DR. TALMAGE DESCRIBES

The Rough Places in Human Experience and Indicates the Best Means of Getting Over Tham.

Dr. Talmage, who is now in Europe preaching to immense congregations in the great cities, sends this sermon, in which le describes the rough places of the truth of what I say? life and indicates the best means of unto the sea, Peace, be still."

Here in Capernaum, the seashere vil- tian!" Christ who for the most of his life was homeless. On the site of this village, now in ruins, and all around this lake what scenes of kindness and power and glory and pathos when our Lord lived here! I can understand the feeling of Cheyne, when, sitting on the banks of this lake, he wrote:

It is not that the wild gazelle Comes down to drink thy tide, But he that was pierced to save from hell

Oft wandered by thy side. Graceful around thee the mountains meet,

Thou calm, reposing sca. But, ah, far more the beautiful feet Of Jesus walked o'er thee.

I can easily understand from the contour of the country that bounds this lake that storms were easily tempted to | ish?" They had no reason to be frighmake these waters their playground. | tened, for Christ was in the boat. I seene of great luxuriance; the surround- have been just as much affrighted. ing hills, terraced, sloped. groved; so Perhaps more. In all ages very good many hanging gardens of beauty. On people get very much affrighted. It is Roman baths, everything attractive and | "Why, look at the bad lectures. Look beaulial-al' styles of vegetation in at the various errors going over the smaller space than in almost any other church of God. We are going to founspace in the world, from the palm tree der. The church is going to perish. of the forest to the trees of rigorous She is going down." Oh, how many climate. It seemed as if the Lord had | good people are affrighted by iniquity scene and it hung and swung from rock | Jesus Christ is going to be overthrown and hill and oleander. Roman gentle- and are just as much affrighted as were men in pleasure boats sailing this lake | the disciples of my text! Don't worry, and countrymen in fishing smacks com- | don't fret, as though iniquity were going down to drop therir nets pass each | ing to triumph over righteousness. A other with nod and shoat and laughter lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh,

what a beautiful scene! It seems as if we shall have a quiet an embarkation. From the western done; the lion is fast." temporized a pillow made out of a fisher- and error a fair grapple, and truth will man's ceat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and his head touched the pillow than he is sound asicep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleep-

ing mother. Calm night, starry night, beautiful night! Rush up all the sails, ply all the ing of the storm as it comes on with great stride and all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boot trembles like a deer at bay among to clangor of the hounds; great patches of not that we perish?"

That great personage lifts his head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat; | chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the storm. All around | The Lord will civide the chaff from the him are the smaller boats, driven in the drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the | man in the same being. Here he is in storm. And while the sailors are bailtrying to untangle the cordage the dising into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm Saviour's counner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

The subject, in the first place, imimportant to have Christ in the ship; the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson didst hush the tempest, hush all my for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always that Christ can hush a tempest. It have Christ in the ship. All you can did seem as if everything must go to by B. B. B. Blood Poison producing do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul you are bound to do; but, oh, have Christ in every enterprise!

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to feet. Oh, yes, Christ can hush the tain vegetable or mineral poison. follow Christ they must not expect tempest! You have had trouble. Per. One bottle will test it in an ease. For smooth sailing. These disciples got haps it was the little child taken away sale by druggists everywhere. Large into the small boats, and I have no from you-the sweetest child of the bottles \$1, six for five \$5. Write for doubt they said: "What a beautiful household, the one who asked the most free samplebottle, which will be sent, day this is! How delightful is sailing | curious questions and stood around you in this beat! And as for the waves un- with the greatest fondness, and the simptoms and personal free medicaf der the keel of the beat, why, they spade cut down through your bleeding advice will be given. Address Blood only make the motion of our little boat heart. Perhaps it was an only son, Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

parture, then those men, the disciples thurders, all the shipwrecks have not more right to do this than the treasurer spear. They did not find following break." Jesus hushing the tempest. Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John will all have to run. The moment fluss in a fire; Hugh McKail in the when we let go of this world and try to hour of martyrdom; the Albigenses. take hold of the next, we will want all the Waldenses, the Sected Covenanters the grace possible. Yonder I see a -did they find it smooth sailing? But Christian soul rocking on the surges of why go into history when we can draw death. All the powers of darkness

serve God, while his employer scoffs at unite together. But that soul is not getting over them and shows how many Christianity; the young men in the same | troubled. There is no sighing, there people fail to understand their best store, antagonistic to the Christian re- are no tears; plenty of tears in the room blessings; text, Mark iv, 39, "And he ligiou, teasing him, tormenting him at the departure, but he weeps no arose and rebuked the wind and said about his religion, trying to get him tears—calm, satisfied and peaceful; all mad. They succeed in getting him is well. By the flash of the storm you mad and say, "You're a pretty Chris Does that young man find it lage, was the temporary home of that smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Or you remember a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can bardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find the immortal Scotchican, Robert Me- it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Ob, no! All who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way. But be not disheartened! Take courage. You are in a glorious companionship. God will see you through all trials, and he will

deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat I find they are frightened almost to death. They say, "Master, carest thou not that we per-This lake, in Christ's time, lay in a suppose if we had been there we would the shore were castles, armed towers, often so in our day, and men say: launched one wave of beauty on all the | in our day and think the church of lies down with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the night. Not a leaf quivered in the air, cavern and say, "We have captured not a ripple disturbed the face of Gen- him." Gossamer thread after gossanesaret. But there seems to be a lit- mer thread until the whole front of the tle excitement up the beach, and we cavern is covered with the spider's hasten to see what it is, and we find it web, and the spiders say, "The lion is an embarkation. From the western done; the lion is fast." After awhile shore a flotilla pushing out; not a the lion has got through sleeping. He squadron of deadly armament, nor clip- rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he per with valuable merchandise, nor | walks out into the sunlight. He does not piratic vessels ready to destroy every- even know the spider's web is spun, and thing they could seize, but a flotilla, with his roar he shakes the mountain. So messengers of light and life and peace. | men come spinning their sophistries and Christ is in the stern of the boat. His skepticism about Jesus Christ. He disciples are in the bow and amidships. seems to be sleeping. They say; "We Jesus, weary with much speaking to have captured the Lord. He will large multitudes, is put into somnolence | never come forth again upon the naby the rocking of the waves. If there tion. Christ is overcome forever. His was any motion at all, the ship was religion will never make any conquest easily righted; if the wind passed from among men." But after awhile the starboard to larboard, or from larboard | Lion of the tribe of Judah will rouse to starboard, the boat would rock and, | himself and come forth to shake mightby the gentleness of the motion, put- ily the nations. What's a spider's ting the Master asleep. And they ex- web to the aroused lion? Give truth

come off victor. But there are a great many good people who get affrighted in other respects. They are affrighted about re-vivals. They say: "Oh, this is a vivals. They say: "Oh, this is a strong religious gale! We are afraid the church of God is going to be upset and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it." And oars, and let the large boat and the they are affrighted whenever they see small beat glide over gentle Gen- a revival taking hold of the churches. nesaret. But the sailors say there is As though a ship captain, with 5,000 going to be a change of weather. And | bushels of wheat for a cargo, should even the passengers can hear the moan- say some day, coming upon deck, "Throw overboard all the cargo!" and the sailors should say: "Why captain what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," says the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got foam are flung into the air; the sails of listo this 5,000 bushels of wheat, and the vessel loosen and in the strong wind | the only way to get rid of the chaff is crack like pistols; the smaller boats, to throw all the wheat overboard! like petrels, poise on the cliffs of the Now, that is a great deal wiser than waves and then plunge. Overboard go | the talk of many Christians who want cargo, tackling and masts, and the to throw overboard all the thousands drenched disciples rush into the back | and tens of thousands of souls who are part of the boat and lay hold of Christ | the subjects of revivals. Throw all and say unto him, "Master, carest thou | overboard because they are brought into the kingdom of God through great revivals, because there is a peck of I say, let them stay until the last day.

wheat. tempest and through it comes the cry of | Again, my subject impressed me with the fact that Jesus was God and spray dropped from his beard. He has the back part of the boat. Oh, how one word for the sky and another for tired he looks! What sad dreams he the waves. Looking upward, he cries, must have! Look at his countenance, "Peace!" Looking downward, he says, he must be thinking of the cross to "Be still!" The waves fall flat on come. Look at him; he is a mantheir faces, the foam melts, the ex- | bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. tinguished stars relight their torches. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. The tempest falls dead, and Christ But then I find Christ at the prow of stands with his foot on the neck of the | the boat; I hear him say, "Peace, be still," and I see the storm kneeling at ing out the boats and while they are his feet and the tempests folding their wings in his presence; he is a God. If ciples stand in amazement, now look- I have sorrow and trouble and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say: "O tenance, and they cry out, "What man- | Christ, weary One of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrow! Man of all curable by B. B. (Botanic Blood to endorsement. He asked no favors) vice; she passed in and out of lines each, be sure, is a sample of thousands Nazareth! Man of the Cross!" A Balm,) which is made especially to cure Man, a Man! But if I want to conquer | all terrible Blood Diseases. Persistent presses me with the fact that it is very my spiritual foes, if I want to get the Sores, Blood and Skin Blemishes, victory over sin, death and hell, I Scrofula, that resist other treatments, for all those boats would have gone to come to the front of the boat, and I are quickly cured by B. B. (Botanic say, "O Lord Jesus Christ, thou who

temptation, hush all my sin." I learn once more from this subject ruin. The disciples had given up the Eating Sores, Eruptions, Swollen idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ | B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), in one to rises, and the storm crouches at his five months. B. B. B. does not con-

the more delightful." But when the and your heart has ever since been like winds swept down and the sea was tossed a desolated castle; the owls of the A kingdom for a cure. into wrath, then they found that fol- night hooting among the fallen arches lowing Christ was not smooth sailing. and the crumbling stairways, Or all A twenty-five cent bottle of L. L. & K. So you have found it; so I have found your property swept away, you said: Will drive all ills away.

"I had so much bank stock; I had so See ad. and try it—never fails.

Did you ever notice the end of the | many government securities; I had so life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? many houses; I had so many farms—You would say if ever men ought to all gone, all gone." Why, sir, all the have had a smooth life, a smooth de- storms that ever trampled with their of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such been worse than this to you. Yet you of this county has to take money from a departure and such a life. St. James have not been completely overthrown. his office to pay for his paper. Here is lost his head. St. Philip was hung to Why? Christ says: "I have that little the list and form of voucher. Not only death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his one in my keeping. I can care for him does he pay for all the other papers in life dashed out with a halbert. St. as well as you can, better than you the State out of your money, but he Mark was dragged to death through the can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing paid for his secretary's paper. streets. St. James the Less was beat the tempest. When your property en to death with a fuller's club. St. went away. God said, "There are Thomas was struck through with a treasures in heaven in banks that never

from our own memory illustrations of seem let out against that soul-the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, A young man in a store trying to the shriek of the wind, all seem to see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well, Jesus being our pilot.

Into the harbor of heaven now glide; We're home at last, home at last. Softly we drift on the bright, silv'ry

tide; We're home at last. Glory to God. all our dangers are o'er;

We stand sceure on the glorified shore! Glory to God, we will shout evermore, We're home at last.

THE CANDIDATES

The Names of Those Who Have Filed Their Pledges.

Col. Jones furnishes the following list to date of candidates who have filed their pledges and paid their assess-STATE.

For Governor-M. B. McSweeney, J. A. Hoyt, F. B. Garg, A. H. Patterson. For Lieutenant Governor-Jno. T. Sloan, C. L. Winkler, C. L. Blease, J.

For Attorney General -G. D. Bellinger, Jas. H. Moore. For Secretary of State-M. R. Cooper. For State Treasurer-W. H. Timmerman, R. H. Jennings.

For Comptroller General-J. P. Der-ham, N. W. Brooker. For Superintendent of Education-. J. McMahan, Ellison Capers, Jr. For Adjutant and Inspector General J. W. Floyd, George Douglas Rouse.

For Railroad Commissioner-W. D. Evans, J. G. Etheridge, J. H. Wharton, Thomas N. Berry, W. D. Mayfield, B. B. Evans, J. G. Pettigrew. For United States Senator-B. R. Tillman, A. C. Jones.

First District-Wm. Elliott. Second-W J Talbert. Third-A C Latimer, E E Verner, T Wyche. Fourth-Jos. Johnson, Stanyarne

CONGRESSIONAL

Fifth-D E Fipley, T J Strait. Sixth-Jas. Norton, R B Searborough, J E Ellerbe. Seventh-J Wm. Stokes.

JUDICIAL. Fer Selizitor, First District-B H Matthews, W H Thomas, P T Hildebrand.

Third-Jno S Wilson. Fourth-J M Johnson. Fifth-J Wm. Thurmond. Sixth-J K Henry, Thos. F McDow,

W C Hough. Seventh-Thos. S Sease. Eighth-J E Boggs. J A Mooney.

Furman Graduates. The commencement exercises of Furman University at Greenville took place Wednesday night in the new alumni hall. Dr. D. M. Ramsey, president of the trustees, made the speech of welcome, after which the orations were delivered. The graduating speakers and their subjects were as follows: 'National perpetuity"--William Cox

"Unremembered Worth"-John Elgar Nunnery. "Echoes of Life"-Samuel Alexan-

"The Decline of Spain"-George Monroe Howerton. "A Vision of the Future"-Henry Melten Fallow.

"Out of the Ashes"-George Smith Bryan.

Diplomas were delivered by the president to the following graduates: Bachelors of Arts-Samuel Alexander Agnew, Saluda; William Cox Allen, Free State; Decatur Lee Bramlett, Simpsonville: George Smith Bryan, Greenville; Robert Albertus Dobson, Yorkville; Henry Melton Fallow, Gaston; George Monroe Howerton, Greenville; Charles McKay McGec, Greenville: John Edgar Nunnery, Mill; Robert Stonewall Rogers, Gaddy; Richard Furman Watson, Ridge

Springs. Bachelors of Science-James Daniel Coker, Hartsville; George Albert Tray-

lor, McCormick. Bachelors of Literature-Louis Milledge Bonham, Jr., Anderson; Lorenzo Starr Brown, Jr., Washington, D. C.; Abiah Whitmire Bussey, Pelzer; Jesse Lowndes Daniel, Daniel; Jacob Aquilla Hunter, Bamberg; Barham Foster Kennedy, Jonesville; Eiward Allison Mc-Dowell, Monticello; William LeRoy Newby, Bellevue, William Fietcher Scott, Mitford; John Furman Thomason, Greenwood: William Carl Wharton, Waterloo.

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An Offer Providing Faith to Sufferers Blood Balm). Skih Eruptions, Pims ples, Red, İtching Eczema, Scales, Blisters, Boils, Carbuncles, Blotches, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc., are all due to bad blood, and hence easily cured glands, Sore Throat etc., cured by B. prepaid to Times readers, describe

You need not pay so much.

STATE CAMPAIGN.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

Governor McSweeney: "This system of taking papers was started by Governor Johnson Hagood and has been ia vogue ever since, and it would do There is one storm into which we you good to read these papers."

Mr. Mitchell: "Why consure him

Mr. Patterson: "Two wrongs do not make a right. Is it customary to buy photographs out of the contingent fund. Here is an item of \$20 for pictures from Reckling.

Governor McSweeney. "That was picture of all the Governors." He said Governor McSweeney should himself pay for such pictures.

Mr Patterson said he was not depending on any newspapers or politiciaus to support him, but he counted on the veters. He concluded by saying he favored enforcing the dispensary law in every part of the State. There was much applause and Mr. Patterson's jab's at Col. Hoyt, and particularly at Governor McSweeney, seemed to excite applause. either of concurrence or for the liveliness he affected.

After the lively fusillade of Mr. Patterson the cool, yet incisive, speech of Douglass Rouse, made a nice little MR. FRANK B. GARY

was not so fiery by contrast. It took

well. He said in substance: He had not come to indulge in personalities or mud-slinging. If any have come to see mud-slinging so far as he was concerned they would be disappointed. He did not come of his ewn motion, but he was urged to make the race for the good of the State. They have urged him to make the race because they knew he would not see the dispensary law wrecked by lax enforcement. He favored enforcing the law, but did not believe in forcing it down the throats of unwilling counties. The dispensary is a local matter. It is local in its good, local in its evil and local in its enforcement.

He then went on to explain the operations of the law and distribution of the profits. If a county does not want a dispensary then there was no use to force it sa each county now gets its own profits. it is Jeffersonian Democracy to favor e-unty decision. Col. Hoyt advocates a nondescript system. He wants the dispensaries run and the constables lone away with. Under Col. Hoyt's plan the blind tigers will sell the liquor used for beverages and the dispensaries will sell liquor for medicinal and scientific purposes. Now Col. Hoyt is willing to join

ands with anyone to get the dispen--ary out of the way. Then what need ou expect other than open tigers? Mr. Gary read the same editorial rom the State that had been read by Mr. Patterson.

Mr Gary said Col Hoyt had a son on the State and it very likely knew his temperatures. views. . He wanted to know if Col Hoyt repudiated this editorial in the State, and read this: "We have already said enough to indicate that as between Col James A. Hoyt, of Greenville, and the ties, in other portions of the State, had other candidates for Governor now in from three to over four inches. Washthe field, the State favors the election | ing rains occurred throughout the Saof Col Hoyt-Col Hoyt is a Prohibi- vannah valley, also in Colieton and tionist, but not a fanatical one. He Chesterfield counties. The rainfall will pupport his cause as long as there | was generally sufficient and beneficial, is hope for it; but if in the Legislature | but more rain is needed in the Waterce a coalition should be necessary to the river basin. The rains interfered with overthrow of the dispensary system farm work over the northwestern counthere is no reason to suspect that he ties, where fields are becoming grassy. would be less willing to recognize the There are few complaints of grassy requirements of the situation than was last winter when he favored concessions | Barawell county, doing slight damage. by his side. There is nothing in his candidacy to make useless the running of local option candidates for the Legislature or such combinations between Prohibitionists and local optionists as may be necessary to overcome the dispensary majority in the present General Assembly."—The State, May 28, 1900. Col Hoyt emphatically said he spoke

for himself and Mr Gonzales did not speak for him as he was here to speak for himself and always did his own speaking and writing and not by proxy. Mr Gary asked Col Hoyt whether he epudiated the views.

Col Hoyt said he spoke for himself. Mr Gary said the dispensary law suited his people and all who wanted system ought to have it, as those who favored prohibition or a license system under constitutional restrictions ought to have what they wanted for their counties.

There are two candidates, he said. who will enforce the law better than at present. He would try to get all the votes he could, but he would allow no law to go unenforced to get a lot of votes. He would enforce the law in Charleston and elsewhere. It is wrong. What is he doing? Reducing the constabulary force, and then comes and

prates about reducing expenses. Voice: "Who is the other man who

would? Mr Gary: "I believe Mr. Patterson vill enforce the law." Hurrahs. Mr Gary then went on to say Col Hoyt wants all of the dispensaries kept open, but let the "tigers" sell the drinks. He was a friend of the dispensary law and favored its enforcement. He then said he had to hurry along and favored more liberal support Eulie Crim, Johnston; William of the Confederate Veterans. He pictured beautifully the trials of the old soldiers and why the State ought to

take better care of them. Some say there ought to be a second term for endorsement. There is not a single record where a Lieutenant Gov-Eating Sores, Tumors, Ulcers, are stronger claim than that he is entitled father and five brothers went to war would have failed. there was no one who objected to the seventh brother going. The seventh went and yielded up his young life. All he wanted was fair and honest treatment. He was making the race on his the state of Jinaloa, Mex., Wednesday own merits and wanted to be judged as tells the story in detail of horrible a man of age. He spoke and acted for punishment recently inflicted on a pros-himself and had always done so and pector named Wilson by Mayo Indians. would continue so to do. He was given hearty applause.

OTHER CANDIDATES.

C L Blease and J H Tillman, for Lieutenant-Governor were then introduced in the order named and addressed the G D Bellinger, for Attorney-General, law in six months while the other mag- | tice from Oklahoma.

strate had issued but four. But how could they enforce the dispensary law NOTABLE CONVERTS when members of the board of directors patronize blind tigers in Charles-

There were eries "Who, who?" Mr Moore replied, "Hub Evans? He was treed in a blind tiger with two quarts of champagne, a quart of liquor and other wines.

Mr Evans in the presence of Mr. Moore subsequently issued the following depial:

Who ever says or alleges that I waler or lay with blind tigers or orders champaign to Charleston is a Dain Liar. H H Evans. Witnesses:

Ellison Capers, Jr., T J McLaurin. Mr Bellinger, the incumbent declined

o speak "in view of his practical lack of opposition." He was a favorite. Mr Cooper also yielded to the speak-Dr Timmerman made an earnest appeal for reelection to the office of State treasurer. Capt. R H Jennings of Fair-

field briefly announced his candidacy for that job. Dr. Timmerman's homeliness was the cause of much merriment. Mr Derham and his opponent, Mr.

Brooker had a spirited tilt over issues in the race for comptroller general. Col. J W Floyd had the crowd with him in his appeal for reelection as adjutant general. His opponent, Mr George speech.

Then followed a cologuy between Messrs. McMahan and Capers in which neither won. Mr McMahan with evident carnestness avowed his allegiance to common school education and to State colleges. Mr. Capers taxed him with overstepping his rights as State superintendent of education.

The several candidates for railroad commissioner presented themselves. Maj. B B Eyans, the last speaker, won some applause by his attack on the present commission and upon W D Evans, who is up for reelection.

Mr A C Jones, candidate for United Senator, then addressed the crowd. Then came Senator Tillman, the man for whom the crowd had been waiting for hours, and he was received with the old-time enthusiasm.

Senator Tillman's speech will be found on the last column of the first page.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

Weekly Bulletin Issued by Section Director Bauer.

The following is the weekly bulletin of the condition of the weather and crops of the State issued last week by Director Bauer of the South Carolina section of the United States weather bureau's weather and crop service: Favorable temperature prevailed dur-

ing the week ending Sa. m., June 11th, The average for the week was about normal, with no unusually high or low

There was rain over the whole State, heaviest in Oconee and Pickens counties, with a maximum fall of 5 69 inches at Walhalla. Scattered localifields in other sections. Hail fell in The week's weather was favorable on

all crops, and a marked improvement is noted over the entire State. There was a lack of sunshine during the week. Corn continues small, but is healthy and is growing fast; some has been laid by. Worms are less troublesome, and better bottom land stands have been

secured. Cotton is now doing well. It is undersized for the season, and some is not up, and in the northwestern counties chopping to stands is not finished. where the crop also needs cultivation. Some sections report the prevalence of lice. The crop now needs sunshine and hot weather. It is fruiting well in

the southeastern counties. Wheat harvest is nearly finished, except in the northwest portion, where it has just begun. The indications are for the best yield in years. Oats harvest well under way. The conditions are variable, and the crop rather below the average.

Tobacco worms continue troublesome, otherwise this crop is doing well, but shows the effects of the previous cool,

dry weather. Rice planting is finished, except in the Georgetown districts, where rain and high tides delayed the work. Melons are very promising. Peaches, plums, and apples are ripening, the lat ter are very scarce. Minor field crops and gardens are doing nicely. The whole crop outlook is very promising.

Belle Boyd Dead.

Belle Boyd, famous as a Confederate spy, ared suddenly at Killbourne, Wis., Wednesday. With the passing of Belle Boyd there goes another of those pictures que figures which were a result her life there had come more adventure, more excitement, more romance, more danger than a score of lives possibly, of other active women of modern times. When "Stonewall" Jackson was camernor has taken the place of a Governor paigning in the Virginia Valley with and then succeeded himself. This is his "Stonewall" Brigade, Belle Boyd the time which precedent marks for a was one of his most useful spies. She change. He cited how Simpson and was a standing menace to the integri-Jeter and Sheppard did not succeed ty of the Federal arms; her tact and themselves. He has to get some skill did possibly as much to aid Jackson as that of any other spy in the serbecause of his kinship to others. All with apparent ease and a dare devil he asked was to be measured by the recklessness and coolness carried her to hear, nor I the space to rehearse, same yard stick as others. When his through many places where another

A Horrible Death. A special from El Paso Texas, says: Wilson frequently visited the villages his camp in the mountains and kept her | barrace. there against her will. He was overt 'ten and carried back. As a punishaudience. Messrs. Jas. H Moore and ment for his crime it was ordered that he be put to death by a method comnext spoke. Mr More said the enforce- mon with the Mayos. The prospector

To The Democratic Party and Its Candidate.

THE COUNTRY IN DANGER.

Rich Men Who Think Hannaism and McKinleyism Threatens

> all Things American, Rich and Poor.

Recently in the Atlanta Journal, Alfred Henry Lewis, writing from New York, stated that James R Keene, the ness, and in simple language began King of Wall Street, would this fall vote for Bryan. Mr. Lewis says:

The present Republican trend—this said, "that you should have a home. march of McKiuleyism, threatens all not only commensurate with your pothings American-rich and poor, the sition and my own, but one which will rights of property as well as the rights of men. Wealth is not necessarily sweet and delightful personality. And either a traitor or a fool; and Mr. Keene, aware of the new meaning of McKinleyism, like many other honest Americans of honest millions oppose it and will fight against it. The setting forth of this significant

intention on the part of Mr. Keene has have bestowed their services, and all excited the dissatisfaction of the New | my resources have been taxed to pro-York Sun. At first that excellent im- vide our home with a suitable interior print said nothing of the matter. But and with the most costly furniture. observing that Mr. Keene's views were | What do you say to this, my dear?" receiving wide quotation and thought. and fearing the result, The Sun was as she heaved a slight sigh. "There driven to a retort. It states in is only one thing more, dearest, that effect in explanation of Mr. Keene's will make me completely and utterly position that he's "a great bear speclator; that a bear speculator is ever active and hopeful of disaster, and that naturally being a bear, Mr. Keene would support Bryan, who, of course, is an enemy of prosperity; and so on and

so forth ad nauseam.' Doubtless The Sun is great and withal able paper. Were it not for its halting, stumbling politics it might well rank abreast of the greatest. But it suffers from the pink eye of Republi canism. The Sun sees not the truth, and imagines all who adopt Democracy and Bryan to be impelled to those motives mercenary which are so common among the leading Republicans as to

become fairly the mainspring of that

Mr. Keene has been a central figure of the American Bourse for fully a quarter of a century. All his life he has been a Republican. He is no more what The Sun calls a "bear" to day than he was feur years ago. Then he supported McKinley with voice, vote and treasure to the tune of \$40,000. If there was aught of pith or moment in the "bear" thery of the The Sun, Mr. Keene would have been as warmly opposed to the Republicans in 1896 as he is at this pinch of 1900. The Sun should seek a better explanation of Mr. Keene's disaproval of McKinleyism or offer none at all.

Also Mr. Keene is not alone. Just as the Rev. Parkhurst shoved from shore the other day, bound Europeward, he pronounced for Bryan and denounced McKinley. Is the Rev. Park-hurst a 'bear?" Does he, too, seek disaster to our trade?

There's a huge department store of this town bigger than Wanamakers,' bigger than the Bon Marche of Paris. Its name is "Macy's." The head and con-trolling spirit of "Macy's" is a gentleman of millions Beyond that, he is of character, the highest for honesty and wisdom. Like Mr. Keene, too, he is not only a cool, wise head for business, but he is a philanthropist, and each year gives tongueless, thousands one never hears of, and but seldom sees to the poor of this town. However, this last is a side from the point of politics aimed at. This ownermanager of Macy's is for Bryan. His name-as well known in New York as is the city half-is Nathan Strauss. Is Mr. Strauss also a "bear," seeking the

annihilation of our commerce? Of still another sort is Mr. Oliver H. P. Belmont, also a multi-millionaire, but not in business, and living on his income. Mr. Belmont never bought or sold a share of stock in Wall street. He keeps no bank, no store. Fvery dollar of his millions is invested in those interests of which Hanna and The Sun declare McKinley is to be the last refuge and Bryan the inveterate I've got off of street cars many a foe. Moreover, Mr. Belmont, who is a graduate of Annapolis and served three years in our navy, and has been awake and alive every moment of his existence is perfectly capable of seeing his interests and protecting them. And yet Mr. Belmont is for Bryan, and has been for two years one of that gentleman's most notable advocates as against the evils of McKinleyism in New York. Is Mr. Belmont a "bear," striving to pull down and destroy those very interests in which he has his fortune invested and from which his whole income is derived? Let The Sun answer. And when it fails to answer as it will, then to preserve that character for fairness and high motive which has been its own

for years—let The Sun apologize to Mr. There are four names, Belmont, Keene, Strauss, Parkhurst. Each is type of a strong and cogent class; and a highest type. Keene for years has prevailed on the field of stocks, the unconquered champion of speculation. of the disruption of the Union and the | Strauss, among the merchants is what taking up of arms by brother against the other is in Wall street, the tallest brother. In the fifty-seven years of figure and a land mark. Parkhurst is of practical force and brains, and the most notable of our pulpiteers. Belmont, inheriting vast riches, and never in active business, still has vogue and leading celebration among those who, without axes of their own to gritd, form the wiser, truer and more thoughtful element in American politics. Each of these gentlemen is for Democracy and its candidate. Each comes to his decision by his own paths and by no light nor glimmer of self-interest. And whose names you have neither the time but who will vote for Democracy in November. Peculiarly, for McKinley poses as the defender of the business interests, whatever that may mean as against all other interests, should the A mining man who reached here from example of Keene and Strauss have sincere effect. Each is a past master of figance, a doctor of commerce as it were. Each is the architect of his own fortune, and can make his millions and count his millions and keep his millions and finally won the affections of a hand- with any on the list. And each, in the aome young girl. Instead of marrying tilt-yards of trade, has for years kept the girl, according to the rites of her | saddle and stirrup against the strongest Messrs, C L Winkler, Jno, T Sloan, tribe, he is said to have decoved her to who ever rode lance in hand to the A Fatal Fire.

Six men were killed, eight so badly burned or maimed that they are in the hospital, and three other men are missment of the dispensary law is a lamen- was stripped of his clothing and bound | ing as the result of a fire in the coopertable failure in large cities, hypocrites across an ant hill infested by large red age establishment of Paul Weidemann of our officers and lawbreakers of our ants. After many hours of horribile at North Eleventh street and Wythe citizens. He had endeavored to do his suffering the inrects slowly gnawed avenue, Willamsburg, Brooklyn, Wedduty in Charleston and had issued 600 away his flesh Wilson expired. Wil- nesday night. The property loss is warrants for violation of the dispensary son reputed to be a fugitive from justice and placed in a reformatory. \$250,000.



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

HER REQUEST.

There Was Only One More Thing

The youthful millionaire drew to his

heart the beautiful girl who had prom-

ised to share his wealth and happi-

to recount what the future had in

"It has been my great wish," he

be a fit setting for your altogether

so for months now I have been en-

gaged in a search after the best that

money can buy, and the house I have

had built especially for you is now

complete throughout. Nothing has

been omitted. Decorators and artists

"It is lovely," replied his betrothed

"It shall be granted," exclaimed her

enthusiastic lover. "Only tell me

The girl at his side stirred raptur-

"How good of you!" 'she said. "I

was only going to say that when we

have moved into our new home I

would like the privilege of furnishing

it all over again to suit myself."-Life.

Just Getting Warm.

An East Indian prince, on his first

visit to this country, suffered so con-

tinuously from cold that he contracted

He was cremated, and, after being

some ten minutes in the crematory,

an attendant opened a small slide in

the side of the furnace to note the re-

sult. The prince was sitting bolt up-

right on the slab, and shouted: "Shut

The Bubbling Caldron.

pneumonia and died.

that door!"-Life.

off, anyhow."

struction.-New York Press.

The Charge Denied.

might call a musical conductor, eh?

Second Passenger-Naw.

whistling ragtime.

Press.

First Passenger-That is what you

In the meantime the car whirled

merrily on, bearing its human freight

toward home and hot sausages, joy-

ous greetings of happy little ones and

complaints about the delinquencies of

Needed for Complete Happiness.

"Listen, my darling."

store for them.

happy.

ously.

what it is."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WHY HE WINKED.

The Misapprehension Under Which a Drug Clerk Labored.

The well-groomed, middle-aged man with the plug hat walked into a downtown drug-store on Sunday afternoon last and winked his left eye violently. The young pharmacist standing behind the toilet articles show case smiled wanly.

"Sorry," he said, "but it can't be done. They're mighty particular in this man's town about that sort of business, and-"

"But I-" the plug-hatted man started to say, still winking his left eye

"I know, maybe you do need it pretty bad and all that," said the cheerful young pharmacist, "but if I give it to you and got nailed, why we'd have to go out of business in a rush, and--'

The well-groomed man, still winking, and blinking his left eye as if he were doing it for wages, cut in right

there with emphasis. "Look here." said he, "are you

Then the abashed apothecary dug the rock out of the man's eye and forced himself to the conclusion that all winkers are not necessaryily booze grafters.-Washington Post.

lates that a couple of days ago a little girl entered his emporium and timidly

laying down a dime asked for 10 cents' The Chicago actress, seized by the worth of candy. Cannibal horde, struggled appallingly. "It's for papa," she said. "I want 'Unhand me, villains!" she shrieked. "Not on your life!" observed the to 'sprise him when he comes home." royal presence. "Chop off her tootsies. They would only keep the cover

From which it appears that the vocaramels. I just love caramels." cabulary of the footlights is not unsusceptible of unsophisticated miscon-"But I thought they were for papa," the grocery man remarked.

"I know," explained the little girl, "but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that 'cause I'm such a generous little girl he'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels."-Memphis Scimitar.

the grocer and the cook.—Indianapolis

He's

One Thing in Their Favor. "I'll give the Boers credit for one thing," remarked the engineer of the armored train, as several more shells banged against the armor, "their gunners would make ideal suburban citi-

"How's that?" inquired the fireman. "Why, they never miss a train!" retorted the engineer, as the baggage car left the track .- Puck.

Had Lived in the City.

Conductor-"Your ticket is for Lawnville, and we don't stop until we get to Trenton. This is the lightning express."

Surburban Resident-"All right When we get to Lawnville I'll jump. time when the driver was homeward bound on his last trip."-New York Weekly.

Terrible to Contemplate.

"Fate has drawn us together!" he cried passionately. "Then it is not so bad," she said with a sigh of relief. "I thought you were going to say some amateur crayon artist had drawn us together."-Chicago News.

Hence the Expression.

The Cliff Dweller had returned home intoxicated, and, making a misstep, slipped off the crags and been dashed to pieces on the rocks, hundreds of feet below. "Alas!" said a neighbor, "he has fallen from his high estate!"

"Did you hear the verdict that fool jury gave on the death of that man who was drowned?" "No; what was it?"

So He Did.

"They said they had come to the conclusion that he had died with water on the brain."-Philadelphia

"Well, 'ignorance is bliss.' you know." "Indeed it isn't. When I want to know something about somebody, and

A Feminine Exception.

can't find out about it, I nearly lose my mind."-Chicago Record. Suspiciously Docile. "Is the little Jones boy bright?"

"I don't think so; he minds every word his father and mother say to

him."-Detroit Free Press. Specific. "I wonder how he was cured of the

"By the mud-bath treatment, I be-

lieve!"-Detroit Journal.

political fever?"

druggists.

Wonderful James B. Ireland of Hancock county, Kentucky, celebrated his 105th birthday anniversary the other day. The Minneapolis Tribune wonders how he was ever able to live so long in Kentucky without being shot.

Gainesville, Ga., Dec. 8, 1899 Pitts' Antiseptic Invigorator has peen used in my family and I am perfectly satisfied that it is all, and will do all, you claim for it. Yours truly, A. B. C. Dorsey. P. S.-I am using it now myself.

industriously.

"But isn't it queer that-" "Yes, it's darned queer, sir, of course, but this is a pretty blue-lawish sort of a burg, you understand, and a man can't even get a shave here on Sunday, no matter whether he's got a hobo's growth of beard on his face or not. I'd like to sell you a good, big hooter-s'pose you were out with the bunch last night and need a good eye-opener in your businessbut I wouldn't dare take a chance and give it to you. The boss 'ud-"

wound up for 24 hours or what the dickens ails you? There's a lump of gravel in my left eye and I came in here to see if I couldn't get some conversationless clerk to blow or drown it out for me."

Knew What She Liked. The grocery man on the corner re-

The grocery man proceeded to dig out some of his stock, when the little girl interposed. "Don't give me that kind. Give me

Bungling Marksmanship. The surgeon examined the injury. laid aside his instruments and called

for some bandages.

"It is only a slight flesh wound," he said. "If the bullet had gone an inch to the left it would have severed an artery, in which event I could have used my new appliances for the taking up of lacerated blood vessels. It would have been a beautiful case," he added, with a sigh of mild disappointment.-Chicago Tribune.

Scandal.

The British, you understand, always advanced with the sword in one hand and the Bible in the other. Hence the scandal in the War Office, when it is discovered that the

with an archaic edition of the Scriptures. The country clamors ominously and a parliamentary inquiry impends .-Puck.

troops at the front are being supplied



She-I wonder why young Saphedde wears a monocle? He-To prevent him seeing more than he can comprehend, I suppose.

Afterthought.

"But," pleaded the more or less elderly lover, "if we were wed, I am sure you could learn to love me! Or I could learn to unlove you, at the least," he continued, after a moment's pause.-Indianapolis Press.

Not Necessarily Heard. "Of course, you have heard 'Lohengrin?"

But what a question is this to ask a woman who moves in the best society and subscribes for a box at the Metropolitan Opera each season!-She Fooled Many.

The adoration of the young girl at

Acqui, France, who claimed to have communication with the Virgin in a vision and had attracted troops of devout believers who came to worship, has met an abrupt end. At her first public communication, which had been announced beforehand and had-gathered a crowd of 30 000, she declared that the Virgin declined to appear and would appear no more. The people in It's doing me good .- Sold by The Murtheir disappointment had the girl ar-