FRANK P. BEARD. Publisher

To Correspondents.

All communications for this paper should be ac-companied by the name of the author, not neces-parly for publication, but as an oridence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly carefuling tying names and dates to have the letters plain and dis-tinct.

HE KERSHAW GAZETTE. FULL LINE OF 5.

FRANK P. BEARD, Publisher.

BE JUST AND FEAR NOT.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

NO. 27.

TO-DAY.

"Oh, heart, tired out with pain to-day, A thousand years to come Thy pain will all have passed away, Thy crying shall be dumb: As gayly bird-wings o'er the river Shall gleam with life that once was thine, As if this pulse, with pain a-quiver, Still leaped, with gladness half-divine: To thee, to all, it is as one When once thy restless years are done."

Oh, vain turn upon your heart. And think to still it so! It cries oack unto all your art. With pleading, "Ah, no, no! For gladness dies as well as sorrow; Then let me live, since I must die. Ah, quick, for death will come to-morrow-Quick, ere my years in vain go by ! scause to-morrow I am clay, Give me my happiness to-day!" -Milicent Washburn Shinn in the Centus

DAISY.

A clear and ringing whistle rose and fell and rose again, a pleasant sound to hear, upon the evening air; but the girl who stood knee-deep in clover be-side the meadow fence looked somberly down as the joyous notes struck Poor fellow! dear fellow!" she

said to herself. "It is so hard to go against him when he is as lighthearted as that."

the intervening bars and stood beside her.

Straight, sturdy, brown, something of the contrast between himself, with his superabundant life, and the week woman waiting there, seemed to strike him.

"Why, my little Daisy," he said, with a playful touch turning up her chin until he could look into the soft eyes, that straightway filled with tears.

"Why, Dassy!" he repeated, in an altered, vexed voice, "I thought when I saw you out here that you were glad to have me come! Never mind; you will be when I tall you the news. I have paid off the last installment on the farm, and there's to be an end of your dradging your life sway. No more cooking for todgers, or aitting up half the night to look out for Rick. Is he up to his old tricks again? Is that what has taken the color all out or your face?"

"He was away all night," said Daisy, in a low voice. "He never got home until noon to-day. He is asleep, and, oh, Ralph! I am afraid to have him wake. It is so much worse now that Miss Winter is here.

"Didn't I tell you how that would be?" reminded Ralph, not very kindly.

"Flirting! Oh, Miss Winter!"

"Didn't I tell you how that would be?" reminded Ralph, not very kindly. "But, luckily, it don't matter; you can

gathering dusk. "Oh, Ralph!" she cried, piteously.

"Be contented to wait." to drink himself to death? For you to when she came upon him one day holdgrow old before your time with the inga crushed flower which Miss Winter hard work of taking care of yourself had worn. He had not been near the viland him? Daisy, once and for all, lage for days. Languid and spiritless you'll have to choose between your sot he had crept about the house or lain of a brother and me. If you are bound in the long grass with a look on his

to put him first now and forever-" to reach. A dogcart rolled almost with his lips. noiselessly past on the thick green turf side. He was gone in a moment, but somehow Ralph Armstrong experienced a feeling of shame which kept

It was a shackly, tumble down cottage, with moss and lichen breaking out in patches over the decayed weatherboarding, and a creaking porch from which the rustic benches had long ago rotted away. The picturesque aspect of the old place had taken Miss Winter's fancy, and so little, fair-faced Daisy had found the weekly addition to the sum which she carned with her lack to me again when she is gone." to the sum which she earned with her back to me again when she is gone." dressmaking was all that now went into her shabby purse.

There was a muffled cry of 'Daisy! of shattered glass, was borne to their

"It's Rick," cried Dalsy, breathless, "I looked for him in his room.

darm, and looked i miringly at the next instant his driver had lost all eckle's ?" she asked.

'No hing worse than smashing a ness went over him. window of two; it's his favorite way

the victim of his whims," said the lady, easy as that." with a stra , "t-look at him.
"I?" and "alph, with a shrug of his broad shoulders.

Perhaps he did not mean to disclaim such an iriention on his part, but it ooked like it. How could he tell Miss Winter that the only reason he had not because Rick had outwelghed her liking for him? It was a sore subject with Ral hat the bat, not one he would th ose to parade to the world at

large. Two hours after that Dalsy stole out two nours after that Daisy stole out into the modlight, utterly wearied with the see e through which she had posted. All her efforts had been fruit to entice Rick back to his bed. The sation whench in the kitchen, himp and stupid after that he of violence, and Daisy stole out, as I have said, to weather the heavy sweetness of dying roses, and brush their dewy dying roses, and brush their dewy leaves with her face. The shallows sy thicaly upon the porch, but there gate and made his way again to the was a stir there, and Miss Winter's old house. Dalay was sitting in the

"Good-..ight," returned Ralph. "I'll her hand and lo king into her startled show you to-morrow where the maid. eyes.
"My little white Daie?," broke over

He came whistling down the path to find Daisy standing by the gate.

"Well, little one, have you made up your mind which one of us yeu'll "Oh, Ralph, don't you know?"

VOL. X.

"Ralph, you know that I can't leave Rick." "It's he or I," said Ralph, stub-

bornly.
"He has no one else," pleaded Daisy. "Have I? There's no use arguing,

it's got to be one thing or the other. I want a wife in my home, and if you won't have me maybe there are others that will. Sweetheart, say that you care too much for me to send me Oh, Ralph, you must wait."

Ralph muttered an unpleasant word, and flung away without a good-night. An unsteady step came down the

"Looking for me, Rick?" Daisy tried to speak cheerfully. "No; get away!" Rick spoke wildly. "You've been out with Ralph; you'll go off with him next. You're tired of ture?"
me, and I can't do better than to make "Yo

Daisy threw herself before the gate; she clung to him, pleaded with him. Half crazed as he was, Rick was in no condition to go back to the village inn and the rough crowd which would be gathered there at that hour. But all of a drunken man's obstinacy was aroused, and while they stood thus A moment more and Ralph Arm-strong, her lover, vaulted lightly over that were checked suddenly, and Dr. Lloyd sprang down as he took in that the intervening bars and stood beside acone at a glance.

supposed he belonged to you."

"Flirting! Oh, Miss Winter!"

"He isn't a bad han: at the pastime get rid of her as soon as you please, himself," remarked Miss Winter, coolly. She understood the situation much betprotended, and liked Ral Dalsy turned her face away to the none the less because he seemed on the point of deserting his little white Daisy for her.

Rick had avoided the lodger from "To wait! What for? For Rick the first. It was a revelation to Daisy face which went to his sister's heart. The unfinished threat fell upon She understood it now as she saw him other ears besides those it was intended lift the fellen flower and just touch it

"I have been mad enough for that of the lane upon which the meadow Dalsy-to fall in love with her. And ars gave, and Dr. Lloyd, lifting his if I had not thrown away my own hat to Daisy, shot a keen glance at the manhood I need not now be in despair. young fellow standing sulkily at her That is the bitterest thought of all " "It is not too late to be true to your-self yet, Rick."

She had a little hope that this new him for the time from pressing what the had been about to urge. He turned but before the week was over he had and walked toward the house with Dalsy.

It was a shackly, tumble-down cot.

Meanwhite the time came for Miss

Rick had been at the village. He was on his way home when, at some distance away, he raw the carriage Dalsy!" as those two approached to standing at the parsonage gate. gether thence once, twice, the report Raiph and Miss Winter were just of a pistol, together with the sound taking their places in it, the minister stood on the steps, and the curious face of a servant looked down from a garret window. As Ralph settled down in his seat his glance fell upon Do go and talk to Miss Winter, Ralph, that shambling figure by the roadside, and he gave a vicious cut with his She was off as she spoke. Miss whip. The spirited horse started with Winter had come to the door, half in a plunge, a buckle snapped, and then

> control over him. Rick had taken in the scene which his eyes rested on, and a sudden still-

window of two; it's his favorite way "They've been getting married!" he sailing his sister. Pity he can't put said to himseld, aghast. "Been gethis balls to better use." "I wonder that you leave her to be Dalsy. But he shan't get away so His brain was clouded with liquor;

some blind impulse of rage and revenge moved him, and his fingers clasped and brought out the weapon which he sometimes carried. They were close upon him now; he lifted his hand and fired-at the horse, there is every reason to believe, for there was a dangerous embankment near, toward which the runaway was heading. But one end and put it through the hole in your cigar box and fasten it with a stant the steelshod Loofs were tramp-

A little further on and the carriage

old when Ralph opened the rackety porch, all in white, as he remembered her so well. Then he was holding

CAMDEN, KERSHAW COUNTY, S. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883. one but you, and I have some back to ask you to be my wife, after all."
"Oh, Ralph, don't you know?"
"Know what?" he asked.

"That I am Dr. Lloyd's wife.

"And—are you happy?"

He wanted her to say no; he thought his own misery would be easier to bear if he knew she shared it. There was a sound of wheels nearing the gate. She turned her face that way; a beau-tiful flush tinged it, and that look answered him without the low-spoken words:

"I am very happy."

Mr. and Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"And so, my dear," observed Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she and her husband reached their room, and she stepped before the glass to arrange her crimps, "and so, my dear, that was the legislature, was it? Whoever expected that I should ever see a live legisla-

"You didn't think it was going to an end of myself. I'm going the straight be a dead one, did you?" growled Mr. spoopendyke, who had just discovered a rip in the sleeve of his overcoat: "you don't think I brought you up here at an enormous sacrifice of comfort and cash just to show you a stuffed

was about, that's all."

"Well, it was about time you got out, if that's ali," retorted Mr. Spoop-endyke, ripping away at the hole in his sleeve to see if the stitches were strong either side of the rent. "It was about making laws, that's what it was about."

"But that's just the part I don't understand," insisted Mrs. Spoopendyke.
"A law is something about being arrested, but I can't get it through my head how they make them."

You got the law part right," ruminated Mr. Spoopendyke, "and I'm not sure but what you've hit it pretty close on the density of your head. I'll tell you, my dear," he continued, gravely; "you saw that place with the rall around it and the man behind it; well, that is the law machine. They throw the legislature in at one end and the law comes out of the other. They used to buy second-hand laws and pour them into new bottles, but they finally caught the combination and now they make their own stock. But you want to watch it closely. None genuine without signature on the label; stand in a cool place; these laws are only good for specific crimes; for any other crime try our extra celebrated extra session laws, for sale by all drug-gists. See into it now? Begin to get a dim, dawning notion that a legislature is not an aquarium? Think you would know a legislature from a crick

"That's different from what I supposed," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I thought a legislature was where they all got together and made up their minds whether the police did right or

"Did you?" grinned Mr. Spoopendyke, between his teeth. "Anyway, I'm glad I came," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, "because I saw the governor," and she patted down the front of her dress and twisted herself into a bow knot to see if her panier hung right for dinner.—Brooklyn

Wood as a Fuel. In comparing wood with coal as a fuel, it is safe to assume that two and quarter pounds of dry wood are equal to one pound average quality of soft coal, and that the fuel value of the same weight of different woods is very nearly the same. That is to say, a pound of hickory is worth no more as a fuel than a pound of pine, assuming both to be dry. If the value be mea-sured by weight, it is important that the wood be thoroughly dry, as each ten per cent. of water or moisture will detract about twelve per cent. from its value as a fuel. . It may be interesting in this connection to give the weigh of one cord of different woods which are thoroughly dry. These weights are about as follows:

The fuel value of these different kinds of word, as compared with coal,

is about as follows: One cord hickory or hard maple equa

ds..... It is supposed, of course, in both tables that all the wood had been airdried, and the comparative values of woods not mentioned in the table may readily be approximated by the reader.

925

A Telephone for Farmers. To make a good and serviceable telephone, from one farmhouse to another, only requires enough wire and two eigar boxes. First, select your boxes and make a hole about half an inch in diameter in the center of the bottom of each, and then place one in each of the houses you wish to connect; then get five pounds of common your cigar box and fasten it with a nail; then draw it tight to the other box, supporting it, when necessary, with a stout cord. You can easily A little further on and the carriage was wrecked. Ralph Ariastrong was picked up bruised and senseless; his newly-made bride was de d, a bullet in her heart, and fi ither back was a bleeding, pully mass beaten down in the dust, that groaned when they touched it, but was beyond human cents, that will carry music when the cents, that will carry music when the cents, that will carry music when the organ is played thirty fo t away in mother room.—American Farmer.

Robbers in a Minnesota farmhouse. being unable to find the money which they knew was hidden on the premises. placed a cocked revolver at the head of a baby and threatened to blow its brains out. This made the mother give up the other treasures.

To insure success, the soil for pansies must belight, finely sifted, well-drained and moderately moist; the seed scattered evenly and dusted over with not more than one-eighth of an inch of more than one-eighth of an inch of soil at the utmost; then pressed down gently with a board. The pots or beds have to be kept completely shaded and watered with a very fine sprinkler, enough only to keep the soil from becoming dry. The seeds germinate in from eight to twelve days, after which the shading should be gradually removed.—Progressionist.

Pota'o Culture.

The potato, says Robert Buist, requires a rich, sandy loam, with very liberal and clean culture. Thoroughly decomposed manure is the best, and when that is not abundant add bonewhen that is not abundant add bonedust or guano. Old sod land well
turned under in the fall, and lightly
plowed and harrowed in the spring,
will produce a sound crop and often a
large one. Clover sod is excellent, furnishing a large amount of vegetable
substance to the soil. When turned
under in August or September it will
rot by the following spring, and only
a top-dressing of some well-established
fertilizer will be required to carry
through the crop. Wet land produces
a coarse, unpalatable potato, and one
not of value even as food for
cattle. Barnyard manures are of cattle. Barnyard manures are of little benefit to such land. Ground should never be plowed while wet and heavy; it injures the soil, and does more harm than the manure can offset; ground should be prepared as carefully and thoroughly for potatoes as for any other crop. Land intended for potatoes requires but little manure, if the ground is rich, and that should be old ground is rich, and that should be old and well rotted. By many, spreading the manure before plowing in the spring is thought to be the best mode. At the time of planting, bonedust, ashes, plaster, marl and like fertilizers can be used to great advantage with this crop, as they are of a dry or absorbent nature. On wet soils they are very beneficial as they prevent disare very beneficial, as they prevent disease as well as promote the growth of the tubers. On warm, dry, light land muck compost may advantageously be used; decayed leaves are excellent. In seasons of disease among potatoes, in fields where ashes have been used they have suffered but little from the

Use of Pinster and Ashes,

benefit except for the one season and can be added. the one crop. But in using ashes we are more sure of benefit, and its good effects are so lasting that after one application, say of from fifty to one hundred bushels per acre (though if leached ashes are used one could safely apply three to six times this quantity), effect will show for five, ten or even fifteen je irs by increased fortil-When applying plaster to corn, or plaster and guano, phosphate or hen manure, or even with a small quantity of ashes (in all cases from 100 to 200 weight to the acre is enough of the plaster), the ingredients should be prepared and well mixed on the barn floor, loaded into an open wagon, so as to have it along convonient to the work, and almost any time in the early growth of the corn apply a small handful to each hill; not, as some do, by throwing it carelessly in a compact heap near to the hill, but as it is thrown sifting through the fingers give it an even dis-tribution all about the hill. But after the corn is a little more advanced I believe it would do it more good, and without costing much if any more, to ase two or three times as much of the fertilizing mixture, sowing it broad-cast over the field. If, instead, the farmer could apply sixty or eighty bushels of ashes to the acre, it should be done before planting or seeding, so as to be well mixed with the soil when preparing it for the seedbed. This, I believe, is the most lasting of any kind of fertilizer, and one of the cheapest, too, when the ashes can be obtained without costing more than twenty-five or thirty cents a bushel. After such an application of ashes, or other fertilizer, or manure, it is still just as desirable as ever to plaster the corn growing on such fertilized land .- Henry Ives.

With the various improved breeds of hogs there are two difficulties which naturally present themselves. In the first place there is danger that if a sow in a lot is in thinner flesh than the balance at the season of the year, she will be reserved from the lot, selected for sale and kept over to raise a litter of pigs in the spring, with the intention of then fattening for market. This is an error. It is probable she will raise a litter of lean pigs, which, like herself, will be hard to fatten. But if you reserve the fattest and finest sow it is probable she will become too chese to ake care of her pigs. In this case it will require more care and judgment in her management than are usually devoted to such matters, and yet it pays. Almost any amount of care can be safely and profeshly em-ployed in raising a good litter of pigs. With all the dangers from disease, hog raising, while it requires more labor, is really the or, is really the most profitable business which farmers can engage in where corn is a sure crop. We are standing now just at a period of time when it is all-important that farmers should take into account every point of advantage that can be used in the production of hogs. Of course the brood sows should be cared for in the best possible manner, and young pigs, at this reason of the year, need the strictest kind of attention to keep them thriving and growing just as they should grow. If animals are allowed to get pinched with cold they will run down rapidly in condition. Exposure to one cold storm in autumn will take off more flesh than a week's feed will make up, and, as we have before taken occasion to remark, where pigs are allowed to become stunted they never fully irecover from the effec's of such a condition. It is remarkable how many farmers there are who seem to wholly

PARM. GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. ignore the fact that any other food than dry corn is suitable for swing when it is within their power to keep such stock half or two-thirds of the

year on food not nearly so expensive and on which it would thrive much better. No man is really a successful hog raiser who relies on corn alone or an exclusive grain diet of any kind for building up the framework of his growing pigs and shotes. Grain is all essential at feeding time, but only to a street the feature of the street when the street with the street of the street when the street the street when the street the street when the street the str moderate extent before. We think it will always, during the winter segson, be of a vast deal more importance than is generally supposed to give young hogs a feed every few days of clover hay, cut fine and steamed, and no doubt a moderate quantity of bran or oatmeal can be added with good results .- Drover's Journal.

Recipes

SOFT GINGERBREAD .- One egg, one the soda in a little hot water. Bake in a buttered tin.

GREEN TOMATO SAUCE .- Wash and slice green tomatoes; to every pound allow quarter of a pound of brown sugar and one lemon thinly sliced; put all these ingredients into a preserving kettle in layers, and stew them gently to a pulp, taking care that they do not burn; cool them in the kettle, keeping it covered, and then put them into glass jars with air-tight tops; use them for making ples, or for the table in place of stewed fruit.

Lemon Pre. One lemon, seventeen tablespoonfuls of sugar and three eggs; grate the yellow rind of the lemon and squeeze the juice of the lemon and squeeze the juice of the lemon on the sugar; to this add the yolks of the eggs, which should be beaten till light; cover a plate with a rich paste, putting a ring around the edge; fill with the above mixture and bake till the crust its done. is done." Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, beating in a little powdered sugar; spread this on the top of

pan in two tablespoonfuls of butter;
and two tablespoonfuls of flour, sifting
it gradually in and stirring till the four is brown; cut a carrot small, peel half a dozen small onions and put with To use plaster on any of our growing crops requires so slight a cast and so often proves very beneficial, that one can hardly afford to neglect the application, although occasionally no perceptible advantage is derived from the cast and served to the cast and majoram; and the cast and majoram and the cast and cast and specific and majoram and the cast and cast and specific and majoram and the cast and the beef; season with half a dozen t, and, at best, we scarcely look for before serving a gill of tomate catching

> rilling Fight With a Lio Peter Marvin, an animal trainer employed at the winter quarters of a circus in Philadelphia, recently had a desperate oncounter with a lioness named Juno in a close room filled or three sides with dons of beasts. The lion had become jealous of the attentions shown three aub lions in a den directly opposite her own. After feeding the cubs the keeper patted them for a while, which threw June into

> violent rage. Marvin turned to quiet her, and as he advanced toward the cage he stumbled and foll against the bars. In an instant she seized his right arm above the elbow. In order to protect his head and body the man fell and with his left hand grasped the bottom of the cage. Juno held his right arm with one paw and struck through the bars at his head with the other. A lad named Donohue grabbed an iron bar and tried to make Juno drop Mar-

vin. The boy's efforts only increased the rage of the beast. By this time every animal in the place was wildly excited, and their roars and cries were heard squares away. As there is a small army of workmen about the place the lionhouse was soon surrounded with men. In the meantime Juno had torn the flesh from Marvin's arm, struck him several wicked blows on the shoulder and then allowed him to Grop to the ground and crawl away.

Just as the rescuers doors they heard a sound of crashing timbers, accompanied by a series of roars. Juno had thrown her body against the bars and broken through. The interior of the building was dark, and no one dared to venture in. They heard June around the place and they hesitated. They supposed that Mar-vin was dead. He, however, managed to reach the rack in which the heavy iron bars used to clean the cages are cept. Snatching one of the irons he boldly advanced on Juno, who crouched in a corner. Above the din of the beasts within the men at the doors, to their astonishment, heard Marvin ordering the lioness back to her cage This reassured them and they started to enter. As the doors opened Juno sprang over Marvin's head and took refuge in a stall. Marvin shouted to close the doors, and, following the now cowed lioness, struck her twice with the iron bar. Then he poked her out, and with au angry roar she vaulted back into her cage and the danger was over. Marvin's injuries were attended to by a physician, who said he would not lose the use of his arm.

Five Years of Fire. From carefully compiled statistics it appears that during the five years ended December 31, 1881, there were burned in the United States 2,270 country stores, 886 churches, 886 carpenter shops, 1,870 hotels, including those at watering-places, 1, 86 liquor stores, 940 drug stores, 381 carriage factories, 882 bakeries, 268 newspaper offices, 248 printing establishments, 763 livery stables, 321 ice houses, 195 saw mills, 248 machine shops, 437 blacksmith shors, 977 flour and grist mills, 439 planing mills, 174 wooden mills, 278 school-houses, 288 railroad depots, 702 cotton-gin houses, 914 breweries, 185 tanneries and foundries.

There will be at least thirty-six professional baseball teams the coming season. This means 860 professional

FOR THE PAIR SEX.

The Hands and Fort. The hand of the finest lady should be able to clasp with the full fervor of friendship and pull a child out of danger; and a hand upon which no dependence could be placed in an emergency is by no means a credit to man or woman. The notion that any lady's hand should be of this kind is, in the real sense of the word, vulgar. Delicacy is delightful, but weakness must either excite pity or contempt, according as it is self-imposed or not. The Chinese mandarin allows his nails to grow till they resemble claws, priding himself upon this evidence that he never did, and is incapable of doing, any manly work; and many ladies cultivate their hands to suggest the same notion. It must be remembered that the longer and more pointed the nails, the more they are suggestive of claws. This is increased by the polishing of them. Surely it cannot be in good them. Surely it cannot be in good taste to recall our animal origin at the

expense of human capabilities. The Greeks, who accentuated all peculiarly and distinctly human characteristics, carefully avoided pointing the nails, though no Darwin had shown them whence the nails came; they also rejected smallness of hand, such as the ideal of modern taste demands. Proportion and fitness were to them ruling principles, outside of which they found no beauty. Hands are no more beau-tiful for being small than eyes are for being big; but many a modern girl would ask her fairy godmother, if she had one, to give her eyes as big a sau-cers and hands as small as those of a doll, believing that the first cannot be too large nor the last too small. Tiny feet and hands are terms constantly used by poets and novelists in a most misleading manner. It cannot be possible that they are intended by the writers to express

anything but general delicacy and re-finement; but a notion is encouraged that results in the destruction of one of the most beautiful of natural objects—the human foot. This unfortunate notion that the beauty of the foot depends upon its smallness, leads to the crippling of it till it becomes, in many cases, a bunch of crippled deformity. It is a most reprehensible practice, alike revolting to good tasto and good sense, to put the foot of the growing girl into a shoe that is not only too short, crumpling the toes into a bunch, but, being pointed, turns the great too investigations. great toe inward, producing deformity of general shape, and in the course of time inevitable bunions, the only won der being that steadiness in standing or any grace of movement at all is left. -Nineteenth Century.

Fashion Notes

New sateens appear in the fashion-

Large dots, circles and moons bid fair to be as popular as ever in the new spring goods. Ottoman effects are prominent in all

the new goods, dress stuffs and millinery fabrics. White ottoman silk and white nun's veiling make a lovely combination for bridemaids' dresses.

The ribbon embroidery introduced on cushions and afghans is now being mployed for working the monograms n handkerchiefs. Pale-colored satins with flower pat

terns, made elaborate with pearl-bead embroideries, are in demand for ball and evening toilets. A novel lace-pin in the form of a ocust has sapphire eyes, a body of ight-colored lapus-lazuli, legs of gold

and wings formed of tiny diamonds. The five bridemaids at a recent wedling in New York wore very charmtrimmed with pink silk tulle and broad pink moire sashes. The flounces of pink silk tulle were edged with lace of he palest vellow tint. The shirred silk nats were trimmed with cascades of the same lace, into which were set its porosity favors their evaporation, graceful wreaths of pale yellow honey- while healing takes place as under a uckle and wild roses. A spray of the same was fastened to the corsage, and each young lady carried a large bouquet

of damask roses.

The Nutritive Properties of Rice. The increase in the consumption of rice has lately attracted the attention of several men of science in Germany, and among other investigations, ac cording to the London Lancet, an at compt has been made by Professor Voit to discover the relative capacity which various forms of nourishment possess of being incorporated into the ystem. He has drawn up the followng table of the percentage which re mains in the body and of that which leaves it:

Percente faize..... According to these results meat and

rice leave the smallest amount of residu-

ive exertion to the indigestion, and, in

um, and occasion the smallest excess

fact introduce the minimum quantity of ballast into the human frame. Dr. Konig, of Munster, considers that the fact, of large masses of population liv-ing on rice is easily accounted for; and in summing up the information collected upon the subject, Professor Volt remarks that potatoes, when consumed in excessive quantity, fail to nourish the frame effectively, make the blood watery, and render the muscles Apart from the subject dealt with in the table drawn up by Professor Voit, the question of the relative nutritive value of rice and potatoes has been investigated by Konig, who is of opinion that if similar quantities of both articles are compared, the former possesses four times the value of the latter in really nutritive properties. It is also remarked that the introduction of rice as a substitute for potatoes is facilitated by the fact that no such variation takes place in its quality as is the case with which is thickened with corn-starch the potato, which is liable to be materially influenced by the effects of unfavorable weather.

ACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

In England thorty swans are taken from the Thames and killed each year about Christmas time. The queen has four, the Prince of Wales two and the sisters, cousins and aunts of the royal family one each.

A Pittsburg detective observes that there are few fat men among the criminal classes. "Our most desperate criminals," the detective remarks to a reporter, "are mostly small-sized men with light complexions." Wales is the oldest part of Great

Britain. Ages before England rose from the waters Wales stood an island trodden by strange monsters, mis-shaped birds and reptiles, whose tracks are found in the solid rock to-day. Historians do not agree as to the date

of the landing of the first slaves in America. Mr. Bancroft, whose history is regarded by students as standard, say that in the month of August, 1819, a Dutch man-of-war entered the James river and landed twenty negroes for sale.

Sir John Franklin was the first to discover and announce the fact that fishes may be frozen into solid mass and remain in that condition for a long time without peril to life, provided the thawing process is carefully regulated; and Herne, Ellis and others have proved that freezing merely suspends (without extinguishing) animation in frogs, snails, insects, and even in animals of higher type.

The gold ax of King Coffee, of Ashantee, lately sent for an unexplained reason to Queen Victoria, has been deposited in the South Kensington museum. It is a triangular blade of iron, apparently cut from a piece of boiler plate, roughly stuck into a clumsy handle of African oak. The handle is covered with leopard-skin, part of which, immediately above the blade, is deeply soiled, apparently with blood. Bands of thin gold, enriched with uncouth chevrons and lunettes, are placed round the handle. The sheath of the blade, which is of tiger skin, accompanies this hideous implement, and attached to it is the sole element which has anything like artistic merit. This is a nondescript object of beaten gold, shaped like a cockle-shell, with curved horns extending from the hinge, and decorated with lines and punctures and open work of quasi-scrolla

POPULAR SCIENCE.

It is suggested that the rich tints so much admired in the stained windows of old cathedrals may be due to the action of the sunlight, during many years, in toning down the originally quite bright or harsh colors.

The paper trade probably utilizes for lovers to linger near?" "No," he more waste products than any other responded, "I think it a very cheap industry, turning to go at account cot. sort of fountain for lovers." ton, flax, hemp and jute waste, old you tell me why?" "Certainly; it is ropes and canvas rags. It can turn any vegetable fiber to profitable use.

About a quarter of a century ago the cry was "there is nothing like steam." Now it is "there is nothing like electricity." Indeed, there is damonds, worth nearly a million dolhardly anything that goes on the market but which gets in electricity in some form as a sort of recommenda-

The belief is common that during a considerable fall a person must be asphyxiated by the rapid rush through the air, which constantly accelerates as the distance fallen increases; but the weight of scientific opinion seems to favor the view that, if asphyxia ever results during falls, the distance fallen must be very great.

At the recent congress of German surgeons, Dr. Neuber commended the antisepti; virtue of peat or black earth, which is put into loose gauze bags and tied over wounds by means of gauze bandages. As used in Kiel this dressing is selden changed, or not at all. In Dr. Neul or's opinion the turf absorbs all secretions rapidly, and by scab.

From Dr. W. G. Parker we learn that the various dialects of the Malayo-Polynesian group were originally one anguage, and that from the soft, musical and phonetic character of the present tongue, so to speak, no difficulty is presented to the European in acquiring the speech of the natives. Until the present century the language was only spoken, but the English missionaries reduced it to its present form. and adopted their own alphabit with the exception of the five letters, c, q. , w and x, for which there are no Malagasy sounds.

Bogus Butter and Cheese.

neats will ever be produced, but most other articles of food can be imitated. Imitation butter is too well known to need mention. Imitation lard, made of cocoanut oil, is a recent invention. and a few months ago an Englishman wrote to his country paper a letter furiously arraigning the unprincipled proprietors of an American creamery for flooding his home market with cheese made from lard and oleomargarine. He had captured one of their confidential circulars and quoted the following paragraph to show the enor-

mity of their offense : "You will be able to judge of what can be done with the bluest kind of skimmed milk when treated with lard or with oleomargarine at the rate of one and a half pounds to the one hundred of milk. You will be able also to compare the quality and flavor of the lard cheese with that made with oleomargarine. Four pounds and upward of butter were taken from one hundred pounds of milk before treating it with lard, and the same as to the specimen treated with oleomarga-

Milk is rarely imitated out and out, though it is sometimes thickened with calves' brains and occasionally thinned with water; but ice-cream is a favorite subject of the imitator's genius. The basis of a great deal of the cheaper kind is either gelatine or olive butter, sweetened with glucose and flavored with the appropriate ethers .- Phila-

THE GAZETTE IOB PRINTING OFFICE

Is BETTER prepared than any other office in town, to execute in the most attractive styles every description of Job Printing, such as Pamphlets, Leafett, Bill Heads, Letter and Note-Heads, Law Briefs Posters, Dödgers, Circulars, Hand Bills, Welding, Visiting and Address Cards, Pusiness Cards, Labels,

Work done in Bronze, Red, Blue and Black The public must remember that the best is always

We do work at Charleston Prices and guarante ntire satisfaction to our patrons.

We keep constantly on hand the largest stock of Papers and Cards in town.

DIRGE AND ANTHEM.

Oh, the joys that we rass, and grasp not! Oh, the loves that we meet, and clasp not Oh, the light that we fril to see! Oh, the eyes that have plead, unheeded! Oh, the hands we have sparned, thoug needed!

Oh, the beauty that was to be!

Oh, the silence of the dead!

Oh, the songs that have died in singing! Oh, the dirges that will keep ringing! Oh, the words that we leave unsa'd! Oh, the hopes that were never spoken! Oh, the hearts that are sturg and broken!

Oh, the trust that we pay with hating! Oh, the weariness of years! Oh, the leaves that are the bright st, dying! Oh, the winds that are always sighing! Oh, the bitterness of tears!

Oh, the dear ones thet we keep waiting!

Oh, the future, grand and glorious! Oh. the life, o'er death victorious! Oh, the boundlessness of bliss! Oh, the hands that we clasp forever! Oh, the love that no graves can sever! Oh, why should we mourn for this?

HUMOROUS.

-Thomas S. Collier.

Good-looking men - Astronomers and microscopists

In the spring the trees will start a ranch business .- New York News. The active drummer may be regard-

ed as a commercial scenter. - Picamme. A man's tongue often betrays him, but he can always count on his fingers. The proper place for a corner in coal-down the cellat.-New York Commercial. The sheriff does not always look like

a criminal, but he often takes after them. - New York Journal. Hills that look as if they might fall over have probably been tipped by the

golden sunlight .- Picayune. The success of an architect's plans depends very much upon what construction you put upon them .- Boston

The presiding officer of a caucus is called the chair, because everybody likes to sit down on him.-- Hoston Transcript.

"Twere better we had never met," as the goat remarked after his unsuccessful attempt to knock a cast-iron dog clear across a three-acre lawn. The Nevada way of catching bear is for one man to feed the animal with salt, while a second slips around and ties his hind legs together. When the second man weakens and takes to his

heels, it's mighty embarrassing for the feeding mar, especially when the salt is nearly gone. - Boston Post. "Isn't that a grand fountain over there?" she inquired, as they walked through the wood-" a grand fountain

not a soda-water fountain."--Puck. King Theebaw's baby is rocked to sleep in a mange-wood cradle, cased lars, but it takes just as much paregorie to put it to sleep as if it was rocked in a section of a flour barrel .-

Siftings. Puck's patent proverbs: The easiest things on earth are always the most difficult. It is easier to find a publisher for a book of poems than to wear your hat backward for three minutes. Grabbing a fortune is very much like grabbing after a strange cat; the cat doesn't always seem to be where she was when you started with your

grabbing. A Chicago clothing store gives a present of a coal stove with an overcont. That is a great deal Latter than painting a fire-place on the tail of a coat or putting a coil of steam pipe in the back lining. Some of th ready-made coats need a furnace in them to keep a man warm. More wo l and wadding and less coal stoves is what

the boys want .- Peck's Sun. THE HOME DOCTOR.

CONSUMPTION .- In a chemical lecture on consumption by Dr. Alonzo Clark, one of the oldest of our New York physicians who remain in practice, he is reported to have said: "The common opinion is that consumption is death, or equivalent to it; but in my own observation hun reds, and I do not know but that I may say thousands, have been prescribed for in the early stage and have thrown it off wholly." He recommended friction of thewhole sur ace of the body once a day with dry flannel, free use of milk and cream, exercise in the open air, and the inhalation of germicides - "medicines that will kill the creatures that make phthisis." These, with vegetable puriflers for the blood, are precisely what we depend upon in battling with consumption .- Dr. Foote's Health Month-

WEAK LUNGS, One important principle to be remembered is that pure air is as needful for the lungs as food is for the stomach, pure air day and night. While it may not be well for the patient to be exposed in stormy weather, certainly not unless most fully clothed, it is still of the utmost mportance that no impure air shall be breathed at such a time, remembering the fact that mois air is not at all unfavorable to the lungs, at least so long as the body is warm and comfortable. Another important idea is that theskin and the lungs are in intimate sympathy, as may be seen when the pores of the skin-7,000,000 in number-are closed by what we call a cold, the re-opening of these by a sweat-the Turkis, value or its equivalent at home, the vapr · lati-f. the first thing to be do e, by which most of the usual results are avoided. In addition, if there is special tightness, a wet cloth, on which museard has been sprinkled, may be worn ver the whole chest, causing "counter-irritation" and diversion. It is safe, also, for the victims of weak lungs to use the fleshbrush daily, as a substitute for the bath or wash of the boly, which is often too violent and chilling for the sensitive—the brush to be used night and morning in winter or in cold