TERMS.

THREE DOLLARS, payable in advance. Advertisements inserted at one dollar and a half per square for the first insertion, at one dollar for the second, seventy-five cents for the third and fifty cents for each subsequent in-Liberal discounts made to half-yearly and

Transient advertisements to be paid for in ad-

The space occupied by ten lines or less, of this size type constitute a square.

SOUTH CABOLINA RAIL ROAD.

CAMBEN BRANCH On and after Saturday, April 1, 1871, the schedule of the Camden Train will be as follows:

CAMDEN AND COLUMBIA. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. 6 00 A. M. 10 40 A. M. Leave Camden at Arrive at Columbia at 1 25 P. M. Leave Columbia at Arrive at Canden at 6 00 P. M. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. 9 50 A. M. Leave Camden at Arrive at Kingsville at 1 20 P. M.

Arrive at Camden at By order of the Vice-Psesident. A. B. DESAUSSURE, Agent; Camden March 30, 1871.

Leave Kingsville at

2 30 P. M.

The Great Medical Discovery! Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS,





FANCY DRINK, Made of Poor Rum. Whiskey, Proof Spirits, and Befuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics" Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are atrue Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINGIPLE, a period kenovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying of all poisonous matter, and reatoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters, according to directions, and remain long unwell.

5100 will be given for an incumble case, pro-

directions, and remain long unwell.

\$100 will be given for an incurable case, providing the bones are not destroyed by mineral poisons or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and Gout. Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, Disenses of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bittors have been most successful. Buch Disenses are caused by Vititated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Disenses, are caused by Vititated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Disenses. They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which reader them of unequalled efficacy in cleaning the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headsche, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Thehness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Billious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Copious Discharges of Urine, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms which are the offsprings of Dyspepsia, are cured by these Bitters.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impartitles bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanso it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in

the blood pure and the neutron of the blood pure and the neutron print p

Druggists and General Agents.

Ban Francisco, California, and 32 and 34 Commerce Stret. N. Y.
B-F ROLLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND
DEALERS.



Fever and Ague ANTIDOTE

Always Stops the Chills. This Medicine has been before the Public fifteen years, and is still ahead of all other known remedies. It does not purge, does not sicken the stomach, is perfectly safe in any dose and under all circum-

stances, and is the only Medicine that will CURE IMMEDIATELY and permanently every form of Fever and Ague, because it is a perfect Antidote to Malaria. Sold by all Druggists.



REMOVAL

On and after March the 1st., the undersigned can be found at his residence, on MONUMENT-AL SQUARE. Patients waited upon at their residences at any time if solicited.

Feb. 23.

1. H. ALEXANDER.

Andrew Lee came home from his shop, where he had worked all day, tired and out of spirits; came home to his wife, who was also tired and out spirits.

A Story for Married Folks.

"A smiling wife and a cheerful homeparadise it would be," said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee and and sat down with kni.ted brow. and moody aspect. Not a word was spoken by either. Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about with a

weary step.
"Come," said she at last, with a sideglance at her husband.

Andrew arose and went to the table. He was tempted to speak an angry word, but controlled himself and kept silent. He could find no fault with the chop and homemade bread, nor the fragrant tea. They would have cheered his inward man, if there had been a gleam of sunshine on the face of the wife. He noticed she did not

"Are you not well, Mary?" These words were on his lips, but he did not utter them, for the face of his wife looked so repellant, that he feared an irrita-

ting reply. And so, in moody silence, the twain sat together, until Andrew finished his supper. As he pushed his chair back, his wife arose and commenced clearing off the table.

"This is purgatory," said Lee to himself, as he commenced walking the floor of their little breakfast-room, with his hands thrust into his trowser pockets, and his chin almost touching his breast.

After removing and taking the things into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover over the table, and placing a freshly trimmed lamp thereon, went out and shut the door after her, leaving her husband alone with his unpleasant feelings. He took a long deep breath and as he did so paused in his walk stood still for some moments, and then drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down by the table, opened the sheet and commenced reading. Singularly enough the words upon which his eyes rested were, "Praise your wife." They rather tended to increase the disturbance of mind from which he was suffering.

"I should like to have some occasion for praising mine." How quickly his thoughts expressed that ill-natured sentiment! But his eyes were on the paper before him, and he read on: "Praise your wife, man: for pity's sake give her a little encouragement, it won't hurt her."

Andrew Lee raised his eyes and muttered: "Oh, yes, that is all very well-praise is cheap enough. But praise her for what? His eyes fell agian on the paper:

"She has made your home comfortable your hearths bright shining, your food agreeable; for pity's sake tell her you thank her, if nothing more. She don't expect it. It will make her eyes wider than they have been for ten years, but it will do her good

for all that, and you too." It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence was written expressly for him and just for the occasion. It was a complete answer to the question, "Praise her for what?" and he felt it also a rebuke. He read no further, for thoughts came too busy and in a new direction. Memory was convincing him of injustice to his wife. She had always made his home as comfortable as she could make it, and had he offered the slightest return of praise or commendation? Had he ever told solid earth. After removing the top earth her of the satisfaction he had known or the comfort he had experienced? He was not able to recall the time or occasion. As he projected lengthwise towards the river from thought thus, Mrs. Lee came in from the kitchen, and, taking her work-basket from the closet, placed it on the table, and sitting down without speaking began to sew. Mr. Lee glanced almost steathily at the work in her hands, and saw it was a bosom of a shirt, which she was stitching neatly. He knew that it was for him that she was at work.

"Prase your wife." These words were before the eyes of his mind, and he could not look away from them. But he was not ready for this yet. He still felt moody and unforgiving. The expression of his wife's face he interpreted to mean ill-nature for which latter fact be discovered, some interesting had no patience.

His eyes fell upon the newspaper that was spread out before him, and he read the sentence: "A kind, cheerful word spoken in a gloomy house is the little rift in the cloud that lets the sunshine through." Lee struggled with himself a little while

His own ill-nature was to be conquered first, his moody accusing spirit had to be sub-

He thought of many things to say, and feared to say them, lest his wife should meet his address with a rebuff. At last, leaning toward her and taking hold of the shirt bosom at which she was at work, he said in a voice that was carefully modulated with kindness:

"You are doing the work beautifully, Ma

Mrs. Lee made no reyly. But her husband did not fail to notice that she lost almost instantly, the rigid erectness with which she had been sitting, nor that the motion of the needle had ceased.

"My shirts are better made and whiter than those of any other man in the shop,' encouraged to go on.

"Are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low, and had in it a slight huskiness. She did not turn her face, but her husband saw that she leaned toward him. He had broken the ice of reserve, and all was easy now. His hands were among the clouds, and a feeble ray was already struggling through the rift it had made.

"Yes Mary," he answered softly, "and I have heard it more than once said what a good wife Andrew Lee must have."

"Did you?" was all she said. "Yes, darling," was his warmly spoken answer; and he stooped down and kissed her. "How strange you should ask me such a

"If you would tell me so now and then,

Andrew, it would do me good,"

Mrs Lee arose, and leaning her face against the manly breast of her husband, stood and wept.

What a strong light broke in on the mind of Andrew Lee! He had never given his wife even the small reward of praise for the loving interest she had manifested daily until doubt of his love had entered her soul and made the light around her thick darkness. No wonder that her face grew clouded, or that what he considered moodiness and illnature took possession of her spirits.

"You are good and true, Mary; my own dear wife. I am proud of you, and my no matter how often we forget, there first desire is for your happiness. Oh, if I place where we can obtain information. could always see your face in sunshine, my home would be the dearest place on earth.'

smiling up through her tears into his face, are in, and that others will, after we are "with them in my ears my heart can never be in shadows.

How easy had been the work for Andrew He had swept his hand across the clouded horizon, and now the bright sunshine was gleaming down and flooding that home with joy and beauty.

The Winusboro' News says: "Henry Houston, who was convicted of the murder of Wm. Powell, near Ridgeway, in this county, at the last session of the court suffered the extreme penalty of the law yesterday, the 26th inst. He was attended to his place of execution by Rev. Peter Pickens and Rev. Pickett, colored. On the gallows he begged all present to take warning by himself, and expressed himself ready to die; at twenty minutes to one o'clock the trap fell, and the soul of Houston was launched from time to eternity. He hung twenty-five minutes when Dr. Ladd pronounced the body dead. It was then taken in charge of by his friends, and carried to Ridgeway where the crime was committed. Spencer Hoffman, who was to be hanged at the same for the same offence, had his sentence commuted by Gov. Scott, to ten year's imprisonment in the penitentiary."

DIVORCES .- It is gratifying to observe that lately the Governors of several Northern States have urged that the laws shall be they are obtained under existing laws. Go- men who labor. vernor Jewell, of Co. necticut states that for every dozen marriages in that State, there is one divorce. Society in the North has suffered most disastrously from the demoral-izing effects of the law of divorce. Women are divorced from their husbands, in some cases before they are aware of the intention the marriage ceremony, which is vital to the virtue and order of society.

DISCOVERY OF A VESSEL EMBEDDED SIX FEET BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH.-Yesterday, says the Savannan Advertiser, of the 19th instant, while the dredge boat in charge of Captain J. S. Kennard was engaged in excavating the embankment from in front of the proposed entrance to the new dry dock, about six feet below the surface, and at a distance of about seventy-five feet from low water mark, a small vessel was discovered embedded in the sufficiently, the craft was discovered to be that of small schooner. Her masts, which where she had careened, were taken out of her, There is no telling how long the vessel has been buried from sight, in all probability, since the days of Oglethorpe.

As she now lies seventy-five feet from low water mark, it would seem natural to suppose that at the time she was placed there the tide reached that mark, and cousequently, that at some remtoe period the river was much wider than at present. It is hoped some further developments in relation to this craft may lead to her indentification, or at least the discovery of her age. Could the speculations might be indulged in relative to the gradual filling up of the river along the city front.

A SKILLFUL SURGICAL OPERATION .- A very skillful and successful surgical operation, that of the transfusion of blood from a lamb to a human body, was performed in this city on last Friday afternoon by Drs. J. F. King and J. E. Winants. The subject was a colored man, an inmate of the City Hospital, who has been suffering for some time past and who has lately seemed in danger of death from mere exhaustion. When laid upon the table he was too weak to talk and appeared to have but a few hours left to him. When his vein was opened but one drop of blood fell from it. The carotid artery of the lamb was opened and the blood of the lamb was forced thence, by the palpitation of the animal's heart, through a small tube, into the patient's cephalic vein. In this way about eight ounces of blood was conveyed from the lamb to the man. The operation was entirely satisfactory in its rerults, and the patient is now doing very well. This is, we believe, the first operation of the kind ever performed in this city; and we are sure that it has ever before been attempted in the State. It was a delicate one, and will be well worthy of a full report in some of the surgical journals of the day.

Wilmington Journal.

Rulloff's brain weighed fifty-nine ounces being nine and a half or ten ounces heavier than the average weight. The heaviest brain ever weighed was that of Cuvier, the French naturalist, which is given by some authorities at sixty-five ounces, and by some at sixtyfour ounces. The brain of Daniel Webster (partly estimated on account of a portion being destroyed by disease,) weighed sixtyfour ounces. The brain of Dr. Abercrombe of Scotland, weighed sixty-three ounces.

What Masonry Teaches Me.

A Few days since a gentleman outside the Masonic Fraternity asked us what Masonry taught. We will answer what it teaches us, and he will tell us whether the lessons be good ones or not.

Masonry teaches us the existence of God as a being of Love, Light and Power. It teaches us that alone, we are almost

powerless, and that as others help us over rough and dangerous places, so should we do unto others. It teaches us to look up for that Light which will be an unerring guide, and that

no matter how often we forget, there is a It teaches us to be kind of heart, to cultivate friendly feelings; to not tell all we "How precious to me are your words of know; to be circumspect, and to realize that love and praise, Audrew," said Mrs. Least others before us have walked the road we

> gone. It teaches us to help the needy and to defend the deserving; to care for the children of brothe rs, and to treat their wives with the same kind, gentlemanly respect we would have others to show those we love dearest of all on earth.

It teaches honesty, industry, frugality, liability of thought.

It teaches us to be as careful to preserve the good reputation of a brother as we would have him to be careful to preserve ours; to be very careful not to say or hint, or insinuate, anything against him and his honesty, and the better man and hother he is the more careful should we be to help keep him so. And it also teaches us to be careful and not report what he has told us at any time or place where it could be construed to his

disadvantage or injury.

It teaches us to look upon every Mason as younger brother, to be watched over, helped, encouraged, protected, cared for in sickness, and carefully laid away after life's fitful trials be ended, and he has been called to the Land in the East, and the restingplace and refreshment under the sun, in the cooling breeze, where murmuring fountains play, and none are with us but those we love.

Is teaches us to defend virtue; to not tell a falsehood; to build up, protect and encourage the poor and laborous, no matter whether of our fraternity or not, and always amended, so as to prevent the obtaining of to work for the best interest of one's country, divorces with such ease and promptness as more than to oppress the poor and all crafts-

It teaches us virtue, soberiety, discretion, earnestness, and charity to all, with a beautiful faith in God and His goodness.

It teaches us to defend the honor of a brother; to stand between him and danger; to be as careful of the good name of a brother's loved ones as of our own honor: of the husbands to separate from them. The to look upon them as sacred objects at all marriage tie loose, indeed, where it may be times, for whom we are ready to spill our thrown off so readily; and deplorable is the blood, if need require this test of knightly consequent loss of dignity and solemnity of honor, and that we should study to so live and act as to never make a brother ashamed of us, to wound his feelings, or cause him to other than love us for worth, hohor, goodness, virtue, nobleness, and thoughtful care.

It teaches us to be kind to all, to always befriend the poor, no matter who or where found: to forgive as we would be forgiven; and to speak not against brother, but kindly to him, face to face when he has erred, or is likely to.

It teaches us lessons in harmonious brotherhood, and to control ourselves, our tongue, our passion, and our lives; and that in the Lodge as in the Eternal, there is one place where difference in politics, in religion, in possession of riches or honors, is unknown, for before the Beautiful Light in the East are we all brothers :

A Sister's Prayer.

As a youth was leaving his Christian home for the temptations of college life, a pious and beloved sister put into his hand a parting note. Words of sisterly affection and interest were followed by this brief appeal:

"Dear brother: If at the hour of twilight you are tempted to go anywhere or engage in anything that would dishonor your parents or your God, remember, I entreat you, your sister is pleading for you at the throne of grace. That hour shall be with me hallowed time, devoted to God on your account."

Months passed; and the student won fair name by his exemplary deportment and attention to study; his sister, untiringly pleaded with God for his conversion. At length a precious letter came, bearing the hope that he had found a Saviour. Acknowledging a debt of gratitude to the teachings and prayers of his father and mother, he says to his sister:

"Among the many influences which, I hope, have been instrumental in leading me to Jesus, none is more signal than a consciousness I have that you, my dear sister, was daily bearing me in your heart at a particular hour. When tempted to join my associates in some forbidden pleasure, or to spend nn evening in an unprofitable manner, a voice seemed to say to me, Beware; your sister is praying for you.' I tried to put it away; I buried myself in my books to drown the voice of conscience, but it grew louder and louder. Outward propriety would not satisfy me, and I had no rest until I began to pray myseif. I had bitter struggles with my wicked and proud heart. The way of salvation seemed hard and impossible, but I could not turn back. God has heard your prayer, my beloved sister, and I shall always feel that I owe very much to you."

Ah, sister, brother, friend, you know not the power you wield over those brought up at your side. . The love of home and friends even if unsanctified, may do much; but you know the way to the throne of grace may encircle a cherished one with these strong cords of love and influence which, by God's blessing, shall not be broken even by temptation and sophistry in their most wily forms. You may thus win the joy of those who save a soul from death and hide a multitude of

The porter of a hotel in Fall River, Mass., He is now where the blasted fools go.

The New Principle-The Cumulative System of Voting Viewed in Another

Aspect.
This system has been generally looked upon more especially as given proportional representation to the political divisions of partes that may exist in a voting community. It does this fairly and admirably, but it does more. Under its operation, interests as well as mere numbers may be secured in a proper representation. For instance, if the mercantile, the mechanical, or the agricultural interest in any community should deem it important to place in position a special advocate, t could generally be accomplished by the system of cumulating votes upon a certain candidate. For instance, the merchants of Columbia desire to send a merchant to the Legislature to represent their specific inter-

ests. They arrange to cumulate their votesto concentrate their strength-upon a certain man, and the result would be his election. In the same way, it is possible for the mechanical element, or the farming element, or any other considerable element to secure epresentation at one and the same time. Thus, in Richland, it would be possible for this County to be represented in the Legislature by a merchant, a mechanic, a farmer and a professional man, all at the same time. Let. now, such a system as this prevail all over this country. We mean such a system as will give due representation to numbers and also to interests. And who can fail to see what a change would be produced in the tone and character of our Legislature by the delegations in our representative bodies being the gouine and intelligent expenents of all the elements that make up the body poli

In our Judgment, the cumulative system of voting is destided, sooner or later, to work a revolution in our public affairs. It is yet in its infancy. The system is not very gederally understood. It may be, and no loubt is, susceptible o modification, or improvement, or amendment. It must first be adopted and tested before its merits or short comings can be fully exhibited. But of one thing we may be assured: the principal is usealed every time that in memory he returns. Nor do we hesitate to say that it comes to us at a critical perice in our intended that home should be a cherished experiment of self-geverament, under the spot; and the man would be untrue to all auspices of unlimited suffage. Of course, we the higher and hobler instincts of his being do not mean to affirm that any system of vet- were it not. The love for home and kindred ing can prevent the decline of a people, or is the last passion that grows cold in the huthe destruction of a government when cor- man breast. Even the Indian savage, dead ruption has laid hold of the vitals of a country—when the moral forces of the people man, cherishes an almost idolatrous reverfail to keep life in the body politic. A Cone ence for his hunting grounds and the graves dition like this no governmental principal, of his forefathers. This sacred principle of however wise or just, can remedy. But as veneration for home and its cherished obsuming that the public virtue and the public jects runs all through the lower and highintelligence are exerting their ju.t share of er grades of humanity. It prevails as mu h influence, and are strong enough to prevent in the humble cottage of the poor and unlet-an organic disease from fastening itself on tered, as in the splendid mansions of the opthe political body, a conserving element, like ulent and the great.

The continuent is universally received that involved in preparation. both of numbers and interests, must play a most important part in the solution of the yet untried problem of self-government.

A COMMON MISTAKE.—It is a great misthat little can be accomplishched the age of thirty or tenths of our clever men bited more vigor of in-But none appeared so sweet to me as the spot teller training ears of age, than at forty. Franking forty before he began, in real earnest, the study of natural philosophy. The principal of one of the most flourishing colleges in America, was a ferm servant un-

til he was past the age when most students have completed their collegiate education. Sir Henary Spelman did not begin the study of science until he was between fifty and six ty years of age. Greek was the first foreign anguage which Cato, the celebrated Roman censor, acquired, and he d d so in his old age. Alfieri, whose writings have caused a revolution in the dramatic literature of Italy, was left without a father in his infancy, and wasted his early years. John Ogilby, an author of poetical transalations from Virgil and Homer, began the study of Latin when about forty years of age, and Greek in his forty-fourth. Boccaccio, one the most illustrious writers that ever appeared in Italy, suffered nearly half of his life to pass without improvement. Handel was forty-eight before he published any of his great works. Dr. T. Arnold, of Rugby, learned German at forty, in order that he might read Niebuhr in the original.

Too MANY NAMES .- Quite a funny incident occured at the Radical meeting on Monday night. Our old friend Lydick charged the colored brethren to register correctly. He said: "Some of you have so many names, and you register in one name, forget it, and then attempt to vote in another. Now, when you register, get somebody to write down the name and put it in your pocket-book; then when you go to the polls to vote be sure to refer to the name in which you registered, and vote by that Brother Lydick was very emname." phatic, and tried hard to beat this idea into the woolly heads of his colored brethren. But what a commentary i, this on the once glorious privilege of suffrage! How high distinction it was once! How low it has fallen now .- Lynchburg Virginian.

Josh billings on Horns .- Dinner horns : This is the oldest and most sakred there iz. It is set to musik and plays 'Home Sweet Home, about noon. It will arrest a man and bring him in quicker than a sheriff's and unlooked for success, and in twenty warrant. It kauses the deaf to hear and days has almost entirely cured the mother dumb to shout for joy. Glorious old instru- of Vice President Colfax and other patients ment long may your lnngs last! 'Whiskey horn ? This horn varys in length. From letter Baltimore Gazette. three to six inches iz the favorite size. It is different from other horns, being ov a fluid natur. It is really more pugnashus than the ram's horn. Six inches of it will ease the pain of stings: "The best abknock a man perfectly clam.

A doctor told his Ethiopian servant to grease his buggy. He did so all over. The undertook to light a fire with kerosence oil. doctor's wife took a ride and her dre s was uined.

Home. House! What a world of interest and happiness is crowded into that falismanic word! How the bosom swells with deepest feeling and profundest emotion at its very mention! What hallowed memories and soul-inspiring associations cluster around that sacred shrine -our childhood's happy home. Never do our mind's tire in busy-thought over the scenes and remembrances of this sanctuary of our heart's purest and holiest affections. Its cheerful spirits, sunny faces, and revered forms-whatever changes time may have wrought since our severance from the old homestead-are all vividly before us; and we again seem to be living upon our haleyon days of the eventful past.

We can never, no, never forget that happy family group, and sisters, of which in other years we formed a member. Although long years have circled away since that peaceful domestic circle were wont to gather round that familiar hearthstone, yet the whole scene, in all its interest and naturalness, is indelibly imprinted on cur minds and hearts. "Tis mournfully true that some of the members of that household, perchance that devoted father or pious mother, or sisters or brothers, have gone down to the land of shadows and of death; but still there is a sanctity and sacredness lingering around that precious spot of earth that will ever endear it to our hearts. And why should it not be so? It was there we were born; there we spent the days of our child-hood; and there, for the first time; around that family altar, celestial influences operated upon hearts, and sought to win them to the skies. With such holy and hallowing memories attaching to that sacred place, why should we not love and vener te it? Why shald me lowing and soul-touching influences play around our hearts when

"Fond memory brings the light Of other days around me!" Even the old man, who has long had a home of his own, sheds the briny tears as he

The saturate a universary received that "There's no place like home." How exquisitely tender and beautiful the touches of an anonymous tard upon the subject:

"I've wandered on the many a clime where

dowers of beauty grew—
Where all was blissful to the heart, and lovely twilight pride, and in-

where I was born."

How a Dog Saved a Man's Life. A pleasant little story, of which the hero

is a well trained setter-dog, comes from Quincy, Ill and the Whiy of that city tells it as follows:

"The dog usually sleeps at night in a kennel in the rear or the house. On Thursdap night last, about 10 o'clock, as his owner went to his room in the second story on the front side of the building (the lights below being extinguished.) he heard his dog come beneath the window and set up a most esrnest constant barking, and it seemed to him that there was an unusual tone in the animal's voice. Supposing that there were intruders on the premises, he opened the window and called ou to "Nig" to catch 'em"-The dog, instead of starting off under the order, continued to bark jumping up againts the wall of the house beneath the window, evidently desiring that his master should come down. The gentleman went down, and as soon as he reached the outer door was met by the dog, who, still barking, ran to the rear of the dwelling. His master following, found his hired man lying on the ground helpless and unconscious. He had, as he afterward stated, stepping out from the kitchen, fallen upon the ice, his head striking a stone step and cutting a fearful gash in his scalp. He had to be carried into the house, and it was some hours before he recovered his senses; in fact, he is still suffering, from the effect of the wounds."

REMEDY FOR CANCER .- Some months ago Colonel Capron: Commissioner of Agriculture received from Ecuador a package of roots and bark shrub or tree, called "cunderango," which is found growing in abundance in Ecuador and, it is believed, in other South American States. Cunderango was represented as a specific for that heretofore supposed to be incurable and deadly disease, cancer. The Commissioner distributed this plant among our leading medical professors and physicians. One of these has been applying cunderango with extraodinary who are afflicted with cancer .- Washington

BER-STINGS .- A writer to rhe Scientific American says that "a good absorbent" wall sorbing substance that I have tried is leave fresh meat. This will relieve the pair wasp-sting almost instantly, and has been recommended for the care of rattlesnake bites: I have also used it with marked effect in crysipelas,"