, rose to the rank of lieutenant general. But, although a judicious commander, he was possessed of a adventures come to the adventurous, his brilliant military career was marked by many thrilling personal experi-

But a brave heart is no buckler

against a steel blade, as Gen. Hampton realized that morning. Hearing a bullet hiss just over his head he turned his face toward the belt of open woods on his left in time to see the flash of a gun at a point about three hundred yards away, and then he heard another leaden messenger cut a brisk trot in the direction of the timber to find out the early bird of the sharpshooter who thus broke upon the quiet of the morning with his shrill note of battle. When he had ridden about one hundred and seventyfive yards at a right oblique he came to a high stake and rider rail fence. Looking to the front he saw, standing on a large stump, some four or five feet in height, a soldier whose blue coat bound with orange-colored braid, and pantaloons with stripes of the same color on the outer seams, indicated that he was a United States cavalryman. He seemed to be what the Scots term a "braw lad," and, although not engaged in a political campaign, had "taken the stump," doubtless that he might get a better view of the Confederate troops on the elevated plateau south of the woods. The contour of the ground hid Gen. Hampton from his command when he halted at the fence. As he drew his pistol the quick-eyed skirmisher saw

him, and they both fired at the same instant. The ball from the soldier's rifled carbine splintered a rail near the horse's head, and that from Wade Hampton's 44-calibre revolver made the bark fly from the stump. The duel was clearly irregular, as there were no seconds, and the principals were about one hundred and twentyfive yards apart instead of fifteen or twenty paces, as prescribed by the Code of Honor, and they were unequally armed, although each was within fair range of the other's weapon. Hampton held his pistol muzzle up, at a ready, and courteously waited on his antagonist, who threw back the lever of his carbine, and, flinging out the empty shell, put in a fresh cartridge. Again the reports of the carbine and pistol blended, and a bullet passed

through Hampton's gray cavalry cape,

grazing his right breast. The soldier then inserted a third cartridge, but could not close the century;" they are of that grand breech of his rifle, the trouble evigroup of things earthly which defy dently being that the gun was foul, and hence the butt of the metallic case did not go in flush with the socket. He raised his right hand with the palm to the front, as if to say to his adver ary. "Wait a bit, I'll soon be with you," and then drew his wiping rod and, after driving out the stuck cartridge, took a piece of rag from his pocket, and wetting it with his tongue, attached it to the slit in the rod and deliberately cleaned out his carbine. The delay sorely taxed the patience of Hampton, as it would that of any gentleman who was kept waiting to be shot at. But he was as incapable of taking an unfair advantage of his enemy then as he was at Brandy Station, where, during the fiercest cavalry engagement of the war, he dashed up to a Federal colonel to cut him down, but seeing that his sword arm was disabled, saluted him instead and passed on to seek another The high-roosting cock of the woods

soon relieved him by again opening fire, but at Hampton's return shot the letter from a resident of Sydney, Auscarbine fell from his grasp and he jumped down, and, after picking it up the sender might be interested in permanent relief unless the sea voyage It is said that coffee long boiled will with his left hand, retired to the rear. knowing how far this egg traveled in theory is tried. Beck, according to At that moment Gen. Hampton re- finding a customer. ceived a blow on the back of his head - Oh! tongue of man, what great- been interested in the case, may live that would have unhorsed a less stal- ness thine! and yet of all things evil for many months yet, but if no relief wart rider. He turned upon his as- thou canst be the worst. Attuned to can be obtained, there is every likeli-

but with the same result. The Union fficer bounded on as if conscious of

Hempton was about to draw his word when his intended quarry turned short off to the left through a gap In the breaking dawn of July 2, n the fence which Hampton himself 863, four thousand cavalrymen sat in had not seen until borne past it. He had the satisfaction of hurling the pistol at his flying foe, accompanying t with some words which did not entirely become his character as a vestryman of the Protestant Epizeopal Church, but that was all. Gen. Hampton found that the Union

officer's sword had given him a deep gash about four inches in length, and that but for the thick felt hat and heavy suit of hair he wore would have cut to the brain. A few inches of duty until he received a severe gun-shot wound in the leg at the end of the battle. Ten years later Col. Frank Hampton, a young brother of the General's, while on a visit to Mobile became acquainted with a gentleman from Detroit who had been an after their introduction the Detroit man said: "Colonel, I sought your acquaintance in order that through you I might make the amende honorable to your brother, Gen. Wade Hampton. The sabre cut that he received on the head at Gettysburg was inflicted by me, and the matter has troubled was a young fellow then of 22 and a lieutenant in the 6th Michigan cavalry. Seeing a solitary Confederate firing into our lines I determined to capture him. There was nothing about him to indicate his rank, but I presumed that he was an officer. The bend in my approach. Indeed he was looking to the front as I came on his rear, an the ground being soft near the fence line, he did not hear my horse's step. and I regret to state that instead of I would have run him through with and making a religion of one's busimy sword, but I was incapable of that when I got near him that he was of formidable stature, and as his pisordered him to surrender he would instantly turn and fire upon me. He was mounted on a horse of light chestnut color, which I thought was the finest animal I had ever seen. It was a sore temptation to a cavalry officer, and I at once changed my plan and decided to unhorse the rider and capture his splendid mount. As I struck

a half mile race for life. I heard his pistol snap three times at my back, erate service, and the only one in and also his parting curse as I went through the gap in the fence."
Col. Hampton delivered the explanation tendered by Major S., (for he rose to that rank,) and later Gen. knightly spirit of adventure, and, as Hampton acknowledged it by letter, after a certain age, a husband was assuring Major S. that it had given selected for her by law. him great gratification, and since he - Miss Arabella: Don't you think had received it he could only regard I look dreadfully pale, doctor? The the failure of his pistol to fire with a deep sense of gratitude to Him in whose hands are the balance of life me to do?" "Wipe some of the powwhose hands are the balance of life

and death. In reply to an inquiry to Hampton Major S. wrote that the name of the rollicking rifleman was Frank Pearson; that he was but 19 years old at the time of the duel; that the pistol ball had wounded him a few inches above the air near him. He at once rode at the wrist, and that he was mustered out of service at the close of the war as lieutenant, and was a successful farmer living near Kalamazoo, Mich. Subsequently Gen. Hampton received a letter from Mr. Pearson himself in which he assured the General, that he was glad he had missed him, and the General responded that he was very sorry that he had wounded Private expensive tastes, very." Daughter-Pearson.

#### Obeyed Orders Strictly.

to a Detroit Free Press reporter, "I fornia. Merchantable beans on one got a job as collector with a man who | ranch were raised at the rate of 1,000 was about as strict a martinet as I pounds per acre, the entire product ever saw. He insisted on everything | being 100 car loads. being done just as he said, and there were times when life was verily a bur- Ball said that a telegraphic message den, but I stuck to him for six months, would go seven times round the earth then we had a difference. It was this in a second, and if a telegraphic mesway: One morning he called me up and handed me a bill on a man I knew | would reach its destination in a little and said to me to take it around and

collect it. "'It's one of our standbys,' he said, 'and every collector I ever sent him reported him absent or not findable or something. Now you go and don't come back here till you see

"'Do you mean that?' I asked, as two or three clerks looked up. "You know me,' was all he said in reply, and I went out after my man.
"He wasn't at home, the people said, and wouldn't be for six weeks. So I stuck the bill in my pocket and went off up the country on a visit. The old man sent after me half a dozen times, but my folks could only tell I was out of town, and I never paid any attention to a letter I got from the boss, but went on enjoying myself. Then I came back and had a visit with some other friends, and at the end of six weeks I called on my man again with the bill. I found him at home.

paralyzed me by paying the bill with interest. Two hours later I stepped into the boss's office. "'There,' I said, before he had time to gather his wits, 'is the amount of town for six weeks, and I couldn't see him before. You told me not to come back till I did see him, and I was obeying your instructions. I had a rattling good time and the house owes me six weeks salary.

and told him what I had done, and he

the face and I thought he was going to explode, but he didn't; he gulped it all down and stuck out his hand. to have been a soldier; I'm going to put you in charge of the collection department and double your salary.' And," concluded the merchant, "when I was twenty-five I was a partner.'

- Some months ago, a young man of Warren, Indiana, wrote his name and address on an egg he was shipping, and a short time ago he received a tralia. The writer said that probably

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- A foolish friend does more harm than a wise enemy.

- Talk about sensational trials : wait till you hear the recording angel's testimony.

- Fasts of from 30 to 40 days are of common occurrence among the religious fanatics of India.

- The Iowa farmers have paid off \$600,000 of mortgage indebtedness during the last three months. - A Parisian dentist filled a hole

the size of a silver dollar in an ele-

phant's tooth with composition and - A farm of more than 2,000 acres, near the Delaware Water Gap, is

courtplaster enabled him to keep on devoted entirely to the cultivation of - More than four-fifths of the murders in the United States last year were by men who had no regular occu-

- Electric pianos, which play themofficer in the Union army. A few days selves, the keys being depressed as though by some unseen hand, are now being manufactured.

- "I am going to marry your sister, Johnny, and take her far away. What do you think of that ?" "Guess I can

- At Defiance, Ia., there is a "living skeleton" in the person of a man me greatly eversince. It was my only act during the war that I regret. I who is 5 feet and 8 inches tall and who weighs but 65 pounds. - Young women in Denmark are

able to insure against being old maids. Should they remain spinsters at 40 they receive a weekly allowance. - A well recently dug in the Arctic regions near the Okhotsk Sea proves that the ground in that vicinity is

frozen to a depth of nearly 50 feet.

- Some people have yet to learn that there is a wide difference between making a business of one's religion - The largest Sunday School library n the world is in Washington, D. C.

It is the property of the Assembly Presbyterian church. The librarian is J. C. Stout, of the senate library. - The only monstrosity mentioned n the Bible was the giant who had 'six fingers on every hand and on every foot six toes, four and twenty in all." See Samuel II., xxi., 20.

borrow money as easily as he can borrow trouble. Hump: If you could make money as easily as you can make trouble, you wouldn't need to borrow - The Mikado of Japan has recent-

- Gump: I wish a fellow could

ly issued a decree allowing a Japanese woman to lead, if she chooses, a single life. Hitherto, if found unmarried

der off your face. - Uncle: Now, Robbie, if I gave

you 20 cents and Ned promised you 10 more how much would you have? Robbie: Twenty cents. Uncle: How can that be? Robbie: 'Cause Ned wouldn't pay his. — It costs about \$4,700 per shot to fire one of Krapp's 130-ton steel guns.

The gun costs \$195,000, and it can only be fired at the most 60 times. The gun has a range of 15 miles, and the projectiles weigh 2,000 pounds. - Father-"Yes, I admit your lover has a good income, but he has very

You amaze me, what does he ever want that is so very expensive?" Father-"Well, you, for one thing." - Last year more than 2,000 car "When I was a youngster of seven- loads of beans, mostly Lima, were teen," said a successful business man | shipped from Ventura County, Cali-

> - In a recent lecture Sir Robert sage could be sent to the moon it more than a second. He also thought that it would take something like eight

> minutes to arrive at the sun. - The latest development in the milk business in London is to drive the cows around the route and have them milked in presence of the consumer. The customer is thus able to judge for himself of the healthy appearance of the animal, and is sure of resh milk. The practice is a common

> and ancient one in Egypt. - A French electrician, M. Trouve, catches fish by sinking in the water a net with an incandescant lamp attached. The curious fish collect around the light, when a pneumatic tire around the edge of the net is silently inflated and rises to the surface, entrapping them without frightening them, and, hence, without destroying the spawn.

- A collection of tools used by vorkmen in building the pyramids of Egypt that is owned by a famous Egyptologist indicates that many tools credited to modern ingenuity were in use when Moses was troubling the Pharaohs. It is also announced that a furnace has been unearthed along your bill and interest. He was out of the Nile in which hot blast was used centuries before the modern Neilson

formulated the same idea. - A writer in the Forum draws attention to the fact that women have helped to elect two of our Presidents. One of them was Mr. Cleveland, the "The old man gasped, got blue in women of Wyoming having voted at the last presidential election. The other president whom women helped to elect was Thomas Jefferson, in "'Young man,' he said, 'you ought | 1801. The women who cast votes that year were those of New Jersey. Political history repeated itself after the long lapse of eighty-eight years.

- Harris Beck of 202 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, is the latest victim of the hiccoughs. He is afflicted in much the same way as Carberry, the Newark, (N. J.) unfortunate, who died in April, after a lingering illness. Beck's spasms have become chronic, and far less violent than at first, but still there seems to be no chance of any the statements of physicians who have

160-agre Farm to rent,

LARD,

D. S. MAXWELL & SON,

and down and cry "lo here," and "lo there." It is well to look back occasionally and learn a lesson. There is food for thought in a last year's bird's nest or an old newspaper. Politics is a tiresome thing and we feel relieved

after all, the most certain and reliable of our up-country fruits. Dame nature locks up the grapes in embrio, for they are not in existence until the new | landmarks of world-wide interest-the shoots come from the old woods. Our true wonders which the nineteenth blackberry crop is unhurt and will century has held to view. We will soon be ripe and give the small dar- endeavor to draw their bold outlines dies employment. Sugar is cheap, with the pencil of unembellished fact. tariff or no tariff, trust or no trust, and every housewife is getting ready | filled with one name-Napoleon Bonato put up the berries. Idon't believe parte. The world was, indeed, a stage that newspaper yarn about Senators upon which this "man of destiny being bribed by the sugar trust. was playing the star part, and a great Most of our Senators are millionaires part it was.

tion still lives and there is life in the old land yet-tariff or no tariff.

His Cow Comes High. There is a man in Chicago who pays \$18,000 a year for the privilege of ambition in Napoleon seemed vested keeping a cow. a man of family, and generally respected in the community. His poor

came along who thought he would like | plification. to build a house on that particular lot,

the land. His offer was refused, decisively and politely.

cow?"-Chicago Record.