

The Herald and News.

ARP IS AILING. And He Concludes that Doctors are Indispensable—His Sick Wife and the Neighbors' Suggestions.

I remember reading in Josephus or somewhere that King Solomon was the first great botanist, for he studied the properties and virtues of every plant from the fir tree to the hyssop that springeth out of the wall and he knew all the herbs that were good for man for medicine. I wish that he had handed down his wisdom so that we poor suffering mortals would know what kind of bark or roots or herbs or leaves to use when we get puffy and pained. Maybe he did hand it down in the books that are lost, for the scriptures tell us that all the rest of the acts of Solomon are written in the books of Nathan, the Prophet, and Alishah and Iddo, the seer. Maybe we will find those books some of these days, for there is a railroad to Jerusalem now and the investigating yankee is digging away under the ruins of the temple. They have recently found the stalls where he kept his fine chariot horses, 1,400 of them, and which were driven by 700 handsome young men, who had gold dust sprinkled in their hair every morning and it sparkled in the sunbeams and made them look divine as they circled around on dress parade. That's what Josephus says.

But I am afraid the botany will come too late for me and I will have to keep on experimenting until something kills or cures me. The trouble is that if a sick man gets well he has taken so many different medicines that he doesn't know what cured him. I had a mole that liked to have died, and I gave him everything that the neighbors told me, from lye soap and molasses to kerosene oil, and lastly I rubbed him with a rail abnormally and horizontally until the hair all came off and he got well, but our next sick mule died before we got to the rail and the mule doctors are still in the dark. I've been reading a good deal of late in a standard book on medicine and I found seven remedies for pertussis. One of these diseases is neuritis headache and the other is whooping cough, but sometimes I forget which is tither and take the wrong medicine. The headache belongs to me and the cough to the little orphan, and the maulpepiece and the bureau is full of bottles and vials and capsules and tumbler and spoons, the medicines have such curious names on the labels that I forget which is mine and which is the child's. My doctor has given me a ven remedy and charged me for every experiment, but my neighbors have given me twenty-seven free grains and I think I am a little better considering, but I can't tell who's ahead, my neighbors or the doctor. It was for the intermissions I couldn't get along at all, but almost every day I have a lucid interval of a few hours and that keeps up my hopes. I have one now. I have been taking horse radish and peppermint and turpentine, not through my mouth, but through the olfactory openings just above, and experienced relief for a time, but it is a slow business and wouldn't make a good perfume. I have tried antiprine and several aints, and the girls bathe my forehead temples with camphor, and I tried gentian for the last three days and now am on half rations of salt dissolved in a tumbler of water, which a friend said was the favorite remedy of Major Campbell Wallace, who is near ninety years of age and there was no telling how long a man would live if he would use it. A good female friend sent word to string half a dozen nutmegs on a black thread and tie them around the throat. The word came to me and I bored holes in them with an awl, strung them on and went to bed with them on, but I found out next morning that the nutmeg business was for the whooping cough. Another good neighbor sent word that another woman told her that if I would catch a roach and shut it up in a little paper box my headache would go off when the roach gnawed out or died. That reminds me of old Uncle Isom, whose remedy for rheumatism was to mash a lizard's tail and let the reptile lay under the doorkill until it died. And that reminds me now how Neighbor Freeman had two hound dogs that wouldn't stay at home; so he curtailed their tails about 3 inches and buried the fragments in the garden gate, and they never roamed away any more. But the like of all that don't cure hemiantric headache nor pertussis whooping cough, and to my opinion both will have to be trused until the weather settles down and the east wind shifts to the south and west and stays there. They have called me to Brunswick to lecture, and I am going where the salt sea breeze will blow upon me gently; and I'm going to take the child and her mother and maybe we will all come back rejuvenated and remunerated.

But I believe in medicine and in doctors. We are bound to have them. Everybody can't go to Brunswick nor to the Hot Springs, but the poorest people can boll down bark and roots and sheep saffron or something that will amuse the patient until nature cures him. I believe that there is a remedy for almost every disease except old age, and the doctors are finding them out. Whooping cough ought to be cured in twenty-four hours and it will be when the germ theory of microbes and bacteria is fully understood.

So let the experimenting go on. Of course there will be victims, but there will be discovery, too. My wife and I nursed a boy in Florida for three long months and the doctor's bills were \$500, and the druggist's bill had eighty-seven different prescriptions, and the boy got well. But though the doctors couldn't tell what cured him they didn't, and that's a good many things that didn't, and that's making progress for the next case. But after all I believe the good nursing and home comforts and sympathy have more sick people than medicine, and I wish that everybody had as much of these as I have and the child. What can doctors or medicine do for the poor in the slums of the great cities, where there are no good clean beds, nor pure air, nor happy voices, nor any of the comforts of life. If it didn't have these and the blessed sunlight to shine through the window I think I would welcome death as a friend. But having these and more I am still calm and serene. I've got a few more things to take yet, and will then be able to tell maybe what didn't cure my headache. But I feel that the lucid interval is passing away and must stop for the present.

Yours in the bonds of hemiantris, BILL ARP.

How Shall a Woman Speak of Her Husband?

One of the questions which a married woman often finds herself uncertain upon, says the Courier-Journal, is just how to speak of her husband by name to others—when to speak of him as Mr. Jones, when to use his first name and when to give him his title. Instinct will usually guide aright any woman of gentle breeding. Most women may be trusted, for example, never to use their husband's Christian name in speaking of him to anyone except a near relative or a very dear friend of both. But sometimes women who should know better address their husbands in company or before servants by their given names.

A FIGHT AT CAMDEN. The Superintendent of the Graded Schools Attacked for Severely Chastising a Child.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR FOR NOTHING.

SOLES ALL OVER BABY. Two Months Old. Eczema in its Worst Form. Nothing Did Any Good. Cured by Cuticura.

FOR SCROFULA. "After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Bonita Lopez, 327 E. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarh. "My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Bielle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism. "For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so disabled as to be entirely helpless. But at the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hambrong, Elm Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you.

DR. DROMGOOLE'S ENGLISH Female Bitters. Cures all Female Complaints and Monthly Irregularity, Lencorrhoea or Whites, Painful Back or Sides, strengthens the feeble, builds up the whole system. It has cured thousands and will cure you. Druggists have it. Send stamp for book. DR. J. P. DROMGOOLE & Co., Louisville, Ky.

Commonion in the Car. [From the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean.] "On a trip to Washington a few days ago," said Col. W. F. Cody, "I had for a companion Sousa, the band leader. We had berths opposite each other. Early one morning as we approached the capital I got a morning paper and after rustling it a few minutes I said to Sousa: 'That's the greatest order Cleveland has just issued.' 'What's that?' came from the opposite berth. 'Why, he's ordered all the office seekers rounded up at the depot and sent home.' 'You should have seen the consternation. From almost every berth on the car a head came out from between the curtains, and with one accord nearly every man shouted: 'What's that?'

We All Have Seen Them. People who are proud of their humility. People who talk all the time and never say much. People who never speak much and yet speak volumes. People who say a great deal and yet do very little. People who say little and do a great deal. People who look like giants and behave like grasshoppers. People who look like grasshoppers and behave like giants. People who have good clothes, but yet speak morals. People who have an idea they are religious mainly because they feel bad. People who wouldn't kill a chicken with a hatchet, but who try their best to kill their neighbors with their tongues.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause greyness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific Hall's Hair Renewer.

It began at the top of the bill in a very small way. Somebody said: "I think." It rolled along, collecting bits as it went, until somebody said: "I believe." It went further and somebody said: "I know." And then it rolled and rolled, until it was a great big ball that lit straight at somebody's heart because somebody else said: "I saw," and though the snowball looked fair and white, though there seemed nothing wrong about it, it was a great horrible lie. It began with idle gossip, it grew with silly chatter until it reached its full size, fed by scandal. There is only one way to fight a snowball. Again I say, wait. Wait and live out your life honestly and truly, and the sunshine of good deeds will glare down upon the snowball of scandal until it melts away, and even its existence is forgotten. It is true it is hard to live things down sometimes, but it is working two ways as by the goodness you are living down the wrong of others, so by the same goodness you are living up to that higher life which ends in the golden world where scandal mongers can never enter.

Colombus' Descendants Coming. LONDON, April 5.—The descendants of Christopher Columbus will sail on the American line steamship New York from Southampton on Saturday to present at the opening of the Chicago World's Fair. The list includes the Duke of Veragua, the Duchess of Veragua, the Duke's son, and also the Hon. Christopher Columbus y Aquilera, the Hon. Charles Aquilera, and a secretary, the Hon. Maria del Pilar Columbus y Aquilera, the Hon. Pedro Columbus, and the Marquis and Marquise Barbolis.

THE LARGEST MAN. NEW YORK, April 4.—Eighteen Bolivian Indians, the first to visit the United States, arrived today on the steamship Newport, from Colon, on their way to the World's Fair. One of them claims to be the largest man in the world. His name is Jose Santos Mamani, of La Paz, where he is known as the Great Bolivian Giant. He is 9 feet 10 inches high, 25 years old and weighs 418 pounds.

THE INDIANS WILL CALL ON PRESIDENT CLEVELAND BEFORE THEY GO TO CHICAGO.

What is CASTORIA. 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 Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

FREE THE STANDARD SEWING MACHINE. MOST SIMPLE AND LIGHT-RUNNING MACHINE made it does the largest range of work of any machine and gives entire satisfaction. Being a continuous movement, gets rid of all friction. SIX YEARS ON THE MARKET, and 200,000 Machines sold, 10,000 sold within last year. THE LADIES LIKE IT AND PRAISE IT.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES! Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pain, and Rheumatism relieved in one hour by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

THE PRESS. (NEW YORK.) FOR 1893. Has a larger Daily Circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America. DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY. The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSSES.

I HAVE MOVED. To the store lately occupied by Boozer & Goggans. I extend an invitation to my friends and customers to give me a call at my new stand. I would remind everybody that they have ONLY SIX MONTHS MORE TO GET PURE WHISKEYS, WINES, & C.

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR. Family Groceries, CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS AND TOBACCO. I will keep this line of goods up to the very highest standard, and my prices will always be as low as elsewhere for the best goods. Give me a call and try my goods. Respectfully, THOS. O. BOOZER.

WORTH A GUNBA A BOX. BEECHAM'S PILLS. COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING. A WONDERFUL MEDICINE FOR Indigestion, Weak Appetite, Fullness after Meals, Vomiting, Sickening of the Stomach, Bilious or Liver Complaints, Headaches, Cold Chills, Freshening of the Face, Loss of Sleep, and all the ailments of the Bowels.

DEAFNESS AND HOARSENESS CURED BY THE GREAT BRITISH BARK AND IRON TONIC. It is the most powerful and pleasant of all the medicines which we offer. No central risk. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. All who should try this medicine, as it is so well adapted to their needs. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., 305 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

What is CASTORIA. 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 Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

THE STANDARD SEWING MACHINE. MOST SIMPLE AND LIGHT-RUNNING MACHINE made it does the largest range of work of any machine and gives entire satisfaction. Being a continuous movement, gets rid of all friction. SIX YEARS ON THE MARKET, and 200,000 Machines sold, 10,000 sold within last year. THE LADIES LIKE IT AND PRAISE IT.

THE PRESS. (NEW YORK.) FOR 1893. Has a larger Daily Circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America. DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY. The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSSES.

I HAVE MOVED. To the store lately occupied by Boozer & Goggans. I extend an invitation to my friends and customers to give me a call at my new stand. I would remind everybody that they have ONLY SIX MONTHS MORE TO GET PURE WHISKEYS, WINES, & C.

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR. Family Groceries, CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS AND TOBACCO. I will keep this line of goods up to the very highest standard, and my prices will always be as low as elsewhere for the best goods. Give me a call and try my goods. Respectfully, THOS. O. BOOZER.

WORTH A GUNBA A BOX. BEECHAM'S PILLS. COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING. A WONDERFUL MEDICINE FOR Indigestion, Weak Appetite, Fullness after Meals, Vomiting, Sickening of the Stomach, Bilious or Liver Complaints, Headaches, Cold Chills, Freshening of the Face, Loss of Sleep, and all the ailments of the Bowels.

DEAFNESS AND HOARSENESS CURED BY THE GREAT BRITISH BARK AND IRON TONIC. It is the most powerful and pleasant of all the medicines which we offer. No central risk. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. All who should try this medicine, as it is so well adapted to their needs. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., 305 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

Padgett Pays the Freight! A large illustrated Catalogue showing hundreds of designs of Furniture, Stoves and Baby Carriages will be mailed free, if you return the paper. I will sell you FURNITURE, etc., just as cheap as you can buy them in any city. Write for my catalogue to-day. Give no money.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

Table with columns for Stations, Daily, and Evening. Includes stations like Columbia, Greenville, and Spartanburg.

THE ATLANTIC COAST LINE. Wilmington, N.C., January 23, 1893. Between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina and North Carolina and Athens and Atlanta.