CAMDEN, KERSHAW COUNTY, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1883.

NO. 45.

E'en a friendly eye may doubt.
Seek to set your world in sunshin
Learn to see but what is fuir

Try to see them at their best; Call out all the noblest in them; Wisely, then, forget the rect. For yourselves, a high ideal

Hold aloft; but fear no man. Ne'er despair ; for earth's grand prizes Wait for him who says, I can! Ret. M. J. Savage.

THE TWO MARTHENS.

Exact similarity of names between two indivinuals who are not related in any way is generally cause for considerable amusement to those who know of it, but Anson Marthen, civil engineer and railway builder, whose headquarters were in New York, suffered more or less nearly every day of his life for the reason that there was another man of exactly the same name who also lived in New York but had poblished his hat and was smiled upon.

"Who is she, Jenks?—tell me, quick."

"She's Mrs." Whitlisyton, widow of Will Whitlayton, who was just starting to make a fortune in wool when, a muple of years ago, he took pneumonia and died. He left her twenty but had poblished in New York but had poblished in New York but had poblished his hat and was smiled upon.

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then, on the contrary, got all ry credit at tailors' shops, livery s, and even notels where the ex-

known; he had merely to devise some excuse to talk of railroads and engineering to be taken for his entirely reputable double. His bills, in the putable double. His bills, in the charming flancee is riding alone?' exclaimed the mice, and were the cause of much progineer, in astonishment, while fane language from the wrong Mar-then and much fun among the two or three clerks and draughtsmen whom the busy railroad builder employed.

Wittayton was soon to become Mrs.

White honest Marthen was Anson Marthen."

Penalite, describes the manner in which this punishment is inflicted as follows:

"The unfortunate man who is to sufsometimes chillingly received by percons to whom he was introduced and who had heard of the other bearer of

the same name. Worst of all, ladies sometimes seemed disappointed when he was presented to them, for his rasuble was handsome enough to be talked about while the engineer, although of perfect manner, unfortu-nately had rugged and disproportionate features. When, finally, he was obtaining goods under false pretenses, the complainant being the father of a the lady has been married before; she stated in this story, he might be permitted to assume his mother's family

But even this relief he could not expect until more than half a year later, that he might afterward know him by sight and defend himself against him whenever he found himself in close social or business proximity to the rascal. To find the dishonest Marthen was no easy task; it required a fortnight's effort on the part of two different detectives, but at last Marthen was informed that the man who lived bis dress suit and spring overcoat brushed with extra care. Saratoga, so the indignant man hastily hat crowded village.

On the train he chanced to find a emiable but not smart, quite sptible, yet not inclined to nirt, he are very devoted. He detested smart women ; several of his friends services.

The trip to Saratoga consumed six hours in the year when Marthen first made it; and as one-sixth of this time has often been sufficient to the birth of violent admirations of men for women, it is not remarkable that when the journey ended Marthan was so father than the country ended Marthan was so father the country ended Marthan was so father the country impressed by his new accountry in the present of the pre

perhaps. is reverie and resolution were register, for when the clerk read the signature that official winked at a rather rough-looking man with whom he had been talking: then the rough-looking man read the signature and second market man read the signature state of signature state signa

can't you give me a check for you wrote me about should see you, thriage bill? It's been running what would happen? Marthen talked little but thought rapidly as he drew his wife away and riage bill? It's been running a month, and the boys said I'm not the man you want," said

"Your name is-If you look for light and goodness, "Yes, yes, yes," interrupted Mar-Truly they exist comewhere. then, "but tuere is another man of Sure your friends are good to paintings; the same name, and he's a swindler. I came here to run him down; I've got detectives after him: come here this evening and the will put you on knew nothing but that the had been his track."

For an hour or more Marthen was in very bad temper, but he grew calmer when, strolling out to look at the growds of carriages and their occupants, he cou'd she do in her delicate position met several acquaintances who had for the same purpose. As he chatted train for New York and go to her new with one of these a carriage passed slowly, and Marthen saw in it the they did, and when they reached there, am able little widow he had met on and the son had explained to his

lows swarm around her like files around a sugar barrel." "Has she any family?" asked

"No; she makes her home with an uncle and aunt whom she doesn't love any too well, I'm told. A young widow must have a home, though, you know, if she doesn't want to be talked Excuse me a moment," continued Marthen's friend, taking the arm of a gentleman who was about to n, "here's a good fellow you ought to know, Cranch; do you know my friend, Anson Marthen? Mr. Marthen, Mr. Cranch.

"I'm very glad to know you, sir, impudent a question to ask on so short on foot with Fred here, while your

gineer, in astonishment, while his friend looked inquiringly. "I liope I am not mistaken," said

Marthen's face blackened, as he ex claimed, through tightly closed jaws:

ders, and the other raised his eyebrows; the instrument of de Mr. Cranch finally said:

ented, and he officers catching him as ought to be able to choose for herself." he emerged from her house, the lady herself beholding the affair from a window, he went in his wrath to a "I'll make it my business," hissed lawyer and prepared a petition to the good fortune to find one of the detectives awaiting him and full of news. still further with a mallet. Now the The scapegrace Marthen, he said, had been living quietly at a small boardinging for a ten-dollar bill to tell all he for the arrest occurred in June and the legislature would not meet again until legislature would master had twice visited a sickly-locking man, whom the servant had seen somewhere as a preacher, and that Marthen was to go there again that very evening and meet the sickly man in a garden. The servant suspected a wedding, for his master had ordered

Marthen almost lost his head in his rage, but the detective rapidly laid a plan to entrap the rascal. He would hire the servant to abstract his maspleasant and entirely innocent travel-ing acquaintance. A well-dressed, not uncomely lady who sat in front of him endeavored to raise a window and the hope of successfully assuming the marrier and appearance of the rogue, and worming himself into the secret. ent. Marthen skillfully in- Marthen approved the plan in general. payment. Martnen skillfully in-but insisted upon one change; he wed the lady in conversation, and but insisted upon one change; he inding, to his great delight, that she would wear the coat and hat himself; the detective consented, for, after all, in the beds of wadies, and sometimes money was what he was working for, in slight depressions of the plain, and he was being well paid for his where they are frequently of consider-

had married such beings and never
ceased to regret the step; smart women
had often tried to "catch' Marthen
himself, for an income of a thousand a month was not to be despised, and he Then the faithful servant led Marthen ad not always escaped with ease, to the sickly minister's boarding-house, farthen fully intended to marry some while the detective prevented the other day, but he had been determined that Marthen escaping. The other Marhe would be entirely satisfied with a then scarcely knew what to do; he plain, rather stupid woman if only he paced the sidewalk opposite the designated find one who was smiable.

the journey ended Marthen was so favorably impressed by his new acquaintance that he regretted, on leaving the trains that he had new strained his habitual courtesy enough to learn her name and ask the honor of being the rame and ask the honor of being the fact that she was a widow.

It drop the fact that she was a widow. to marry was a worthless scamp. But and among them are many useful to marry was a worthless scamp. But and among them are many useful before he could say anything the lady terms still almost entire, and very deep. was leaning on his arm, and the finister was saying : "As night air—ahem—is very

dangerous to my lungs—shem—I know you will excuse me for losing no time. Anson Marthen, do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" Marthen was so astenished that he could scarcely maintain his position or

find his tongue. He recovered, however, as Mrs. Whitlayton pressed closer to his side and whispered: "Speak—quick—if you love me!" "I do," said Marthen, softly, yet

"Then," said the minister, "I proounce you man and wife, and what God has joined together let not man put sunder. Mr. Marthen, I will have the certificate ready in the morning, if Oats..... "Come away at once," whispered Potatoes, the bride, "If the dreadful enemies Hay, tons

I'm not the man you want," said rapidly along. At the first secluded spot he reached, however, he placed his arms around her, with one hand ready to place over her mouth should she attempt to shrick, he rapidly explained himself. As he already discovered, Mrs. layton was not smart. She was so dazed by all she heard that she egally married to a man whom she had never seen but twelve hours before, but whom she had then determined was very much of a gentleman. What but act according to his advice, which temporarily abjured billiards or flirting was that they should take the night husband's home and his mother? So

> known her husband for a year. And the Anson Marthen who mained a bachelor recovered his hat and overcoat without recourse to law. -New York Hour.

> > IMPALEMENT.

The Exquisite Crucity of Oriental Punish

Captain Riviere, the commander of the French forces occupying Fort Hanoi, in Cochin China, was captured in a skirmish with the Anamites, with fifteen of his men, and executed on the following day with the rest of the prisoners. The Paris Gaulots says hat the unfortunate men suffered death from impalement, a cruel and revolting mode of death.

The impaling of persons sentenced to death for great crimes has been practiced in the East for many centuries. In Turkey, where this punishment was most frequently inflicted assassins, whose crimes were of an aggravated character, were always sail Mr. Cranch, "but, if it isn't too traveler who penetrates into the incondemned to die on the pole; and the terior of Asia Minor will now and acquaintance, why are you strolling then, even in our times, ride past slender posts erected along the roadside, on which the skeletons of the un-"My flance?" exclaimed the en- fortunates are hanging who have been put to death in this horrible manner. Saint Edme, in his Dictionaire de la

fer death by impalement is laid flat upon the ground, face downward. His And before prayers were over he inked river is wider just above the falls, and "Gentlemen, this is horrible. 1 hands are tied on his back, and one of never knew the lady's name until five the executioner's assistants sits down minut s ago. My villalnous double- on his back, so that the victim cannot claim of shoemaker's wax on the you know all about him, Fred—that move. A second assistant holds the teacher's chair, scratched his name on I got that sail up and the wind struck raseal has probably made love to her culprit's head firmly to the ground, and for her money and persuaded her to a third assistant seizes his legs which and fired the core into the ear of the and I floated home on the bow, while marry him. What is to be done?" he holds so that he cannot move them. Good boy with a thin neck, who was the stern went up stream and landed never absent or tardy.—R. J. Burdette, in the Guif of California that night! or pole, which he pushes into the body from behind. The pole tapers almost to a point, but is rounded off somewhat at the end, so that it will not penetrate the entrails all at once. The executioner pushes this pole into the flesh as far as he can with his hands, whereupon a fourth assistant drives it pole, which has penetrated deeply into the body of the doomed man, is set uphouse, but his servant, who had not right in the ground, and the victim is been paid for so long that he was will- left to die upon it. The weight of the body presses it further down upon the the African could say was that his their suffering was soon over, but others are said to have suffered untold agony for hours, and even days, before death put an end to their torments."

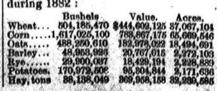
Impalement, horrible as it is is not the cruelest punishment inflicted in

Oriental countries. Getting Water in the Desert. The supply of water always formed principal question, and often a preponderant one, during the marches of the French troops in Algeria and Tunis. Rivers having a permanent supply of water are very rare in those countries, but wadies-beds of torrents, generally dry, but full after a shower -are numerous. The most ordinary supplies of water were sedirs, or puddles of rain-water held in natural basins of clay or stone, near which the camps were pitched whenever they were accessible. They are to be found able extent. When full they contain, not withstanding they are so shallow, prodigious quantities of water, which s, however, exposed to an enormous evaporation so that it does not last long. These natural reservoirs have been covered with sand in many places, high has been formed, with a dry surface, corresponding with the general level of the surrounding land. only necessary to dig a hole, and wait little while, for the water to rise to certain level, forming a kind of extemporaneous well, which the Arabs call an oglat. These wells contain but little water, and are soon dried up when drawn from, but will become illed again in the course of a few ours. These rescurces, precarious at the best, are often wanting; but the country is full of ruins, attesting the former existence of a large population, Water is got from them by going down steps to the surface, or by means of a device call the guerber, which is in general use. This is a leathern bottle, diusted at the curb of the well by means of pulleys and ropes, which are worked in such a manner by a man ind an ox that the vessel goes up and down, fills itself with

Monthly. The following table shows the value of wheat compared with other products during 1882 :

empties itself, without any one having

to handle it directly.—Popular Science



HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

What Made Him Tired. "I feel so tired this mornin' I can hardly lift me arrum to me head." "Why, you seemed to sleep soundly, Mr. O'Fagan; you ought to feel refreshed."
"Yis, colonel, I ought to be feelin'

refrished, but I ain't. It's sawin' wood hat is the fatagin' occupashun." "Sawing wood! Why, when have you been sawing wood?"

"Whin have I, is it? Shure an' I dhramed that I was sawin' wood the whole blissid night, an' I didn't have aven a piece of bacon to grase the saw with. I feel broke up intirely."—Texas Siftings.

A Report on Science.

Shindig Watkins, chairman of the committee on matters of science, then asked leave to report. His committee and carefully and conscientiously examined the jawbone of a mastodon forwarded to the club museum from Arkansas, and had established the following points:

tain side at the rate of three miles a minute. I've seen 'em go so fast that the friction turned the snow to steam, and a good many of 'em were blown up by it one winter!"

"How did they get up a mountain side?" inquired a listener.

"They would go down one hill so fast that the impetus would carry them to the top of the next," replied the captain. committee on matters of science, then amined the jawbone of a mastodon mother, the bride confided to her forwarded to the club museum from mother-in-law that it seemed she had Arkansas, and had established the folowing points:

1. The animal existed in the year 428, more or less. 2. His chief diet was grass and herbs, but he had no particular objections to breaking into a cornfield or

putting in time in a turnip patch.

3. He was 900 years old when he 4. His intellect was largely devel-oped, and it was evident that he was big enough and knew enough to take care of himself.

The committee recommended that the club use its influence to encourage a new growth of mastodons and sacredly preserve the bones of old ones, and the report was accepted and adopt-

as he sang he smashed a window in the parsonage, broke a chicken's leg howl till his back ached, pulled a pioked cff a fence, slapped a little boy and take down his sign! I had a bad job took his cooky away from him. He disappeared inside the schoolroom, and above all other voices I could hear had a bad the river was too narrow soulful shriek in the morning song, the lightest rowing boat I ever got "Oh, how I love my teach-er dear?" into, and you bet I was going! The a boy's nose, put two bent pins, where. I thought I would put up sail. You they would do the most harm, salted a can imagine what headway I was claim of shoemaker's wax on the under when I tell you that, as soon as

Topnoody. When Mr. Topnoody had settled down after supper Thursday evening, 'his wife, after a few preliminary coughs,

"Mr. Topnoody, have you thought anything about where we would spend the summer? "Yes, my dear, I have given the

subject some deliberation.' "And have you decided on a place, "Yes, love, I have."

"Oh, you sweet thing, where is to be?

"At home, love; the dearest place on earth, the conservatory of our affecions in which blooms the freshest, airest flowers of hope and happiness, contentment and satisfied serenity." "Oh, bosh, Topnoody!"

"But, my dear, it is true, and I don't see why you want to go to a nasty, crowded hotel in the warm weather when it is so much cooler and more "You think it will be cooler at home, do you?"

"I know it, my dear." "All right, Topnoody. You just sist on making me stay at home this summer after I've done so much to make you comfortable. Just go right on making me your slave, but let me tell you before you go any further, that if I stay here during the summer, I'll make it so hot for you that you'll pray four times a day for a cooling reeze, and beg like a whipped schoolboy for a house on the refrigerator plan and a suit of clothes made out of am usually a mild woman, Topnoody, but even the worm will turn when trod upon."

Topnoody has concluded to take his foot off of the worm.-Cincinnati Drummer.

A Woman Restored. There was a chap down at the Central market yesterday with a lifting machine. It was warranted to restore

a torpid liver, cure cold feet, remove freckles and do ever so many other things, and it was only five cents to lift and tug and pull and grow red in the face and bulge your eyes, out like half onions stuck upon a barn door. There was a trick about the machine By pressing a spring the handle would come off as the pointer reached ten pounds. After ever so many men had ifted ever so many hundred pounds a woman got down out of a one-horse wagon and inquired:

What d'ye call it?" "A lifting machine, madame." "Is it good for a woman?" "Excellent, madame. You'll feellike

new woman after lifting 800 pounds on this machine." "Well, I'll try it once," she said, as ase removed her shawl. "The old man is a good deal bigger than this machine, and if I can't lift him over the

fence I don't want a cent." She seized the handles, drew a long breath, and away she went, landing in a basket of onions and upsetting a score of flower pots and a bushel cranberries. There was a yell from the men, a whoop from the boys, and before one could count twenty the woman was up and aboard of her vehicle and

driving off on a gallop. "Come back I come back I come back I walted the prowd, but she flourished the handle of the lifter over her head and brought it down on the horse with a whack, and kept him at his fastest pace until she was out of sight, and that was how a drinking-places. A school building cost lifting-machine came to stand there all day without anything to lift by, and | built.

that was why a sharp-nosed chap with plaid pantaloons and a white hat kept continually saying:

"That 'ere woman probably sup-poses that she has busted this 'ere ma-chine all to pieces, and if I don't get that 'ere handle back what's to become of the rest of this 'ere outfit?"-De-

A Few Moderate Anecdotes.

"Speaking of carrying the mails," remarked the captalu, "when I lived on Feather river, California, in 1849, I saw the mail carriers and noticed their way of travel. They had sort of snowshoes, and they would go down a mountain side at the rate of three miles a

utes, and then a gentleman remarked that he had seen a man jump eighteen

ending jump.
Seaking of jumping," observed
plain, "that reminds me of what the ca the captain with the reminds me of what cougar did down in Sciatics Gulch, ack in '51. I had my stock corraled a spatch around which I had put up ten foot isnee. Well, sir, one night cougar jumped over the fence, seized six months old coit, and I'm blessed the didn't jump back with that colt

the club use its influence to encourage a new growth of mastodons and sacredly preserve the bones of old ones, and the report was accepted and adopted.—Lime-Kiln Club.

The Singing Bey.

I once heard a boy going down the street singing at the top of his lungs, "Dare to be right, dare to be true!" singing it so loud that he woke up all the babies on the block and set every

the babies on the block and set every on Feather river. She was a dug out, last dor in the ward to barking, and made of a solid log, forty feet long. I put a sail up on her one day when the wind was blowing pretty fresh, and I with a stone, "sassed" a market made thirty miles an hour right up woman, shot a farmer in the eye with the rapids! The falls on the Feather bean-shooter, hit a dog a crack with river are protty high, I should say shinny-club that made poor Carlo 200 feet, and the way that yacht went above all other voices I could hear his to beat in, so I had to row. She was six hundred miles on the dead level And then the party broke up .-

Brooklyn Eagle. Political Honors in China.

Wong Chin Foo, editor of the New York Chinese-American, in an article in Harper's Magazine, says: In order to secure even the first fruits of political emolument, a mode of procedure diametrically opposite to that which obtains in most nations, and especially in the United States, is required. Instead of money or its equivalent in "backers" and "heelers" brain is there required, and an exceedingly well-ba anced and disciplined brain at that. In no other nation upon the earth are political honors based upon scientific attainments in all branches of study as they are in China, wherein are illustrated the true principles by which talent and wisdom are honored and rewarded, l'terature, s ience, morals and philosophy encouraged, and a nation's happiness and prosperity se-

cured. The av pues to station and power are open alike to all. There are no distinctions save those of education; none relative to nationality, color or previous condition of servitude. All are alike free to seek, and, if compe-tent, to obtain, positions of honor, from that of petty magistrate of a village to grand imperial secretary-an office second to that of emperor.

Few there are, it is true, who possess fortitude to undergo the neces ificational training consequent to, and upon which depends, his sole hope of palm leaf fans and sun umbrellas. 1 To diligence he must add patience. uccess. Of his studies there is no end. and to patience continuity, else will he fall to secure the coveted prize.

Origin of Some Nursery Rhymes.

Many of the nursery rhymes have curious history. Some of them probably owe their origin to names distin-guished in our literature; as Oliver lold much, for instance, is believed in his earlier days to have written such compositions. Dr. E. F. Himbault gives us the following particulars as to some well-known favorites:

"Sing a Song of Sixpence" is as old as the sixteenth century. Blind Mice" is found in a music book date! 1600. "The Frog and the Mouse" was licensed in 1580. "Three Children Siding on the Ice" dated from 1639. "London Bridge is Broken Down" is of infahomed antiquity. "Girls and Boys Come out to Play" is certainly as old as the reign of Charles II. as is a so "They Locket Lost Her Pocket,' to the tune of which the American song of "Yankee Doodle" was written. "Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, Where Have You Been?" is of the age of Queen Bess, "Little Jack Horner" older than the seventeenth century. "The Old Woman Tossed in a Blanket" is of the reign of lames II., to which monarch it is suppresed to elude.

Fair Treatment.

"That's a nice life you lead," said Senator Fair to his son Jim, "You are running after every girl in town."
"It's not my fault that I run after them.

"Whose fault is it, then?" "It's their own fault. If they would stand still so I could catch up. I wouldn't rim after them so much !"

An alms-box for the secular school is commonly found now in Belgian ing \$400,000 is said to have been thus

Salt Lake City. Salt Lake City lies at the upper or

northern end of a valley of the same name, and occupies a portion of the sloping "bench," or mesa, which runs toward the mountains from the shores of the lake. Back of the town rises the Wasatch range, broken here into many sized cones and deep, verdant canons. Beyond the valley are the indistinct outlines of more mountains, while in the west rise the sloping, wood-covered Oquirrh range, ending abruptly in the north at the shores of the lake. The city itself is a place of wide streets, well-built houses, shade trees, trim gardens and long avenues. The public buildings are mostly owned by the Mormons, and add much to the beauty of the town. As we rode from the depot to the hotel the artist said the streets made him think of Paris, they were so wide and shaded, and down their either side flowed a tiny stream of water, which swept away. every trace of rubbish. Indeed, Young and his followers must have had an unusual amount of good taste. Not only did they select as a site for their city a mesa which commands an extended view, but they planned that all streets should run at right angles to one another; and, consequently, there are formed all over the city squares of green sward filled with tree, private wellings and stores. The regularity of design is noticed at the very first. Everything is free, wide, light and open. "I don't believe," said the artist, you can find a dark spot in Salt Lake." And after our visit was over I fully agreed with him. The sun has unlimited freedom, and its warm rays are never excluded by high walls and

narrow ways.
"Salt Lake is a New England village, with foreign plans, moved out West," said the artist.

"Or a modern Edinburgh," "Yes, and yet, after all, it is simply Salt Lake, and a remarkably pretty town, with characteristics all its own." And that was it; we compared it to many p'aces and were reminded of this or that city; but, above all, there remained the fact that nothing we had had a peculiar beauty of their own. They were light-colored, clean, pretty. No grim stains of smoke had soiled, no dull hues surrounded them. The house hal an air of solid comfort, and whether occupied by Mormon or Gentile, had bright flower beds, green go the greater the pressure becomes. lawns and scores of trees about them. Nothing seemed new or crude or western;" and the longer we stayed the better pleased we were with the Mormon capital and its easy-going life. -Continent.

A Very Common Fish. hours' excursion, with at least twenty to a great depth is not dangerous from pounds of black bass and wall-eyed a lack of air, but from a collapse. The pike in the bottom of the boat, which pressure of the water may smash your rate abreast of a rapidly gathering storm, one of my lines attached to rod better pump used now than formerly. and reel, and which I was trolling, suddenly tightened and came near jerk. the supply of air is uniform and reguing the rod into the lake. "Jewhillikins , Charles ! Put the

boat abcut. Got a ten-pound bass on. Julius Cæsar, how he pulls !" round against the wind and make only equal to eighty-two cents prevent the capture of the "boss" fish

But he went on, well hooked, in fact, as was quickly shown, and unless we were capsized, or I was pulled over hull of the vessel. In the English board and towed around the lake, it wouldn't do to give up. Charles rowed educated on board the gunffery sh the line taut and hold the quarry to his

soon the rain came and the wind ow furious, and the waves leaped to our skill like pirates. Still the nest was kept up for twenty mines, when we got the customer under strol, and Charles, dropping his oars, and the handing net and derity thrust on to a slender, tenacious branch of unken tree! That was all.—Forest a Speaking of accidents, Mr. Balls and hear the service would be set to the daty of their superior 'physical advantage th

The Ridge of Beath.
The Ridge of Death.
The Ridge of Death is a high and very steep hill, over which the road from the City of Mexico to Garcia, one of the principal mining towns, leads.
The road concists of a mere track up one side and down the other, winding around stones and trees that might easily be removed. The freight easily be removed. The freight wagons are strong, heavy two wheeled concerns to which two mules are attached, with as high as sixteen others hitched in front in platoons of four. In going up the hill two or three teams will be hitched to a single wagon, from twenty-four to thirty-six mules, and even with so much dragging power the ascent is the work of hours. In going up there is no danger, but serious accidents are frequent in coming down, when the brakes are liable to break, and the wagon runs in on the stock and makes a general average of mules and load.—Philadelphia

Oil on Troubled Waters. Letters received from the British naval ship Swiftsure state that while on a yoyage from Honolulu to Esqui-mait, she encountered a terrific gales

tinued with great severity, followed by heavy rain squalls, until the Swiftsure arrived at Esquimalt.

There are 4,000,000 acres of waste land in Ireland.

A DIVER'S OCCUPATION.

What He Wears-Going Down to Great Depths-Pay of Divers. A Cincinnati reporter, during an interview with a well-known diver,

"Diving bells are not used now, are they?"

"Gone completely out of date. They only enabled the workmen to work within the limits of the bell; whereas, as the suits are now made, one can go all around and over a wreck. These suits consist, first, of a copper shell, about three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, made in as nearly globular form as possible. This is provided with dead eyes, or glasses, to enable the diver to see, and fits into the shoulders by means of a yoke. The shell has a strong ring bolt on the top and below, which has securely fastened to it a rubber suit, including shirt, pants and stockings. The sleeves of the jacket are gathered around the wrists and firmly tied. (oarse leather shoes are worn, on the soles of which are fastened huge plates of lead, while a series of pockets in the jackets are also arranged to hold leaden weights. The shoes weigh eighteen to twenty pounds. Sometimes I carried as much as 128 pounds of lead about me, and when in the water so great is the buoyancy that you do not feel this weight. The air should escape as soon as it is pumped into the shell, though some divers shut it off, and if the suit becomes full then they shoot to the top like a shot from a cannon, and are in danger of striking the barge, cracking the shell, in which case death would ensue at once. I saw an Englishman who had formerly been connected with the British navy try this to his peril. I noticed him coming up one day a few feet from the barge, and his body shot up three feet out of the water. I said, "My friend, that's dangerous.' He made some insolent reply and wanted to know what I knew about diving. I answered that I knew that some day he would come up once too often in that kind of a manner, and walked off. It was not ten days before my foolish remark proved true, eyer seen before was exactly like it. before my foolish remark proved true, There was Arcadian simplicity, but for he came up against the barge and nothing was commonplace. The pub- split open his skuil and sank to rise no ic buildings, the stores, the homes, all more. Staying under water reduces the temperature, and sometimes congestion ensues. The nose begins to bleed, and sometimes the ears, next consciousness is lost. The pressure of air on the lungs is about fifteen pounds

"How deep can you go down?" The greatest depth I ever went was sixty-eight feet. Though a Frenchman, in examining the wreck off the coast of England last March, went down 144 or 148 feet, but he my attendant was rowing at a lively glasses, break the shell, or if your suit fills it may burst. Then there is a It works with two cylinders, so that

to the square inch, and the deeper you

So that the great weights are needed

to counteract this pressure."

"And the wages?" "Oh, they are good. I never wor for less than \$10 an hour. In Peru It was no easy task to stop and come was paid in soles, called a dollar, but headway backward, so to speak, or hold American gold. A marine diver re the boat so that the game could be ceives \$150 or \$200 for making an exproperly handled. At least 100 feet of amination and report. This may take line ran out before the maneuver could half an hour or a day or two, accordbe executed. In the meantime the ing to the condition of the wreck. line was pulled hither and yon, the Then he will work on shares, take the monster tugged hard and jerked, the contract, or by the hour. I never work boat was hard to manage, the wind in- over five hours a day, going down creased every moment and the now- about 10 o'clock in the morning and angry waves rose and showed their quitting at three in the afternoon white teeth until it seemed that the Chere are only fifty-two divers, all told elements and all the accidents and in the United States, and of these on cidents possible were conspiring to eighteen are salt water or marine d vers. The United States navy ploys eight divers, one for each of hull of the vessel. In the English s wouldn't do to give up. Charles rowed with all hisstrength, now on the right car, now on the left, according to orders, while I, braced in the boat, took advantage of every turn to keep the line taut and hold the quarry to his

> Speaking of accidents, Mr. Ballard said he had been most fortunate, only having had one, and that, his coolness and presence of mind prevented f becoming serious. He had gone do to a depth of forty feet, and was pro-paring the way for a huge stone of 1,800 weight which was to be lowered some torpedoes and machinery. found a number of conk shells lying about, and, in kicking them away, tore off the lead sole of one of his shoes When the stone came down, this Jean projecting, he was caught and held as in a vise. If he took off his shoe he would at once arise to the surface, and, perhaps, strike the barge, so he unlac d it and held firmly to it with his left hand, while with his right he used his crowbar to lift the stone and disen-

There are in Washington six equestrian statues, erected in order of time malt are encountered a terrific gales during which several heavy seas broke over her, shaking everything inside severther and se

line the tender holds in his left hand,

and answers every signal, which are

previously arranged between them.

of velvet, silk, satin or cloth in Paris, are red, this summer; even the trimmings are red; everything is red in Paris except the Bible,-Hawkeye.

Parasols, hats, dresses, entire suits

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They come, they come, in a glorious march You can hear their steam-steads neigh. As they dash through Skill's triumphial arch Or plunge 'mid the dancing spray. Their bale-fires blaze in the mighty forg? Their life-pulse throbs in the milt.

Their lightnings shiver the gaping gorge,

Ho! these are the Titans of toil and trade

And their thunders shake the hill.

THE LORDS OF LABOR.

The heroes who wield no saber: But mightier conquests reapeth the blade That is borne by the Lords of Labor. Frave hearts, like jewels light 'the sod, Through the mists of commerce shine,

And souls flash out like stars of God From the midnight of the mine. No palace is theirs, no castle great, No princely pillared hall.

And they well may laugh at the roofs o 'Neath the heaven which is over all. Ho! these are the Titans of toil and trade The heroes who wield no saber;

But mightier conquests reapeth the blade

Which is borne by the Lords of Labor. Each bare; his arm for the ringing strife, That marshals the sons of the soil, And the sweat-drops shed in the battle of

Are gems in the crown of Toil. And better their well-won wreaths, I trow Than laurels with life-blood wet: And nobler the arch of a bare, bold brow, Than the clasp of a coronet. Then hurrah for each hero, although

Be unknown by the trump or tabor, For holier, happier far is the meed That cowneth the Lords of Labor!

HUMUROUS.

The most useful thing in a long run-Breath.

A man whose best works are always trampled under foot-A carpet manu-It is easy to make the dull boy

smart. Cut his finger and apply sait water .- Philadelphia Herald. New York women dress to match their dogs; whine color, we suppose, is the popular shade.—Boston Bulletin.

When a man asks: "Is this hot enough for you?" it is not necessary that you should reply either yes or no. Merely short and pass on. There are 7,000 species of fish known

to men of science. The man of science must be a blamed sight luckier than the average fisherman.—Burling ton Free Press. The Crow Indians have been cauch putting rocks in the bales of hay they sell to the government. The day is

not far distant when all Indians will he civilized enough to vote. - Philade phia News. "What is lighter than a feather?"

"The dust that blows in summer weather.
What is lighter than the dust. I pray?"

"The wind that blows the dust away."
And what is lighter than the wind?
"The lighters of a woman & mind."
"And what is lighter than the last."
"And what is lighter than the last."
"Ah, there, my friend, you have me.

It is taid that a game of baseball took place a few days ago, and the whipped nine don't attribute their defeat to the current decisions of the It doesn't seem possible. The game should be preserved in alcoholds one of the greatest curlosities of the abutteenth century.—Norris-

town Herald. In a Boston bountoir: "Well, what is he, anyway?" "Why he is an eminent professor in the college and is known all over the world. You should divite him, of course in How much is he worth?" "I really do not know. His

worth?" "I really do not know, is slary is about \$2.000; I believe." "
vite that low fellow, indeed. We we pay our cook more than that."

Favor the Armed Hall.

It as a big man with heavy a whishers and a military air that tokened long service, under fire. tokened long service under he was a one armed man. sleeve that hung at his right side told of glory sought and of peril under-

side was a well-sharpened knife, and at the ends were three broad prongs that served well the purposes of a fork. The cutting of the steak was done gracefully and thoroughly, and then his

breakfast began.

By fus time the writer, anxious to learn more of the devices of the one-armed man, took a seat at the table and ordered his breakfast. His remarks on the ease and grace with which the veteran handled his conjoint knife and fork were well re-ceived and the one-armed man willingly explained some of the many devices that he and others maimed in the war resort to for self-service.

"This knife and fork," he said, were among the first inventions for one armed men, and have been in use for many years. But we have other devices not so generally known. For instance, when I wash my face and hand I have affixed to my basin a small brush, upon which I rub my soap and thus raise the necessary suds. I want to cut my nails I stick a sharp knife into the table and pass them carefully around the edge of the blade To the my shoe in a bow knot required long practice and no little ingenuity, but I can do it easily now. How I do it I cannot explain in words. For a long time I had great trouble in buttoning my collar, but now no button can resist me. I don't believe I swear hatfas much during the operation as most men who have two arms. Was

"Can you shave yourself?" "Oh, yes. There is no difficulty about that. In fact, in the twenty years since Antietam, where I lost my arm, I have become almost perfect in all the little arts requisite for comfort." -Philadelphia Times.