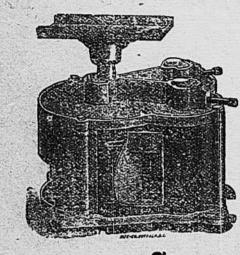
ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1895.

HOT!

YOU can get lots of comfort out of a light Coat these days. The fine Black Mohairs and Alpaces will be a boon. They're too cheap to think about-\$1.00, \$1.50 up to \$5.00, and lots of other prices as well as fabrics. Drop in out of the sun and

Should you need a STRAW HAT or a COLORED SHIRT we have something to please you. Nice, swell Goods for the money. Have you seen our 25c. Coats ?

> B. O. EVANS & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers.



Chattanooga Cane Mills,

Chattanooga Galvanized Steel Evaporators,

Chattanooga Portable Furnaces. Cook's Galvanized Steel and Copper Evaporators. Cook's Portable Furnaces.

We invite your attention to the above, on which we can save you money.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

To the People who Know Us, To the People who don't Know Us, TO EVERYBODY, ONE AND ALL.

> - WE ARE -SELLING GOODS CHEAP FOR THE CASH.

D. P. SLOAN & CO.

OLD BACHELORS

ANNOT fully appreciate the elegant assortment of Fancy and Family Groceries, Canned Goods, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars, other Goods, that we are displaying on our shelves and counters, but

WANT WIVES,

And Housekeepers, especially, to come and see the nice things we can furnish

We have the goods, guarantee them to be pure and fresh, and the prices VERY LOW.

Give us a call.

G. F. BIGBY.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

LARGEST STOCK, LOWEST PRICES, BEST COODS!

COFFINS and CASKETS furnished Day or Night.

WE have on hand the LARGEST and BEST-SE-LECTED Stock of FURNITURE in South Carolina ! bought this Summer when everything struck bottom, and while there was a big cut in freights. We have determined to give the People the advantage of our BARGAINS!

We will Sell you Furniture at Prices below anything ever heard of in this Country before !

And prices it is impossible for any one else to buy the same quality of Goods for. When you need anything in the Furniture line give us a call, and-

WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Prices Lower than Cotton at 5c.

G. F. TOLLY & SON, The Leaders of Low Prices.

J. P. SULLIVAN & CO.,

- Will sell you the --

Best Coffee,

Th Cheapest Flour, Crockery, Decorated and Plain,

Dinner and Tea Sets, All for less Money than you have been paying.

J. P.SULLIVAN & CO.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

the Exposition. Atlanta Constitution.

Hunting For a Position on the Work of

"Are you going to the exposition?"

is the question that will soon be heard in the land.

Of course, everybody in Georgia is going, if they have to walk and hang themselves up on a peg to sleep while there. Thousands will come from a distance; some to make money, some to be instructed, some to see the South, and some will come just to be in the

There is no estimating the amount of advertising this section will receive the people then living can study the democrats of democracy, and that none ed about his hand. of these things come into their busiexposition was held, and maybe they can say what of good or what of evil grew out of it. It is most sure to mark a period, just as "before the mark a period, just as "before the toning down our aspirations. You revolution" marked a period with the can do nothing without "recommen-

cle or down the hill on the other side, just left for some other place and, Brown nor I saith not, but we join hands with the majority and throw up our hats for the event, and shall try with little pieces of wire from this to do our part to instruct and enter- racing. Brown's big toe, on his right tain, and we have decided to derive as | foot, is peeping out at the passers-by many benefits from the show as we and the small boys and the girls giggle

possibly can to be honest.

It would sound mighty patriotic to say that we want no gain from this exposition, but we cannot. If there is a man, woman or child in ten miles we came to town and he took the job of Atlanta who has not made some of finding President Collier while I thirty, and was well dressed. He was sort of calculation or had some sort of hustled for recommendations. Brown the designer and promoter, the capital-thorn or and allow folks then us give up finding the president, and ist, and dident seem to be much construct they are dellar folks then us bope of making something out of this event, they are duller folks than us. Brown swears that we are "goners" if we lose this opportunity—it is the last chance of our lives, is what he thinks, and we are acting accordingly.

Just what "soft" place we should "form the hunt for President, and dident seem to be much considered the bought some candles from myth. I abused Brown for want of energy and went with him. Since I joined Brown in the hunt for President, and list, and dident seem to be much conserved the newsboy and handed them to the young man and the officer and the two negroes, and was quite chatty. The minute and a half behind him, but we joyed the ride. One said: for some time, with a considerable and yet—and yet.

Our first idea was to "accept" a

every day to be pressed to accept some position, till the thing began to look squally, and so we sauntered forth two weeks ago and have been sauntering ever since to find a place suited to our ever eve ideas have been as varied as there is the person of us two, especially at ning there,' said I. number of days in the two weeks that Brown's big toe. After so long a time 'About three months,' he said

The first day our steps were quick and our hopes were high; we felt certain that we had only to apply to be pressed. We found the "headquarters" without much trouble, and were carried up on the elevator. There was not much of a stir when we stepped into the room of "headquarters" —in fact, there was no stir at all. Nobody said take a seat, or howdy, and how are your folks?-they said nothing, not a thing, except that a negro asked us to stand to one side that he might sweep. In moving out of the way of the broom we happened to get where we could lean on a window sill, and there we leaned and leaned, and I think we could have leaned on there till now, and never a

word would have been spoken to us. We saw that we had to approach if there was any approaching to be done, and so I set Brown on a one-arm man that impressed us as being "some pankins" and as an old Confederate

reteran besides. "How are you and how are your folks?" said Brown as he stood beside this one-armed man's desk. "Blodget, come here!"

This is what the one-armed man uttered without raising his head, ar iron-gray, heavy-set fellow step over from another desk and the two went to looking over a map.
"How do you both do," said Brown "and how are your folks?"

I saw that Brown's mouth was getting so full of tobacco juice that he could hardly speak, but only "Blodget" gave him a side glance from under his Brown must either spit or bust and I trembled for the fine carpet upon the floor, but all is well that ends well. Brown had the good sense to walk | not yet. back to where I was and unload his mouth out the window. The gentleman of the empty sleeve walked over to a cooler close by us and took some ice water about this time, and Brown and I took it as sorter providential as

giving us a chance to speak and be "Pretty hot weather," said I, and the gentleman turned and bowed to us and was altogether so pleasant that our feelings changed at once toward

the "headquarters," and we felt cer-tain of a job in a few minutes. "Lost your arm in the war?" said 1. pointing to his empty sleeve. "Yes," was all he said.

"They crippled a good many of our boys," said Brown, "but we give the rascals as much as they wanted.' "Yes," smiled the gentleman.
"They got enough," said Brown, and the gentleman of the empty sleeve

smiled so pleasantly that I thought it well enough for me to let him know that I was here "during" and that I was a "reb" to the core. I had about told of all the rascality I knew against the yankees and had fixed my mouth to ask for a position, when Brown said to the one-armed man: "What regiment was yours?"

Before the gentleman had time to answer and before I quit foaming for being disturbed, just as I was ready to ask for the position, this same "Blodget" called the gentleman back to his desk.

Our expectations fell about 99 degrees in a second, as we saw the onearmed man depart, but we revived in a minute, for "Blodget" himself stepped over to the cooler. It struck me and Brown both that "Blodget" was no warrior-the war racket wouldn't stir him, but whether to size him up as a "go!dbug" or "silverite" puzzled us sorely. His step was slow and which gave very speedy relief. We proud as if he might be a "goldbug," but his hair was silvery and his mus-

'Hang the nigger," said I.

His smile was so encouraging that Brown and I let in and told all we knew about the rascality of the reconstruction period, and Brown winked at Blodget and as good as admitted that he had been a red-hot kuklux in

two good democrats."
"You bet," said Brown, and "You

ness transactions.

Anyhow the exposition is on the line of progress, and whether progress means going up the hill to the pinuacle or down the hill on the other side.

Our shoes are gone, worn so running over the rocks of Atlanta after one fellow and another, to find when we arrived at their place that they had

as they squint at it. Brown blames a "myth" called 'accept' has been a question with us have walked 750 miles over the rocks

Our wives advised us to aim high—
Our wives advised us to aim high—
Shoot at the moon," say they, "if you only hit a lightning bug."

Our hirst idea was to accept a to sleep. But the young white man was we had figured a little on that line, as we had figured a little on that line, and as Mr. W. G. Cooper and Mr. J. cally and mentally. His face had a support of the company of the state of the control of the c We remained at home expecting K. Ohl are prominent in that depart- sad and dreamy expression. ideas, and it is well to state that our scal and read, his eyes wandered over "How long has that still been runhe cleared up his throat and informed us that he would try us, but advised 'sprucing' with a good position staring us in the face, and us with a dollar and a half yet in our pockets. We rushed and got a shave, then to the

nood when we entered. As we stood before him his pencil hand twitched and twirled the pencil as he scanned us. It did not take Mr. Ohl's eagle comething wrong in Brown's toilet. The fool had put on his shirt wrong

pened behind him before and he was | and the meanest one in the lot is gennot so much to blame in putting the erally the one to give the officers a open side in front. Everybody laugh- hint. ed and the more they laughed the for stills and we never would find out more right they had to laugh, for if somebody didn't give us a cue." from one foot to the other, wiped the places," I asked. erspiration from his brow, first with nis right hand and then with his left -he was lost, crushed with the dry in the night and keep off the public about his person was causing the merriment. We left, and were glad when we got away and we resolved, as I and turn it around, that we would

terday Brown and I met a man all the way from the great city of London, and he asked us many questions about the old days of slavery in the South. He wanted to know about the "brands' we used to punish the negroes with, and when we told him there had never that he had learned that such was practiced from reading Dickens.

and pronounced Mr. Dickens a liar. "I was an overseer," said Brown, 'and what I don't know about niggers is not worth knowing. There were some bad niggers and there were some mean masters, but there was never any 'branding' in Georgia, and never

any wearing of 'collars' that I ever We satisfied the English gentleman that Mr. Dickens had written wrongly, and thousands of others will be satisfied before the exposition is ended. Brown and I are just as strong abolitionists now as any of them, but we are glad to feel that all the world will Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Dicken's American Notes," and others, were overdrawn and misrepresented Georgia and

"Truth crushed to earth will rise SARGE PLUNKETT.

- Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had They are the best sort of trusties and failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoa Remedy, regard it as the best medicine ever

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Bill Arp Meets Two Prisoners on a Train Coming to Atlanta.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Here! Come in here! Come right "Yes," said Blodget, slowly, as he pinched his mustache, "you look like along," said the deputy marshal, and four prisoners followed him into the yoke of steers and two rough-looking two good democrats."

"You bet," said Brown, and "You bet," said I.

"But," said Blodget, "I am a republican and the one-armed man is General Lewis, of the Federal army."

Atlanta. The younger white prisoner is glance sat just behind me and after a glance sat just behind me and after a glance of their ways and they know that I know them and their business. We must stop a min-We didn't wait for no elevator to at him and seeing his hand bound up their business. We must stop a mintake us out of their "headquarters," in rags I ventured to ask him what ute and be friendly, or they may sustake us out of their "headquarters," but since then we have found that the was the matter with it. He said that pect that you are a revenue officer. two gentlemen hold nothing against a piece of timber fell on it and mashed | We stopped and chatted awhile, and through this great show, nor can its influence for good or evil be approximated. A thousand years from now are veterans of the Confederacy and the seemed grateful that I had inquir-"What have you all been doing?"

"Moonshining, they say," he said, with a weak smile. The officer sitting next to him then informed me that this gang was captured in Polk County colonies and as "before the war" marks a period with us, but I doubt if any generation will be wise enough to size man or child of influence should read ever been found in the woods. It was up the consequences of any of these periods entirely correctly under a thousand or two thousand years from to find them and stay till we get there. it?" said I to the young man.

"I didn't get it," said he, "but they say it come from Rome." "He don't admit anything," said the officer, smiling, and you musent press him too hard. He has just been bound over to the Federal Court, and if he can't give a bond he will have to lie in jail till October.

"You are not married?" I asked. "No," said he.
"That's good," said I. about that other man?" "He has a wife and one child,

The other white man looked about thirty, and was well dressed. He was joyed the ride. One said:
"Dis de fust free ride I have in a

long time. Hit beats a scurshion." After awhile one of them dropped

"Where do your folks live?" "Up in Union," he said, and I

could almost see his thoughts going from justice, who was captured and us that we "spruce" up a little and could almost see his thoughts going get the hayseed out of our hair. It back to the old homefolks, where a was easy enough for us to do the few years ago he was happy and free. "sprucing" with a good position starother side, and I discoursed with the deputy more freely about their moonshine business. He said it was instore and Brown got a new shirt, then | creasing in his territory—that fifteen to the wagon yard and dressed and or twenty seizures had been made in back with a rush for fear Mr. Ohl Polk County within the last twelve would be "just gone" when we ar- months-that generally the business cell off in the summer months, but We had no trouble. Mr. Ohl was this was a great fruit year and very at his desk, where we left him, and | fair spirits could be made with a little was jabbing his pencil up through the | meal and either apples or peaches or pretty roach on his head in thoughtful | blackberries mixed with it. And besides, said he, the times are awful hard on poor folks and a young man like this one is easily drawn in. Some moonshiners are bad men and despereye long to discover that there was ate, but these are not. But all of them get fooled sooner or later. For ten dollars some fellow will tell on them. I reckon there were twenty or

Brown had never had a shirt that more men who knew about this still

Brown grew more and more a picture of complete dejection. He changed how do they get them to their hiding "They buy them in Atlanta or Rome or Chattanooga and haul them away

grins, for he knew that something roads. Some buy the sheet-copper and rivets and make their own stills. More than half we find have wooden bottoms that set flat on the ground heavy eyebrows. I soon saw that helped Brown to skin off the new shirt and the fire is built around the still instead of underneath it. Sometimes not "accept" a position on the bureau of printing just yet awhile— Their hiding places are very peculiar. They used to have them under the Strangers were already arriving in floor of the house where the smoke anticipation of the exposition. Yes- | could go up the chimney, but that has played out. They can hide them from the officers easy enough on these mountains, but they can't keep the secret long from hunters and tramps. Of course they have to buy these fellows with whiskey, but that costs too much, for one fly will draw another been any burning of negroes in Geor- and if they are not caught they have gia as a means of punishment he said to move. It is an all night business, moonshine or no moonshine, and if the poor devils would work half as Brown did not know any more who hard at something else they could Dickens was than I did, but he at make a good living. The most pitiful once raised himself to his full height part of the business is the suffering and trouble it brings on the women and children when the husband or the

father is serving a term in prison. "Well, is there no remedy-no stopoing the business?"

"No," said he. "There are some people in every community who had rather dodge the law than obey it. They like the risk and the peril of moonshining. Regular honest work is too tame for them and, besides, they have a spite against the government that allows a rich man to run a big distillery and says to a poor man you shan't run a little one. The only remedy that I see is to stop them all. yet understand that such books as | big and little, or turn everybody loose to make it. But the government is obliged to have that two hundred millions of revenue and of course the present system must go on.'

> "What had these negroes to do with this case ?" said I. "Oh they always have one or two black lieutenants to help around and

buy corn, or steal it, and to sell the whiskey by the jugful to other negroes. will keep a secret better than a white man. Those negroes will swear that they 'just happened dar' and had nothing to do with the still.'

"Will either of these men be able to

inviolate or we would never eatch

A few years ago, when I was get-ting the right of way for the East Ten-nessee railroad, I was belated one moonlight night in Paulding County and had to ride several miles to the house of an acquaintance who was with me. Down in an ugly ravine our road crossed a little branch, and near it was a covered wagon and a guns that were leaning against a tree. Not long afterwards I was driving to my country home near Cartersville and overtook a tired man who had a little black valise in his hand. I asked him if he wouldn't like to ride.

far are you going this way?" I asked.
"To Fannin County," he said. evening?" I asked.
"No, sir," said he; "I have walked from Atlanta. Been staying there for

and he thanked me and got in. "How

"Moonshiner?" said I. "They took you down on the cars and sent you back on foot?" said I.

three months.'

"That's it," said he. "Well, my friend, I reckon this will make you quit the business, won't

"Well, I don't know about that. We rather like it up in the mountains, and it's about the only way we can sell our corn. One bushel will make three gallons of whiskey that we can three gallons of whiskey that we can the Navy, Mallory, tell of the operation of the Navy, Mallory, tell of the operation. sixty miles to market.'

"But it is against the law," said I. "Yes, I know it is, but there is no sin in dodging a law that was made for rich men to get richer and keeps a poor man down. There is no justice in these revenue laws.'

And so it goes on and will continue to go on. It is very much like the smugglers on the coast. The very hazard of it is fascination to those who pursue it. There are smugglers now on the Florida coast whose fathers and grandfathers smuggled before them, and the business will continue down for generations to come. BILL ARP.

Morris' Find.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., July 12.—About two months ago William Morris, an ante-bellum negro, moved into the vicinity of Newmarket, 20 miles above here. Like all new comers, he heard sels lay almost constantly at their anthat a cave near that village contained a buried treasure left by a fugitive shot while trying to make his escape. Upon learning the location of the cave, Morris set about finding the him unless there be a moon, as all the treasure. In an old kettle he found \$2,600 in silver and gold. Some of the coins were strange to him and he sent for his brother, who is a professor in the State normal and industrial school here, to help him count the money. They decided that his brother take the money to Gadsden and exchange it for greenbacks, which was done, Morris giving his brother \$500 for his services. The remainder, except \$200, was carried back to the cave and buried. Like the balance of his race, Morris found his secret hard to keep and last Sunday morning told Nat Powers about his fortune and showed him the \$200.

Sunday night Powers and two negroes went to Morris' cabin and invited him to a near-by schoolhouse to drink some whisky. There they presented pistols and told Morris upless he went to the cave and gave them the money he would be shot. After climbing the mountain side for some time, Morris told Powers that they had almost reached the spot and that the two negroes should be left behind while they secured the money. A make an offing. "At present the worse short distance away they came to a feature of the blockade," he says, "is large flat rock, under which Morris said the money was buried. Powers Powers shot him down.

The old negro fainted and Powers, thinking he was dead, ordered a trench prepared and fagots gathered to burn he body. Morris then showed signs tan if I could hope to run the gaunt of life and was dragged back to the let of her guns without being crippled stone and threatened with death unless he showed where the money was buried. Morris promised that if carried home until he recovered, he would get the money and give it to Powers. Powers said he would send a physician to dress his wounds and told Morris if he valued his life at all to say that he was shot stealing chickens. Powers then sent Morris home by the two negroes, and returning to Newmarket secured the services of Dr. Blanton to dress the wound. Powers' father is a prominent man and not a word was said about the matter until the sheriff night. Morris has gone with the sheriff to bring his money to this city.

- A physician in charge of a wellknown asylum for the care of the insane recently said: "There is one or the presence of lunacy. If the incidents of the Sumter's career. is seen to make no use of his thumb, manual exercise, you may set it down as a fact that that person's mental balance is gone. He or she may converse intelligibly, may in every reinfallibly betray the lurking madness which is concealed behind a plausible

- Josh Billings says : "Most men will concede that it looks foolish to see a boy draggin' a heavy sled up hill for the fleetin' pleasure of ridin' down again. But it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all the

There is more Catarrh in this seccion of the but his hair was silvery and his mustache looked as if he had been pinching it off while trying to solve some ploblem; so we thought it best to avoid both gold and silver and take the safe ground of abusing negroes and republicans—we gave them hail Columbia.

"Hang the republicans," said Brown, and "Hang the republicans," said I.

"Yes," said Blodget.
"Hang the nigger," said Brown, and "Hang the nigger," said Brown, and "Hang the nigger," said Brown, and "For sale by Hill Bros.

"The base the dest interted ever put on the market for bowel complaint, and the market for bowel complaint, and the market for bowel complaint, and the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. The best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—They have some substantial friends in their neighborhood. The bonds in their neighborhood of get security. It is taken internally astonishing how many people in a stonishing how many people in a stall tall to cur

EXPLOITS ON THE SEAS.

tween the States.

From the Baltimore Sun. WASHINGTON, June 23, 1895.

Preparation of the records of the nion and the Confederate navies in the work will permit, and within two weeks the second volume of the series will be ready for distribution. Com-mander Rush, who has in charge the publications, estimates that before all the records are compiled that at least twenty-four volumes of nearly one thousand pages each will have been printed, and with the pictures of the vessels taking part on both sides it is sketches of every vessel in both nadrawings, and these are to be reproduced in the records. The famous ships, such as the Kearsarge and Alabama, the Sumter and others of like are all to receive attention in the volumes. The first volume, issued a few months ago, contained the entire correspondence relating to the Trent af-fair, and the wonderful escape of the Sumter from the Mississippi River, under command of Capt. Semmes, who was the first officer to hoist the Confederate colors on the high seas from a war ship. The Trent affair is recounted in the official reports made by the captain of the San Jacinto, and the officers boarding the Trent and seizing the Confederate commission-

tions of the Sumter until her final retirement from the service, just nine months after her escape from New Orleans, during which time she was com-manded by Semmes, who was transferred to the famous Alabama. The history of the operations of the cruiser Alabama begins with an order from S. R. Mallory, Secretary of the Confederate navy, directing Commander Semmes to assume charge of the Sumter at New Orleans on April 20, and detailing a number of officers to serve with him. On taking charge of the ship Semmes at once set to work to prepare her to run the gauntlet of three United States war ships stationed south of the city, and on June 23 he wrote that he had succeeded in making the Head of the Passes, where

he found anchored the Brooklyn and Powhattan, and occasionally a third war vessel of smaller size was seen cruising near by. His report to Malsels lay almost constantly at chorage within a few hundred yards of the bar which they were assiduously guarding. Semmes, it seems, was willing to take the chances of running the bar at night, but a pilot dissuaded buoys and marks to the channel had been removed, and there was no guide other than the ripple of the breakers. "In the meantime," says Semmes, opportunities will doubtless occur to enable me, with the exercise of patience and vigilance, to gain the high seas, as changes will occur in the blockading vessels from time to time, and they will probably be tempted now and then upon sight of a sail to chase

On the day after making this report

Semmes dropped still further down to-ward the Gulf and caused both the lights on the entrances of the Pass a 'Outre and South Pass to be destroy ed, so that the enemy would have no facilities afforded him of promptly regaining his station in the event of his having "chased off" or sought an "offing" for the safety of his vessel during bad weather. On June 30th Semmes wrote that he was still north of the Passes and was waiting for bad weather to set in so that the blockading vessels would have nothing to "hold on to," and would be obliged to that the Brooklyn has the speed of me, so that even should I run the bar began feeling around the edge of the I could not hope to escape her, unless ock and Morris ran for his life, but I surprised her, which, with her close watch of the bar, at anchor near to both night and day, it will be exceed ingly difficult to do. I should be quite willing to try speed with the Powhatbut, unfortunately, with all the buoys and other marks removed, this is a perfectly blind bar except by daylight. In the meantime I am drilling my crew

to a proper use of the guns and small The next heard of Capt. Semmes he had passed out the river, escaped the two United States vessels and had reached Cuba with seven prizes of war, all of this having been accomplished before July 6. The Brooklyn attempted to chase him, but soon gave it up, and the Sumter sailed by without having fired a shot. During the summer and his deputies made the arrest last he cruised around Cuba and northern part of South America, making several captures and destroying numbers of vessels. It was not until the following November, however, that Semmes made his official report of his escape from the Mississippi River, infallible test either for the approach | which was one of the most thrilling Semmes learned late one evening

that the Powhattan had sailed away, if he lets it stand out at right angles | evidently in pursuit of two ships, and | from the hand, and employs it neither immediately began preparations for an in salutation, writing, nor any other attempt to clear the Passes before her here," said the third, "and look at follows: "On receipt of the intelligence I ordered steam to be got up, and half an hour afterward I was spect be guarding the secret of a mind | steaming down to the head of the Passdiseased with the utmost care and es, where I anchored at 10.30. I then cunning, but the telltale thumb will scut an officer ashore to find a pilot, hoping to run out during the night, but there was no pilot to be had, and learned the next day that the Powhattan had returned to her station after an absence of only a few hours. On the next morning I could plainly reconnoitre the blockading vessels at both Passes. To my astonishment I learned that the two lights had been burning. Of course, this could only week, and drinks up his wages on be for the convenience of the enemy, and I therefore ordered them again for the third time. extinguished, I remaining at my ancherage at the Passes for nine days, patiently watching the enemy and did not go back to his chair, however, | Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and the seeking an opportunity to escape. But | but stood still.

the 30th of June, it having been reported to me that the Brooklyn was absent from her station, I caused steam to be generated, and getting under Capt. Semmes's Record in the War beheadway ran down toward the Pass.

As we approached the mouth of the river we discovered the Brooklyn with our glasses standing back under steam and sail to regain her station, and i was for some time a little doubtful whether we could pass the bar before she came up. To add to my perplexity the pilot protested that he knew only the bar of the Southwest Pass, and could not undertake to run me out of the Pass a L'Outre. I continued applied on, however, hoisting a signal for a pilot at the fore. As luck would have it, a pilot happened to be present at the pilot's station, a little above the light house, and as we ran by it the gallant fellow pushed off in his boat and was soon on board, and in fifteen minutes we were outside the bar. The possible that there may be even a next few hours were, of course, very anxious ones for me, as the Brooklyn Government artist is now making had the reputation of great speed and our relative powers were to be tested. Owing to the frothing of our boilers the enemy at one time gained on us, fame, will be accurately pictured, and by 3.30 o'clock Capt. Poor gave up the many of the stirring blockade escapes, as well as the fight in Hampton Roads,

in the rigging, and we gave three hearty cheers for the flag of the Confederate States, thus for the first time thrown to the breeze on the high seas by a ship of war." Capt. Semmes's destruction of Uni-ted States merchant ships was chiefly in and around the West Indies, and - The fastest railway train in the world is the Royal Blue Limited Exlate in the autumn of the year he proceeded to France and thence to Gi-braltar. Early in the winter the Sumter was surveyed, and in a report to the Confederate Secretary of the Navy, Semmes reported her unfit for further service and she was then sold. Capt. Semmes's private diary of his career during his command of the vestore water or in cake?" "Oh, I used sel gives more actual facts of what them in my blow-gun."

transpired during that period than are contained in his official reports to the | which possesses the characteristics of navy department. In the log of one a pine and an oak, may be seen near of his early prizes he found the following entry, which he quotes: "We the year pine burs fall on one side, have a tight, fast vessel, and so we don't care for Jeff. Davis." To this Semmes adds: "My unfortunate pris-Britain alone the power which steam oner hallooed before he got out of the exerts is estimated to be equal to the woods." In speaking of another prize he captured, Semmes says: "I felt truly thankful to a kind Providence males supposed to inhabit the globe. for this windfall, for we were running - Magistrate: "And why did you short of provisions, beef, bad and wormy bread, and here were more than we needed of the best pork, beef, hams, flour, bread, etc. This was truly a Yankee cargo. A busy day with boats passing to and fro, and men busy on both ships with boxes, barrels, etc.

The get et the cargo we threw over-To get at the cargo we threw overboard the superincumbent articles and woodenware and brooms."

overhauled the Danish brig

after detaining her a few minutes per-

mitted her to proceed on her course. 'We showed her the United States colors," he says. That evening Semmes sent to one of the prize Sam says the dude represents society schooners near by for something in her gone to seed, while Sovereign's definicargo, and the master taking offence was placed in irons. The offensive nobody and nothing.' remark made by him, which led to his arrest, was that he hoped Semmes would go to h-, and that if he wanted anything more from the vessel he could have it, from a shirt down. November found Semmes anchored at St. Pierre, W. I., and a few days after the United States steamer Iroquois ar- Mrs. E rived. Semmes found himself blockaded in the port by the enemy on November 23, and then determined to make an attempt to get to sea before more ships arrived. At about eight o'clock that night the anchor chain was slipped and the Sumter stood out | million.' of the harbor, the enemy being on the starboard bow and apparently standing toward the north point of the roadstead. Sc much on the lookout were the townspeople that he had

shout rent the air, and there was a shout rent the air, and there was a with this feature "capable, honest, confused murmur of voices as though neat and orderly, and of a retiring dis-Babel had been let loose. As he neared the French steamer Acheron, lying in the harbor, signals were made to the enemy by means of blue lights from one of the Yankee schooners in port, perceiving which and knowing the signals were so arranged as to designate his direction, 'I doubled and came back," he says, under cover of land, where I stopped once or twice to assure myself the enemy was continuing his course in the pposite direction. As we approached all the steam possible and stood out. dense smoke, which was really the distance of 315 miles. worse tell-tale we had to dread.' Capt. Semmes closes his diary with

this on February 24, 1862: "A board ers, and so the poor old Sumter is to one way or another."

During the nine months' cruise of the Sumter she captured a total of this sort of food is on the table. eighteen United States ships, seven of which were burned.

He Forgot the Word.

A hotel clerk told this story : Three men from the country came into the hotel and registered for lodging, and a few minutes later two of them went return. His description of it is as the things;" and he took a seat near the door. At 10 o'clock, a half hour later, the man who was left, went up to the clerk.

"I want to remain," said he. "All right, sir," answered the clerk. The man stopped and looked at the clerk, and finally went back to his chair near the door. He sat still another hour, and returned to the desk. "If you please, I'll remain," said

"That's all right, sir," was the response. "We hope you'll be with us The man hesitated and went back to

his chair. It was away after midnight when he went up to the clerk in. She took half a bottle of black-

lenemy. Finally, on Sunday morning, happy.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- About two thirds of the men of this country use tobacco.

- The total number of families in the United States is 12,690.152.

- Over head and ears in debt-The man who hasn't paid his hatter. - Amoy, in China, bears the un-

enviable reputation of being the dirtiest and most unhealthful city on the -- Castor oil has not failed in any

case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two to six - Trouble, and kin, and cats, are about the only thing a man can have

that other people don't try to get away from him. - It is stated that there are 50,-000,000 volumes in the public libraries

in America, while there is but 21,000,-

000 in Europe.

- Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by Hill Bros.

but this having subsided we soon began to drop him gradually under the Board of Education?" Mr. Figg: "In the days when I went to school it

- The armies of the civilized nations of the world number 3,600,000 men. Besides the loss of their time and labor, they cost at least \$1,000 apiece, and that amouts to \$3,600,000,-

press from New York to Washington. Its average speed is 52.8 miles in an hour, and it sometimes covers 74 miles in the same time. - Doctor: "Well, my little fellow,

- A freak of nature, a large tree,

- It is related as a curious fact that Paris, with a population of nearly 2,board the superincumbent articles and strewed the sea with Connecticut groes within its limits. Statisticians Two days later in October Semmes muster a Negro population exceeding - It appears that both Sam Jones

and Master Workman Sovereign have

made a special study of the dude. tion of the dude is "a cross between - He: "That's just like a woman She can't view any question impartially. All on one side, just as she is on horseback." She: "Yes, John,

and haven't you been on every public question the same way you ride on - Mrs. Ebony: "Little Caesar's jaws are locked fast." Dr. Darktown : 'Am dey locked shet, or locked "Dey is locked open, doctah." "Dat's easy cured. Put er piece er broiled chicken en between

'em, an' if dat don't work, try water-- A woman correspondent of the New York Sun says that she always engages her female servants by the make of the lower jaw. If the jaw is projecting she takes them, because hardly moved twenty yards when a she has never failed to find women

> - One business man met another on the street. The second man seemed downcast, and had a look as if he were ashamed of himself. "What is the matter?" asked the first man. "Well, to put it briefly," said the other, "I have been speculating in stocks." "Indeed? Were you a bull or bear?" "Neither—I was an ass."

- A kitten became lodged in the flywheel of an engine in Portland, Or. he north end of the shore I gave her The wheel ran for six hours and a half. The cat was taken out nearly As we neared the end of the island lifeless, but recovered. The flywheel the fates, which before had seemed | makes 250 revolutions per minute, and unpropitious to us, began to smile, every turn pussy went 17 feet. The and a rain squall began to envelope us in its friendly fold, shutting in our during that time the kitten traveled a

- From now on throughout all the warmer months one eats more sour vegetables and more fruit. As these of survey to-day condemned the boil- are bad for the teeth, while generally excellent for the stomach, extra care be laid up. Well, we have done the should be taken in much brushing and country some service, having cost the care that the lime of the teeth is not Inited States at least \$1,000,000 in eaten into by the acid. After every meal is not too often to brush, and it should be conscientiously done while

- In Hindostan the marriage ceremony is short and simple, and no courting precedes it. The arrangements are all made by the friends or relatives of the principals. When bride and groom are brought together, in many cases they see each other for the first time. The bride playfully skips toward him, and seats herself beside him. The priest ties a corner of the bride's veil to the groom's shawl, and they are man and wife. - A boy's fishing pole was fastened

to the root of the tree on the river bank, and he was sitting in the sun playing with his dog, idling his time away, as he had been fishing all day long and caught nothing. "Fishing?" inquired a man passing. "Yes," answered the boy. "Nice dog you have there; what is his name?" "Fish." "Fish? That's a queer name for a dog. What do you call him that for?"
"'Cause he won't bite." Then the man proceeded on his way.

- Mrs. Rhodie Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoa set berry cordial but got no relief. She "I think I'll remain, sir," he said. then sent to me to see if I had any"We have no objections," answered thing that would help her. I sent her
he man behind the desk. The guest bottle of Chamberlain's Colic,

first dose relieved her. Another of this time was by no means lost, as I | Shortly afterward another guest our neighbors had been sick for about needed all of it for drilling the crew. came up and asked the clerk for his a week and had tried different reme-The men were exercised at the guns day and night, and as the nights grew dark for the want of the moon I caused guard or scout boats to be sent out, hours. For Heaven's sake let me re- cure him. He says he owes his reone in each of the Passes, to prevent being surprised by the boats of the enemy. Finally, on Sunday morning, happy.

tire," interrupted the man who had so desired to remain, and he was at last happy.

covery to this wonderful remedy.—

Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by Hill Bros.