Poetry.

For the Lutheran Visitor.

PSALM XXIII.

I have a faithful Shepherd,
He is the Lord, my God;
He leads me in green pastures,
Where I shall never want;
And beside the still waters,
Wherein my soul delights,
There I walk in the good paths,
That lead to righteousness.

I have a faithful Shepherd,
He is the Lord my God;
His rod and staff comfort me,
I fear no evil then.
Although dangers me threaten,
E'en if 'tis death's shadow,
I neither fear nor tremble,
My Shepherd is with me.

I have a faithful Shepherd,
He is the Lord, my God;
He feeds me from His table,
With the true bread of heaven;
He anoints my head with oil,
My cup is always full!
I'll dwell in Thy house forever,
Thou faithful God and Lord!

Children's Department.

For the Lutheran Visitor.

Letters to Little Lutherans.

NUMBER V.

Dear Little Friends: I have again to apologize to you for delaying this letter some weeks, but I will make no excuses for it, as it is not so much my fault as that of my Patron PALM; and yet you must not blame him, as he has had to work very hard of late.

Now to return to our friends the rats. I shall give you an account of my next days investigations after leaving the home of *Norimusto*, the brown rat. My next day was spent in visiting the abode of Sly, and I was much amused with all that I saw, so that I will now tell about

THE TRICKS OF SLY, THE BLACK RAT.

According to my arrangement the the two rats reported themselves to me at an early hour the next morning, and giving Norimusto a holiday, I turned my attention to our younger and sleeker friend Sly.

He took me immediately to his favorite play ground the pantry, where he was accustomed always to revel amid good things of every sort. On reaching this feasting hall of the rats, Sly said that if I would allow him to find one or two of his companions he would show me how they conducted their expeditions. I willingly gave my consent, and off he scampered to seek his friends. He soon returned with two companions, [illegible] me that they were his brothers. The two appeared rather afraid to come near me, but when I spoke to them in their own tongue, and assured them that I was neither cat, dog, nor man, they gradually gained courage.

The first thing they seized upon was a basket of eggs, and it was amusing to watch their proceedings. They would use their front paws as arms, and take an egg up on their fore feet, holding it tight up under their chin, until they removed it from the basket to the floor; then they rolled it carefully along till they reached the hole in the wall, when one rat would get in front and one behind the egg, and so convey it safely to their nest.

But the most remarkable part of their behaviour was the way they took some of the eggs down stairs. Rolling an egg to the top step, one of the rats would get down on the next step and gently receive it into his arms, (fore paws) and then let it down to the step on which he sat; then the other rat would go below him, and so the process was repeated till they reached the bottom. I had heard that the way in which rats carried off eggs, was for one to lie down on his back with the egg in his embrace, and then the rest drew him along by the tail, as if he were a little cart. I asked Sly if this were true, and he answered that he could not tell certainly, but that they were accustomed to carry them in the way I witnessed.

After having carried away several eggs, they seemed determined to feast themselves on the spot. So, while one stood guard near the door, the others seized each an egg and very skillfully commenced to empty the contents. I watched *Sly* carefully to see how he managed, and this is how he went to work. Taking the egg between his fore-paws, he turned the smaller end up and opening his mouth very wide, gave a quick crunch, and opened a good sized hole, into which he buried his nose, and in his eagerness, sat upon his hind legs holding the egg as a squirrel holds a nut. Nothing gives a rat so great pleasure as eating, and the expression of delight on Sly's face was truly comical. His long whiskers stood out on each side of the egg, while his black head looked all the blacker beside the white shell of the egg, and his little jetty eyes twinkled and shone with satisfaction. They soon drained three eggs of their contents, and then scampered in search of something more. Every thing was so carefully put away however, by the housekeeper, that they found little more to satisfy their desires, until finding a bottle of olive oil, of which they are very fond, they determined to get some of it. I sat quietly upon a tomatoe's can watching all their manoeuvres until I think they must have forgotten my presence. The bottle of oil had been opened and used before, but was still about half full. It was not long before their strong jaws had loosened and pulled out the cork, but they were then no nearer the oil, and they seemed to be somewhat at a loss to get at it, when suddenly Sly seemed to find a plan, for he rose on his hind legs, and with his whole force pushed against the upper part of the bottle, so that it fell over on its side. But even then, there was not enough oil within to cause it to run out, and only a little splashed out on the shelf. After licking this eagerly up, the robbers were still as far as ever from the oil. Robbers however, whether *rats* or *men* are always full of plans and expedients, so our cunning friend Sly found a plan that answered their purpose well. He carefully inserted his long tail (which, by the way "has in it two hundred and fifty distinct rings,") into the neck of the bottle, and with a quick whisk, drew it out and splashed out a plenteous shower of the delicious liquid.

Having thoroughly looked through all the mysteries of the pantry, they were about leaving, when a large jar attracted their attention. They were very anxious to get at the contents, though they did not know what was within. They tried their teeth upon it and in various ways sought to solve their new dilemma, but without success. When they had finally given it up as impossible, they turned to me, and Sly invited me to go and see his family, that is his brothers, but just then we heard a scratching and in popped a big rat. The three black ones leaped immediately to their feet with bristling backs, and prepared to fly when the browny called out in a friendly voice and asked leave to stay with us. Looking at him more closely we immediately recognized our friend Norimusto, so of course we allowed him to join our party.

Sly communicated to him their trouble about the jar and asked him how he should manage in such a case. Norimusto thought awhile and then said "I have met with such a difficulty before this and have but one way to solve it. See!" He then leaped upon the shelf, ran behind the jar and bracing his strong back against it, he pushed out with all his force and lo! the jar slipped, slipped, slipped nearer and nearer the edge till, all at once, over it tumbled with a crash that jingled the glasses on the shelves and made the three black rats leap several feet in their amazement. Of course it smashed into fragments and after all their trouble the contents were pickles, too sharp for even a rat's taste. We then left the pantry, as we heard some one turning a key in the door to see what all this noise was.

Guided by Sly we went to his home under the foundations of the house, where we saw something of *Life among the Black Rats* of which I shall soon give you a full account. We also heard several fine *Stories of the Life of Norimusto the Brown Rat.*

My patron is called away now, so good bye my young friends, till you hear from me again. Your friend,

MANIKIN.

"Procrastination is the Thief of Time."

"Helen, dear, the scholars start at ten o'clock; do hurry, or we shall certainly be late," said Mary Jay to her sister Helen, who was proverbially behindhand in everything; and though by far the cleverer of the two sisters, never ranked as high in lessons at school, or work at home, as the younger but more energetic Mary.

This particular day, one would suppose that Helen would have managed to be in time; for a picnic to a neighboring waterfall of great beauty was to award the diligence of the Sunday scholars of the school to which the children belonged; and bright anticipations of pleasure had filled the minds of all for several weeks past.

No entreaties from Mary, however, could induce her sister to prepare in time for the trip; and when, at the last moment, the insolent girl commenced to disentangle her untidy hair, and search for her missing articles of dress, the teachers and scholars were already forming in procession, and shortly afterward they passed her father's door, with banners waving and flags flying, while loud hurrahs filled the air.

With a cry of mortification and regret, Helen threw herself upon the floor, and refused to be comforted by Mary, who entreated to be allowed to bear her company at home.

This, however, their mother would not allow, wisely judging that the salutary lesson would not soon be forgotten, were the day passed by her daughter in solitude and reflection; nor did the Christian mother forget to pray for and with her erring child, entreating for grace to help her overcome this great fault of character.

When procrastination becomes a fixed habit, it can not be overcome but by repeated struggles, as poor Helen soon discovered; and now that she is a grown woman, and has children of her own, she often repeats to them her childish experience, and the misery she endured that evening, when she listened to the glowing accounts of the day's enjoyment, and realized that it was her own fault that she had missed so much pleasure.

Miscellaneous.

Ventriloquism.

It may be remarked, as rather an odd circumstance, that there have been very few female ventriloquists, and these have always manifested a deficiency of power. Only one ever attained any considerable celebrity, and even her name is unknown. She lived in Amsterdam in the sixteenth century, and is referred to incidentally by writers of that period as possessing a remarkable gift. The art seems to be understood even by the savage races. We have authentic accounts of its practice in the most expert manner by the Esquimaux, some of whom are reported to have produced extraordinary acoustic effects by this means; and it is quite certain that ventriloquism is known among the African negroes. It is upon record that a recently imported negro in the island of St. Thomas, in the last century, was burned alive as a sorcerer for having caused voices to emanate from inanimate objects, such as earthen vessels, walking-sticks, statues, etc.

In the present century, ventriloquists have made great additions to their art. Sir David Brewster, in speaking of the subject, says: The performances of Fitzjames and Alexandre were far superior to those of their predecessors. Besides the art of speaking by the muscles of the throat and the abdomen, without moving those of the face, these artists had not only studied, with diligence and success, the modifications which sounds of all kinds undergo from distance, obstructions, and other causes but had acquired the art of imitating them in the highest perfection. The ventriloquist was therefore able to carry on a dialogue in which the *dramatis roces*, as they may be called, were numerous, and when on the outside of an apartment could personate a mob with its infinite variety of noise and vociferation. Their influence over the minds of an audience was still further extended by a singular power which they had obtained over the muscles of the body. Fitzjames actually succeeded in making the opposite or corresponding muscles act differently from each other; and while one side of his face was merry and laughing, the other side was full of sorrow and tears. At one time he was tall and thin and melancholy, and after passing behind a screen, he came out bloated with obesity and staggering with fulness. M. Alexandre possessed the same power over his face and figure, and striking was the contrast between two of these forms, that an excellent sculptor perpetuated them in marble. The acquirements of this ventriloquist enabled him in his own single person and with his own single voice, to represent a dramatic composition which formerly would have required the assistance of several actors. Although only one character in the piece could be seen at the same time, yet they all appeared during its performance; and the change of face and figure on the part of the ventriloquist was so perfect that his personal identity could not be recognized in the *dramatic persons*. This deception was rendered still more complete by a particular construction of costumes, which enabled the performer to appear in a new character, after an interval so short that the audience necessarily believed that it was another person. The two men were the princes of the art. They have never been surpassed.

Rheumatism.—A medical correspondent of an English journal says that the advantages of asparagus are not sufficiently appreciated by those who suffer from rheumatism and gout. Slight cases of rheumatism are cured in a few days by feeding on this delicious esculent; and more chronic cases are much relieved, especially if the patient carefully avoids acids, whether in food or beverage. The Jerusalem artichoke has also a similar effect in relieving rheumatism. The heads may be eaten in the usual way, but tea made from the leaves of the stalk, and drank three or four times a day, is a certain remedy, though not equally agreeable.

In the convictions of men lie their unborn actions.

Different Kinds of Eyes.

Birds of lofty flight, as the condor, eagles, vultures, and carron seeking prowlers of the feathered race have telescopic visions, and thus they are enabled to look down and discover their unsuspecting victims. As they approach noiselessly from above, the axis of vision changes—shortening, so that they see just as distinctly within one foot of the ground as when at an elevation of one mile in the air. This fact explains the balancing of a fish hawk on its pinions half a mile above a still pond, watching for fish. When one is selected down the savage hunter plunges, the focal axis varying as the square of the distance, giving the hawk a distinct view of its intended prey always. As they ascend then the axis is elongated by a curious muscular arrangement, so as to see afar again. Snails have their keen eyes at the extremity of flexible horns, which they can protrude or draw in at pleasure. By winding the instrument around the edge of a leaf or a small stalk, they can see how matters stand on the opposite side. The hammer-head shark has its wicked-looking eyes nearly two feet apart. It can bend the thin edgings of the head on which the organs are located, so as to examine the two sides of an object the side of a fully-grown cod-fish. Flies have immovable eyes. They stand out from the head like half an apple, exceedingly prominent. Instead of being smooth hemispheres, they have an immense number of facets, resembling old-fashioned glass watch-seals, each one directing the light directly to the optic retinal. That explains why they can not be approached in any direction without seeing what is coming.—*Mail.*

Marshal MacMahon.

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

Marie Edme Patrice Maurice de MacMahon, Duke of Magneta, better known as Marshal MacMahon, who has been elected to succeed M. Thiers as President of the French Republic, is the descendant of an ancient Catholic family of Ireland, whose ancestors followed the fortunes of James II., the last of the Stuarts, and after the fall of that house emigrated to France. He was born at Sully, in the province of Saone and Loire, on the 13th of July, 1808. His father was a peer of France, and a personal friend of Charles X., and as such his son, young MacMahon, was admitted in the year 1825 to the royal military school of St. Cyr. Graduating thence, he was sent to join the army in Algiers, that great training ground for nearly all the best-known French Generals of the present day. He entered upon active service with all the enthusiasm of a young soldier, and behaved most gallantly in every action in which he participated. Handsome, brave, and well connected, he speedily rose in favor, and was at once placed on the staff of General Achard under whom he took part in the expedition to Antwerp in 1832, attaining the rank of captain in the following year. After serving on the staffs of all the African generals, and participating in the desperate assault upon Constantine, MacMahon was nominated as major of foot chasseurs in 1840.

When the revolution of '48 occurred in France, MacMahon was a Conservative, and like many others in the Algerian army, preferred to await events before taking any decided stand. Appointed general of the division in 1852, he commanded the Constantine division in Africa until the year 1855, when he was recalled to France by the Emperor Napoleon and was placed in command of a division of infantry in the Crimea. He gained additional laurels in this campaign, as it was his division which carried the formidable Malakoff at the siege of Sebastopol, and held it against the prolonged and desperate efforts of the Russians to retake it. MacMahon was amply rewarded for this service by his imperial master. Already made officer of the Legion of Honor in 1837, commander in 1849, grand officer in 1853, he was further honored a few days after the capture of the Malakoff with the rank of Grand Cross of the Legion, and later, on June 24, 1856, with the dignity of Senator of France. At the outbreak of the Austro-Franco-Sardinian war in 1859 MacMahon entered the field in command of the 2d Corps of the French army of the Alps. It was in this war that his military glory culminated. He was the virtual victor of the bloody field of Magenta, and received the signal honor of being declared upon the battle-field, by the Emperor Napoleon, Duke of Magenta and Marshal of France.

The record of MacMahon's career during the recent war between France and Germany, and subsequently as commander of the Army of Versailles against the rising of the Commune in Paris, is familiar to all. At the great battle and slaughter at Sedan he was wounded, and became prisoner in the hands of the Germans when the Emperor surrendered his army. He was sufficiently recovered from his wound to assume command of the army which M. Thiers organized against the Commune when Paris was taken. Politically, Marshal MacMahon has professed no bias or partisanship in the current complications of France. When questioned upon the subject of his political affiliations, he has refused to give any satisfactory answer. "I am a soldier," he would reply, "and I will do my duty as commander-in-chief of the army."

Since the Franco-Prussian peace, Marshal MacMahon has held the army of France in his hands, being the idol of the soldiers and beloved by his officers as their best friend and protector. No man has labored more zealously for the welfare and honor of his country than Marshal MacMahon, who, during the forty-eight years of almost continuous service in the army, has always kept strictly to the line of his duty, regardless of the factions and court cliques that rose and fell as dynasty succeeded dynasty.

Hard Work.

"What is your secret of success?" asked a lady of Turner, the distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work."

Says Dr. Arnold, "The difference between one boy and another is not so much in talent as in energy."

"Nothing," says Reynolds, "is denied well-directed labor, and nothing is to be attained without it."

"Excellence in any department," says Johnson, "can be attained only by the labor of a life-time; it is not to be purchased at a lesser price."

"There is but one method," said Sydney Smith," and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction, had better at once dedicate himself to the pursuit of the fox."

"Step by step," reads the French proverb, "one goes very far."

"Nothing," says Mirabeau, "is impossible to the man who can will, 'Is that necessary? That shall be.' This is the only law of success."

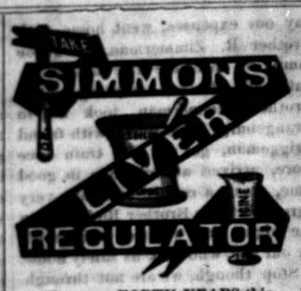
"Have you ever entered a cottage, ever traveled in a coach, ever talked with a peasant in the field, or loitered with a mechanic at the loom," asks Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each of those men had a talent you had not, knew something you knew not? The most useless creature that ever yawned at a club, or counted the vermin on his rags under the sun of Calabria, has no excuse for want of intellect.—What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will of labor. I am no believer in genius, but I believe that labor, judiciously and continuously applied, becomes genius."

Criticising an Apple.

A professor's wife, who occupied herself sometimes with assisting her husband in making casts of interesting objects of geology and natural history, says the *Manufacturer and Builder*, also for her own pleasure made sometimes flowers and fruits, of wax and other materials, and notwithstanding she had become quite a successful expert in this line, she found that almost always her efforts were criticised by her friends. Once, at a tea-party, she passed a large apple around, and stated her confidence that this time she had been quite successful in her imitations of Nature's product, but her friends were, as usual, not of her opinion. One criticised the shape, saying that it would be more natural if it was not so globular; another criticised the colors, and said that it was better than other imitations, but she had not quite hit that natural, indescribable peculiarity which distinguishes the natural apples from mere imitations. Almost every one had some fault to find. After the apple had passed round and came in her hands again, she ate it without saying anything. Her friends had been criticising a real apple, but never afterward criticised her imitations of fruit.

Cocoanut Balls.—One and a half pound of white sugar and one pint of water boiled until just ready to candy. Add then the grated meat of a good-sized cocoanut with its milk. Boil again, and stir until it begins to show a little appearance of turning back to sugar; then hastily remove from the fire, and when cold enough make into balls.—*Hearth and Home.*

To grow rich, earn money fairly, spend less than you earn, and hold on to the difference. The first takes muscle, the second self-control, the third brains.



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LIVER PILLS,
FOR THE CURE OF
Hepatitis or Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

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Should be kept in every nursery. If you would have your children grow up to be healthy, strong, and vigorous Men and Women, give them a few doses of

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TO EXPEL THE WORMS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

May 2 241—eow—1y

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Marsh's Radical Cure Truss.

Springs will not Rust. Pads Impervious.

THE best and most effective Truss known for the cure and relief of Hernia or Rupture. This Truss has received the sanction of the most eminent physicians of this country, who do not hesitate to recommend it to those afflicted with Hernia as being superior to all others.

It is the only Truss that will retain the bowels with any certainty, and the wearer can feel assured that he is using a remedy that will be at all times safe and effectual in its operations. Of this we guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may come under our treatment.

Ladies' silk elastic abdominal belts for corpulency, falling of the womb, and as a support to the back and abdominal muscles. Anklets, knee caps and stockings for varicose veins, ulcers and weak joints.

Shoulder braces for ladies, gents and children, for the cure of stooping of the shoulders and as a chest expander.

Pile Instruments, the most superior article in use—light, easily adjusted and effectual. Instruments for all physical deformities, curvature of the spine, bow legs, club feet, &c.

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Agent for Dr. Babcock's Silver Uterine Supporter.

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A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.

When death was hourly expected from CONSUMPTION, all remedies having failed, an accident led to a discovery which cured the writer. H. James cured his only child of Consumption by the preparation of *Cannabis Indica*, and now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. There is no single symptom of consumption but it does not dissipate. Night sweats, Prostration of the Nerves, Difficult Expectoration, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Pain at the Stomach, Inaction of the Bowels and Wasting of the Muscles. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1038 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa., giving name of this paper. [April 4—eow

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"HOME SHUTTLE" Sewing Machine,

No. 1, only $25. No. 2, $30.

This is a Shuttle Machine, has the Lock Feed, and makes the "lock stitch" on both sides. It is a standard first-class Machine, and the only low-priced "lock stitch" Machine in the United States. *This machine received the Diploma at the "Fair of the two Carolinas," in the city of Charlotte, N. C., in 1871 and 1872.*

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Jan 3 —tf

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July 7

Change of Schedule.

SOUTH CAROLINA R. R. COMPANY,
Columbia, S. C., Sept. 26, 1872.

Change of schedule, to go into effect on and after Sunday, 29th instant:

Mail and Passenger Train.

Leave Columbia	5 00 a m
Arrive at Charleston	4 30 p m
Leave Charleston	9 00 a m
Arrive at Columbia	5 30 p m

Night Express, Freight and Accommodation Train (Sundays excepted).

Leave Columbia	7 00 p m
Arrive at Charleston	6 30 a m
Leave Charleston	7 00 p m
Arrive at Columbia	6 45 a m

Camden Accommodation Train will continue to run to Columbia as formerly—Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Leave Camden	7 00 a m
Arrive at Columbia	11 15 a m
Leave Columbia	2 30 p m
Arrive Camden	6 45 p m

A. L. TYLER, Vice-President.
S. B. PICKENS, Gen Ticket Agt.

Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta Railroad.

General Superintendent's Office
COLUMBIA, September 22, 1872.

ON and after this date the following schedule will be run on this road:

GOING SOUTH.

	Train No. 1.	Train No. 3.
Leave Charlotte,	7 15 a m	8 00 p m
" Columbia,	3 20 p m	3 35 a m
Arrive at Augusta,	7 42 p m	8 20 a m

GOING NORTH.

	Train No. 1.	Train No. 3.
Leave Augusta,	4 15 a m	3 30 p m
" Columbia,	9 45 a m	11 05 p m
Arrive at Ch'lotte,	4 40 p m	6 00 a m

Standard time 10 minutes slower than Washington; six minutes ahead Columbia.

Train No. 1 daily; train No. 3 daily Sundays excepted.

Both trains make close connection at all points North, South and West. Through tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points.

E. P. ALEXANDER,
Gen'l. Superintendent.

E. R. DORSEY,
Gen. F. and T. Agent.

G. & C. Railroad.

DAILY, Sundays excepted, connecting with Night Trains on South Carolina Railroad, up and down; also with trains going North and South on Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad and Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad.

UP.

Leave Columbia at	7 15 a m
Leave Alston	9 00 a m
Leave Newberry	10 40 p m
Leave Cokesbury	2 00 p m
Leave Belton	3 20 p m
Arrive at Greenville	5 30 p m

DOWN.

Leave Greenville	7 30 a m
" Belton	9 30 a m
" Cokesbury	11 15 a m
" Abbeville	2 35 p m
" Newberry	4 20 p m
" Alston	6 00 p m
Arrive at Columbia	8 00 p m

Anderson Branch and Blue Ridge Division.

DOWN.		UP.	
Leave Walhalla	5 45 a m	Arrive	7 15 p m
Leave Perryville	6 25 a m	Leave	6 35 p m
Leave Pendleton	7 10 a m	Leave	5 50 p m
Leave Anderson	8 10 a m	Leave	4 50 p m
Arrive at Belton	9 00 a m	Leave	3 30 p m

Connecting with down train from Greenville.

Accommodation trains run on Abbeville Branch on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. On Anderson Branch, between Belton and Anderson, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

THOS. DODAMEAD, *General Sup't.*
JAMES NORTON, *General Ticket Agt.*