## THREE CHASTISERS.

Faminine, Pestilence and War.

God has three chastisers for the hu- that name across the waters; that it man race, namely: "Famine, pesti- was not merely a map picture in our lence and the hero." As a punish- geographies. The famine of India ment for sin, or because the sons of made our world bigger. In other teach a fearful object-lesson, or for broaden the perspective is not only an some other reason so mysterious and intellectual good, but it can scarcely inscrutable that no human mind can escape being a moral good. grasp it, God reaches down and strikes! the earth by territories, whole districts ennobled every single heart in every burn up and dry out from frightful land that listened to that pitiful cry droughts, and the people fall by coming up from the stricken plains of scores and hundreds starved. India the Ganges; whether they listened to has been one of these cursed territo- it and gave, or whether they listened ries. Again the Fateful strikes hu- and only sighed. That cry turned the manity by the assembly. In crowded eyes of sympathy for a moment from cities disease takes its strongest hold the selfish concerns of our individual and devours its greatest number of household, or our city, or our nation. victims. Through contiguity and as- We looked beyond ourselves, we felt sociation death reaches from soul to the touch of nature that makes the soul. The most awful instance we whole world kin. And from the moknow of this particular dispensation ment one does that the world becomes was the black death in the seventeenth | contracted for him; no part of it is century which destroyed half the any longer barbarian; we all become population of England.

human race by the nation. Alexan- others in the world as well as ourder was born; Greece, Macedonia, selves, and those others have a claim Egypt and Persia gave their sons to on us. I believe America, individuhim. At one time in the mere begin- ally, is a little broader, little nobler, ning, this hero sold thirty thousand a little nearer brotherly love than she slavery, and he then a youth of barely responded to from time to time. twenty-two years. Before Christ Cae- Every great ship she has sent out sar came. To this day certain por- loaded with food to the frozen Siberthis chastiser-indestructible roads starving Indian, has brought back on that he laid for the marching of his its return double and triple loads of army. In calculating the census of the invisible coin of nobility which the ancient world Caesar's dead made, lies increasing in the deep vault of a difference almost appreciable. In national character. our own day he whom half the world would name matchless, Napoleon, ed to bring good in their wake. A took his stand at the right hand of golden harvest lies incipient in every Destiny. God said "Strike!" And plowing. The Black Death may be then there was the battle of the Pyra- called one of the seven wonders of mids, Marengo, Austerlitz. The re- calamity. It was stupendous. It was treat from Moscow, the battle of the to all other diseases their Napoleon; Nations and Waterloo. Stupendous it had neither fear nor remorse. Once autograph of our name! France was its course began, like Napoleon, only forever glorified, geography changed, the annihilation of a people stopped and-hundreds of acres of earth en- it. It had no more to feed on, as Nariched with blood.

day because of the whole company of rained its torrents of invisible skulls sprung back after the wheel had rolled the streets, it swept through the bythe face of the earth, scarless; for streets were left unowned. It increaslikewise, long since followed those inhabitants fled into the country and form of government he would have Black Death, with a tenacity and -ceased to be in France, and a republic Destiny, followed them, found them stands for the empire.

fearful scourges, and have left on the it came to give. Not only to these, history of man deep scars, but they were adequate. Man stands meek and must acknowledge before them that he who had harbored the miserable is beaten. He feels the invincible wretches. But the eloquent historian touch of the hand of Fate. He bows of those dark days describes them as beneath it, and is perhaps too over- they have never since been described. whelmed for awhile to see the reason | Turn to Daniel DeFoe for the story of or good in it. But after a time he London in the time of the plague. does. To every man's eyes sometime or other comes that finer insight which sacrifice, a result that increases in is satisfied.

casual observation.

questioned. As a smaller good many scourges." were made to feel the personality, we war! we must hurry; these are terlitz and Waterloo (pointed out to might say, of that far-off land called swift and breathless times. Delibera- him whether he would or not,) that

In one of Lander's "Conversations" | India. India came to our doors; we a certain author is made to say that felt that there was really a country of men are multiplying too rapidly, or to words, we were broadened, and to

And, individually, it touched and brothers. We feel and know from The chastiser as a hero whips the that good time forth that there are inhabitants of a refractory city into was before any of the famines she has tions of the earth carry the scars of | ian, the persecuted Armenian, or the

Ravages have likewise been ordainpoleon no longer had an army. Be-There are old chateaus yet that bear | hind it was a clean path; it ate its the wounds in displaced beams and way on to the edge of England and broken columns of the vollies this stopped only at the North Sea. Lonhero directed. There are old wells don was the Austerlitz of the Black from which none draw water to this Death: there, as no where else, it corpses shoveled into them after one | that bent down the people like wheat of these tragedies. Plastic humanity under a hailstorm. It raged through on, and is blooming rank again over ways, whole blocks and almost whole the great multitude of them that bore | ed so rapidly and grew so deadly that this man's scars in their bodies many at last the people did not so much as years after his voyage to St. Helena, put out its sign ordered by the Mayor, have long since died, rotted and dissi- a red cross on the door with the legend, pated into dust and traditions; and | "Lord be merciful to our souls!" It the still greater host of them who bore | became too common to necessitate a his deep scars in their hearts have, sign. When thousands of the cursed myriads they mourned for. The very surrounding towns for refuge the erected over the mind of men has inexorableness that characterizes only out, and in spite of every subterfuge, Famine, cholera and Napoleon were precaution or defiance gave the sting possibly bringing the poison with them from the city, but also to all those

stays with him longer or shorter, ac- good to England always, was the imcording to the greatness of his soul- provement of the condition of the that insight into the purpose of things. laborer. So many thousands died of He sees for a moment the perfect in the plague (if I have not forgotten, as the imperfect, the good in the evil and | many as a thousand died in a day when the disease was at its worst) Each of these calamities has its there were practically but a few left to good; and after the return to the till the land and to do the other manstunned senses of serenity the good | ual work of the country. The mortalbegins to be apparent. The famine of ity among the lower classes was greater India has helped India and the world than among the upper, because of morally. The cry of distress that their habits of life and their inability went up from her starving districts to get away. Consequently after the brought forth aid from all Christen- plague labor became dear, and as their dom. Shiploads of food, whole for necessity to employers became more tunes of gifts were sent to her by alien | and more evident to the laborers they countries. Those countries which re- made demands for certain honest filled half a brigade was the first letter sponded most generously were the rights that had heretofore been de- of the doom of Napoleon. St. Helena civilized nations, the Christian na- nied. The circumstances compelled tions. Half-civilized India, as she concessions to these demands. Exorreached her bony hands for the bread | bitant taxation was removed, and the of life, took note that it was a Cau- right to have the land at a reasonable casian hand that stretched toward rent was conceded. The laborer rose, Antoinette, her Catherine de Medici, hers. India is beginning to see the in short, from a position hardly above her Pompadour, her Maintenaut, her superiority of Christian over Moham- slavery to one of real liberty, with the medan civilization as she never saw it possibility of accumulating property before. She may respond to its bene- of his own. The beneficient effect of ficent overtures and welcome its en- these conditions on England's career nobling revolutions as she never would is best seen by contrasting that career have done had she depended only on with France going through the most frightful distortion of revolution in The famine had a beautiful effect on history, her hopeless, down-trodden, the Christian nations. The good that | lord-ridden serfdom rising in wrath | after century, with never a hope of we do for others bestows its greatest and madness and ungovernable ferocibenefit on ourselves, and a greater ty against the nobility, is only the benefit than any other good can. excresence of a diseased body politic. While I should hesitate to say that | England was saved through the nightour generosity to India had a national | mare of a "Black Death from such a effect, yet it is certain it had an indi- revolution, and owes part of her greatvidual effect for good that cannot be ness to-day to one of God's three

hand of Destiny is the hero. It is uncertain whether he puts the hero last because he ranks as the superlative in the scale of these three scour-

This is true, however, that the third of these three great scourges is very different from the other two in its individual effects. In both the former instances the body itself of every individual implicated is laid hold of. His flesh is literally assailed, and as his organism deteriorates, perhaps his mind and morals deteriorate with it; for, generally speaking, let famine or disease ever get a hold on a nation, and its valor declines. Selfishness exhibits itself where one is astonished to observe it; almost unhuman callousness characterizes even those who were known to be of benevolent tendencies. Mothers desert their own children in the one instance, and eat them in the other. Children fly from the prayers of their dying parents under the unnatural hallucination of the plague. Husbands and wives shun each other, or snatch food from one another. All the kind relations of life are reversed under the poisoning influence of either famine or disease. It is understood, there are noble exceptions to the rule; but this is the rule.

War wakes up and intensifies the oure emotions. Patriotism, the backbone of sentiment, defense of home, arouses a latent bravery that might, without the voice of war, have remained unknown. And all the dear domestic loves are tenfold strengthened, when the possibility arises of saying good-bye to the brother or the son or the sweetheart bound on the grave and hazardous expedition of war, of saying good-bye with a large possibility of never saying welcome. Oh, crusts of our self-centered and unsympathetic hearts there is the smallest spot of space which is capable of holding the image of another, surely at pands, that germ of affection shoots a that polite sort that never commit the O, war is a strong conjunction!

Here is a picture of one of the incidents (?) of Napoleon's Waterloo. We is a truth. Behind the rolling vol- statement. This remedy is for sale have all read it in that monument of umes of smoke the serene face of Des- by Hill-Orr Drug Co. fiction, Les Miserables; but it is not inworthy a second reading. This picture may be called an incarnation of war. This could be the picture of nothing but war-you volunteers of Georgia. you bright-eyed, gay-hearted heroes. This is one of the accidents only of war. Listen:

"All at once, tragic to relate, at the left of the English, and on our right, the head of the column of cuirassiers reared with a frightful clamor. Arrived at the culminating point of the crest (of a small elevation,) unmanageable, full of fury, and bent upon the extermination of the squares and cannons (of the English) the cuirassiers saw between themselves and the English a ditch, a grave. It was the sunken road of Ohain.

"It was a frightful moment. There was the ravine unlooked for, yawning at the very foot of the horses, two fathoms deep between its double slope. The second rank pushed in the first, the third pushed in the second; the horses reared, threw themselves over, fell upon their backs, and struggled with their feet in the air, piling up and overturning their riders; no power to retreat; the whole column was The greatest good result of this nothing but a projectile. The force acquired to crush the English crushed the French. The inexorable ravine could not yield until it was filled ; riders and horses rolled in together pell-mell, grinding each other, making common flesh in this dreadful gulf, and when this grave was full of living men, the rest marched over them and passed on. Almost a third of Dubois' brigade sank into this abyss. Here the loss of the battle began.'

This sunken road of Ohain goes down in history as one of the monstrosities; Waterloo and the sunken road of Ohain look not like a scourge, but revenge-if one might say the word of God. And that sunken road

became possible there. France has been cruelly ruled with XIV, her weak Louis XVI and Marie Napoleon. War has been her meat and blood her drink. Oppression she has known so bitter and so heavy that the most patient of people raised in 1793 the most terrible of cries. But France-that is, France, not the nobility-suffered and struggled and did her cruel lord's bidding for century freedom to illuminate her until after Waterloo, Waterloo, or rather Napoleon, cured the ophthalmia in France with an excrutiating operation. After Napoleon, when France had taken a little breathing spell, she rose up, and the way pointed out to her by that hand through the smoke of Aus-

tion is about to cease to be for a while, | way France beheld clearly, and that | tiny shines; through the rear of death and dispatch is the word. The last | way she took with all the determina- and the wail of sorrow the voice of the scourge Lander's author puts in the tion and tenacity of England. That Omnipotent is heard. It is not chance. way was liberty. And now we will The most momentous event in human hear Victo Hugo again.

> this ancient Europe made over, the lineaments of a new France began to appear. The future, the jest of the emperor, made its appearance. It had on its brow this star, Liberty. The ardent eyes of rising generations turned toward it. Men became enamored And we shall yet know that over the of this future Liberty. And to-day there is a republic-France. Napoleon, the friend and the scourge of the people, had let them realize their own power, not as rioters and regicides, lawless, for they already knew that, yet apparent. But this may even yet but as builders of States. After his continue to be our hope, that there is death they put in practice the lesson he had taught them and built the free State of France." Catherine de Medici is an impossi-

> bility in France to-day, and Madame de Pompadour is forever dead. The reign of terror is as inexorably extinct as is the man who said of them: "Let the people eat grass." The Bastile cannot be rebuilt, and the throne of the miserable Louis XV shall not be sat up again. Superstition is weakened, and slavery has | the thing all fixed by which I can pay broken his bonds. The divine right | you.' of man is recognized in place of the divine right of kings. In Napoleon's splendid and tragic defiance of custom and authority the people of France first conceived a declaration of independence, which they read aloud in the corn for a yoke of oxen, and I triumphant tones in less than fifty years after the death of the "child of ty that owns an old mare, and he destiny," caged on the rock of St. | wants to trade her for a yoke of oxen.

their yelping hordes of Norsemen, meant strength to degenerated Rome. In place of the ruined splendors, the mutilated statues, the desecrated temthen, if even down underneath the ples, they gave Rome fresh, strong blood and a new hold on life that presently developed into these hardy young states of Italy, France, Spain and Portugal. William the Conqueror that moment that spot of space ex- brought to England through the clamor and chaos of the field of Hastings. bud. Surely then, if our eyes are of new energy, broader culture and higher philosophy. The wail and boom of blunder of a tear, surely they will at Bunker Hill were the travail throes of lic on the green globe.

dents (?) of Napoleon's Waterloo. We is a truth. Behind the rolling vol-

We want to say that we have the-

history is war; it cannot be chance. "In presence of and confronting God must know it as well as He knows of the fall of the sparrow; neither does God go on a journey and leave the battle to us. His wings stretch abroad in the black cloud of battle, and under his features we gather, though in the midst of trouble. raging and over the madness of every

slaughter-field our God watched. In the war that is upon us no sufficient reason yet appears for its existence, and no good equal to its evil is a destined end in it for the beautification of man.

ANN STEWART ETHRIDGE.

A Small Chance for His Money.

A Missouri paper to illustrate the hopeful feeling that some men have when they are in debt, tells of a farmer who owed Walt Perkins \$25, and had owed him for years. One day he met Walt and said :

"Don't be uneasy, Walt; I have

Walt asked him how he had got it fixed, and the old granger said:

"Well, Walt, if nothing happens, next year I hope to raise a good crop of corn, and I intend to trade some of know an old man in St. Charles coun-Now, Walt, when I raise the corn and So Genseric, Attilo and Alaric, with get the oxen I will make the trade for the old mare, and then I will bring her home and raise mule colts-and. Walt, the very first mule colt I sell you shall have the money.'

Mr. John Peterson, of Patoutville, La., was very agreeably surprised not long ago. For eighteen months he had been troubled with dysentery and had tried three of the best doctors in New Orleans, besides half a dozen or more patent medicines, but received very little relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy having been recommended to him he gave it a trial, and to his great surprise three doses of that remedy effected a perleast, at such a moment, smart a little. the birth of the most splendid repub manent cure. Mr. Wm. McNamara, a well known merchant of the same War has its meaning; in war there place, is well acquainted with Mr. Peterson, and attests to the truth of this

#### To MOTHERS. WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

AN OPEN LETTER

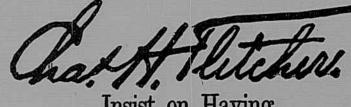
I. DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of hat Hillitchin, wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of hat Heliteker. wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898. Seruel Pitcher m. D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF



Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

#### RAGS, RAGS! RAGS!

I am again buying Rags-Save them up and bring them and your Hides!

If you need a good-

#### STEEL RANGE OR STOVE

AT bottom prices, either for Cash or ou time for a good Note don't, fail to see my line. I will swap you a New Stove for your old one or for Cattle, and give you the market price for your Cattle. Now is the time to get you a good Stove before cotton-planting time

Tinware, Crockery, Glass, Lamp Goods, &c., A SPECIALTY.

Thanking you all for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of same-Respectfully,

## DEAN'S PATENT FLOUR.

EVERY BARREL GUARANTEED. Our Mill writes us that we, upon their responsibility, "may guarantee every Barrel of Dean & Ratliffe's Fancy Patent, Dean & Ratliffe's Patent, Dean & Ratliffe's Choice Family, and Dean & Ratliffe's Standard, and that they mean every word they say." This is a gilt edge guarantee, and we stand ready to make it good for them—If you can get a guaranteed Flour at the same price as a wild-cat article, why not buy the one that is guaranteed?

Cheapest line of Shoes in town-all new styles,

Dress Goods of all kinds, and Light and Heavy Groceries,

To suit a poor man's pocket book. All we ask is a trial.

#### DEAN & RATLIFFE.

Parties owing us for GUANO will please come forward at once and close their accounts by Note, as we require this to be done by May 1st. D. & R.

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And their Hams are the rage yet; Their Canned Goods the famous "Royal Scarlet" brand, They have the Largest Stock, Many medals have won as purest under the sun, And Blanke Bros. Candy finest in the land,

For sale by H. B. FANT & SON, who give the best goods for the "mon." Free City Delivery. Fine old Apple Vinegar.

#### COTTON IS CHEAP AND SO ARE

#### GROOBRIDS.

LIVE AND LET LIVE IS OUR MOTTO! WE have a choice and select Stock of-

#### FAMILY and FANCY GROCERIES,

Consisting of almost everything you may need to eat. Our Goods are fresh, were bought for cash, and will be sold as low as the lowest. Please give me her Louis VI, her military Louis a call before purchasing your Groceries.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same-We are yours to please,

G. F. BIGBY.

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While business is supposed to be dull, we have decided to offer GREAT IN-DUCEMENTS in our large and wellselected Stock of - - - - - -

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS and SHOES.

We have several thousand dollars worth of these Goods that we are going to sell for less than same Goods can be bought for elsewhere. No wind-work about this. Come

We carry a Splendid Stock of Heavy Groceries, And make Specialties of Fine Flour, Molasses, Coffee, Tobacco and Sugar.

If you will honor us with a visit when you want to buy your next bill, we appreciate it and make it mighty interesting for you. Come see for yourself. Yours for Traffic,

BROWNLEE & VANDIVERS.

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MORE of them sold than any other There must be good reasons for this, when the same condition prevails every year. They must have merit.

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CRESCENTS are sold through Bieyele Dealers, who protect and stand by We sell the CRESCENTS as cheap as they can be bought anywhere in

the wide world. Buy where you are assured fair treatment.

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Best Quality, and Certainly the Lowest Prices!

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New, beautiful and select Stock of Furniture, &c., arriving every day, and at PRICES NEVER HEARD OF BEFORE.

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Here you have the very LOWEST PRICES; therefore, you save good

Come along, and we will do you as we have been doing for the las forty years - sell you the very best Furniture for the very lowest prices.

The largest Stock in South Carolina and the Lowest Price in the

New Lot Baby Carriages Just Received.

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Has the Largest, Prettiest and Finest lot of . . .

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Competition don't cut any ice with me when it comes to prices. I don't buy goods to keep. I want the people to have them. Gold and Silver Watches, Sterling and Plated Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks, Lamps, China. Spectacles, Novelties of all kinds. Rogers' Tripple Plate Table Knives \$1 50 per Set. A world beater.

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