The Herald and News

The Lord's Prayer.

[The following beautiful composition was found in Charleston, S. C., during the war. It is printed on very heavy yellow satin, and is quite a literary curi-

Thou to the mercy seat our souls doth gather,

To do our duty unto thee, Our Father, To whom all praise, all honor should be

For thou art the great God, which art in heaven,

That, by thy wisdom, rul'st the world's whole frame:

Forever, therefore, Hallowed be Thy name.

Let nevermore delays divide us from Thy glorious grace, but let Thy kingdom

Let Thy commands opposed be by none, But Thy good pleasure and Thy will be

And let our promptness to obey, be even The very same in earth as 'tis in heaven. Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray

Thou wouldst be pleased to give us this

The food of life, wherewith our souls are

Sufficient raiment, and our daily bread; With every needful thing do thou relieve

And of Thy merey, pity, and forgive as All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou didst please.

To make an offering for our trespasses. And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe That Thou wilt pardon us as we forgive, Let that love watch, wherewith thou dost

acquaint us. To pardon all those who trespass agains

And though, sometimes, thou find'st we have forgot This love for thee, yet help and lead us

Through soul or body's want, to despera

Nor let earth's gain drive us into templation:

Let not the soul of any true believer, Fail in the time of trial, but deliver, Yea, save them from the malice of the

devil. And both in life and death, keep us from

Thus pray we, Lord, for that of thee, frem whom

This may be had, for thine is the kingdom.

This world is of Thy work, its wondrous story. To Thee belongs the power and the glory,

And all Thy wondrous works have ended never. But will remain forever and forever. Thus we poor creatures would confess

again, And thus would say eternally, Amen.

If I Were a Girl.

If I were a girl, but warned and guided by the knowledge of life "My cat is just as old as I am, that comes with maturer years, We were kittens together. Mamma done by well-intentioned girls, that I would try to leave undone, and some other things frequently neglected by them that I would try to

If I were a girl, I would determine to have, if possible, a sound, healthy, well-knit body. I would Mamma wouldn't think of leaving not ruin my digestion of eating her behind to look out for herself. caramels, nor my nerves by keeping late hours, nor my lungs by Betsy always knows on what day breathing bad air and wearing un- we shall start. We think, Jimmy, comfortable clothing. I would that she understands a great many have my regular hours of eating and sleeping, and not be tempted from them oftener than once or twice a year. I would have my own ideas of what was sensible, Betsy understood us when we said ecomomical, and appropriate in dress, and never be tempted from be taken, too. The morning we them on any occasion.

If I were a girl, I would learn as early as possible to do the homely duties which come to the vast majority of women sooner or later. I would learn to make and mend back feet and tucking her in with my own clothes, to sweep and her paws. Did you ever hear of dust and iron and cook and to do all these things so easily and well that the doing could never be drudgery.

If I were a girl, I would not make a confidential friend of a new acquaintance. I would know just as many pleasant people as it was possible for me to know, but I would try them for a long, long time before I began to share my innermost thoughts and feelings with them.

If I were a girl, I would try very hard to keep my lips clear from slang, hasty words and stupid gossip. I would not seek a reputation for vivacity and "smartness" at the expense of candor and kindness. I would resolve, and resolve It pays to be positive.

tions of the day. I would learn to place the central figures of history killed the big dog.—Baltimore -to know whether Socrates was a Sun.

Greek or a Roman, and where and now Joan of Arc achieved immortality. I would not go through life tortured by an ignorance which may be remedied wherever the English language is known and a public library is accessible.

If I were a girl, I would not spend hours in reading light novels even harmless ones-when the time wisely used would give me a lifelong acquaintance with Shakes peare, Milton, Burns, Scott, Thackery, Macauley, Dickens, George Eliot, Hawthorne, the Brownings, Tennyson, Longfelow, and still others of the masters of literature.

If I were a girl, I would be a Christian, and I would not be ashamed to own that I bore the name. If I could not be a wise, nature and influential Christian, I would be content to be an honest Christian girl, and wait for time and training to do the rest. I would let my position regarding he dance, the card table and the heater be so clearly defined that I need not go through the agony of He don't think little boys an' girls should decision every day I lived. I would ry not to make myself and my reigion offensive by can't and goodishness," but I would try to rave it understood which side 1 was on and why I was there.

To put it briefly, if I were a girl. md if youth could look forward as easily as later life can look back ward, I would begin to be in girlnood what I shall wish in old age had become.

For the achievement it is necesary but to speak and live up to a esolute "I will!"

-Jessie Brown Pounds, in Missionary Tidings.

Little Sallie's Animal Story.

"Do you know any stories?" was he first thing Jimmy said to his ittle cousin visitor.

"I do," said Sally, smiling. 'What kind do you like best!"

"All the kinds," said Jimmy, promptly. "Do you know any

about animals?" "I do," said Sally, "I know a irst-rate one about my own cat.' "Tell me now," said Jimmy.

"I will," said Sally, "I will begin it right now." Jimmy came around in front

where he could "see every word," "Begin!" said he. "I am beginning," said Sally.

nere are some things frequently says she used to rock us in the cradle. One of the first things I remember, Jimmy, is my cat. She is a very big gray cat, with a ringed coon-tail-"Got a name?" asked Jimmy.

"She has-Big Betsy. Big Betsy goes to the country in the summer. And we think, Jimmy, that Big words that we say.

"Last summer she had a very smart, handsome kitten, a great pet with us all; and we think Big we did not think the kitten could were to start mamma went upstairs. There, in one of the trunks, lay Big Betsy's kitten, and there Big Betsy stood, packing her as nicely as possible, standing up on her such a thing, Jimmy?"

"No," said Jimmy, "I didn't Did the kitten go?"

"She did," said Sally.

"In the trunk? Oh, I hope she did! Please, Cousin Sally, please say she did!" entreated Jimmy.

"She'd have smothered, Jimmy all locked in where she couldn't get any fresh air to breathe. She and Big Betsy went in a basket, and had part of my seat. That is the end, Jimmy."

"It's a very nice animal story," said Jimmy.—Babyland.

The Little Dog's Champion.

Contractor Thomas Kean, of Cumberland, has a horse and a little with all my might, to say that I dog that are fast friends. This meant, and to mean what I said, morning, while the horse was left standing in the street, a large dog If I were a girl, I would learn fiercely attacked the little dog. some things about the events and The horse took in the situation and touch them. It is true that my the prominent characters and ques- deliberately walked to the scene of father would not hurt me; yet my

My Uncle Charley.

My Uncle Charley he ain't got no children of his own,

Nor any wife nor parentses, but just lives all alone It must seem awful quiet, 'cause he says

he likes the noise, 'At makes so many growed-up folk find fault 'ith little boys.

He says they ought to run an' play an holler all they will; A boy won't grow a mite he says, 'at ha

to keep so still. An' Chris'mus time he buys us horns an squawky things an' drums. ma she lets us have 'em, too, when

Uncle Charley comes. He says sweet things won't hurt your teeth as much as parents say, An' s'pose they do, boys has to lose their

first ones anway. He says that's why we ought to eat just all 'at we can get

Of sugar candy things before we grow our second set. every time he visits us my Uncle

Charley brings His pockets running over, 'most, 'ith just

the nicest things! They's candy mice an' candy men, an lots of sugar plums

It's most as good as Santy Claus when Uncle Charley comes.

go to bed so soon, says they ought to stay up late an

sleep 'till nearly noon. when he comes to our house, ma she lets us have our way, us an' Uncle Charley we play an

play an' play, He barks just like a dog, an' makes our old cat growl an' spit! He knows the mostest funny tricks! An

when the lamp is lit He makes us shadow pictures with his fingers an' his thumbs.

It's good as going to a show when Uncle Charley comes. sometimes ma she says she bets it

Uncle Charley had A half a dozen boys an' girls all carrying on like mad.

An' turning things all upside-down an crisscross every day, He'd want to pack his trunk right off an'

hurry far away. But one time, when our neighbor's boy was awful sick and died, Ma hugged an' kissed us, every one an

cried an' cried an' cried, said a word when we was bad scattered cooky crumbs. But cuddled us just like she does when

Uncle Charley comes. Nixon Waterman, in I. A. W. Bulletin

Looking Out for Mother.

One matter which all young girls should consider, which is perhaps almost hackneyed, and yet never unnecessary, is the question of reverence, all that is implied by the injunction to honor our parents. To honor them is not only to obey them. It goes further and deeper man mere obedience.

You cannot possibly understand the love that your mother bears you; it is a law of nature that you should not understand. It is like no other love; peculiarly interwoven with every fibre of her being, not to be comprehended by any daughter of you all until the day when you perhaps hold your own children in your arms. You must take it on trust. But remember that this love of hers makes her actually conscious of every touch of hardness and coldness in your voice; she misses the kiss that you are in too great a hurry to bestow; she winces at the argumentative voice with which you labor to get your own way; she dreads unspeakably to lose your affection and respect. Don't grudge the tender word, the long caress, even if you feel a little impatient of it all the while. You will long for it with a heartsick longing when it can never be yours again. And remember that hardness is one of the faults of youth: you should strive against it as much as you strive against your fault of bad temper, or inaccuracy, or sloth. Be hard on yourself if you like; that won't hurt you. But you may regret it all your life that you have been hard on anybody else. -The Watch-

"The Very Reason."

A noble little fellow was once tempted by some of his companions to pluck ripe cherries from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch, says Buds of Promise.

"You need not be afraid," said one of his companions, "for if your father should find out that you had taken them, he is so kind he would not hurt you."

"That is the very reason," re plied the boy, "why I should not disobedience would hurt my father, and that would be worse than any-

My Jacket.

"Tailor, tailor, tell me true, Where did you get my jacket of blue?" "I bought the cloth, little master mine,

From the merchant who sells it, course and fine. I cut it out with my shears so bright, And with needle and thread I sewed it

"Merchant, merchant, tell me true, Where did you get the cloth so blue?"

The cloth was made, little master mine Of woolen threads so soft and fine. The weaver wove them together for me With loom and shuttle his trade plies he.' Weaver, weaver, speak me sooth,

Where got ye the threads so soft and

From wool they're spun, little master The spinner carded the wool so fine. She spun it in threads, and brought it to

Where my sounding loom whirrs cheer ily.

'Spinner, spinner, tell me true, Where got you the wool such things t

Trom the old sheep's back, little maste The farmer he cut it and washed it clear The dyer dyed it so bright and blue,

And brought it to me to spin for you." 'Now tailor, and merchant, and weaver

And spinner and farmer, my thanks ic But the best of my thanks I still would

keep For you, my good old woolly-backed

-- Laura E. Richards. Helping the Minister.

"One thing helped me very much while I was preaching today,' said a clergyman.

"What was that?" inquired a

"It was the attention of a little girl, who kept her eyes fixed on me and seemed to hear and understand every word I said. She was a great help to me."

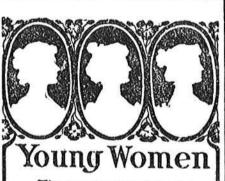
Think of that, little ones, and when you go to church, fix your eyes on the minister, and try to understand what he says, for he is speaking to you as well as to grown up people. He is telling about the Lord Jesus, who loves the little ones.—Selected.

Don't be Loyish.

If you have a backache or headache, don't often complain about it. If a lesson is to be learn-

a journey to be taken, or a piece of work to be done, don't grumble, but do it bravely. "Don't you dread to do it?" said one person to another in our hearing recently. "If I have a duty, I go ahead and never stop to think about it," was the reply. The boy or girl who cannot overcome obstacles does not deserve success. Easy pathways make very weak persons usually.

A helping word to one in trouble is often like a switch on a railroad track,—but one inch between wreck and smooth-rolling prosperity,-II. W. Beecher.



The entry into womanhood is a critical time for a girl. Little men-strual disorders started at that time soon grow into fatal complications. That female troubles are filling graveyards proves this. Wine of Cardui estab-lishes a painless and natural menstrual flow. When once this language the flow. When once this important func-tion is started right, a healthy life will usually follow. Many women, young and old, owe their lives to Wine of Cardui. There is nothing like it to ive women freedom from pain and young women for every duty of life. \$1.00 bottles at druggists.

Miss Della M. Strayer, Tully, Kan. "1 have suffered untold pain at menstrual periods for a long time, was nervous, had no appetite, and lost interest in everything, In fact was miserable. I have taken four bottles of Wine of Cardul, with Thedford's Black-Draught, when needed, and to-day I am entirely cured. I cannot express the thanks I feel for what you have done



FOR MALARIA,

CHILLS AND

The Best Prescription Is Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

The Formula Is Plainly Printed on Every Bottle, So That the People May Know Just What They Are Taking.

Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is ine Original and that all other so-called "Tasteless" chill tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's--its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

Eighteen Today.

never have been happier In all tue days Iv'e seen, Than now, while I am learning first To call myself eighteen. My heart is bounding light and fast,

To measures sweet and gay, And all my soul is filled with joy, Because Iv'e seen today. and yet for all my happiness,

And triumph over ill.

Her darling and her own.

And thanks, because I fill a place I never hoped to fill. My eyes are moist, with unshed tears, For one who sits alone, and will not bless the child she calls

Dear mother, I will never ask Another name than thine Or take from him the ring of gold, And wear it as a sign If it should cause your heart to ache, Or be less glad than now. Add silver to your fading hair,

Or furrows to your bro 1. For ever since I was a child. Up to this blest today, While my lock grew a bounier brown, Yours turned to silver gray, and in each line of grief and care, Marked in your face, I see A shadow of the mighty work, Which you have wrought for me.

So for the angel you have been; To lead me on so farwill not take another one To be my guiding star. And when that day shall come to you, That day we cannot see, Which leadeth as a bridge from time

Unto eternity. Then I will take your hand in mine, As I have done before, And hold it tight, till I can find You touch the other shore, And on from thence, thro' all my days,

I know you wait for me. So, mother, smile again in praise, Since I have promised true, To be no nearer to my love. Than I am near to you. and still, for all my sky of hope Looks dull, for once, and gray-

The glories of your kindly home,

Although I may not see

never have been happier Than I have been today. -May Graham in the Old Homestead.

Our grand mother sits in her old armchair, With lines of silver threading her hair;

Our Grandmother.

A smile of peace rests upon her face; Her room to us seems the brightest place. An influence, like a strange, sweet spell, Seems ever around the spot to dwell; Yet well we know 'tis her presence there

Makes sacred to us her room and chair. The dear old face, with its lines of care, Seems now to us more sweet and fair Than all the beauty of girlhood's prime, Though very fair ere the hand of time.

Had left, as it does upon all, its trace, And with many wrinkles seamed her face; But we know her love will never grow

Though grandma herself is getting old. How oft, when a child, I've knelt in At grandmother's knee, by the old arm

chair. In all the world there never will be spot so sacred and sweet to rie.

Wealth is a blessing if God sent t; a temptation if man ask it .-

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect Jan. 17th, 1901.

Daily	Daily No. 11.
71 00 10,	7 00 a m
12 00 11	7 41 a m
2 00 a m	8 55 a m
2 45 a m	9 23 a m
4 25 a m	10 15 a m
12 80 a m	12 80 a m
• 10 a m	4 18 a m
	11 05 a m
8 80 a m	13 25 p m
9 80 a m	1 20 p m
	1 55 p m
	9 16 p ru
-	1 85 p m
	8 10 p m
10 48 a m	2 85 p m
10 20 p m	4 15 p m
8 85 pm	0 00 p m
Dally	Delly
No 16.	No. 12.
	10 15 a m
900 pm	10 40 a m
	10 65 a m
	11 40 a m
2 72 7 77	11 15 a m
	11 40 a m
	12 26 p m
	11 65 a tn
1 60 P m	18 8 m
9 80 6 m	1100 H
H 45 D m	2 16 b m
11 00 p m	8 80 p m
8 67 A m	2 67 B 11:
8 18 a m	8 12 a m
	8 00 a m
2 62 a m	49 p m
5 60 a m	8 68 p m
K KT a m	7 81 p m
7 00 a m	7 81 b m 8 15 p m
	only Dally
	No. 15. 11 00 p m 12 00 a m 12 00 a m 4 25 a m 4 25 a m 4 25 a m 6 28 a m 7 00 a m 8 14 a a m 8 14 a a m 8 14 a a m 10 15 a m 11 15 a m

"P" p. m. "A" a. m. "N" night. BOUBLE DAILY BERVICE BETWEEN OHARLESTON AND GREENVILLE.

Pullman palace sleeping cars on Trains 35 and 36, 67 and 38, on A. and C. division. Dining cars on these trains serve all meals enroute.

Trains leave Spartanburg, A. & C. division. porthound, 7:03 a. m., 8:87 p. m., 6:13 p. m., 0:13 p. m., 12:30 a. m., 8:16 p. m., 11:34 a. m., (Vestibule Limited), and 10:20 a. m., 2:34 p. m. and 5:22 p. m.

Trains leave Greenville, A. and C. division, porthbound, 6:02 a. m., 2:34 p. m. and 5:22 p. m., (Vestibule Limited), and 0:15 p. m.; gouthbound, 6:02 a. m., 4:30 p. m., 12:30 p. m. (Vestibule Limited), and 1:35 a. m.

Trains 15 and 16—Pullman Sleeping Cars between Charleston and Columbia; ready for ecoupancy at both points at 9:30 p. m.

Riegant Pullman Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars between Bavannah and Acheville enroute daily between Jacksonville and Cinconnati.

Palatt S. Gannon. S. K. Harddwick, Washington, D. C. R. W. HUNT, Div. Pas. Agent. Atlants, Ga. Charleston, S. C. CHARLESTON AND GREENVILLE.

..Alston.. Santuo.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE! FAST LINE

Between Charleston and Columbia Upper South Carolina and North PASSENGER DEPARTMENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., June 9th, 1901.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. GOING WEST: In Effect May 26 GOING EAST *No. 52. ...Charleston, S. C....Greenville..... Spartanburg... 6 11 pm Ar....Charlotte, N. C.....Lv 8 10 am
6 11 pm Ar...Hendorsonville, N. C..Lv 9 9.3 am
7 15 pm Ar.......Ashoville.........Lv 8 00 am
*Daily.
Nos. 52 and 53 Solid trains between Charleston and Greenville, S. C.
H. M. EMERS J.A. (en. Passenger Agent. J. R., KENLY, T. M. EMERSON, Genl.Marag Traffic Manager

GLENN SPRINGS ECHEDULE IN EFFECT AFTER JUFE 2, 1901.

Daily -- Except Sunday.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY. VESTIBULED

WEST SAL TROTA IMITED

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE "Capital City Route."

Shortest line between all principal cities . North, East, South and West. Unequalled schedule to Pan American Ex-position at Buffalo. Schedule in effect May 26, 1901 Central Time. Local At-Daily, Daily, lanta to Clinton,

66 3411 45 pm 2 10 pm 1 34 am 3 58 pm 2 15 am 4 39 pm Eastern Time. 4 40 am 7 12 pm 5 37 am 8 05 pm 7 12 am 9 43 pm Cherkw 7 12 km 9 43 pm

Ly Calhoun Falls 100 am 4 11 pm

Ly Calhoun Falls 100 am 4 11 pm

Abbeytile 11 3 am 4 88 pm

Greenwood 2 01 am 5 01 pm

Clinton 2 55 am 5 47 pm

Chester 4 10 am 7 03 pm

Chester 4 10 am 7 03 pm

Catawba Jet 4 45 am 7 35 pm

Ar Hamlet 7 10 am 10 10 pm

Ly Hamlet 8 03 am 10 35 pm

Ar Rateigh 10 37 am 1 24 am

Petersburg 2 45 pm 548 am

Richia ond 3 28 pm 6 29 am

Washington 7 05 pm 10 10 am

Baltimore 11 26 pm 11 26 am

Philadelphia 2 56 am 1 36 pm

New York 6 30 am 4 25 pm

New York 6 30 am 4 25 pm

"tsmouth-Nort'k 5 to pm 7 to am Eastern Time. Daily. Daily. ... 7 48 am 11 18 pm ... 9 25 am 12 53 am

Central Time. Eastern Time.

points.
S. A. L. Railway 1,000 mile books are good over C., N. and L. Railway; also to Washington, D. C.
For reduced rates, Pullman reservations,

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n. But.er, D. F. A.,
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iarleston and Western Carolina Rwy Co. Augusta and Asheville Short Line. Schedule in Effect June 9th, 1901,

2 10 p m 9 30 am 9 00 n m Hondersonville..... 6 03 p in Asheville...... 7 15 p in Allendale Fairfax... Ar. Savannah

Spartanburg with Southern Railway. For any information relative to tickets For any includes, address atos, schedules, address W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Pas. Agt., Augusta, Ga. E. M. NORTH. Sol. Agt. T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

Columbia, Newberry & Laurens RR Co

In Effect Sunday, June 9th, 1931.

STATIONS.

A.M. 7 45a Lv Atlanta (S.A.L) Ar. 10 00a Ly Glenn Springs Ar 11 45a Spartanburg 12 91p Greenville (Harra Springs) 1 52p Waterloo 12 52p Waterloo 2 0 1 1 5 Ar Laurens(Din'r) Lv 1 3 12 12 Ly Laurens 12 19 " Parks 12 35 "Clinton., 12 46 Goldville 12 55 "Kinard.,

4 15 LyColumbia (A.O.L.)Ar 11 (0 8 50 Ar Charleston Lv 7 0

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD

H. C. BEATTIE, Receiver. Effective ... y _, 1897. Between Anderson and Walhalla. ASTBOUND. ... } Lv 4 47pm Ar 9 25 am

ArIO 07 am

A. M. Lv.

J. R. ANDERSON, Superintendent,
Connections at Seneca with So. R R No 11
At Aneerson with So Rallway Nos., 11 and 12

Ar 9 49 am

For Rates, Time Tables, or further informa-W. G. CHILDS, T. M. EMERSON. J. F. LIVINGSTON, Columbia, S. C.