If all who hate would love us, And all our loves were true, The sears that swing above us Would brighten in the blue. If cruel words were kisses, And every scowl a smile, A better world than this is Would hardly be worth while.

To meet a brother's need, The load we bear would lighten Above the grave of greed. If those who whine would whistle, And those who languish laugh, The rose would rout the thistle, The grain outrun the chaff.

If hearts were only jolly, If grieving were forgot, And tears and melancholy Were things that now are not— Then love would kneel to duty, And all the world would seem A bridal bower of beauty, A dream within a dream

If men would cease to worry, And women cease to sigh And all be glad to bury Whatever has to die; If neighbor spake to neighbor, As love demands of all, The rust would eat the saber, The spear stay on the wall: Then every day would glisten,
And every eye would shine,
And God would pause to listen,

-Washington Times. A LAGGARD LOVER.

And life would be divine.

Paul had said so much about my resemblance to my grandmother, Rebecca Seton, and had spoken so very warmly of her beauty that I confess I dreaded to risk the comparison and stand beside the portrait that night as they wished me to do. So I made every sort of excase when I was asked to go into the drawing room.

"You are more like her than you think, Frances," said Uncle Mark. "Becky Seton was famous for her beauty all over Surrey in her day, but she was talked of for more than her good looks. Of course you know all about her love affairs? It is a very pretty story, and you narrowly escaped being born a Seton. Every one thought Becky was engaged to her cousin Richard when she

'Some women are born Setons," I began flippantly, "some achieve Selooking at me with such a queer face. I omitted the rest of the parody and asked, "Why didn't Becky marry Richard ?"

"Oh, he was a bad lot. He was my grandfather, you know." And Uncle Mark, the dearest old man that ever was, smiled to himself. "Becky kept him on pins and needles, blowing hot and blowing cold-waiting for Goodloe to propose, I fancy."

"I'll not stand that." I exclaimed. "You're insulting both my great-grandparents at once. Becky couldn't ask him his intentions, could she? And I'm sure he was only waiting for the psychological moment."

"Well, Goodloe was not exactly what you would call a languid lover. No fear! I say, Mollie, go and get Becky's old Bible. It's in the drawing room. as you could wish. Dicky carried her by opening and a new face peered in. storm at last with a very audacious little coup, which was quite the way to manage a madcap like Becky."

"Please be careful. You forget how much I am like her," I interrupted.

"Oh, you forget we're all Setons here, and we take after our harmless old grandfather," said Uncle Mark, but Paul bit his lip. "Well, there was a big party here in this very house, mind she was such a coquette that no one knew which of the rivals she favored. Her father insisted upon her marrying Dick Seton, to keep the estate in the family, and Becky's nurse was the go between on the other side, and did all she could for Goodloe, who was the handsomer man of the two. They say that up to the moment when she saw the carriage lights Becky hadn't decided which of them to accept."

"I'm sure I would have known my own mind," said I; "but, of course, if the right one didn't have the spirit to propose"- I bit my lip. "How did she

"She had divided up her dances very artfully that evening, but Goodloe got | idly. a chance during one of his turns to ask her to go outside in the park for a little walk in the moonlight. She was always out without being noticed, except by Dick Seton, who followed their foother slippers by the gate. Goodloe had | moment in embarrassment. his carriage all ready, and he didn't propose to her till she saw it and asked him why it was there. Then they must have heard Dicky calling for his partner, and she picked up her skirts and ran-for the carriage!'

Bible, and her father opened it and began turning the pages. "See here!" he began. "This is the way they did it. Goodloe marked a passage with a little and I opened it with great excitement. dash, like this, and put the number of the page on the fly leaf, and Becky if my dream were true, and the old Bimarked hers in the same way—with a | ble must have been the lovers' postoffice! cipher. You can follow the whole game up to the time when it began to be a bit too serious for Mistress Becky's policy.' He began with Proverbs iii, 15, and from there the verses skipped back and forth, through Psalms, Ecclesiastes and Solomon's Song, something like this: But there was something else! Beneath

the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and

fraud under his tongue is mischief and vanity. Behold, thou are fair, my love; thou hast

Stay with me flagons, comfort me with ap-

ples, for I am sick of love.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee; love her, and she shall keep thee.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee

with mine eye.

Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me; thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from Gilead. Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and in-

cline thine ear; forget also thine own people and thy father's house.

For how can I endure to see the evil that shall come unto my people?

If it was strange to hear one's greatgrandmother's love messages read off in her own house after so many years, it better" was still more interesting to watch the changing of such a fine face as Paul Was she really as like me as they said? twitted him.

(1 must see the portrait that night, ane story of her love affair worked on my he said. "Will you accept me?" imagination too vividly for me to wait | ing room as soon as the house was quiet. So, after an hour, I took a light and tiptoed down stairs. I found my way easily enough, opened the door and en-

tered the room. The tull moon had cast a prism of light through the leaded window, stenciling the patterns of its sash upon the parquetry and blazoning the floor with the cross cutlets of the Seton arms. Beyond this the room showed dully. There was little furniture, so that the pictures showed conspicuously upon the closely paneled wainscot. I lighted a lamp and a candelabrum upon the table, gave a quick look around the apartment for the portrait and then my eyes met it as if I had suddenly come opposite a mir-

Becky Seton had been as beautiful as they said, surely. I stood studying her point for point as if she were my rival. I had her hair and her hands, if not all the piquancy of her face and that old time modeling one sees so seldom nowadays. She had a fascinating little scar, like a soft shadow or a deep dimple, on the side of her chin that I envied more than anything else. There was much else in her face that I fancied I understood, and I went on to a looking glass for confirmation. By many evidences I was sure I had her temperament and

was bound by subtle sympathy to her. Well, my life had not been quite so interesting as hers, but these were different times! I sat down in the window where I had a good view of the portrait and fell into a wandering mood. I tried to imagine the ball in this room, so long ago, but somehow I could not help putting Paul in the place of that ancestor of mine who had hurried this maid (so like me) out of the chamber and into his coach outside. If men were as gallant as that nowadays, I thought, one could decide more easily. And then I must have fallen asleep.

Something seemed to be moving in the chamber, something which approached and became recognizable as two figures, a man and a woman, in seventeenth century costume. They slowly promenaded the circuit of the tons." And then I caught sight of Paul | apartment, with a look at each other now and again, as if in a discussion without words. Their faces were always turned from me, but the old portraits prompted me with hints of costume, and I knew that these were Sir Melville Seton and his wife.

As they passed the window and disappeared in the moonlight, which seemed to dissolve their forms, I saw that there were others in the room. Some were no more distinct than waving shadows, diaphanous in the flare of the candles and achieving a greater congruity in the darker parts of the room, as if clad in phosphorescence. They came and went to no purpose that I could see, and seemed to disregard each other as beings of different generations. Indeed the whole scene was phantasmagoric and elusive, like the shifting of a half focused lantern slide or a dissolv-I'll show you a pretty piece of flirtation | ing view, till I saw the hall door slowly The last comer showed more distinct-

ly than the rest, so much so that I could hardly tell whether it was human being or spirit. He was a young man in periwig and small clothes of the latter part of the last century. His face was narrow and lighted with a bovish, eager expression. His eyebrows, drawn in two whimsical dark curves under the white hair of his wig, accented the alertness you, and everybody was invited, but of his aspect and the deliberation of his movements.

that he should notice me and disappear before his errand was accomplished; for that he was on some more definite mission than the other phantoms I was sure. Nothing could be stranger than | dependence is that England and Portuhis demeanor, passing among the other figures, his eyes questing to right and left, but seeing nothing. He came up to the window and stood in the shaft of moonlight, listening. If he had seen me, it would not have been so dreadful, but he gazed vacantly in my direction. | courteous and in bearing dignified. Then something caused. him to change

There was a row of bookshelves ped. He gave a quick glance over his ready for mischief, and they slipped | shoulder and then took a note from one of the books and turned in my direction, with a sudden smile on his face. prints in the snow and found one of | Involuntarily, I turned my eyes for a

When I looked up again, the room was empty and in the hall outside the clock whirred and struck 2. The candles were low in their sockets. I must have been asleep a longer time than I had thought. I arose, bewildered and agi-Mollie came in just then with the old tated by my vision, and crossed to the bookcase with my light. My eyes fell immediately upon Becky's old Bible, Surely there had been love letters, too,

The book was somewhat crudely bound in leather, dry and cracked by time. The end papers had curled away from where the covers were sewed to the boards, showing the stitches running back and forth in long triangles. She is more precious than rubies, and all the leather I saw the corner of a folded paper. I picked at it carefully, and finally succeeded in getting the note out

> from its hiding place. I had hardly taken it in my hand, however, when a noise behind me brought my heart into my mouth and I turned suddenly. At first I dared not believe my eyes. They had deceived me too often that night. But it was Paul!

He was standing in the doorway, looking in, so like that other figure I had seen, his face as white and his eyes gleaming in the candlelight.

"You here!" he exclaimed, and I fancied I noticed a tone of relief in his voice. "I thought I heard a noise and tion was swung back into its original came down to find out what was up." "I came down to make the acquaintance of my great-grandmother. Now you may see which you really like the

"Frances, you are like her! But I was a bit afraid of you at first, though; Seton's during the recital. I had been | you looked so transparent in the moonwith him pretty constantly since I had light." Then he became more serious. first met him, and if I was not in love | "I wonder if you are like her enough I was in that troubled state that so often | not to know your own mind-or mine!" too tense for my composure, however. Seton thrust about me?" I said wickedso I pleaded fatigue, excused myself and | ly, for his manner left no donot that he My room had been | had decided that this was the "psycho-Becky Seton's own chamber in old days. logical moment" with which I had was formerly a berry, and that it has logical moment been developing for over 7,000 years. So per cent, of the population,

"Come, Frances, I am in earnest,

Now be had said it I grew frightened, and I resolved to go down to the draw- and I saw that I must make up my THE NATIVES' REMARKABLE POWER ONE NEW ENGLAND VILLAGE THAT mind without delay. I looked up at Becky's portrait and I thought I understood her better than ever. Then I thought of the note in my hand. It was in a woman's writing, I was sure. Perhaps I could trust her blindly-at any rate the spirit of her mischief was in me, even when I should be most serious. As one tosses up a coin to decide a doubt and yet resolves not to follow its directions unless it comes down as one wishes so I handed him the note.

'Here is your answer," I said. He opened it with a puzzled face and as he read it beside the flame of the candle the corners of his mouth fell. "Oh, Frances!" he gasped.

"What does it say?" I cried in some alarm, and I reached for the letter.

"Why, don't you know?" he said, very much perplexed, but with a return of hope in his face. MY DEARE COUSIN-If you think I shall

relish such fyne Impertinence as you have shown, it is evident that you do not knowe me. I am notte used to being Spied upon, tho' you be mine own Cousin, and have the Runne of this House. I will notte submit to be watched, & soe I shall have no more of be watched. & soc 1 shall have no incress, you. As to your Distresse at being Discover'd, Pray read yore Testament at Prov. ii, 26—"1 alsoe will laugh atte yore Calamity; I will mock when yore Fear someth. R. S." mock when yore Fear cometh. The look of my face reassured him,

and he read his answer in my embarrassment and alarm. When I explained my dream and the ghostly lover who had prompted me, he could not help laughing. "This letter was for poor old Tell me!'

for Paul had taken his cue by this time. to the ground and is borne away by his state, county or town affairs than "And when they got into the hall"-I kinsmen.

"He took her in his arms and kissed her-like this!" said Paul.-Gelett Burges in San Francisco Post.

London's Year of Princes. The allusion by Archbishop Temple

to 1846 as a year when "sovereigns were coming one after another to England as a quiet sort of place where they would not be assassinated," and when one London hotel proprietor said "he was quite full up with kings and royal dukes, but that he had one small back bedroom, and as the pope was a bachelor he might come and occupy it," recalls an occasion eight years earlier, when for a wholly different reason a similar influx of distinguished foreigners took place. The attraction in 1838 Writing to his sister on the eve of this event, Disraeli said:

tion attached to the different embassies | ing for breath. and lodged in every possible hotel from they seemed to enjoy it, and are visible every night, with their brilliant uniforms and sparkling stars, as if their ham Post.

An Empire of Savages.

There now remain only one people and one little valley south of the equator There was that in his bearing which | whose sovereignty has not been claimed forbade terror, and my only fear was | by some European power. It is the valley of Barotse, 50 or 60 miles wide. north of Lialui, in South Africa.

And the only reason why the Marotse, who inhabit it, have preserved their ingal both claim it, and therefore the work of "civilization" is at a standstill. It may not be so easy to conquer the

Marotse when the time comes, for they are a tall, well set up race, albeit very black in skin. In manners they are

Every full blooded Marotse is by birth his mind, and he crossed the room rap- a chief and takes his place in the aristocracy of the empire.

The bare fact that he is a Marotse inagainst the wall before which he stoptribes; and as he grows to manhood a sense of superiority usually implants in the native the dignity of self respect .-London Letter.

The All Embracing.

"What have you here?" asked the fresh young man of the waiter at a first class restaurant.

"Everything, sir." "Everything?" sneeringly. "Have it

served at once.' "Hash for one!" yelled the waiter .-Detroit Free Press.

The Ant's Intelligence.

German physiology is attacking the intelligence of the ant. Professor Bethe of Strassburg thinks he has found a purely materialistic reason for meir recognizing each other. He cleansed ants taken from one hill in a solution of alcohol, dipped them in a decoction made of ants from another hill and placed them in the strange hill. They were not attacked as strangers, even when of different color and conformation. On the other hand, ants treated in this manner when put back in their own hills were not recognized by their

tribe, but at once attacked and killed. Professor Bethe infers from this that ants must give out some liquid whose odor guides them and that each colony must have its own peculiar smell. He goes further and assumes that the odor emitted is different in going from and returning to the nest. His test was to cut out a section in an ant path and to swing it half round a circle till the ends joined the path again directly opposite their former position. When the ants came to the break, they were completely bewildered, but as soon as the secposition found their way again without

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Hitchire.

A GLIMPSE AT NUBIA. A UNIQUE COMMUNITY

OF ENDURING PAIN.

a Bride Is Won-How the Ostrich Is Hunted-Pursuing the Elephant on Foot-The Chase of the Gazelles.

The power of enduring pain exhibited by the Nubians is almost incredible. This is strongly instanced in the competition by the youths of the villages for the championship of their camps.

It is a much coveted honor to be called "Akho Benat" (the brother of the girls), and the youth who attains this distinction is entitled to marry the

The competition itself is a most agonizing spectacle. It commences by the maidens on certain festivals beating the drums to a quaint and peculiar tune, which so excites the spirits of the young men that numbers of them at once rush into the arena, each loudly exclaiming: "I am the brother of the girls! I am the brother of the girls!"

powerful, flexible whip of hippopotamus hide five feet in length is place in the hand of each combatant, and at a certain signal a flogging match commences. The strokes are not given at random or in haste, but with the utmost deliberation, each youth delivering his blow in turn and keeping time to the music. Dicky!" he said. "I wonder what she | The long, pliant lash descends with said to Goodloe, though." And he look- keen precision, cutting deep into the ed at me very audaciously and came flesh at every stroke, while the monot-much nearer. "What was it, Frances! onous "hwit," "hwit," goes on unceasingly and the red streams tell "She said nothing at all," I replied. | the tale of suffering which the tongues 'She shook his arm and he hurried her disdain to proclaim. At last the one out of the room-like this." I added, who can endure no longer falls fainting more voice or influence in national.

> The victors are subsequently pitted | sia. Here are gray haired American against each other till the remaining one becomes the champion and bears the proud title of "the Brother of the

Girls. Ostrich hunting involves good riding and is animated sport. Having ascertained where a nest is to be found, three or four mounted men go out on the plain together, and one of them rides in the direction of the nest.

Instantly the bird sees him it starts off at a tremendous pace, the hunter following in hot pursuit, until, after running perhaps a couple of miles, the ostrich begins to circle, its object being to get back to its nest, from which it fondly hopes it has diverted its pursuer.

The other hunters, who are scattered over the plain, take up the running by was, of course, the queen's coronation. turns, succeeding each other as each horse becomes spent. They are thus able to press the bird to its utmost "London teems with foreigners. speed, until it falls exhausted on the There are full 200 (on dit) of distinc- ground with outstretched wings, gasp-

The nearest hunter then gallops up Miyart to Sabloviere. Lord F. Egerton and severs its head with a blow from only part of the day. told me this morning that he had just his sword. Hastily dismounting, he at of the Levant, Smyrna or Alexandria which is spurting in all directions from reaching the village has been abanhad he visited a more filthy place. But | the convulsive movements of the neck, | doned. even after death.

carriage at break of dawn were not Kassala, where they are bought by Arab changed into a pumpkin."-Birming | traders from Cairo, but they ultimately realize treble that value in the European markets. When the elephant is pursued on

foot, it is invariably sought in the depths of the forest, where it has retired for shelter from the noonday sun and tracked his quarry to its retreat, is obliged to use the utmost stealth in approaching it, the elephant being a very light sleeper and awakened by the and was smashed, killing the trainmen. slightest unusual sound.

The difficulty of moving through a passengers. dense thorny jungle without making any sound dissimilar to those which breeze or the occasional falling of a ed locomotive for mountain climbing dead leaf, is greater than can be realiz- | in the east. ed by any one who has not tried it.

game the swordsman slowly raises him- i the two companies who operate here, self to an erect position and deals a and the teacher is paid by a contribuslashing cut on the back sinews of the tion from each workman of 10 cents a nearest foot, about ten inches from the ground, at the same time leaping nim- | wages each pay day, and is enough to bly back to avoid a blow from the ani- pay for about 35 weeks of school a year. mal's trunk. The cut if properly delivered bites sheer to the bone, severing Batchelder by the state of Massachuthe large arteries, and in a short time | setts about 100 years ago.

death ensues from hemorrhage. breed of hounds in build somewhat heavier than a greyhound. In spite of being far swifter than the hound the gazelle falls a victim from a nervous habit of constantly stopping to look back to see if it is pursued. It also expends its strength by taking great bounds in an almost vertical direction, thereby not only losing time, but exhausting itself, so that it is overtaken without difficulty .- "A Glimpse at Nubia," by Captain T. C. S. Speedy, in Harper's Magazine.

Children's Teeth. A college woman not long ago called attention to her boy's teeth, which

were entirely without enamel, and said, with a bitter laugh: "I wish my education had enabled me to discover, during the time my boy was producing his teeth, both first and second, just how to feed him. There is no enamel on his teeth because his police, etc. - Boston Globe. mother did not know enough to feed him properly, and the dentist tells me

his head."—San Francisco Argonaut. Where Advice Is Easy. "Whom shall I go to to get advice as to how to make a success of life?" "Go to some one who has failed."

that at 25 he will not have a tooth in

"Why?" "The successful people are too busy to talk."-Jewish Comment.

For La Grippe.

Thomas Whitfield & Co., 240 Waash-av., corner Jackson-st., one of 'hieago's oldest and most prominent lruggists, recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe, as it not only gives a prompt and complete relief, but also counteracts any tendency I la grippe to result in pueumonia For sale by Hill Ogr Drug Co.

- Deaths in Santa Clara, Caba, dur- , Orr Drug Co. Scientists say that the orange ing the past three years have equaled — knowld spider webb to go around

NEVER CAST A VOTE. A Horrible Flogging Match by Which | It Has Existed For Generations and Has Three Hundred Inhabitants. There Are No Taxes. No Constables

> and No Criminals There. Hastings is a little village seated amid the White mountains on the boundary between Maine and New Hampshire, and is the most unique in New England, perhaps in the civilized world

It contains 300 inhabitants within the village proper, with as many more at work cutting and hauling lumber to the village from the slopes of the surrounding mountains. It has two large manufacturing industries, large store and boarding houses, 26 residences. postoffice, electric plant, lighted streets. etc., railroad, telephone, excellent water system and sewerage-in short, as many modern conveniences as any village of its size in New England. Yet it is neither city, town, plantation nor even an They are then paired off by casting | incorporated place. It is nothing. lots, and when stripped to the waist a

Its inhabitants pay no taxes of any sort. Babies have been born here, have grown to manhood and become heads of families and never known what it was to pay one cent for taxes.

There are, of course, a wild land tax and a state tax on the mill property, but these are paid by nonresidents and are something with which the inhabitants have nothing to do. On the other hand, no inhabitant can vote. They are, as a rule, well educated, the daily papers have a large circulation and the people are well posted in current events. Yet here, in the very heart of New England, is a community who have no though they lived in the heart of Rus-

and cannot so long as they live here. brewed into strong ale and sold in the It is the most cosmopolitan village in New England. Every nation on earth is or has been represented here.

citizens who have never cast a ballet.

The most remarkable thing about this most remarkable place is the entire absence of crime. Notwithstanding this heterogeneous population there are no police, not even a constable. There was a sort of constable here, but his commission expired, and his duties had been so light he did not consider it worth his while to renew it.

Here is the only village in the United States to which there is no carriage road. The only means of transportation to or from the outside world is by a railroad. This railroad starts at Gilead and follows the valley of the Wild river along a route so narrow that in many places there is barely room for the rails. On every other side of the village are mountains so steep that even a footman can climb their sides only with difficulty and so high that the sun is visible

When this railroad was first built a been paying a visit to a brace of Italian once seizes the bleeding stump and few persons ventured to drive a carriage princes in the last named crib on a third | thrusts it into the sand to prevent the | over the ties. But it proved so difficult or, and never in the dirtiest locanda | feathers from being soiled by the blood, | and dangerous that this method of | country supposed that the English prac-

This railroad is one of the wonders The feathers of a full grown bird of New England. It penetrates 14 miles fetch from \$50 to \$75 (£10 to £15) at into the wildest defiles of the White mountains. A ride upon it is a new experience, even to a traveler who has visited every country upon the globe. You follow the sinuous Wild river, whirling around curves of 40 degrees. where it seems impossible for a train to go. You climb the sides of mountains at an elevation of 400 feet to the mile. also for the short repose it takes during | where a horse could scarcely go and the 24 hours. The hunter, having could not haul a load; you shoot down declivities which are almost precipices, where a break in the machinery means death. Once the train did run away

It is a freight road, not usually taking Here was the first successful experiment of hauling logs by rail upon a might be produced by nature, such as large scale in New England, and upon the stirring of the branches by a light this road was used the first patent gear-

The school is another unique feature. On getting within arm's length of his | The schoolhouse was built in 1892 by month. This is taken from each man's This territory was granted to Richard

Forty years ago G. A. Hastings of Gazelles are hunted by a powerful Bethel and D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg bought 20,000 acres here, practically the whole region. In 1891 they sold the right of way through their territory, the mill site at the village and 20 acres to the Wild River Lumber company of Island Pond, Vt. This company purchased at the same time 40,000 acres of timber in Bean's purchase, just across the New Hampshire line.

They put in the big steam mill, store, most of the houses, the electric system, water system, sewers, etc. They cut their timber at Bean's purchase and haul it by rail to their steam mill here, which saws 65,000 feet a day when run to its full capacity.

Carl Storrs may be termed the father of the settlement, as he holds every public office so satisfactorily that no other man has been thought of in connection with the positions.

He is the company's agent, bookkeeper, paymaster, trial justice, postmaster,

Perfectly Safe. "Many years ago," says Bishop Whipple of Minnesota, "I was holding a service near an Indian village camp. My things were scattered about in the lodge, and when I was going out I asked the chief if it was safe to leave

them there while I went to the village

to hold a service. 'Yes,' he said, 'per-

feetly safe. There is not a white man

An Honest Medicine for La Grippe. George W. Waitt, of South Gardi-

within 100 miles!' '

ner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one 50 cent bottle and the chills, | will be strong, lusty and healthy. cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an bonest medicine. For sale by Hill

the world would weigh one-half pound.

O'Connell's "Brutal and Bloody." The first member of the reformed parliament reproved by the chair for unseemly language was Daniel O'Connell. the great Irish agitator. The incident, which occurred in the first week of the meeting of the house of commons, is also remarkable for having evoked from the speaker a definite ruling on an interesting constitutional point. The speech from the throne called attention. among other things, to the insecurity of life and property in Ireland, and asked for coercive measures for the repression of crime. In the course of the debate O'Connell characterized the speech from the throne as "brutal and bloody." Lord John Russell at once moved that the words be taken down. "Oh!" exclaimed O'Connell, "when we speak of Ireland and her wrongs it must be

"In bondsman's key, With bated breath and whispering humble-

Lord John Russell objected to the word "bloody" being applied to a speech which had, only a few days previously, been delivered by the king-William IV-in person in the house of lords. O'Connell insisted that it was not the speech of the king, but the speech of the ministers. The speaker agreed with the honorable and learned member on the constitutional point, but informed him that his language was not calculated to preserve order and decency of debate. The "bloody and brutal Whigs" subsequently became a popular phrase with O'Connell in his speeches in Ireland. - Nineteenth Century.

Beer Money and Churches. A hundred years ago there were no temperance societies or bands of hope, nor Rechabites and blue ribbon army. To be as "drunk as a lord" was the height of human felicity. It was the age of "three bottle men," of convivial toasts, of drinking songs. Even the church indirectly encouraged intemperance. There were certain districts where at Whitsuntide the churchwardens were accustomed to levy contributions of malt from the parishioners. This was

church. The Whitsuntide topers had,

however, a pious method in their mad-

The money spent on the beer was expended by the churchwardens in church maintenance, and the muddled roisterers no doubt believed themselves to be pillars of the church even when, under the influence of its alcohol, they rolled upon its pavement. They thought themselves supporters of the church when they wanted "supporting" themselves, and deemed themselves most saintly when they were most soddened. Until as recently as 1827 (when the license was withdrawn) a church and public house were covered by one roof at Deepdale, midway between Derby and Nottingham. A door that could be opened at will served to separate the consecrated interior of the church from the common taproom of the tavern!-Chambers' Journal.

Persian Ideas.

An American traveler in Persia learned that the common soldiers of that tice of firing a salute at the burial of a soldier had for its object the driving away of devils. Other mistaken impressions no less absurd he reports in his "Persian Life and Customs."

A village soldier asked me if I know of dog worshipers. I told him I had heard of fire worshipers, cow worshipers and the like, but not of dog worshipers. He said he had seen some in Teheran. Some foreigners there had fed dogs at their tables, had washed and clothed them, fondled them in their laps and taken them riding in their carriages. Were they not dog worshipers?

An English sea captain, whose ship touched at Bushire, took a horseback ride through the streets of the city, but made so poor a display of horsemanship as to astonish and amuse the people. The next day a vender of fruits came on board the ship and said to the captain:

"I have made such an explanation as to free you from all reproach. There is no one who does not think that you are an expert rider, as becomes one of a nation of horsemen." "And how did you do that?" asked the

"I told them you was drunk."

"Great Scott! Another hat!" exclaimed Mr. Harlem Flat when his wife threw out a hint. "You are the most extravagant woman in this part of town. I believe you have a different hat for every day in the week." "Why, of course I have. That's just it. I have one for every day in the week; but none for Sunday."



lives a happy wife. She writes: "I have used Mother's Friend before two confinements. The last time I had twins, and was in labor only a few minutes. Suffered very little." The reason why

Mother's Friend does expectant mothers so much

good is because it is an external liniment, to be applied upon the outside, where much of the strain comes. It helps because the pores of the skin readily absorb it, and it comes into direct contact with and is absorbed by the parts involved. Morning sickness is quickly banished, and nervousness is kept completely away. The sense of dread and foreboding is not experienced, even during labor itself. Confinement is short and almost without pain. Recovery is quick and sure. Best of all, Mother's Friend benefits the unborn just as much as the expectant mother, and when the little one comes if

Druggista sell Mether's Friend for St a bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.

FOTTON is and will continue to be the money crop of the South. The planter who gets the most cotton from a given area at the least cost, is the one who makes the most money. Good cultivation, suitable rotation, and liberal use of fertilizers con-

taining at least 3% actual

will insure the largest yield. We will send Free, upon application, pamphlets that will interest every cotton planter in the South.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, oz Nassau St., New York.

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF ANDERSON.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS. W. M. Webb and R. C. Webb, partners in trade at Anderson, S. C., under the Firm name of Webb & Webb. Plaintiffs, against F. M. Murphy, as Trustee for the children of F. M. Murphy. Sr. deceased, Lucius M. Murphy, C. Louise Murphy, Irene Cater, (formerly Murphy) Eva Murphy, Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy, Minors over the age of fourteen years, Defendants.—Summons for Relief—Complaint Served.

piant Served.

To the Defendants F. M. Murphy, as Trustee of the children of F. M. Murphy, Senior, deceased, L. M. Murphy, C. Louise Murphy, Irene Cater, (formerly Murphy,) Eva Murphy, and Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy infants over the age of fourteen years:

iniants over the age of fourteen years:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint or the subscribers at their office, Anderson Court House, South Carolina, within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief dimanded in the Complaint.

Dated Anderson, S. C., January 11, 1899.

BONHAM & WATKINS,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
[SEAL] JOHN C. WATKINS, C. C. C. P.

[SEAL] JOHN C. WATKINS, C. C. C. P.

To the absent Defendant. Clarence Murphy:
You will take notice that the Complaint in this action, together with a copy of the Summons, was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for Anderson County on January 11th, 1899, and a copy of same is herewith served on you.

BONHAM & WATKINS,
Jan. 11, 1899.

Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

To the Infant Defendants, Claude Murphy, Clarence Murphy and Louis Murphy:
You and each of you are hereby notified that unless within twenty days after service of this Summons and Complaint on you, you procure the appointment of Guardians ad litem to represent you in this action, the Plaintiffs will procure such appointments to be made.

BONHAM & WATKINS, Plaintiffs' Attys.
Jan 1 1,1899

29

6

Assessment Notice.

Auditor's Office, Anderson, S. C.

THIS OFFICE WILL BE OPEN TO RECEIVE RETURNS OF PER-SONAL PROPERTY for taxation for the next fiscal year from the first day of January, 1899, to the 20th of February following, inclusive. All transfers of REAL ESTATE made

ber of acres bought or sold and from whom acquired or to whom sold. Under the new assessing laws the township assessors are required to make Tax Returns for all those that fail to make their own returns within the time

prescribed by law, and hence the difficulty of delinquents escaping the penalty of the law.
EX-CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS over 50 years of age are exempt from POLL TAX. All other males between the ages of 21 and 60 years, EXCEPT THOSE INCAPABLE OF EARNING A SUPPORT FROM BEING MAIMED OR FROM ANY OTHER CAUSE, shall

For the convenience of taxpayers we will also have deputies to take returns at the following times and places:
Honea Path, Monday and Tuesday,
January 30 and 31. Belton, Wednesday and Thursday, February 1 and 2. Piedmont, Friday and Saturday, Feb-

be deemed taxable polls.

ruary 3 and 4.

Pelzer, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 6, 7 and 8.
Williamston, Thursday and Friday, February 9 and 10. G. N. C. BOLEMAN,

Dec. 14, 1898. Auditor A. C. 50 YEARDE EXPERIENCE

Scientific American.

andsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-tion of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 s ; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York

CHARLESTON AND WESTERN CAROLINA RAILWAY. AUGUSTA AND ASHEVILLE SHORT LINE In effect August 7, 1898.

9 40 am 1 40 pm 11 50 am

Lv Augusta...... Ar Greenwood..... Ar Anderson.....

1 20 pm 7 00 am 3 00 pm 10 15 am Ar Laurens. 4 05 pm 3 10 pm 10 20 am 5 83 pm 6 03 pm . 7 00 pm . Ly Asheville. Lv Spartanburg.... Lv Glenn Springs. Lv Greenville..... 2 37 pm;...... 5 10 pm 11 10 am Ar Augusta.. Lv Calhoun Falls ... Ar Raleigh.... Ar Norfolk.... Ar Petersburg Ar Richmond. 7 30 am . 6 00 am . 8 15 am . Lv Augusta... Ar Allendale Ar Allendale...
Ar Fairfax...
Ar Yemassee...
Ar Beaufort...
Ar Port Royal..
Ar Savannah...
Ar Charleston.. 7 35 pm 9 10 pm 6 00 am 6 50 am 8 30 am 8 40 am Ly Charleston 1 40 pm 1 55 pm 3 05 pm Ar Augusta

ose connections at Greenwood for all points of L., and C. & G. Railway, and at Spartanburk

T. M. Emerson, Truthe Manager.