AT THE TABERNACLE

DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON THE GARDENS OF THE SEA.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 1 .- In his sermon this forenoon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, as in many other discourses, had friends who have been buried at Rev. T. De Witt Talmage took his sea or in our great American lakes. hearers and readers through an unhearers and readers through an un-tried region of thought and found a friends thus sepulchered? We had subject for most practical gospelization in "The Garden of the Sea." The text selected was Jonah ii, 5, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

"The Botany of the Bible; or God only retained their color, but their ful gardens. Before they had atoms. Flowers from Bethlehem, reached the bottom they had Gethsemane, flowers from Mount of elaborate and adorned place than Olives, flowers from Bethany, flowers | we could have afforded them they were from Siloam, flowers from the valley of Jehoshaphat, red anemones and wild mignonette, buttercups, daisies, camomile, bluebells, ferns, mosses, grasses and a wealth of flora that keeps me fascinated by the hour, and every time I open it it is a new revelation. It is the New Testament of the fields. But my text leads us sea. The bodies of our four into another realm of the botanical

Having spoken to you in a course as attend no other Necropolis. of sermons about God everywhere-on Among the Shells:" "The Chronology entombment, of the Bible: or, God Among the Centhe Gardens of the sea."

BOTANY OF THE BIBLE.

Although I purposely take this morning for consideration the least observed and least appreciated of all the botanical products of the world, we shall find the contemplation very absorbing. In all our theological seminaries where we make ministers world as the page of the Scriptural sublime burial, and the surroun

mons awfully dry if we imitated our empress. Your departed ones were street girls, now at the head of pros-blessed Lord, and in our discourses, buried in the gardens of the sea, fenced perous families, bignored on earth and

how to preach, and the student is put said—"The Lord buried them." As between two great presses of dogmatic Christ was buried in a garden, so your no life left in him. Give the poor could not survive till they reached victim at least one lesson on the bot-

That was an awful plunge that the

ful of seaweeds pressed on a page, and made a mistake by trying to go to I called them "the shorn locks of Tarshish when God told him to go to

ocean caverns; these processions of when they see not one blade of green foot across from where England is to flame over the white floor of the deep; grass, and shiver in winters that allow where we now stand, all sunken, and these illuminations three miles down them not one warm coat or shawl or now covered with the growths of the under the sea; these gorgeously up-holstered castles of the Almighty in the underworld! The author of the one of text felt the pull of the hidden wegetscried out, "The weeds were wrapped about my head."

THE SEPULCHER OF THE SEA. Let my subject cheer all those who Which of us brought up on the At the useless horror of thinking that they were denied proper resting place.
We said: "Oh, if they had lived to
come ashore and had then expired!
What an alleviation of our trouble it would have been to put them in some among the Flowers" is a fascinating beautiful family plot, where we could subject. I hold in my hand a book have planted flowers and trees over which I brought from Palestine, them." Why, God did better for bound in olive wood, and within it them than we could have done for them. are pressed flowers, which have not They were let down into beauti-Yowers from Jerusalem, flowers from garlands about their brow. In more but away for the last slumber.

Hear it, mothers and fathers of sailor boys whose ship went down in our last August hurricane! There are no Greenwoods or Laurel Hills or Mount Auburns so beautiful on the land as there are banked and terraced and there are banked and serred scooped and hung in the depths of the sunken friends are girdled and can-opied and housed with such glories

They were swamped in lifebox "The Astronomy of the Bible; or, God | they struck on Goodwin sands or Deal Among the Stars;" The Ornithology beach or the Skerries, and were never of the Bible; or, God Among the heard of, or disappeared with the City Birds, "The Ichthyology of the of Boston, or the Ville de Havre, or Bible, or, God Among the Fishes;" the Cymbria, or were run down in a "The Mineralogy of the Bible; or, fishing smack that put out from New-God Among the Amethysts;" "The foundland. But dismiss your previ-Concholoy of the Bible; or, God ous gloom about the horrors of ocean When Sevastopol was besieged

turies"-I speak now to you about the Anglo-French war, Prince Ment-The Botany of the Bible; or God In | chikof, commanding the Russian way, saw that the only way to keep the English out of the harbor was to sink all of the Russian shros of war in the roadstead, and so 100 vessels sank: When, after the war was over, our American engineer, Gowan, descended to the depths in a diving bell, it was an impressive spectacle.

SUBLIME BURIAL.

lessons in natural history. Physical is that way nearly all across the Atwho inspires the page of the natural mand of cyclones. But they all had crusted with precious stones and built Many of them have homes of their hould have fewer ser- by the great mogul of India over his own-though ragged boys once and

people to come and hear them preach and of those who have gone down to seezed until there is shipwrecked friends and those who

It has always been a mystery what was the particular mode by which George G. Cookman, the pulpit orator lain of the American congress. tation around him. Some of this sea- port: No one ever signaled her, and the watery abysm, and some of it was affoat and swallowed by the great sea of her. But this I know about Cookmonster, so that while the prophet was horribly imprisoned be could exclaim had more garlands on his ocean tomb and did exclaim in the words of my than if, expiring on land, each of his here and make respectable and honortext, "The weeds were wrapped about million friends had put a bouquet on his casket. In the midst of the garden that boy was once a newsboy." My was his sepulcher.

JONAH'S MISTÁKES.

ire Lover owned was a hand- of the text. The prophet not only These products of the Nineveh, but he made a mistake when brown or green or yel- he styled as weeds these growths that ple, or red or intershot of enwrapped him on the day he sank.

A weed is something that is useless.

It is samething you throw out from be grubbed out from among the cotton. prang up from the depth of the Medthe most beautiful things

It was a water plant known as the red colored alga, and no weed at all. the great God.
It comes from the loom of infinite Study these

Such the city missionary found in one of our city rookeries, and when text felt the pull of the hidden vegets the poor woman was asked if she sent tion of the Mediterranean, whether or her children to school she replied: but he drinks and then beats melook at that bruise on my face—and I there and don't get back till 12 o'clock | water worlds. at night. If it wasn't for her earnin | Thank God that the great Virginian.

SAVED BY DEATH.

Another one of those poor women. found by a reformatory association, recited her story of want and wee and any one of a thousand such children the streets, "Where do you live?" and they will answer, "I don't live nowhere." They will sleep tonight in ash barrels, or under outdoor stairs, or on the wharf, kicked and bruised and hungry. Who cares for them? Once in a while a city missionary or a tract distributer or a leacher of ragged chools will rescue one of them, but

for most people they are only weeds.
Yet Jonah did not more completely misrepresent the red alga about his head in the Mediteranean than most

of our cities wrote to another saying: "I have heard you are studying for the ministry So am I."

My hearers, I implead you for the newsboys of the streets, many of them the brightest children of the city, but with no chance. Do not step on their bare feet. Do not, when they steal a 5 cent piece and tell them to keep the of a summer sunset, we will home, to a New York newsboys' lodging house: "Boys, we should show ourselves that we are no fools; that we can become as respectable as any of the countrymen, for Franklin and Webster and Clay were poor boys once, and even George Law and Vanderbilt and Astor. And now, boys, stand up and let them see you have got the real stuff in you. Come out. hearers, join the Christian philanthro pists who are changing organ grinders

about him is not weeds, but flowers.

A WONDERFUL GOD. was about the recreant prophet down in the Mediterranean depths when in the words of my text he cried out. "The weeds were wrapped about my ther examine this submarine world, I that by diving bell, and "Brooks' deep sea sounding apparatus," and ever improving machinery we are permitted to walk the floor of the ocean

Study these gardens of the sea. Easier and easier shall the profounds of the ocean become to us, and more and more its opulence of color and plant unroll, especially as "Villery's at the botany of the Bible in ad-

alerribe for THE CH

Oh, these midnight lanterns of the ment house. They swelter in summers so that in the ages past men came on sea, as, it once was covered with the

growths of the land. England and Ireland once all one piece of land, but now much of it so far sunken as to make a channel, and not he appreciated its beauty, as he "No, sir, I never did send 'em to Ireland has became an island. The school. I know it, they ought to islands for the most part are only the learn, but I couldn't. I try to shame foreheads of sunken continents. The him sometimes (it is my husband, sir), sea conquering the land all along the coasts and crumbling the hemispheres. wider and wider become the subtell him to see what is comin to his aqueous dominions. Thank God that children. There's Peggy, goes sellin skilled hydrographers have made us fruit every night in those cellars in maps and charts of the rivers and Water street, and they're hells, air. lakes and seas and shown us something She's learnin all sorts of bad words of the work of the control God in the

a shillin or two in them places, I Lieutenant Maury, lived to give us should starve. Oh, I wish they was "The Physical Geography of the Sea," out of the city. Yes, it is the truth. and that men of genius have gone I would rather have all my children forth to study the so called weeds that dead than on the streets, but I can't wrapped about Jonah's head and have found them to be coronals of beauty. and when the tide receded these scientists have waded down and picked up divinely pictured leaves of the ocean, the naturalists Pike and Hooper and Walters gathering then looked up and said, "I felt so hard to from the beach of Long Island sound, lose the children when they died, but and Dr. Blodgett preserving them from from the beach of Long Island sound now I'm giad they're gone." Ask the shores of Key West, and Professors Emerson and Gray finding them along Boston harbor, and Profemor Gibbs gathering them from Charleston harbor, and for all the other triumphs of algology, or the science of seawood.

EVIDENCE OF THE SEAS Why confine ourselves to the ol and backneyed illustrations of the wonder workings of God when there are atleast five great seas full of illustrations as yet not marshaled, every root and frond and cell and color and head in the Mediteranean than most people misjudge these poor and forlorn and dying children of the street. They are not weeds. They are immortal flowers—down in the deep sea of woe, but flowers. When society and the church of God come to appraicate their eternal value, there will be more C. I. Braces and more Van Meters and more angels of mercy spending their fortunes and their lives in the rescue.

In the Mediteranean than most invested the most of oceanic vegetation crying out: God! He made us. He clothed us. He adorned us. He was the God of our ancest ore clear back to the first sea growth, when God divided the waters which were above the firmament, and shall be the God of our descendants clear down to the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We have heard his command, and—we have obeyed, "Praise the Lord, dragons and all deeps!" movement and habit of oceanic vege-

Hear it, O, ye philanthropic and deepe!"

Christian and mercifal souls not There is a great comfort that rolls weeds, but flowers. I adjure you as over upon us from this study of the so the friends of all newsboys' lodging bouses, of all industrial schools, of all homes for friendless girls and for the many reformatories and humane associations now on foot. How pasturage for the thronged marine much they have already accomplished! world, so that not a fin or scale in One hundred buried ships! But it is that way nearly all across the Atlantic ocean. Ships sunk not by command of admirals, but by the command of admirals, but by the command out badly.

Out of what wretchedness, into what is the sunk not by command of the streets and sent into country homes; only 12 children into country homes; only 12 children physical and spiritual needs. And if turned out badly.

In the last 30 years a number that no man can number of the vagrants have been lifted into respectability and usefulness and a Christian life. the seas were on fire, surely he will clothe you, "O ye of little faith!"

And what fills me with unspeakable delight is that this God of depths and heights, of ocean and of continent. may through Jesus Christ, the divine-Some of them are ministers of the gospel. In all departments of life mine, to help, to cheer, to parthose who were thought to be seeds don, to save, to imparatise. What have turned out to be flowers. One matters who in earth or hell is against of those rescued lads from the streets us if he is for us? Omnipotence to us and infinite love to infold and up-

And when God does small things so well, seemingly taking as much care with the coil of a seaweed as the outbranching of a Leabnon cedar, and with the color of a vegitable growth which is hidden fathoms out of sight 3 cents, once in a while give them a lis he does with the solferino and purple change. I like the ring of the letter determined to do well all we are called the newsboy sent back from Indiana. to do, though no one see or appreciate where he had been sent to a good us. Mighty God! Roll in upon our administration and holy appreciation more of the wonders of this submarine

REVELATIONS AFTER DEATH. My joy is that after we are quite of all earthly hinderances we may come back to this world and explore what we cannot now fully investigate. If we shall have power to soar into the atmospheric without fatigue, I think we shall have power to dive into the aqueous without peril, and that the pictured and tessel ated sea floor will be as accesible as now is to the traveler the floor of the Alhambra, and all the gardens of the deep will then street arabs and cigar girls into those swing open to us their gates as now to who shall be kings and queens unto the tourist Chatsworth opens on public God forever. It is high time that days its cascades and statuary and Jonah finds out that that which is conservatories for our entrance. doth not yet appear what we shall be. You cannot make me believe that Goo hath spread out all that garniture of As I examine this red alga which the deep merely for the polyps and crustarea to look at.

And if the unintelligent creatures of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic ocean he surrounds with such beautihead," and I am led thereby to fur- ful grasses of the deep, what a heaven we may expect for our uplifted and am compelled to explain. What a ransomed souls when we are unchained wonderful God we have! I am glad of the flesh and rise to realms beattific. Of the flora of that "sea of glass mingled with fire" I have no power to speak, but I shall always be glad when the prophet of the text, flung over the and report the wonders wrought by gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, descended into the boiling sea, that which he supposed to be weeds wrap-ped about his head were not weeds,

ding to Luke's mint anise and comin pssible to navigate under and Matthew's tares, and John's vine, and Solomon's cluster of camphire, and Jeremiah's balia, and Job's bultant of camphire, and Jeremiah's balia, and Job's bultant particles for from the earth whole there at armed ships will yet the largest that from the life hymop that springeth out of the well or laying open the wonders of God's warkings in the great deep and never for human sevastation!

Oh, the marvels of the water world!

There are called solvents in the surface of the marine dexological particles and now I make the marine dexological and now I make the marine dexological particles. as well as on the sur and Solomon's cluster of camphire,

RIOT IN THE COUNTRY.

AN UNUSUAL OUTRAGE IN UPPER RICHLAND COUNTY.

n Old White Man and His Wife Severel Treated by Rufflans Who Had Been Ordered Away.

A very peculiar story of serious rouble at a point about twelve miles bove this city, near the Camp Ground precinct, reached the city yesterday norning. It will doubtless be investigated and, if the lawlessness occurred is reported, it will be punished. Mr. T. S. Arthur, who was the vic-

im of the outrage, was seen at the Capitol vesterday, where he had gone to see the Attorney General and the Governor and reported to them what he considers the misconduct of a Richand trial justice.

He said that he lived with his wife and son on the farm about twelve miles from the city near Taylor chapel. On Tuesday he and his wife and son got in their wagon and drove out to one of their fields. When they arrived e had forbidden to come upon his land, in the field picking cotton. He drove up close to the field, got out and his horse. Then his wife and boy got out and he took his double barrelled shot gun from the wagon, leaning it against the tree in order to prevent any possibility of its discharge in case the horse should run away. He then went down in the field to where the negroes were picking the cotton and told them he wassurrised to see them there as he ordered hem never to come on his land again. He said to the woman, however, as priety on a level with the act which they were there they could go ahead and pick the cotton provided they brought t and let him weigh it and place it in his gin house, giving them the weights, in accordance with an agreement he had made with the father of the woman. The woman, who seemed o be in charge of the party, said that they were going to pick that cotton and take it away with them. She said that two white men had told her

to pick it and carry it off. When oushed for their mames she said Trial Justice Stack and Mr. Ruff. He told her that it was his cotton and she could not take it away. Then he went to take the basket to weigh it. As soon as he put his hands upon the pasket the negroes gathered around nim. The woman called out to one of then to get the gun. He thought she referred to his gun, but looking, saw on the official robes of Wade Hamp Walter Washington go under a bush ton, the degradation which he has after a gun he had secreted brought on his native State must to run to the tree and get his. He got about half way when he was tripped from behind and the negro Wal ter fell upon him, and held him down. One of the women then ran and got his gun and presented it at his head. Walter told her to shoot. She had her hand on the trigger. He managed to strike the gun down with a expected from a man with such a powerful blow, breaking the breech so record. that the gun would not discharge. Walter then got the gun and pointed do murder. Mrs Arthur was sitting on the basket of cotton almost overcome. One the women got the other ticed Zack Jones, a big black negro,

who lives on Mr Ruff's place, and whom he had ordered not to come on his land again, walk forth. Mrs Arthur told the negro to leave two white men. Walter then went him. Walter then went off.

this time. His wife was very nearly exhausted and he went to get her some stimulant from the wagon, asking this young man to look after her and the lad.

When he returned about half an nour later he found everyone gone from the field and his wife lying face downward in a cotton row in an unconscious condition. His little son was close by crying. When his wife was restored to consciousness she said that as soon as her husband left the negroes surrounded her, took her by he arms and feet and dragged her around until she became unconscious. He said that he came to the city to ask the Attorney General whether a

trial justice had any right to practice ged through the mire and subjected to n his own court and incite negroes to such behavior as this. The Attorney General referred him to the Governor whom he called to see but could not tion. he was engaged. He says he will see the Governor later. He has employed Mr C. A. Douglas to prosecute boy that the calf ran over, in regard the negroes.

The negro Washington, he says, plants the land and he takes the proceeds under a lien. There is some trouble pending in the courts about it of the "faction" happen to do anything

THE SOUTH ALL RIGHT.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 28.-A list the banks in the Southern States which | pot, we must say such conduct is most suspended since January 1st, has been | reprehensible on the part of any man mpiled by the Manufacturers' Re cord. The inventory shows the number, capital, and per cent condition of the banks, the information having been obtained by direct correspondence with the officers, receivers and other equally good authority. Out of suspensions aggregating in round numbers \$16,980,000 in capital, banks representing \$12,500,000 have resumed or about to resume.

Out of 150 banks in Alabama. And now I make the marine dexolonly two closed permanently. Of the conference of Bavid my percention, for it Florida 94 banks, five are closed. itten about 40 or 50 miles Georgia is charged with but six perfrom the place where the scene of the manent closures out of the two hunters was enacted. The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands formed Louisiana and Maryland emerge from from the economy of nature. Valleys text was enacted. The sea is his, and mountains and plants miles under neath the waves are all covered with the dry had. Oh, come, let us worther and fanna. Sunken Alps and below he below he Lord our Maker, for he is and Pacific oceans. A continent that our Go is sufficient are the people of his five closed of her total number of one bundred and sixty-five banks. bundred and sixty-five banks.

How Hugh Wilson Would Have It. Abbeville Press and Banner.

While his breach of the peace was a proper subject of newspaper comment, yet we doubt the propriety of publishing drunks. It has not heretofore been the custom to do so. The fact of the Senator being helped out of the sleeping car, the presenting of his pistol in the face of the hackman, the hanging feet, the steepiness of the passenger, the indictment in the city court, were all proper subjects of newspaper remark, but we doubt the propriety of saying that the Senator was drunk.

An article copied from the Laurens ville Herald into The State caps the climax by saying that that paper re fuses to believe that Senator Irby was drunk, and could not be induced to believe it, until the Senator himself should confirm the story, or words to that effect.

The act of getting drunk can only be excused. It cannot be defended The old story of not believing any thing that is not found in a regular Tillman paper is one of the oldest they found Ellen Washington, a ne- chestnuts, and is a trick which we gress, and her crowd of negroes whom | think no longer passes current in this section. It was next to cruel in The State to copy any such article. The brother who had thus attempted to defend the Senator had gone wrong and The State might have saved the esteemed brother the mortification of his seeing his foolish thing copied into The State.

Whether the Reformers will excuse the Senator for his conduct is a mat ter for them to determine. But they certainly cannot defend him. To excuse is an act of grace; but to defend is to place their own notions of pro they would defend.

Pity from the Pee Dee

Cheraw Reporter. Ever since J. L. M. Irby defeated Wade Hampton for the United States Senate, the frien's of the latter have had the utmost contempt for him (Irby), but that contempt is now fast changing to pity. He is going down about as fast as a man possibly could, and in spite of the sins of which he has been guilty, the old hero, who is now on top again, will doubtless join in the general pity for the man who is as much the object of the nation's charity as any within the wide borders of the United States. John Lawrence Manning Irby has probably begun to realize at this late day what a big job he undertook when he put cause him many a pang of sorrow if he has any feeling left. His last offense is sufficient to arouse the tender feelings of people of all classes, and, if he continues his downward course, which he is likely to do, it will be useless for his opponents to fight him longer, as it is cowardly to fight a man when he is down. Poor Irby, but what else could have been

lewberry Herald and News. Mr. Bob Harris has been confirmed as postmaster at Union in spite of the protest of Senator Irby. Maybe that gun and pointed it at her. About is the cause of the pitiable condition this time Mr Arthur says he heard a of Senator Irby when he came through eering laugh from the bushes and Columbia the other day. It is a ooking to see from who it came, no. great pity that Senator Irby made such an exhibition of himself. If he wanted to drown his sorrows in that way it would have been tenfold better if he had done so in private. This would have been better for the honor the field This negro substantiated and reputation of South Carolina what the women had said about the And also better for those who put him in his present position by their off about 100 yards and then fired the votes. Poor South Carolina and poor gun and Mrs Arthur said he shot at Mr Irby, both have our profound sympathy. A great many learned Mr Arthur says that a young white men and men who hold high and man named Rowell, came up about honorable positions have been known on occasions to take too much of the stuffff which maketh merry, and it must be said not to their credit, but we do not remember to have heard of their making such an exhibition of themselves. Certainly no South

Not At All Shocked.

Marion Star.

Under ordinary circumstances this would have been regarded as a very shocking and disgraceful affair; but that time is past, for the present, in South Carolina. Mortification culminated in this State with the election of such a character to distinguish official position. Since, she has been so dragsuch a series of degradations under her new political dispensation as have destroyed all sense of further humilia

By the way, the Reform organs re mind one rather strongly of the smal to this little incident; but that goes for nothing. It is exactly the course that the organs can be invaribly de pended upon to pursue whenever any particularly outrageous.

Plenty of "Ifs" and "Buts " Anderson People's Advocate, Reform If the reports are true as to Sena tor Irby appearing in Columbia last week in a state of beastly intoxication and flourishing his pistols in the de holding any exalted position, whether Senator, Governor or what not. There are other public men who cannot throw stones at Senator Irby, but that does not help the matter. We must put the seal of our condemnation on record of such conduct on the part of officials, regardless of who they may be. At the same time we are free to say that Senator Irby is not the only nor the vilest sinner in the lot. But we condemn anything of that kind in anybody.

John Dargan Hits With a Club-Sumter Freeman, Alliance.

Irby, a U. S. Senator, pretending to represent "reform" in South Caro lina, has been drunken to beastliness and flourishing a brace of pistols around at the Capital City! A dis gusting, nasty creature. 'Twas he who but a few weeks ago, struck Congressman Shell in a neighbor's parlor. The faction that supports such as he What is

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syraps, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an er Flent medicine for chil-I recommend it as superior to any prese dren. Mothers he repeatedly told me of its known to me." good effect upon their children." DR. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium. morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending

them to premature graves.' DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,

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"Castoria is so well adapted to childre

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres. Conway, Ark. The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

for high office may be sure that the downfall of the faction into confusion and shame is but a short way off. The idea of such a person as Irby daring o claim connection with such a noble cause as that of the Farmers' Allance The Alliance should and will spurn him when he offers for re election. Shocking Levity in Edgefield.

Edgefield Advertiser.

The Anti papers have been assuming that Tillman and Irby are at outs because for several months Irby had not "dropped in to see Tillman," but even this cause of congratulation is denied them for he dropped in to see the Governor last Tuesday and came very near dropping a negro en route.

Aiken Journal and Review.

We are not disposed to take much stock in Senator Irby's little drunken frolic in Columbia the other day, when he is said to have pulled his pistol on a hackman. If other things Irby has done can be overlooked, surely this may be forgiven him. A Confession in Verse.

Edgefield Farmer, Refawn. It 'pears that Johnnie had his fing and gun, The backman had palpitation

The Antis had all the fun, We Reformers, humiliation. Calls Himia "Mauvais Sujet." Edgefield Chronicle.

Senator Irby, the infinitessimally small successor of Wade Hampton. has been drunk and disorderly. Read about it on our first page. Irby is beyond doubt a bad subject.

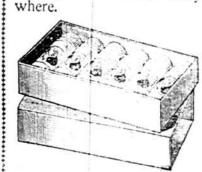
Brief But Ample. Yorkville Enquirer. Poor Senator Irby.

BIGYGLES



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cal authorities and me presented in a torm that it becoming the fishion every-



Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first sympton of indigestion. biliousness dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

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