Does Any One Know? Does any one know what's in your heart and mine, The sorrow and song, The demon of sin and the angel divine,

The right and wrong; The dread of the darkgess, the love of day, The ebb and the flow Of hope and of doubt forever and aye. Does any one know! Does any one dream of the love that is yours, The heart that is mine: The depth and the width of the cup which

each pours Of richest red win ; Of the hate that is dark as the midnight of grief,

The anguish and woe, The doubt clouds of halting and blind unbe-

To love and to hate; Of life's every motive an intricate part, Of chance and of fate; The mem'ry of kisses, of starlight, of songs, Of roses and snow, Of women's sweet eyes, of prayers and of

wrongs. Does any one know?

Does any one know?

Does any one hearken to music of bells, And the sigh of the sea, And the whisper of woodlands that murmurs and swells For you and for me;

The sound of fond voices that ever respond In tones soft and low, To the prayer we are breathing into the be-Does any one know?

### THE TALMAGE SERMON.

### The Great Divine Sounds the Praises of the Redeemer. In this discourse Dr. Talmage sounds

the praises of the world's Redeemer and puts before us the portraits of some of his great disciples and exponents; text, John iii, 31, "He that cometh from shove is above all."

The most conspicious character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of gene-alogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers point ing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figures of all time. He is the vox humans in all music, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the some of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur and the percration of all splendid

language. The Greek alphabet is made up of 24 letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out with those two letters and all the letters between them. "I am the alpha and the omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last," or, if you prefer the words of the text, "aboye all."

I neans, after you have niled up all Al ... and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to pread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch these summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympas, a high mountain, but mythology tell us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens, but the height was not dles have been snuffed out this the great enough, and there was a complete light that gets brighter and brighter into acclamation: The mart) rs, all the failure. And after all the grants-Isaiah and Paul, prohetic and apostolic the hard hoofs of calamity all the passed, will say, "This is Jesus, for giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, pools of worldly enjoyment have been whom we died." The apostles, all the artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel celestial giants-havefail to climb to the top of Christ's glory cups of granite, lily rimmed and vine say, "This is the Jesus whom we preachthey might all well unite in the words of the text and say, "He that cometh from above is above all."

clergymen have made up their minds what sermors ought to be. That seredly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil, all sin and the correction of an individual, social, political, national. and the more they think of it the less doned us. We were lost on the moun prepared are they to go. This is an doned us. We were lost on the moun tains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he made us white as There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent convenant of works and covenant of grace that therefore it must be propicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism or all the world treasures that we inherited from the Latin and Greek right to marshall it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barnyard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars, and we departure. do not propose in our Sunday school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I know that there is a greet deal said in our day against words, as though out at sea, falling from the slippery they were nothing. They may be ratlines and broken on the halyards, misused, but they have an imperial | we may die a sailor's death. On mis power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God | bones and recking leprosies and raging and the human race. What did God fevers we may die a philantropist's write upon the tables of stone? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the heart, the gun carriage may roll the spark for the illumination of the over us, and we may die a patriot's universe? Out of words. "Let there death. But after all there are only be light," and light was. Of course two styles of departure, the death of thought is the cargo, and words are only | the righteous and of the wicked, and the ship, but how fast would your cargo we all want to die the former. get on without the ship? What you God grant that when that ho need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sunday school class, in your reformatory institution, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ low from eyes that have long reflected and heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed 15,000 different words for dramatic purposes, Milton employed 8,000 different words fer poetic purposes, Rufus Choate employed over 11,000 different words for legal purposes, but the most of us have less than 1,000 words that we can manage, less than 500, and that makes

When we come to set forth the love of Christ, we are going to take the tenderest phraseology wherever, we find it, | death and in the hour when satan shall and if it has never been used in that practic upon us his infernal archory? direction before all the more shall we No, no! Alas, poor soul, if that is all use it. When we come to speak of the Better die in the wilderness, far from glory of Christ, the conqueror, we are tree shadow and far from fountain, have 18 flags by which they give signal, but those 18 flags they can put into 66,000 different combinations. And I forsake thee." From that pillow of road Saturday and two trains would have to tell you that these standards of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, the cross may be lifted into combina- angels coming and going, and across one. According to this correspondent's pal church to hear the funeral sermon, tions infinite and varieties everlasting. | the solitude and the barrenness would story in Wednesday's Observer an old And let me say to young men who are come the sweet note of heavenly min- colored woman flagged down the pasafter awhile going to preach Jesus strelsy. Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You orly in the door of a heathen temple, said, gretted that the old woman's name was church and refused. The parson said: panic prevails. About four years ago this time all luit—no wages uccased—
this name on God's pay-roll.
And transportation through to Heaven,
And transportation through to Heaven, lave to present Christ in your own "Glory to thee, O God!" What did not learned, for her service in most

in the severest argument ever penned. and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, get to heaven, thick what that it! To leaned up against the side of the pulpit | go to Christ, who die that I might live! and wept out out his disocurse, while Oh, gloricus grave! Oh, what a George Whitefield, with the manner glorious thing it is to die! Oh, the and the voice and the start of an actor | love of Christ, the love of Christ! cver thelmed his suditory. It would What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymnbive been a different thing if Jonathan maker, say in his last hom? Who can Eiwards had tried to write and dream | measure the depth of the third heaven? about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city or John Bunjan had at shall soon be gone, for surely no one While the Man Dug the Grave. tempted an essay on the human will.

the foun aics, deeper than the seas, these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can Does any one see what we have in the heart sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for Brightest hope for grimmest upware!' Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tea's, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its of j ca. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fond ness for the church? It is because ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had the Lord, the righteous Judge, will put it off no one ever dared put it on, but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the wannest and the worst may wesr, "Where sin abounded grace may much more

abound." "Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz. "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that had made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake, and when he found bow through Christ he was pardoned and save i he wrote to a friend saying: 'Come over and join us, great and awful sinners saved by the grace of of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God, but we who have been such very awful sinners praise his grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? Whatyou needis a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them and offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our scrrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have his grace. Why, he made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the appoca lyptic trumpets. After all other canunto the perfect day, and after under trampled into deep mire at the foot of happier for the shipwreck and the the eternal rock the Christian, from | courging through which they went, will covered, puts out the thirst of his soul. ed at Corinth and in Cappadocia and at

all in dying alleviations. I have not | children clad in white will say, "This First, Christ must be above all else any sympathy with the morbidity is the Jesus who took us in his arms and in our preaching. There are so many abroad about our demise. The emperor blessed us and when the storms of the books on homiletics scattered through of Constantinople arranged that on the | world were too cold and loud brought us the world that all laymen as well as all day of his coronation the stonemason into this beautiful place." The multi should come and consult with him | tades of the bereft will say, "This is about his tombstone that after awhile the Jesus who comforted us when our mon is most effectual which most point | he would need. And there are men | heart troke." Many who had wanderwho are monomaniscal on the subject ed clear off from God and plunged into of departure from this life by death, vagabondism, but were saved by grace,

Saladin, the gretest corqueror of his mention of justification, sanctification, day, while dying, ordered the tunic he had on him to be carried after his death on a spear at the head of his army, and foundly evangelical, while they are sus- then the soldier ever and anon should stop and say: "Behold all that is left gether in a great chorus which shall of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior or such and the Indo-European but we have a absurd demonstration or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you and I need to consider, that there are only two styles of

A thousand feet underground, by light of torch toiling in a miner's at the opening of the discourse, caught shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon us, a glimpse of that place, and in his and we may die a miner's death. Far quaint way he said, "And I heard in my and we may die a miner's death. Far sion of mercy in hospital amid broken death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home! You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pil your love. You want the room still. You do not want any curious strang rs standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think that is the wish of all of us, But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us when the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hands pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can an earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of going to draw our similes from trumphal slone, vultures circling through the arch and oratorio and everything grand sir waiting for our body, unknown to our Rutherfordton correspondent is and stupendous. The French navy men, and to have no burial, if only correctly informed, there would have

talk of heaven. I never knew what hannings was until I found Christ." BABY BURIED ALIVE happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Hannah More say? "To Oh, the sunshine that fil's my soul! [ can live here after such glories as God Brighter than the light, fresher than has manifested to my soul."

What did the dying Janeway say? "I are these gospel themes. Song has no can as easily die as close my eyes or melody, flowers have no sweetness, turn my head in sleep. Before a few sucset sky has no color, c mpared with | hours have pa-sed I shall stand on Mount Zion with the one hundred and forty and four thousand and with the sickle them. Kindling pulpits with just men made perfect, and we shall their fire and producing revolutions ascribe riches and horor and glory and with their power, lighting up dying me jesty and dominion unto God and beds with their glory, they are the the Lamb," Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away from the guardsmen and the orator, and they offer the most in- went bounding and leaping and jumptense scene for the artist, and they are | ing toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus to the embassador of the sky all enthul and to die for him. Sir Charles Hare siasm. Complete pardon for the direct | in his last moment had such rapturous guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest | vision that he cried, "Up ward, upward,

And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his fingers upon the pu'se in his wrist and counted it and observed its halting beats notii his life had ended here to begin in heaven. But grander than that was the testim by of the worcout first missionary, when in the Mamartine dun geon he cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is Christ died for it. Have we a hope of at hand. I have fought the good fight, I heaven? It is because Jesus went have finished my couste, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which give me in that day, and not to me only but to all them that love his appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the spring blossoms scattered, I say, 'Another season gone forever." When I close the Bible on Sabbath night, I say, 'Another Sabbath departed. When I bury a friend, I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep and the men are now living who will with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Brighter than a bacqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send his angels to guard your slumbering ground until, at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So also Christ is above all in heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascrip tion, all the thrones facing his throne. all the palms waved before his face, all the crowns down at his feet. Cherubin to cherubim seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to r. deemed spirit shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of heaven. and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of his suffering, in silence first afterward breaking forth purer for the flame through which they Again, I remark that Christ is above | Antioch and at Jerusalem." Little were guilty, and he made us white as snow. Mercy boundless grace un paralleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come tomake the arches reecho with the eternal

reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph. Elward I was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequesthed \$160,000 to have his heart after his decease taken and deposited in the Holy Land, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds today whose hearts are already in the holy land of heaven. Where your treasur; s are, there are your hearts also. John Bunyan, of whom I spoke dream, and lo, the bells of the city rang again for joy, and as they epened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo, the city shone like the sun and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands they shut up the gates, which when I

had seen I wished myself among them!" The board of public instruction of and pupils by making insulting remarks about the southern course when they were at work preparing a programme for the pupils to take part in the Confederate decoration day. He attempted to charge the programme by substituting a song in accordance with his own sentiment. The matter reached the ears of members of Camp Ward, Confederate veterans, and they joined with the teachers and pupils in demanding that Dye's resignation be asked for. He was notified by the board that he must resign at once. Dye is from Massachusetts and is bitter in his hatred for the Confederacy, and was outspoken in his opposition to the pupils honoring the dead heroes of the

# A Brave Woman.

The Charlotte Observer says: been a double accident at Buffalo creek have gone down in the wreck instead of senger train for Blacksburg just before Gordon Hall, far from home, dying it reached the trestle. It is to be re-

A Big Sensation in the City of N. w York.

THE WOWAN WATCHED

They Ran Away, But Was Followed and Arrested

An Italian who said he was Givrio Buttaccavallo, living on the lower East Side of New York city, and a pale faced girl of 18, who refused to say anything about herself, were committed to the Westchester county jail at White of earth at the foot of a ravine bordering the village of Hastings on the Hudson. A contractor's foreman, who dug the child from the grave and saved its life, caused the arrest of the couple. The child may die.

Buttaccavallo and his companion were arrested on their way from Hattings to Yonkers. The arrest was made on a Warburton avenus trolley car. Warburton avenue is the road that connects Yonkers with Hastings on the-Hudson. It is about five miles in lenghth and extends through a hilly country where there are but few houses. The road crosses a ravine near the Hastings village. A brook known as Rowley's brook flows through the ravine. It was on the bank of this brook that the child was buried.

Patrick McAvoy, foreman over a gang of laborer, was at work building a railroad trestle over this brook. They were a quarter of a mile from Rowley's bridge, which spans the brook at Warburton avenue. The men quit work at 12 30 o'clock Wednesday. McAvoy walked toward Warburton avenue to go to lunch at his home in Hastings. He passed through the ravine along the bank of the brook.

About three hundred feet shead of him he saw a man and woman kneeling on the ground The man appeared to be digging in the ground. As McAvoy approached the woman beckoned to her companion as if to tell him to hurry with the work he was doing. The man glanced up and seeing McAvoy approach hurriedly filled in the hole he had dug Then as the woman started to run toward the trolley road the man stopped and picked up a bush which he placed over the newly-turned earth. He hastened after the woman and they crossed Warburton avenue and disappeared in a ravine on the other side of the trolley tracks.

McAvoy hurried after him. He saw the man put a hatchet under his cost and he believed that the strarger had used it to bury or dig up a treasure. When Mc Avoy got to the crown of the hill on Warburton avenue the man and woman were not in sight. Then he hurried back to the spot where he had

It had been saved from suffocation by having its face covered with a small | sericus.

With the child in his arms Ma Avoy ran to Warburton avenue and boarded a trolley car going toward Hastings. He told the conductor and mortorman all about his find, The conductor, Wil-Rowley's bridge.

He thought it strange at the time for a woman to get off the car at this point, for most of his passengers rode all the to the headquarters of the village police and reported the case. He described the man and woman whom he had seen burying the child and the village police telephoned the description to the

police of Yonkers. Conductor Walsh started on his trip back to Yonkers. About a mile and a half out of Hastings a man and weman signalled the motorman to stop. When Welsh saw the couple he made up his mind that they were the ones who had buried the baby and told the motorman to call the first policeman they met when Yonkers was reached. At that city the motorman shouted to policeman Archer, and he put the couple under arrest.

## A Railrood Levied On.

The Columbia State says a rather unusual case has just developed in Barnwell county. Thirteen miles of railroad track and right of way have been levied upon by the sheriff that county and will be advertised for sale on the approaching salesday. It will be rescallto sing praises with all, and after that ed that Penitentiary Guard Watts they shut up the sates, which when I fell into an unprotected out in this city and was severely injured. He brought suit in Barnwell county for damages and got a verdict of \$7,500. It seems that the South Bound Railroad company against The board of public instruction of Bound Railroad company, against Pensacola, Fla, has demanded the which the verdict was allowed, resignation of C. H. Dye, principal of has refused to pay the amount of public school No. 1. They allege Dye | the judgement, upon what grounds is made himself obnoxious to the teachers not yet known and the Sheriff of the county has proceeded, failing to find any personal property belonging to the defendant company, to levy upon its track. This levy was made a few days ago, and complicates the matter considerably, as the Seaboard trains are running dails over the track "

Fraudulent Healing. In the Federal Court here Stephen A. Weltmer and Joseph M. Kelly, president and secretary respectively of the Weltmer Institute of Magnetic Healing in Gavada, Mo, pleaded guilty of indictments charging them with using the mail to defraud. Thay threw themselves on the mercy of the court. Sentence is reserved. stitute was advertised to heal "all diseases known to man or woman, giving absent treatment," and did such "If a tremendous mail order business that the Postoffice Department ordered their mail stopped on a fraud order.

## He Didn't Lose Him.

A darky died and a great crowd collected at the African Methodist Episcosays the Atchison Globe. There was great curiosity to know what the parson would say, as the dead man had frequently been invited to join the dying Wilberforce say to his wife? probably saving precious lives was a I do know that if he is lost, I didn't it was then predicted that her days of A free pass for his soul.

THIS BILL WAS A WHOPPER.

from Philadelphia says. This city has

Philadelphia Physician Attended a Senator and Charged \$190,000. A dispatch to the New York Sun

a claim to distinction in the possession of a physician who for twenty one months' attendence on a sick man presented a bill for \$190,000 In his bill there are items of \$80 a vicit for several calls as d one item calls for \$17,000 for last summer's treatment at Atlantic C.ty. The physician is Dr. Walter C. Browning, and his patient was the late Senator Christopher L. Magce, of Pittsburg, who died a short time ago. The till was sent to the executers of the esrate of Senator Magee and they acknowledged its receipt Thursday. They did not say whether they would psy it or whether they thought the charges ex co sive. Dr. Browning lives at 1 325 Spruce street, but he was not at home Plains Wednesday night on a charge of burying a live child beneath three feet house said she did not know when he would get back as his labors with Senator Magee and other patients had so acted upon his nerves that he had been forced to take a few days' rest, and he was traveling swiftly from city to city so as to have constant change of scene, she could not tell where a telegram or other message would reach him. The m mbers of the medical fraternity of this city will say nothing of Dr. Browning or his bill except that they think it is the largest that was ever rendered in this country for medical attendanceat any rate, for the length of time mensioned. Until one year ago, or for a period of eleven month's, Senator Magee, who was living at the Stratford, called at the office of Dr. Browning. Then he announced that he would grafer to have the doctor call to see him at the hotel, and Dr. Browning d'd so for a number of times, specified in the bill. The doctor's time is valued at \$80 an hour and this same charge is continued in the record of several trips to health resorts which the physician thought would benefit his patient. One of these charges is for \$12,000 for accompany. ing the Senator to Hot Springs, Va. A nurse at the doctor's office said Friday that his usual charges for treatment at the office were \$20 for an hour; ex amination at the office, \$30 an hour; for treatment elsewhere, \$40 an hour. She admitted that the charge of \$80 made against the estate of the late Senator was double what the doctor usually received, but said that it had been agreed that should be the price the senator

### ose other patient. Held Up a Train.

The police officials of Memphis and railroad and express detectives are hard at work trying to locate the six robbers who held up the midnight express on the Chectaw Railroad about midnight. The detectives working on the case have every reason to believe that the bandits after the hold up and robbery made their way back to Memphis with their bonty. They recured something in the neigh bor, ood of \$4,000 the express people claim. They admit that both the through and local safes were rifled and seen the man digging.

As he approached McAvoy says he heard the cries of a baby. He climed the small loss seems absurd. They behard the cries of a baby. He climed the small loss seems absurd. They believe the loss to be creat r. Sufficient western half of the State, over a hedge and throwing aside the lieve the loss to be great r. Sufficient bush, began to dig up the earth with evidence has been secured to warrant his hands. After he had removed about | the statement that the men have been three feet of earth he found a bundle of | in Memphis for the past several days, white clothes inside of which was a boy planning the hold up. Sidney Drew, too wet for a long time. Some plowed baby about three weeks old and ap the negro porter who was shot by the parently in good health. The child bandits was taken to St. Vincent's Hos beavy rains that they will have to be had good lungs and made use of them. pital at Little Rock, Ark., where his plowed again to fit them for planting. wound was dressed. His condition is

## Plot Was Deep Laid.

A distatch from Memphis, Tern. says J. W. Sk nner, the wealthy yadiry. man who was arrested a few days ago, charged with the assarsination of Dr. Hal Scruggs, who was shot in the back liam Walsh, said he remembered an Hal Scruggs, who was shot in the back Italian couple had been passengers on a previous trip. He said the couple had call, was indicted by the grand jury get on his car at Yonkers and left it at this afternoon. Skinner, who was cut on bail, awaiting the action of the jury, was rearrested and jailled. Skinner still cenies a'l knowledge of the crime. The latest develop ments strengway to the village. Mc Avoy road into Hastings and turned the child over to the first woman he met. This woman was Mrs Barbara Bauer, the jauitress of the village school. Mc Avoy then ran the day before the crims to lure the physican to-Binghampton, just outside the town. He answered one call to the 10wn, but failed to respond to a second. On the first trip he was accompanied by a friend named Rawlins. It is now believed that had he been alone he would have been assassinated on this trip.

## Want to Raise Silk Worms.

Any one in South Carolina who desires to engage in the silk industry has an opportunity to get a start anyway. It is said that the climate and conditions in this Sa'e are well adopted to silk worm culture, and Mrs Kelley, of Charleston, who is now in Italy has written the governor several | in the central districts, where much re letters on the sulject. She has also planting will be necessary. The early sent a number of packages of mulberry planted is coming up to poor stand-seeds for the nurgose of growing trees. generally, and in Texas and Georgia seeds for the purpose of growing trees. Upon the leaves of which the silk worm thr.ves. Packages of these seeds will be sent to Winthrop, Clemson and | crop has been planted. the Colored Agricultural college and a fewother packages are for general distribution. Any one who wants to engage in the business may secure a package by application to the governor.

Goes Back to Adam. Alfred Judson Fisher, the Chicago historian, has woven the highly interesting results of a genealogical investigation into "A Daughter of Adam," a short story which he has written for The Ladies' Home Journal. He traces the heroine of his romance (in real life a well-known Philadelphia womar) directly back to Adam, establishing with correbrative detail every link in the long genealegical chain. He brings to light the fact that there have been one hundred and twenty-one generations of the human family, beginning with

## Pat's Answer.

"There!" cried Jonathan to a newly arrived Paddy, as he waved his hand in the direction of the Horseshoe falls at Niagara There! Now, isn't that wonderful?" "Wonderful!' replied Pat. "What's wonderfal?" "Why, to see all that water come

' Faix, then, to tell ye the honest truth," was the response, "I can't see anything very wonderful in that. Why, what the divil is there to hinder it from coming aver?"-Baltimore Sun.

thundering over them rocks."

A Financial Panic. A dispatch from Yokohoma, Japan,

Says over twenty banks have suspended payment at Osaka and in the southern and central provinces. The Bank of Japan has assisted them but further trouble is apprehended. A financial prosperity were gone.

THE BAD WEATHER

Its Effect Upon the Gr. wirg Creps of the State.

RAIN PREVENTED FROST.

The Werk'y Bulletin Issued Last Week by Secin Drc. tor Bauer, of the

Weather Bureau.

Below is the regular weekly bulletia of the condition of the weather and crops of the State issued last week by Director Bauer of the Sauth Carolina section of the climate and crop service of the United States weather bureau: The week ending Menday, April 22 had nearly normal temperature until

the last two days which were between 20 and 25 degrees colder than usual and had minimum temperatures low enough for severe frosts that were averted by the rainy and cloudy weather that prevailed. There was much sunshine and dry weather until Thursday right, when a warm rain set in that continued throughout Friday and Saturday, but on the latter day the falling temporature made the rain chilling, and over the west in counties the precipitation was at times in the form of hail, snow or sleet. Snow flurries were observed as far eastward as the central counties. The precipitation was beavy over a large portion of the State, amounting to between three and four inches in many localities, and did much damage by

packing p'o red lands and washing gul-

lies in terraces, while freshets occurred

in many streams, flooding bottem lands Over the southeastern counties the rain was needed and proved beneficial. Farm work rapid progress ov r the easters por ions of the State, where upland corn and cotton planting is practically finished, and tobacco was largely transplanted under favorable conditions, although the plants are small; rice planting also made rapid progress, except in the Georgetown district, where freshets and high tides broke the river banks and flooded the fields, preventing planting. In these sections, corn and cotton are coming up, but germination is slow and stands would pay as he required a great deal generally poor, necessitating much reof the doctor's time and caused him to planting, but with exceptions where stands are good. Corn is receiving its first cultivation in the scuthesstern counties, and oats are heading. There, too, trick and gardens, and minor cops generally, are doing well, and farm work is as far advanced as usual at this seasor.

In the central and western counties, and particularly in the North Carolina border counties, the conditions were less favorable, and although much upland corn and some cotton has been planted, very little is up, as the ground has been too wet and cold for favorable germination, and stands of such

The ground was fit to plow, over the western half of the State, on from two to four days only, and the recent rains will still further delay farm work on uplands, while bottom lands will be The heavy rains have seemingly im proved wheat, but oats were damaged

in places by too much rain, although the crop as a whole remains very promising. Colorado beetles are widely prevalent on white potators. Peaches premise less than a full crop in L. x ingto and Edgefield counties, and in localities elsewhere, otherwise they ary very promising Apple and cherry trees are in full blocm. Sunshine and warmer weather are needed for all

## CROPS IN OTHER STAFES

The national weather bureau's week ly summary of crop conditions says un der date of April 20:

This is the fourth consecutive week of abnormally cold weather over nearly the whole country, with the most marked temperature deficiency of the sesson in the central valleys and southern States, the heavy precipitation throughout the Ohio valley and over the greater portion of the Atlantic coast and Gulf districts. These conditions have been very unfavorable for farming operations.

Very slow progress has been made with corn planting; none yet has been planted north of the Ohio river, and extensive replanting will be necessary over a large part of the southern States. where the growth of the crop has been decidedly checked.

The week has been very unfavorable for cotton planting over a large part of the cotton belt, more particularly some damage has been done by frost. In Tennessee about one third of the

Although freezing temperatures occurred as far south as eastern Tennessee and western North Carolina, the reports indicate that fruit has very largely escaped injury. In portions of the central valleys and southern States fruit has sustained injury, but it is probable that the damage was not serious.

## In a Bad Way.

After being "afficially dead" for thirty-seven years James Foust, formerly of Kokoma, Ind., now living on a farm adjoining that of Gen. Fred Funston, near Iola, Kan., is in the former place collecting evidence to prove himself alive. In the civil war Fous, had all the back part of his skull tern of by s shell and was thrown on the "dead heap." He was supposed to have been buried with his dead com: ades, but he recovered consciousness and pulling himself out of the pile of dead, crept beyond the lines in the darkness and become lost. He was listed with the dead and the record "dead" still stands opposite his name on the military roll

## A Curious Epitaph.

In Hollywood cemetery, Richmond Va , is a tombstone, which was erected by the fellow workers of a brave railroad engineer, who died at his post of duty. The epitaph on the stone is couched in the language of the craft, and runs as follows:

Until the brakes are put on time. Life's throttle-valve shut down, He waits to pilot in the crew That wears the martyr's crown.

On schedule time and upper grade Along the heavenward section, He lands his train in God's roundhouse The morn of resurrection. His time all full-no wages docked-

-Equitable Record

Entitled to Companiation. Patience-Is that so that your engagement is broken? Patrice-Yes, it is.

tion?"-Yonkers Statesman.

not allow any profanity in our house.

Badd (of Wroughten and Badd)-

Why, sir, there is not a profane ex-

pression-not even any slang-in our

Manager-I know. But we do not

A Case in Point.

histories treating of the subject with

great care, and I am convinced that

the snake who made the trouble in the

garden of Eden didn't have a dollar

It's Wicked to Lie.

to his name."-Washington Star.

can you say such a thing?"

the truth."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Prophecy Fulfilled.

Slow to Realize.

"John Henry," replied Mrs. Bickers,

'the courts are sometimes very slow

Money Tight.

and killing a man. Lend me five dol-

A Moral Lecture.

Then He Dodges.

Who says I cannot meet my bills? Of libels that's the worst!

NOT LIKE MOTHER'S.

Drug Clerk-I've been docked a

about finding out things!"-Puck.

-Baltimore American.

all evil."

age wickedness."

of a humorist."

"What was it?"

"Indeed?"

Constitution.

of the family."

lars, won't you?

Weekly.

stone."

ing of property."

cago Tribune.

"And the ring; that's gone too?" "Yes; the mean thing asked me to return it.'

watch, and he could not, as usual, find anything of consequence to grumble about, he attempted to vent his spite on one of the stokers of the vessel. "Why, you wouldn't want to keep the ring if the engagement was who was in the engine-room, on duty. broken, would you?"

Going to the speaking tube, the offi-"Certainly, I would. Why, he wore eer yelled: out four of my waists and nearly fractured my ribs in three weeks. of this tube?" Isn't that worth some compensa-

"Is there a blithering idiot at the end The reply came quick and start

At the other End

pompous and conceited when on duty.

One day, when he was officer of the

A certain naval officer was very

"Not at this end, sir!" The feelings of the officer, as he "Your wife," observed one of his turned away with a black frown, can

friends, "says you are decidedly in be better imagined than described .favor of amending the laws so as to Leslie's Weekly. give women equal rights with men in voting, holding office and dispos-Can't Cut Him Entirely. "Dear me," sighed Mrs. Fiddlefaddle, "If my wife says so," said Mr "since they were reduced, you know, Meeker, "it's so. I have always been

of the understanding that my marplebeian. Why, their son has actually riage vow bound me to love honor become a postman." and O. K. her in everything."-Chi-"Yes, but then," replied Mrs. Diddledaddle, "there's one consolation, his route is in the most exclusive district, so he will still have some of our best Vaudeville Manager-No, we canpeople on his calling list."-Philadelnot book you to act. You see, we do

### phia Bulletin. His Recommendation.

Tom-Halloa, Bill! I hear you have position with my friends, Skinner &

allow the audience to swear, either. collector there. ommended you? Bill-Oh, nobody. I told them that

"Money," remarked the man who is given to trite remarks, "is the root o: "That's nonsense," answered the -Tit-Bits. commercial friend. "I have read the

> She-Isn't it lovely? Papa consents. He-Does he really?

He-I am delighted. "I'm surprised, dear, that your She-Yes; and he said we could be friend, Miss Singleton, should encour married just as soon as you were taken

"Why, Charles, she wouldn't. How Brevity. "Why is brevity considered the soul of wit?" asked the man who asks "Because she did. She asked me how old I thought she was, and she knew I was too much of a gentleman to tell foolish questions.

"Because," answered the man who makes foolish answers, "when a man is short he is much more likely to be acute. Nothing stimulates mental activity like needing the money .- Boston Journal.

"Mamma," said the bright young woman, "I wonder if welsaw all the "I suppose so, dear. Why?"

-Philadelphia Press. The Changed View.

most romantic thing." "What, pray?"

prince."-Leslie's Weekly.

are sending off a manuscript to the Bonton Magazine. I thought you told me only the other day you thoroughly particular magazine? Poet-I do. That's why I'm sending him my poem.-Judge.

Nearer Yet and Dearer Still. When you were a blushing young miss And I was your dutiful swain A smile from you savored of bliss And a frown filled my heart with pain. You were dear then, but now, as my wife Of course you're somewhat nearer; And in paying your bills, on my life

AT THE MATINEE.



Mother Hen-You're all right, my dear, but you can't lay eggs like trouble you?

The Exception to the Rule. "When a woman is telling anything when I laugh you laugh-when I cry, she always adds a little to it," reyou cry.-Chicago Chronicle. marked the observer of events and things; "except it is her age which she happens to be telling."-Yonkers Statesman.

Not Always Necessary. "I tell you it takes a mighty smart and shrewd man to accumulate a large fortune these days."

"Oh, I don't know; not while heiresses are so easily satisfied as some of them seem to be."-Chicago Post. Good Cause for Deduction.

mother used to lay.-Chips.

Doctor-Why have you deducted a quarter from my bill? Patient-That is for the six cigars you broke when you thumped my chest.-Philadelphia Record. Paradoxical.

"Is love blind?" "So they say." "Well, how can they say love at first sight?"—Chicago Daily News. Can't Bar All. St. Peter-Did you ever do anything

very bad? Fair Arrival-I-I smuggled a few laces through the customhouse. St. Peter-Oh, well, come in. We can't get along without women .- N.

Another Opinion. "Do you think bachelors ought to be taxed?" asked Willie Wishington. "No," answered Miss Cayenne. "I think the girls ought to make up purses and pay them bounties for not making homes unhappy."-Washing-

Y. Weekly.

ton Star.

Judge.

Too Much of a Good Thing. Jimson-What became of that man who had 27 medals for saving people from drowning? Dock Worker-He fell in one day when he had them all on, and the

Just His Way.

Mabel-I sometimes think that Charlie doesn't love me-he acts so Agnes-Nonsense! When he acts

ber of his living wives was forty-two.

the Waxywoddles have become most

Bill-Oh, yes; I have a position as Tom-That's first-rate. Who rec-

I once collected an account from you, and they instantly gave me the place. Papa's Consent.

She-Yes. He wanted to know who you were, and I told him you were tape clerk at Scrimp & Co.'s, and he seemed real pleased.

into the firm .- N. Y. Weekly.

"The late editor's wife is something "Yes. Took a line from his origina! salutatory and placed it on his tomb The Great Kalser.

"We are here to stay!"-Atlanta geysers when we were at Yellowstone "I heard Mr. Pimpernickel telling s "My dear," said Mr. Bickers to his customer of his to-day that the 'Gey-ser Wilhelm was the greatest of all." wife, "I saw in the paper to-day a decision of a Virginia court that the wife may, in some cases, be the head

> "I always thought she was the most commonplace of girls." "At any rate, she has just done a

"Married a young man of her own week's salary for making a mistake age who is neither a coachman nor a

An Awful Revenge.
Friend (to amateur poet)—I see you Friendly Policeman-Couldn't possibly. I've just been suspended a week for killing another one .- N. Y. Miss Upperten-They say there is a | disliked and despised the editor of that great deal of misery among the poor. Miss Gotrox-Well, it's their fault.

There is Reggy van Pelt, for instance, with only \$10,000 a year, trying to keep a yacht and a stable of horsesno wonder he's miserable.-Puck. Why, sirs, I meet them every day— Unless I see them first.—Philadelphia Press. I'd swear you get dearer and dearer -Chicago Daily News.



The Girl-Beg pardon, does my hat The Man-I can see nothing else. The Girl-Then I'll tell you what to do. Just keep your eye on me, and

Self-Conviction. The man who talks about himself, Who flaunts his "me's" and "Ts," But gives undoubted proof to those Who hear him that he lies. -Chicago Record-Herald.

A Forehanded Lover. "Shall we elope, George?" "Yes-if you think it will please your father. Financially, I'm not prepared

The Beginning. Divorce Judge-When did your do mestic troubles begin? The Plaintiff-Or the day I was married, your honor.—Chicago Daily News.

to get him down on me."-Detroit Free

An Anachronism. Theodore-He went so far as to call me a puppy! Harriet-And at your age! The Mea!-Boston Transcript.

A Marrying Man. In the arrest of Count Lopold De

Melville, otherwise known as Leo Fra-

quia, who is held by the New York police on a charge of bigamy, sworn to by a brother of one of his Chicago wives, there was brought to light in that city a romance which reveals the Count as the hero of more than one hundred love affairs. He is declared to be the husband of an assortment of wives, whose number a recently deserted wife in Chicago estimated last night at not less than fifty or so." When placed under arrest in New York the Count was reported to have told Detective Burke he had so many wives that he had not been able to keep track of even their names and could form no idea as to their number. With fifty wives to his credit the Count would be found to have thrown into the shade the reseris of the calebrated Chicaco bigamists, Bates and

weight of 'em sunk him .- N. Y. Week-

Fernsworth, since Bates was able to muster only five at his trial and Fernssilly that shows he's in earnest.— worth about the same number, although Fernsworth told the police that the num-