# SUMMER RESORT STORE-ROOM!

J. P. SULLIVAN & CO.

Have moved their Stock of Goods in Store-room on Whitner Street, under Intelligencer Office, and Opposite Post Office.

W E get a cool breeze from the Blue Ridge Mountains and have an elegant well of water in rear of our Store, so we will be able to entertain our friends and customers during the hot Summer months comfortably.

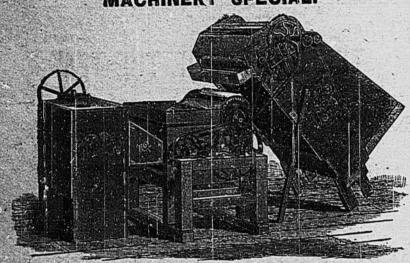
Our old Store-room will be torn down and rebuilt in modern style, which we will

We are going to offer Eargains to Cash Buyers! And to those who buy on time and pay promptly!

If you want the BEST COFFEE, come to see us.

If you want DRY GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING, Etc., for LESS MONEY than anywhere else, come to see us. Respectfully, J. P. SULLIVAN & CO.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.



Cotton Presses and Suction Cotton Elevators-of the latest



Wagon Scales, Shafting, Pulleys, &c.

Great Reduction in Prices, especially on Steam Engines.

## SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT!

ous to mention.

And den't forget that we carry a full line of Confectioneries and Cigars.

A big lot of Fancy Cakes and Crackers just received.

We want money, and if you want Bargains bring us your money and we will give them to you.

"THE BOYS STORE," RUSSELL & BREAZEALE.

LADRES' STORE:

"QUALITY 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 VERY BEST at prices consistent.

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

MAGNITICENT STOCK OF GOODS

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

MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

WE beg to call your attention, not exclusively but especially, to our Fine Brand of FLOUR-"Omega"-guaranteed to please the most fastidious. Also, to our su-

> JELLIES and JAMS, LEWIS' SNOW FLAKE CRACKERS, TEA FLAKES, Etc.
> BREDIS STEAM BREAD, HAMS,
> BREAKFAST BACON,

And 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 orders. Thanking you in advance, we are.

Yours very truly,

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

WEBB & WEBB.

# NEW JEWELRY STORE!

NOVELTIES IN PROFUSION.

P.S.—If you have Accounts with J. M. HUBBARD & BRO. make settlemen

## A REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES!

DESIRE to inform the trading public that I am now reducing my Stock for the Fall season, and for the next few weeks will offer great inducements to Cash buyers. Come and see my Stock of

Family and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods,

Confectioneries.

G. F. BIGBY.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1894.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Last week was a day of conventions and rains and Brown and I have been discussing the effects of both upon the

From a district convention of third party advocates, we went next day to the DeKalb Sunday school convention, thence to the great democratic State convention at Atlanta. This was variety enough to satisfy even Brown, and was "wet" enough, too. It is the first time I ever heard Brown complain ed with the result. The peas are of too much "wetness," and I think the prohibitionists could have got him to sign most anything if they had

From the third party convention we

which is red in the cup, and slips up on a fellow with a subtleness to make wet roads heavy to footmen a heap some place in New Mexico, but not a younger and stronger than Brown and myself. Our tongues were already maybe Steve Clay might have been lolling out, so tired we were, when mistaken when he pronounced the night come upon us with a cloud as country entirely all right—"nothing dark as Egypt. It seemed that we the matter"—but I am sure he said a slipped back as far as we stepped up the slick hills, till almost fainting, we vention to talk confidently of success. threw ourselves upon a grassy sward to Talk confidently of old Georgia. It rest. I might have known that Brown This caused trouble, for when we arose from our grassy bed Brown swore that nome was one way and I was confident was so intense that we could hardly tell when we got in the middle of the road, but when we did get there Brown said, "Follow me and keep in the middle of the road." I tried to keep as near up with my friend as possible, and here we went, sliding with a left foot, then with a right, and every now and then Brown would let both his feet take a skate and he would hit the ground and flounder in the wetness. We were pretty soon down one hill and pulling up grade worse than if the track had been greased. Brown had on his best suit, and as he would go down upon his knees I could hear him say something about the slickness and the darkness that would not have done for the Sunday school convention that we had attended later. So it was we

sent our feet flying from under us, while uphill a "pull" carried us forward upon our stomachs to flounder in After so long a time, I don't know how long, we discovered that we were traveling in the wrong direction. Vhen we arose from our little sleep above mentioned, we had started on the back track, and the feelings I had situation would not do to relate in a Christian paper. Anyhow, we were compelled to feel our way out to the side of the road and rest some more, and for fear that we might fall asleep and lose our direction again, Brown hung his hat upon a bush in the direction we should go when we started once more. I suppose it was the wind that carried Brown's Sunday hat off of that bush before we arose from another little sleep we had taken. It was a circus to hear Brown crawling around feeling for his hat, too full for utterance, and it was distressing to think that the hat's change of position forced us to stay right where we were until daylight or take chances of go-ing the wrong end of the road if we

went-down hill. A slight hold back

Daylight revealed the most disfigur-ed individual in the person of Brown that it has ever been my lot to look upon, and I was in no condition to enter a ring myself. We were in 200 yards of the little town where the convention was held the day before, and which we left at 3 o'clock sharp on the previous day. We held a convention of our own, and resolved never to appear in the presence of our loved ones in our then present state. We made a mortgage, got clothes and some money, found a bathhouse, and were pretty nicely fixed up, but we felt just humble enough in spirits to take in a Sunday school convention, which we proceeded to do by taking the train for Decatur. The songs of the children made us forget our troubles, and nerved us to the point of venturing home. We managed to arrive at home just at dusk, and slipped into the chimney corner and listened a while before entering in. We knew our folks would be talking about us and we wanted to find the trend of their

feelings. "You reckon they won't come home again to-night?" We heard this from our place in the chimney corner—it was Mrs. Brown

to Mrs. Plunkett. "Crazy, crazy," sighed Mrs. Plun-"Crazy on politics," echoed Mrs.

"And," said Mrs. Plunkett, "they have got my old man so addled till he hardly knows the way home." Brown hunched me at this, and it

caused me to think painfully of the night before. "My old man has hardly sense enough to hang his hat up," said Mrs. Brown.

Then I hunched my friend, and together we tiptoed to the gate, slammed t as if we had just entered, and knocked at the front door. Our folks were easy on us when we told our story. They sorter pity us both as crazy on politics, and Brown and I are willing for it to go that way, for it might have taken a more unpleasant

If we had known that the great State Democratic Convention, which met in Atlanta, was in session, I don't think we would have ventured there, but we had forgotten about it somehow and slipped up on it. We just arrived in the capitol building as Steve Clay walked up to take the gavel as permanent chairman, and it didn't take him long to show that the third party convention we had just attended was mistaken in all its notions. In about five minutes Mr. Clay showed us that there was not a thing the matter with the country. All a mistake about hard times or any other times. Me F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. and Brown left just as quick as we found this out-that is all we want to

WHERE DEATH WAS SURE, In the Rifle Pits in Front of Petersburg.

riflepits in front of Petersburg exceeded it by comparison. Lee hung to Petersburg as a last hope. Driven to bay there every Confederate soldier fought with desperation. Up to that time picket-firing was looked upon by both sides as little short of murder, and by tacit agreement was suspended except at long intervals, when it was ordered to cover some movement by one side or the other. Along the front of what is known as "The Crater" the main defenses were only a musket-shot apart. In advance of these were trenches and covered ways, and still further in advance the riflepits. The distance between Federal and Confederate pits was not above 300 feet in any case, and here and there, owing to the lay of the ground, they were only thirty or forty. Certain of the pits were reached by covered ways from the rear-others by natural ditches. Some were connected -others isolated. In all cases two men were detailed to a pit, and when the siege had fairly begun they might be relieved at the end of two hours or held prisoners, as it were, for eight or ten. On a moonlight night, as well as during all the hours of daylight, the firing was continuous and vengeful. If the night was a dark one, it slackened off after 10 o'clock, though a person exposing himself anywhere within range was liable to be struck.

From daybreak to darkness the men in the rifle-pits had no other thought except to kill. No mercy was shown it was just the reverse. The darkness | This is the result of Mr. Redding's on either side, while every trick and good work, and I mention it for his device was resorted to that a man encouragement. If a man holding an might be lured to his death. The office does anything bad there is always | rifle-pit was only hip deep, and neither wide nor long. Two men not only occupied every inch of room, but were obliged to assume such positions that to be penned up there for two long sonalities, but I wish some one given | hours was enough to use one up for to that line would go to work to find the rest of the day, to say nothing of the good and tell it to the world that the danger. Each man must "squat" instead of sit or kneel, and ten minutes in that position puts a dozen kinks into the spinal column. From than his effort to secure a pension for the day those pits were occupied to

the hour the soldiers left them it was kill, kill, kill. Many of the men detailed were armed with fine rifles or shotguns. If the latter arm was used it was loaded with coarse buckshot and its contents were almost certain to wound or kill. To fire with any accuracy one had to raise his head until the eye could glance along the sights. If he had his head up and was ready to pull the trigger when one of the men in the opposite pit started to do the same thing, the latter got a bullet in the forehead, or had the top of his head blown off. The advantage was of course with the one who was in the position first. When the occupants of a pit suspected side, one of the pair got his rifle all ready for a quick shot and the other resorted to trickery to draw the fire of the enemy. There were a dozen arti-

make the deception more complete.

Some would last a week, but most of

them not over two days. One of them used in front of Fort Hell had sixty-

If a man was killed in one of the

and sometimes not then. I knew

three or four cases where the survivor

he sank down again. To show you

rapidly the hands of death move, I

two bullets sent into it in one day.

fices practiced. A hat or a cap might be slowly and cautiously elevated on do not on any account reduce the a stick, a hand thrown into the air or load. That would look too much like a "dummy" head exposed. This 'dummy'' was made of wood and shaped and painted to closely resemble a human head. In some cases glass eyes and false hair were used to

If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water don't give him any for two days. That will "teach him" to be thirsty at any time you find it convenient to attend to him. It is a good plan to ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work. No matter if he is doing his best, hit him now and then on "general principles," and to prevent him taking any comfort. If his load is not heavy oblige him to go enough faster to make up for it. Work him hard enough to bring down the average life of man one half, as is

blanket on his back-but leave his neck and limbs exposed-when he is

winter clothing. ey, even if it is all blood-stained. These are correct principles, I am sure, for I learned when a colt from my mas-

## \$100 Reward. \$100.

nials. Address

Sold by Druggist, 75c.

the finest shooting. Some of them had fine hunting rifles, and the end of a finger held above cover was a target they could not miss. I believe that rom'8,000 to 10,000 men were killed in the rifle-pits on our side alone while Grant was hammering away, and these figures were equaled on the other side. In no single instance could I

make out the slightest benefit from this loss of life, and I do not believe it prolonged or shortened the war by an hour. It was useless and coldplooded slaughter, and to most soldiers was the darkest picture of the whole war. SERGEANT H.

his constituents he is a granger himself. His district lies in the upper part of St. Louis, but as it embraces the billy goat and garden-truck su-burbs of the metropolis of the Missis-"Drive her up to my house," said O'Neill, "and I'll be there to pay you

"Of course that alters the trade," said Mr. O'Neill. "You wouldn't ex-

the money.

his district. The grangers swore they wouldn't have a congressman who was "blamed fool enough to believe that cows had upper teeth." As a result, O'Neill was only re-elected by the skin of his own upper teeth.

the syrup hency to assume a crystalline form. This, however, is the their way to assassinate some sleeping foe.

darkness, while others have been exriable result has been that the sunned

ly liquid. exposed pits at sunrise there was no way of removing the body before night, careful to obscure the glass windows had to remain with a body for from depends upon the liquidity of the sactwenty to thirty hours. If one of the | charine food presented to them, and if pair was wounded little or nothing light were allowed access to this, the could be done, and within two hours syrup would gradually acquire a more he would have emptied both canteens or less solid consistency; it would of their contents. I was in a pit one | seal up the cells, and in all probability prove fatal to all the inmates of the day when my comrade received a bullet in the left shoulder. We were both hive.

> After his mother's funeral the little fellow was taken ill from the combined results of grief and neglect, and it was then evident that he would soon be

> He was left alone much of the day, there being no one who could spare the time to stay with him. It was often noticed that the voices of two persons could be heard in his little room. But when those in charge entered he would be alone and apparently asleep. One day they listened, being quite

pit, and it did not seem to me that he had been on his feet five seconds when how vigilant the enemy were, and how sure that no one was with the child, and they overheard this strange monwill state that the poor fellow was struck by five bullets in the head and "Is you right there, mamma?"

"Was you went away yet?"

"I went back to Heaven to tell God about my little boy.' "Did you was afraid, mamma?" "No, my little boy, because God is nicer'n peoples."

"Did you tell God about me, mam-"I told him I had a little boy named There was a loud noise of sobbing then, and then the listener without

cried, too. Presently the child's voice resumed: "Did you told God to let me come up there, mamma?" "Yes, my boy, an' He said 'bimeby.

bimeby. "Mamma, I'se-so-tired-an'sleepy-an'-I want to come an' stay

There was a long silence then, brooccasion I tied a blouse-button to a ken by no cry or sob. The listeners minutes he and Mosby descended the string and held it up. It was a new went in after resolving in their hearts steps, and, mounting horses that stood button and the sun was shining brightly, and it drew the fire of a dozen men. Some twenty shots were fired

went in after resolving in their nearts to be thereafter very patient with the motherless one.

But death had been kinder than awaiting Mosby's arrival at the meet-

resembling bloody flux. The first prisoners—and all this had been acthing I thought of was Chamberlain's complished without a blow being Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. man went into the rifle-pits without Two doses of it settled the matter and given to the rest of the camp. In being killed were five to three. Hun-

its march to the South

ploits of the Civil War.

the next day the men and horses

Lee, who was then stationed at Bran-

dy Station. And so closed one of the

most amusing incidents and daring ex-

A Memorable Night.

It was a memorable night that suc-

ceeded the day of November 13, 1893.

It is consequently a little over sixty

years ago that the night came with

falling stars, and while the phenome-

non had no connection whatever with

the orbs of stellar space, it was still

an unrivalled celestial exhibition.

similar scenes on the sky, but events

that come with intervening generations

most always appear to the new obser-

vers.
Sixty years ago astronomy was still

vague in the general mind; there were

no great observatories as at the pres-

a very inferior telescopic equipment.

The great meteoric night came unan-

nounced. It was not anticipated by

astronomers, and even if it had been,

there was no such way of disseminat-

ing intelligence as now to reach the

masses. The press itself was not yet

a power and the fulcrum of general

education, on which it exerts its lever-

age. People and print had not yet

come into conjunction. The day pre-

ceding was just moderately cool,

somewhat cloudy, with occasional sun-

shine. With the approach of evening

the sky cleared, and a breeze that had

prevailed during the day subsided.

The lunar orb showed a slender silver

sickle in the earlier evening, but the

remained, there were noticed peculiar

in the heavens, as if great matches had

quency and intensity as the twilight

deepened, when the new moon sank

below the horizon. Night had now

Whether the orbital path of the

earth crosses the path of the meteors,

cross-roads fashion; whether the two

and the meteors for a while in a man-

from them, or whether there is still

bodies. They are probably a gaseous

substance too tenuous to readily yield

to attraction, and thus float in a some-

what erratic orbit around the sun, and

presumably their orbit is intersected

vapor .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

of another fair charmer.

The Lover's Trick,

out with his best girl, all on account

Girl No. 1 heard of the existence of

Girl No. 2, and immediately became as

cool toward the unfortunate young

man as one well can be in this kind of

weather. The swain in question was

most anxious to be restored to the

advances met with a frigid reception.

For several days he was in despair,

thoroughly convinced that there was no balm in Gilead. Inditing a letter

to Girl No. 2. in which he requested

unwelcome attentions, he placed it in

an envelope and carefully addressed it

to Girl No. 1. The next day he sent

in their envelopes, and that she had

The scheme worked like a charm.

The foxy epistle was returned with a

very gracious note, and now everything

is moving along smoothly once more.

- Kenneth Bazemore had the good

fortune to receive a small bottle of

Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and

Diarrhœa Remedy when three mem-

bers of his family were sick with dys-

entery. This one small bottle cured

them all and he had some left which

he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a promi-

with dysentery, diarrhea, colic or

ed with the result. The praise that

nent merchant of that place,

-Philadelphia Record.

to him?

paths intersect obliquely and the earth

meteoric field.

crescent retired before 8 o'clock.

How Mesby Captured . Union General at

Richmond Disputch. To those who know nothing of the hardships of war, there ever hangs over a battlefield a mist of romance, shrouding its most hideous details in the poetry of fiction. And even those who have felt the shock of charging men, and heard the cannon's roar that seemed to shake the very foundation of earth, in after years look back with a certain tenderness upon those 'days that are no more''-even though those days were passed in the cramped bed of a dirty prison hospital, or on the long; hot marches of midsummer. But bravery commands our admiration, and the deeds of the men

f Palestine. Perhaps one of the most unique adentures of the war was the capture of General Stoughton by Mosby, and the affair reads more like the raids of Robin Hood than an event in the prosaic times of the present.

Stoughton was encamped at Fairfax Courthouse with a large body of men, and the doughty warrior had determined to put a stop to the depreda-tions of Mosby, who kept the Federal troops in Northern Virginia in a continual state of terror by his numerous and sudden raids. All this part of Virginia was known as "Mosby's Confederacy." Here the ranger chief gave the enemy some unpleasant surprises in the shape of raids on sleeping encampments, the capture of their wagons and the destruction of their railroads, used in supplying them with men and food. Stoughton had grown weary of the fruitless efforts of others to capture the swift-moving rebel, and he was decided that he would bag been struck, leaving for a while a slow Mosby or lose every man he had in the vanishing pathway. This grew in freattempt.

ton had a little supper at his head-quarters—a neat little supper that sent the gallant General to bed in an excellent humor, and made him quickvotary of the laughing, vine-crowned crowding other hundreds in view all god. It was a cold night, and the the time, a most extensive assortment rain that had set in early in the day of sizes, in blue, green, red and yelpour that made the world one dreary, watery waste. The Union men never dreamed that any one would venture out after setting the usual sentinels to plod through the mud at their posts

about town. By 11 o'clock the little village was silent and the Federal camp wrapped in slumber, but down the road near scnpe. The display lasted from 8 the famous field of Chantilly a party o'clock to 2 o'clock, with the maximum in the night, wrapped in heavy some band of conspirators creeping on

M. Schiebler, an eminent chemist, has inclosed honey in stoppered flasks, cut the wire that ran to the station some of which he has kept in perfect | near by, and thus the Union troops were severed from all communication posed to the perfect light. The inva- with their friends at a distance. It was midnight when the cavalcade enportion rapidly crystallizes, while that kept in the dark has remained perfect-down the muddy road no one saw them or heard a sound from the foes thus daring to ride into the very face feet darkness, and why they are so of the slumbering enemy. There was no light in the town streets, and only now and then a faint gleam from a half shut window would tremble for a moment on the smoking sides of the rangers' horses, or be reflected back

quietly opened the gate, and, trotting regions. Of course the ignition takes place when the matter strikes into the earth's atmosphere, the residuum being a thin and almost imperceptible

and a sleepy voice demanded who was

"A courier with dispatches for General Stoughton," replied Mosby, as he motioned to the men not to

The window fell, the officer ran down, and in a moment the door stood

Mosby to the astonished Federal, who, being unarmed, dared not make any resistance. Then, leaving one man to guard the captive, the ranger dashed upstairs and strode into the "Yes, my little boy, I is right room where the General lay sleeping. With a rough shake Mosby aroused

"What in the devil is the matter?" inquired Stoughton, as he sprang up "Stuart's cavalry is in possession of

"Stuart in town," Stoughton extured Mosby.

"Oh, no; you have not captured 'coolly remarked the Chief. 'but Mosby has captured you; you had best get up quietly and come with

ing place in the center of the town.

Here it was found that the night's

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- Canada has no gold coins: No pursuit was made, and by noon - The best slate workers come from were turned over to General Fitzhugh

knows you.

- The first American cent was coin-

- A fish swims with his tail, not

- Electricity is used in 300 Amercan mines.

- A still tongue is often better than

out one can always be a man. - It is well to hope for success; out it is much better to deserve it. - Good clothes have to paid for;

but bad habits grow upon a man.

are sworn friends and fast allies. - Better be called a fool for doing right than be a fool in doing wrong. A gentleman never indulges in winks or grimaces when talking with another. - It is always best for a man to

te lead pencil wood used the world

- The man who is willing to learn

one thing at a time will soon know

Before this, while the dim light still - The wheat crop of the Northwest and phosphorescent-like trailing lines

> by the Czar of Russia, 60 languages are spoken. - All time is wasted that is spent in fretting because we can't have our

being watched. - Every day a man submits to some injustice, which he vowed yesterday

he would not stand. - Whenever you hear a man say that honesty does not pay, it is a sign

Thomas Jefferson never made a speech, having, as he termed it, "no faculty of thinking when on his legs." — For every dollar spent in missionary work the United States spends \$218 in liquor and \$114 in tobacco.

uselah lived so long, was that some young woman had married him for his money. - A German statistician says that

his latest discovery is that 3,000 years hence there will be one man to every

But what are these meteors? Nu-000 a front foot. merous hypotheses are advanced to ex-- Make it a rule to always look plain this and other questions that upon the bright side, and you will find arise pertaining to these luminous that there is always a bright side upon

> - It is about 30 miles across town in London, and for the entire distance there is said to be an unbroken line of residences and stores.

sequence to ourselves. - Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents,

- England has won eighty-two per cent. of the wars she has engaged in;

no white nation single handed. - Families have collective duties which are for the benefit of all its members. A neglect of these duties may be to the harm of all.

till Sunday in order to insure a large - Many people are going on pic nic

But still the man who ever got rested at a pic nic has not yet been discover-- Powdered charcoal, if laid thick on a burn, causes the immediate abatement of the pain. A superficial burn

- God knows what we need; we only know what we would like to have. That is why your prayer and its an-

her a telegram saying that he had swer did not seem to fit like a ball in made a mistake in placing two letters its socket. - Some things remain settled in probably received a letter not intended this life in spite of the critics. It is for her? Would she please return it still true, for instance, that the man who faces the sun keeps his shadow

- Mrs. Browm-"Since they have become engaged they just sit in the parlor and not a word passes between Brown-"Perhaps there is no room for it to do so.'

- No one should attempt to do

- A log of wood about 10 feet in diameter, in the center of which was imbedded a stone weighing nearly four ton, N. C., and it cured him of the pounds, was found the other day in a

RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guarcholera morbus, give this remedy a anteed to cure Piles and Constipation, trial and you will be more than pleas- or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and Free S .:anaturally follows its introduction and | ple to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. use has made it very popular. 25 and For Sale by Wilhite & Wilhite, drug-

# MACHINERY SPECIAL.



The Gelebrated Improved Smith Gin and the New Lum-



Rubber & Leather Belting.

AT THE BOYS' STORE WOU will find some rare Bargains in TINWARE until their stock is closed out. and the remarks of Brown upon the 

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

Respectfully,

perior line of-CANNED FRUITS and VEGETABLES,

JOHN M. HUBBARD,

JUST WHAT YOU WANT. Ic. TO \$100.00.

Mr No Charge for Engraving.

e Prettiest Goods in the Town, and it's a pleasure to show them.

HIGH CRADE CROCERIES!

heard that a dry May for good crops was the rule, but when June came and the drought continued we give up and expected to make nothing. But the Detroit Free Press. rain did come at last, and now it keeps Name the fiercest battle of the war, on coming till fields of corn we thought and yet the loss of human life in the would make nothing will make the inest yield ever known before. Surely the corn crop is the finest ever known. Cotton seems to be suffering from too much rain, but we may be mistaken about that. I am sure we can not be mistaken on the prosperity of the pea crop and grass also. Some in our set-tlement replanted their cotton in skipworth more than the cotton would have been, and it will tend to stimulate many to planting more peas and raising hogs next year. All in all the people are in high spirits at the cropwere belated on a road we had never traveled before. Being a-foot, we tarried till the cool of the evening at a good old third party friend's; who has a fine vineyard and makes much wine who are to marry soon after fodder who are to marry soon after fodder pulling time. Some circulars have been circulated inviting our people to one will be affected. I thought that

has its effect with the young mind and would fall to sleep at once, which he did, and the quiet that reigned got me drowsy and I dozed a little myself. There are several close around us who are getting enthused on the prospect of making cheese in Georgia. wings to scatter the news. When one is doing good in his place the news should be scattered-though it is seldom the case. I seldom deal in per-

> is being accomplished by faithful If Pat Walsh should do no more General Longstreet, it would be enough to endear him to every old soldier of the Army of Virginia.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

Man, and How to Treat Him. BY A HORSE. When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness promptly seize an end-board or a cart-stake, and pound him on the head and on the ribs. If this does not recuperate him, kick him violently in the belly. This

treatment will restore him if persistently administered. If a man finds his load too heavy, and feels that it will seriously strain him to proceed, kick off a shaft or foot-board and knock him down-and hammer him thoroughly with the board. This will give renewed energy, and he will make no more fuss. But

common sense, or humanity, and he will probably never balk again when

done with us-the unfortunate horses. If no whip is handy, use a club. Tie vour man's head back in an unnatural position, with his eyes up to-wards the sun. This will give him a "fine appearance," and prevent him from stumbling. Of course he will be able to do much work in this position, but it makes him look smart, so it's all right. In winter remove his clothing "prevent him taking cold." He will also "dry quicker," when you overwork him. You must hang a

not at work. Men thus treated are 'much healthier' than when allowed If it is not perfectly convenient to feed a man who is working for you at noon, let him go without, and by active use of the whip, secure as much work as the food would have secured. Of course it wears out his vitality and distresses him, but that is no matter. Put tight shoes on your man and keep them there until he is very lame with corns. To change his shoes often cost money; not much, but some, and lameness are of no account if you can get a few shillings' worth of shoes in the year. When you hire a man do not be hampered by any silly humane notions. Get all you can out of him. True nobility consists in getting money, not in decency or kindness, or what some noodles term "character." Get mon-

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least been able to cure in all its stages, and out of five shots. I once held a silver that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being shot, which was doubtless from a huna constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimo-

men. Some twenty shots were fired before the button was hit. Then the

bullet which struck it cut it in two,

and one of the halves was deflected

A Congressman's Cort Trade.

Representative O'Neill, of Missouri, s a veritable son of the soil. Among

sippi, his constituency is somewhat rural. To this element O'Neill has long been a walking encyclopedia of information concerning crops and live stock. During the last campaign, while visiting, he met one of his farmer constituents driving a cow. He at once began to air his knowledge of bovine breeds. In the height of his enthusiasm he offered to buy the cow. The farmer was not anxious to sell, but said he would take \$65 cash for

consented to part with his favorite cow, and said: "Let me tell you, Mr. Neill, the cow is a gentle oresture and a good milker, but she has no up-

The farmer regretted that he had.

pect me to take a cow with such a deect as that, but bring me a good milker, with sound upper teeth and I will buy her." When the story got out there was great excitement in the cabbage end of

## Why Bees Work in the Dark.

A lifetime might be spent in inves-tigating the mysteries hidden in a bee hive, and still half of the secrets would e undiscovered. The formation of the cell has long been a problem for which the honey undergoes offer at least an equal interest to the chemist. Everyone knows what honey fresh from the comb is like. It is a clear yellow syrup, without a trace of solid of men on horseback were stealing intensity shortly before midnight, and sugar in it. Upon straining, however, through the woods. No one spoke a as the observer in these six hours it gradually assumes a crystalline ap- word, and the only sound in the dark- would be carried along the earth's orpearance—it candies, as the saying is, ness was the splashing of the horses' bit 408,000 miles, some conception and ultimately becomes a solid mass of | hoofs in the soft mud and the sweep sugar. It has not been suspected that of the pelting rain through the tossthis change is due to a photographic ing trees. And as they stole along in action; that the same agent which determines the formation of camphor cloaks, and with their hats pulled low and iodine crystals in a bottle causes over their brows, they looked like

And this is why bees work in perwhich are sometimes placed in their hives. The existence of their young

crouched down and supposed ourselves perfectly safe. The bullet struck a God is Nicer'n People. small stone in the loose dirt heaped around the edge of our pit and was A few weeks ago, in this city, a deflected downwards. It was a severe poor widow died, leaving one child, a wound, and within sixty minutes we little lame boy, to the cold charities hadn't a drop of water left. To stand of the world. up meant death as sure as death can be, and yet after suffering for another half hour my comrade determined to leave the pit and make a break for the rear, several hundred feet away. He united to his only friend. realized the danger, but all my entrea-ties were useless. He simply replied that he would rather be killed than suffer any longer. He had to stand up, thus exposing head and breast, before he could scramble out of the

neck. He was not only fired on from the pit opposite, but from those to right and left. Had he got out of the pit he would have been struck by twenty balls before he could make a One could never tell whether a cap was on a soldier's head or a stick. Four times out of five it was hoisted ter who treated all his horses on this on a stick, but we were ready to take the one chance in five of hitting a head. Old caps were gathered up by | Harry-an'-an'--" the bushel for use in the pits. After being "plunked" about five times there was only a handful of rags and batting left. The stick on which it was hoisted would be hit about once three-cent piece aloft on a cleft stick when in a pit sixty feet from the ter's rifle, the top of the stick and the with-you-an' God." coin were carried away. On another

into the pit and gave my comrade a severe wound on the chin. Before Lee's lines were broken no bidding his friends good bye. It was | cured him sound and well. I heartily considered that the chances of his recommend this remedy as all persons The first plant of the proposition of the special proposition of the proposition of t

who fought in the Civil War often rival the dauntless courage of Charlemange and arc as exciting as the exloits of Richard on the sunny plains

In the spring of 1863 General

fully set in, and the stellar concave was a scene of meteoric splendor such as all the historic ages have not excell ly forget that war's alarms were ever ed. The sky was literally bespangled likely to disturb the slumbers of a as if with starry paths, hundreds votary of the laughing, vine-crowned crowding other hundreds in view all continued to come down in a ceaseless low, all these colors in many shades and the heavens a perfect mass of iridescent light.

may be formed of the immensity of this

by that of the earth. The chance of a meeting at this intersection, in the night, when there is no moon and the sky clear, must be indeed a remote from the pistols in their belts. On reaching the center of the vilone, but, nevertheless, sometimes occurs. The earth's path around the sun is 530,000,000 of miles, and the lage Mosby halted his men, and dividing them into two detachments, meteoric path is also immense, and it sent one to quietly secure the horses, will at once be seen that a cross-roads while with six men he took his way to the headquarters of the Commanding meeting must hinge on some of the General. This house was an old-fashconditions mentioned. Long may be ioned Southern mansion, about 100 the time and unborn generations may yards from the road, and set back in a come and go before another such event pretty grove of trees. The rangers takes place on so grand a scale. No one sees them if they cover the polar

up to the house, dismounted and ran up on the porch. With a fierce jerk Mosby rang the bell, A window in a room above flew up

open.
"You are my prisoner," whispered

the town," Mosby quietly replied. claimed in astonishment, still mistaking the men about his bed for his own troops. 'Why, I thought you had cap-

Finding himself a prisoner in the hands of the very man to whose capture he was sworn, and believing that Stuart's troops had the town the Union General made no attempt to resist, but dressed quietly. In a few

work had secured 58 horses and 32 struck, a shot fired or any alarm being fact, the rangers pushed noiselessly out of town with their prisoners and

sigh of relief the troop again took up

- Know thyself. Everybody else

ed in 1793.

with his fins.

- The weaker the brain the more pen the mouth.

wise head. - An open and avowed sinner is

not half as bad as a hypocrite. - One cannot always be a hero;

- Some of the churches have broad isles but very narrow doctrines. - Good manners and good morals

keep his temper. No one else wants - American red cedar is the favor-

- Robert G. Ingersoll was colonel of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry in

- In the emmense impire governed

own way. - The hypocrite never tries to behave himself unless he thinks he is

that he has never tried it. Some of these metcors were unusu-- If people would only stop talking where they stop knowing, half the ally large, and had nuclei of such incandescent brightness as to cast shadevils of life would-come to an end. ows, and the effect of these flying - There are 10,000 copyrighted torches in the varied colors was to cast volumes of American poetry in the congressional library at Washington. a weirdly singular glow over the land-

- It may be that the reason Meth-

- Corner lots on Fleet street, Picsome other explanation, are matters cadilly and other desirable business full of interest, but cannot now receive locations in London, are worth \$100 .-

> which to look. -The last census returns show that England spends every year for drink about \$720,000,000 and only \$30,000,000 for books.

- The way in which we do our work may not be of much consequence to the world, but it is of the gravest con-

no circumstance, no opportunities will make a man without it. but in over a century she has defeated

- In Sidney, Australia, it is the fashion to keep the bodies of the dead That all is gair in love and war was recently exemplified in the case of an attendance at the funeral. up-town young man who had a falling excursions now to get "a day of rest."

good graces of his best girl, but all his can thus be healed in about an hour. - Some people have yet to learn that there is a wide difference between making a business of one's religion and making a religion of one's busiher to cease annoying him with her

more than one thing at a time. When you have finished slandering your neighbors, go and say your prayers; but don't attempt both at once.

same complaint. When troubled sawmill at Reading, Mich.

Tobacco, Cigars, Etc., And I will please you in prices and goods.