The Abbeville Messenger.

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1885.

"BILLY ARP IN THE LOW GROUNDS" THIS WEEK.

The Philosopher is Not Proof Against the Toothache, but Calls for a Mush Poultice and Camphor and Paregoric, Put in His Little Bed, and Now Resting Very Easy.

Write, my child-write something to I am too nervous. I can't think my own thoughts. It is perfectly horrible -awful, but I reckon it is all right. 1 fore me ? reckon so. I wish there was not a tooth in my head. When they come, they come with pain and peril, and keep the poor child miserable, and when they go with him, for the chloriform gave out. with a torture that no philosophy can He had taken so many things before the endure. Oh, my poor jaw-just look doctor came that chloriform failed to subhow it is swollen. I am a sight. A pit- due him. It only made him delirious, iful prospect. I look like a bloated and when we could not hold him we bond holder on one side of my face and called in our blacksmith, and even then no bonds to comfort me. I wonder he pulled us all over the room, and the what would comfort a man in my fix I doctor had to take him on the wing. have suffered more mortal agony from The old shell crushed and the roots had my teeth than from everything else put to be dug out in fragments. It was pilitogether. Sampson couldn't pull them ful to hear him beg to go home. He hardly, for they are all riveted to the jawhone. I have been living in dread in the morning. He told me to write for a month, for I knew that eyetooth you something and I have written.

was fixing up trouble, and so yesterday morning it sprung a leak at the breakfast table, and I jumped out of my know who whipped that fight, the par- of more importance than any of the chair. The shell caved in, the nerve rot or the monkey. was touched, and in my agony I gave one groan and retired like I was a funeral. MORE ARKANSAS ELOQUENCE. Five miles from town and no doctor. The Speech of Baker, of Benton, in Changing From Berry to Jones. day, and the night following for you can't. Mush poultices and champhor Ark., Gazette. and paregoric and bromide and chloroform and still the procession moved on, was reached, rose to his feet and said:

short hour of rest.

Write something' my daughter-write

Lost write to 1 ne Constitution. the Hon. James K. Jones-and that sethim, the dog or the old Adam that evothat is all. They are called "canines." I saw a man bite another man's nose off once-the teeth did it. The eye is God- bear-tone solo and sang: like, angeilc, beautiful, harmless. The ear is a good thing too, for it takes in the harmonies of nature. and makes music sweet-music that is the only thing common to angels and men. The nose is gentle and ornamental, but is not of much consequence except to blow off a bad cold and tell the difference between cologne and codfish, but the teeth. Well, I think that fasle ones are better I dont care for any now. I am tired. shaking the old house, with bursts is to be housed a clue will be had that These women can have eight or ten of laughter broke out like thun- will lead to the arrest and conviction of pulled at one time-just to get another derbolts, and hand-clappings sound- these daring criminals, set. How in the world do they stand it ? ed like hail among the confusion. Pride, I reekon, womanly pride, wo- At length the orator succeeded in getful. But we can wear a mustache and ticulating several minutes and said: hide a whole set of rotton snags, If women had beard the dentists would perish. There she goes again, and then boom. Let me try some moore paregoric and camphor. May be I can go to sleep after a while if I will keep dosing. wish I had just a small grain of dinamite behind that tooth, just at the end of the

most wish I was dead. Teeth are a as well. She treated me nice-they all numbug-a grand mistake-a blunder, did, too. Now, I am a rough old man. an eye-tooth especially that sends its but ladies have great attractions for the oot away up under the eye and makes old mountain boomers. I know I do, an abcess there. They say a child is (cheers) and I never forgot that visit. smart when it cuts the eye-tooth. I be- They looked so sweet and nice I wanted lieve I had rather do without and be a to hug them all. When I met Mr. Jones fool. I have had rheumatism and all a looked at him closely, and saw in him sorts of pains, but I will compromise on a man I could well support. He had mything but the toothache. I've a big head, too-a head like a wash-tub, great respect for dentists, for they do eyes set away back in, and a deep thinkthe best they can to relieve mankind ing look in them, and so, with all this to from this most miserable agony. think of, after looking well about me,

Good morning, doctor. I suppose I after considering the matter well, after am the unfortunate individual you have sleeping with it, I have concluded to vote come to doctor. I am ready for the for the Hon. James K. Jones." (Cheers The Constitution. I dont care what, suck. Get out your cloriform and your long and lond)

steel-jawed grabs; I am ready for the sacrifice. Is that a dagger that I see be-

The Store of Mr. C. A. Austin, Burglariously Entered on Saturday Night, Father is in his little bed. He is asleep now. The long agony is over. the Safe Blown Open and the Robbers For nasrly one hour we all wrestled Decamp with their Booty, Damage to Stock and Building. One of the most daring burglaries ever committed anywhere was committed in Johnstons on Saturday night last,

between midnight and day. The victem of this diabolical act is our worthy townsman Mr. C. A. Austin, dealer in tinware and stoves, confectionery and notions. At the front end of the store counters extended back, on either side, about fifteen feet. These were mostly covered with show cases filled principalhas morphine now and will be all right ly with confectionery. At the end of

A BOLD BURGLARY.

BILL ARP, Per M.

M.

goods were taken.

Legislative report of the Little Rock

Mr. Baker, of Benton, when his name cross-bar attached in the usual way which bar was prised out in the center and the jumping, throbbing agony sent Mr. President, I cast my first vote in sufficient to admit of taking out one or no flag of truce-no cessation of hos- this senatorial contest for Governor two of the planks. But before or subs tilities. What do I care for anything. James H. Berry, and I have continued to quent to this, the burglars had broken Don't tell me about Hendricks being in do so up to the present time. I know into Silas Bouknight's blacksmith shop Atlanta. I don't care whele he is. Yes him and I like him. He is a good man, and provided themselves with tools I do. He is a good man, but I have got and well qualified to fill the office; an necessary fur their further operationsno time to think about him now. Please honored citizen, a brave soldier, and an brace. drills, punches, sledge hammer, give me some more of that camphor. able statesmen he is high in the esteem etc., and also a scantling and rop- with I've burned all the skin off my mouth of the public. I a am rough man myself- which to obtain lever pressure on the now but it is a counter-irritant and sor- a man from the mountains-and I am drill to facilitate its work. Thus equipter scatters the pain around. If I had one of those men who stick by their ped they turned their attention to the some morphine I would take it for I friends; I stick by my friends when they safe, first rolling it from the end of the want rest. I am tired. Oh for one deserve it, when they are able and well counter to the middle of the floor and qualified, until they fall, and even then turning it down, door upward, a box I'll not descrt them; I am like Collins's of candy being placed behind it to break to The Constitution and explain. Tell "sheep;" when they fall I fall with them the fall, the candy stopped the safe at an them I am "Billy in the low grounds." I hated to see Governor Berry withdraw angle of about 20 degrees. And I am sufferng and want sympathy. from the field, but when I saw it must now the drilling and the blow up. The Write a note to the doctor, and tell him be, I looked about me and took the former process was doubtless slow, but to come, come quick. I can't go through thing under consideration and thougot the latter quick and terrible in its effect, another night. Oh, my country. Let on it. 1 thought long and carefully the entire front plaiting of the door beme try that hot iron again. I'll cook over it, and I slept with it. [Laughter.] ing hurled, flatways, through the upper this old fat jaw outside and inside. I I saw I must cast my vote for some one ceiling of the store, which is of plank, wish I had no tongue, for I can't keep it else, and I must make a choice of the striking betwean the ceiling joist and from touching the plagued tooth. Just other candidates. Fill tell you how I did leaving a hole the exact size of the door. look at my gums, they have swollen up it. I looked over the field. I have met The lining and inner plate of the door so you can hardly see the old tooth. the other two, and I had studied them. were broken and scattered promine Give me a knife and a hand glass. I'll I met the Hon. Poindexter Dunn and I cuouly, but no damage was done to the see if I cant let some blood out of those struggling gums. I am so nervous 1 can't hardly hold the knife but here she hard) and T mer in him many good points. I saw a fine head on him (I greatly admire a fine hard) admire a fine hard y admi can't hardly hold the knife but here she goes. Oh, my country, now give me the camphor and I'll let it burn in a new place.



EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS Are the BEST EVER MADE for Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache. One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartie Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the hu-man machinery run as regular as clock work: they purify the blood and put new life in a broken-down body. Purely Vegetable, Harm-less, Pleasant, Iofulible, the youngestichild may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 Cts. a Box, or by mail. STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 107 Pearl St., N. Y. Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked—W. W. H. GOHER, Harmony Grove, Ga.— Emory's Little Cathartic are the most popular of all the Catharties—WM. Bisnor, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother used one box with wonderful results—N. W.

would explode it if it killed was several minutes before he could * * * * * * proceed, when a lull came he continued: suspected of having committed the safe robberry. me. The docter coming you say ! Merci- "well, those ladies crowded around robberry. ful heavens! Well, let him. In the me and when Mrs. Jones stopped ful heavens! Well, let him. In the me and when Mrs. Jones stopped language of Patrick Henry. "I repeat it, sir, let him come." Lay on, McDuff— said: Madam, I am in love with in love with type, ruled and blank paper, envelopes bond with approved sursties. Specificold steel forceps, wrenching, twisting, you.' [Shouts.] yes I told her I had and cards-so bring in your printing. crushing, gouging. I don't believe I fallen in love with her, and she said she have got a friend in the world. I al- wished I'd fall in love with her husband Cothran & Co.

don't care what-say I am sick. I and I went and called on her-yes, that completely wrecked, and the glass in wonder if the doctor will come. He I did. The room was full of beautiful the double sets of sash in the front winwill kill me I know. It is awful to think woman. I didn't hardly know what to dows were broken into thousands of of cold steel clamping this tooth and do, but she sat by the piano and I asked pieces; so also were the glass in the being jammed away up on these gums. her to play a little tune on it for me. transom light. Indeed, so great was the I'll take chloroform I reckon for I can't [Laughter.] I asked her that very thing concussion that the entire front part of stand it. I am afraid he will come. I asked her if she could play 'My Old Cab- the store was moved outward about six want him and I don't want him. The in Home.' She said she would if I would inches. Two stoves were broken and last tooth I had pulled I went to the den- sing a verse of it, and I said I'd try. there was general destruction of other tist's office like a hero and I was glad he (Cries , Sing it now; let's goods. Mr. Austin's loss cannot fall wasn't in-glad his door was locked- hear it.] You wait. I said I would, short of \$400 and may reach \$500. And and for two more days I endured my ag- and she touched up the piano, hit the it is a heavy loss to him, for every dollar ony and then had to have it pulled at last. And he pulled me all to pieces and the chloroform left me before he got done I had an awful time. The memory

done I had an awful time. The memory was full of women, and pretty women, wrought, was about five-sixteenth of an of it is excruciating, and yet I have got too. [Applause.] And among them I inch in diameter, and the hole was to go through the same thing again. "Oh, the pity of it, lago, the pity of it." What has a man got teeth for I would What has a man got teeth for I would McMillan spoke so beatifully a while reached to receive the powder. Eviago. They crowded around, and right dently the parties did not know the him, the dog or the old Adam that evo-lates from the monkeys. There is noth-ing God-like about teeth. They bite, that is all. They are called "canines." (Cries of "Sing—sing—give us the verse. All right, gentlemen, to accommodate this terrific explosion in the dead hours you I'll sing it," and clearing his throat, of the night, none were sufficiently the gentlemen from Benton struck up a aroused to stir themselves to ascertain the cause. No person sleeps on the block on which this store is located, and

"We'll hunt no more the grizzly In the nook. We'll leave the canon all So dry; We'll drink no more of the Clear crystal brook. Clear crystal brook. So, my log cabin home, good-bye. As the "good-bye" floated up among he cobwebs in the dome, of the hall the

the cobwebs in the dome of the hall the Two tramps who were here on Saturdonsely packed throng burst into cheers day were arrested at Ridge Spring on than the genuine for they never ache. and shouts, a tornado of applause Sunday, on suspicion, but being evident.

> A Negro Suppesed to be the Johnston "Hold on-wait and hear the chorus;" Safe Burglar is Mortally Wounded. and then he sang-]By Telegraph to the Augusta Chronicle.]

THE CHORCE. "We'll mind no more, but play. I never shall forget | That log cabin home-That log cabin home far away."

Again the storm broke forth, and it roots. I would explode it if it killed was several minutes before he could and mortally wounded him. Mobley is

Fine Table and Hall Lamps at V.S all bids. W. T. COWAN,

it really appears that this fact must have

been known to the burglars, else they

surely would not have attempted so

daring a deed. And the most daring

part of the deed was that, after the ex-plosion, with its attendant din of broken

MORTALLY WOUNDED.



PRINTING

JOB

Has Struck The Furniture Business Augusta, AND WE KEEP IT MOVING

B ture Business in the South, and defy competition from every quarter. We keep everything in our line, besides all the novelties, such as Folding Beds, Revolving Book Cases, Bed Lounges, Vienna Bentwood Chairs, Baby Carringes, Patent Baby Cribs, Insect Castors, Furniture Polish, Patent Desks of all kinds, Mark's Adjustable Folding Chairs, Invalid Chairs, Feathers, Mattresses, Springs, Pillows, &c. Give us a call, or write for catalogue and price list.

J. L. BOWLES & CO.

840 BROAD STREETAUGUSTA, GA.

Another Rescue from Death. In 1881, while sewing on a machine, my wife vas taken with a severe pain in her side, which vas soon foliowed by hemorrhages from her ungs, severe cough, fever, and she could nel-her eat nor sleep, and in a few weeks she was "duced to a living skeleton. Her stomach re-used to retain any food, and the physician aought one of her lungs was entirely gone. It a final consultation of two physicians, her are was pronounced hopeless. I tried Brewer's lans, and she began to improve after the third over. She continued the medicine, and is now be excellent health, and is better than she has even in several years. I believe Brewer's Lung sestorer saved her life. BENJ. F. IIRAENDON, Yatesville, Ga. Another Rescue from Death.

under the New Hotel, in the town of Abbe

Croup. - A Mother's Tributo.

Croup. - A Mother's Tribute. "While in the country hat winter my little bey, three years oil, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangu-lation, One of the family suggested the use of AVER'S CIRLINA PECTORAL, a bottle of which was a ways kept in the house. This was tried in smalls and frequent desce, and to ar delight in less than haif an hour the inter patient was breathing easily. The doe-ior stid that the CIRLING PECTORAL had eaver patients of Scherely yours. Miss, EMMA GERNEY." 160 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882. "I have used AVER'S CUREPAR DESCENT

"I have used AVER'S CHERRY PECTORAL to my family for several years, and do not heritate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever their. A. J. CRANE." Lake Crystal, Mirn., March 13, 1682.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no suc-cess. I was enred by the use of AYPE's Clikle-ty For TORAL discrete South WALDEN." by salia, Miss, April 6, 1822.

"I common way of a new in praise of AVER's CHUMEN PETTORAL, helieving as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from hing trendles F. BRAGDON." Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or

lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved

by the use of AVER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

and it will always cure when the disease i not already beyond the centrol of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Notice.

Jan. 5, '85. County Commissioner.

BILL AND SIX FRANK STREET

From Macon. From Macon. In Arcust, 1281, it was discovered that my son's wife was in the last stages of consump-tion. She was coupling incersally, and at times would tischarge quantities of pus from her stomach, and we thought it only a question of time when his would be compelled to give way to the fell dostroyer. After all other remodies had failed, we got Brower's Lung Re-storer, and becan it in very small does, as she was very weak. She soon began to improve continued the remedy, and was restored to life aver been before. I regard her restoration as weatly a miracle, for which she is indebted to Brever's Lung Restorer. Macon, Ga.

Brower's Ling Restorer is a purely vegetable preparation, and contains no oplum, morphine, promote, a nov robsonous substance. Send for direction of long list of wonderful cures.

LAMAR, RANKIN, & LAMAR, MACON, GA.

FOR SALE.

Road near Martin's Mill will be let SEVERAL Pairs of beautiful Pigs-Half Red Jersey and half Essex. Apply at this office. to the lowest responsible bidder, at said

A LL the new shapes in Hats and Bonnets and Velvets to match. R. M. HADDON & CO. cations made known on day of letting.

Thos. McGettigan,

PALMETTO SALOON!

PROPRIETOR of the largest SALOON in the up-country, don't intend to dupe his eas-tomers by false advertisements. The half is not mentioned in the three Abbeville papers. He is well prepared for fall trade. The Palmetto Honse is well stocked with every-thing in the line of

Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors,

the best the market affords. He has got Liquors nine years old. Good old

Rye and Corn, Irish and Scotch Whiskies,

Apple, Peach, California and French Brandies. Porter, Ale and Fresh Lager Beer

He can cheerfully recommend his goods to the public for MEDICINAL USE, and mized drinks with all the DELICIOUS BEVERAGES of the season. Also COOL, TEMPERATE DRINKS. His specialty is a large stock of PURE GOODS. Call at the

Gentlemen's Resort, No. 4 Washington Street. and you will not forget again

THOMAS MCGETTIGAN.

A Good Line of Tobacco and Cigars.

CHARLESTON, S. C., February 11 .-To-day Town Marshal Creed, at Johnston, Edgefield county, was wounded by a Negro named Mobley, whom he was attempting to arrest. Mobley then tried to kill a deputy policeman, who shot