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WHOLE NUMBER 1.033.

A GREAT COON DOG. An Indiana Pup That Found a Six-Year-Old Cold Trail.

Several enthusiastic coon hunters the other day were discussing the "ring-tailed" chase, says the Wabash Times, when "Hime" Wellman, of Urbana,

ing more coon talk than all the balance of the crowd put together. "I'll tell you," said "Hime," "I've got the best cold trailer on a coon track that ever anybody owned, and he is only eight months old, too! I took the pup out the other day just to see if he could run a track and to give him a little exer-cise, and he hadn't been in the woods ten minutes until I heard him bark, and he kept barking in such a way as to make me believe he had 'treed' his game, and then I came to the conclusion that he was a 'still hunter.' I found him at the mouth of a six-inch found him at the mouth of a six-luch tile ditch and he had pulled out one of the tiles with his teeth and was chew-ing the end of it to pieces. As he was a young dog I did not want to ruin his teeth and I pulled him away from the tile, but as soon as I let go of him he would jump back and tackle the thing again with renewed vigor. I led him to the mouth of the ditch and stuck his nose in the end of the tile, but he paid no attention to that but ran back to

"That sort of carrying on bothered me and I at last led the dog away, re-marking that he was no good on earth. After awhile I turned him loose once more and in less than three minutes he was back at that tile biting pieces out of it and barking like an old-timer. As of it and barking like an old-timer. As I saw the pup was bound to ruin himself by breaking off his teeth I picked up the tile, determined to carry it to the house, so as to keep it out of his reach. As I walked along looking at the marks of the pup's teeth I made a startling discovery, and what do you startling discovery, and what do you

ge story held their breath for a ent and in a chorus asked: "What?" Well, right on the inside of that

tile I saw plainly the imprint of a 'coon's foot, which had been made there when the tile had been first molded and the clay was soft and yielding. The tile had evidently been made late in the evening and set away to dry and the 'coon had run through it the very same night and made the track. The tile, of course, was after-ward dried and burned in the kiln, and it has been in that ditch for more than six years, and I say an eight-monthsold pup that can smell as cold a trail as that is certainly the champion 'coon dog of the world."

WHAT THE CHINESE EAT.

A member of the English parliament,

A member of the English parliament, Florence O'Driscoll, in a lively paper in Century, describes life and street scenes in Canton. Mr. O'Driscoll says: The food purveyors made a most striking display; the fruiterers exposed on flat trays bananas, pineapples, melons, figs, pears (the latter beautiful to the sight but hard and tasteless), together with many Chinese fruits whose napes and tastes were familiar to me, shapes and tastes were familiar to me, but whose names I knew not. Some of these fruits were most artistically peeled, pineapple-peeling being quite an art. A great variety of vegetables was offered for sale. Among them were the white shoots of the bamboo, which seemed to be a favorite article of diet. But to what use, indeed, may not this weederful greats he put? From it of diet. But to what use, indeed, may not this wonderful grass be put? From it Chinamen make almost everything conceivable—hats, cloaks, sheets, carpets, roofs, buildings, baskets, chairs, carrying-poles, fishing-tools—the list might be prolonged ad infinitum. And then they eat it as well.

Preserving ginger in many forms was a noticeable trade. The roots were washed and left in water, as an English cook treats potatoes before boiling them. A number of men and women holding a two-pronged fork in

women holding a two-pronged fork in each hand sat around a table with the tubs of peeled ginger beside them; they picked ginger roots out of the water, and, laying them on the table, water, and, laying them on the table, pierced them all over very rapidly with both forks until quite soft. The pierced roots were then put into another tub, where they were boiled in sirup. The ginger went through various other minor processes, until eventually it was packed in the earthenware jars in which it is sold in European shops. The whole process was certainly a clean one, and the smell of the aromatic oot in preparation was both grateful

and pleasant.

In the bakers' shops I saw nothing corresponding to our European loaf; solid-looking little yellow patties, slabs of flabby brown cakes, emblematic of concentrated dyspepsia; scones, or an equivalent, apparently of fried batter; and great flakes of milk-white, slippery-looking paste not above an eighth of an inch thick—to be rolled up and deftly sliced with a cleaver-shaped tool into long strings like macaroni. These foods were to be seen everywhere in the city, but nothing light and open. To my eyes the breadstuffs seemed sad, solemn, sodden, and bilious.

carat is a standard used by the ers to express both weight and when it is used as a weight fineness. When it is used as a weight it is equal to four grains, or the one hundred and twentieth part of an ounce troy. In determining the fineness of precious metals, twenty-four carata is considered the highest standard of purity. According to this standard of purity. According to this standard an eighteen-carat gold ring contains three parts of gold and one of some base metal.

The Fallures Few and Small.

NEW YORK, November 10.—The failures during the past week as reported by R. G. Dun have been 251 in the United states against 35 last year, and to in Canada against 37 last year. There have been a few failures of consequence during the week, but none of extensive influence.

CHANGED HIS ELECTRIC PIANO.

A certain saloon, wishing to please its patrons without the expense of hir-ing a long-haired pianist, bought an ing a long-haired pianist, bought an electric piano, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. These pianos are very funny to watch, for they start up a tune and go straight ahead and play it to the bitter end without anyone near them. To a person who does not understand the motive power, the thing appears uncanny; and the boys prepared to have lots of fun. The saloon was full of patrons when somebody allyly turned. have lots of fun. The saloon was full of patrons when somebody slyly turned on the current and the piano started. Out came the solemn, majestic strains of "Tannhauser." A man who was drinking at the bar set down his glass and shivered. Three men playing cards began to get nervous and, fivally, with a cuss word or two, gave up the game. Still the piano thundered out the heavy chords of "Tannhauser," and the audience, not being familiar with Wagner, got bluer and bluer.

The owner saw that the piano had

The owner saw that the piano had made a mistake and hastened to assure his patrons that he had other pieces and would put a new one in. This he did, and the men brightened up a little while waiting to hear the new piece. Many expressions of disgust at hearing a funeral dirge on such an occasion were hurled at the owner. Everyone had about resumed his original attitude when the piano was given another trial. This time it was "Lohengrin," and while the piece was a little brighter, it was not testive. One man der er, it was not festive. One man de-clared it had been played at his grand-father's funeral or sister's wedding, he forgot which. This piece was taken out and a third tried, but it was an arout and a third tried, but it was an arrangement of the national hymns with variations, and was just as solemn. The piano was closed for the night and in the morning the proprietor rushed to find some more suitable pieces. Now the piano plays "The Bogie Man," "With Danny by My Side" and the "Washington Post March," and the growd is delighted. But the piano crowd is delighted. But the piano came near wrecking the saloon the first night. If it had been Meyerbeer instead of Wagner perhaps the name would have carried the music through.

A WELL AS A BAROMETER.

There is a curious well on the Flint farm, in the town of Great Valley, Cat-taraugus county, N. Y. It is a natural barometer. Nobody ever passes that farm, winter or summer, if the weather is settled, without asking something

"Does the well threaten a change?" For everyone knows that if there is bad weather coming the well will let them know it, sure as sure can be, says

them know it, sure as sure can be, says
the New York Sun.

They call the well up there the
"whistling well," although it doesn't
whistle now. But that isn't any fault
of the well. This well was dug about
fifty years ago by the father of Col.
Flint who now occupies the farm. He no water, and dug no further. Instead of water, a strong current of air came from the well at times. The opening was covered with a big flat stone, and for amusement a hole was drilled in the stone and a big tin whistle fitted into it. This whistle had two tones the stone and a big tin whistle litted into it. This whistle had two tones—one when the air rushed up from the well, and a different one when the counter current sucked the air back into the mysterious depths. It wasn't long before the discovery was made that within forty-sight hours after the outrushing current from the well started the whistle to shricking a storm invariably followed. When the tone of the whistle was changed by the reversing of the current, it was discovered that the change meant a change and the coming of fair weather. These weather aignals never failed. When the weather was settled the whistle was silent. The whistle got out of order some years ago, and, for some reason, was never repaired, but the coming and going currents of air still prophesy the coming of their respective "spells of weather" with unvarying infallibility.

Our Early Diplomats. Congress had some difficulty in regu-lating the expenses of its foreign minlating the expenses of its foreign min-isters so as to give them an opportuni-ty to appear with dignity in foreign courts and at the same time conform to the economical ideas that prevailed in the matter of public expenditure. At the time Franklin was writing home At the time Franklin was writing home that he could not make a respectable appearance at the court of France, the president of congress was receiving letters alleging a wasteful expenditure of money by Franklin and his nephew. Jonathan Williams. Some of these strictures may have been warranted, for John Adams was found including a charge for the education of his son in an account of his expenses abroad. The item was disallowed on the ground that the investigating committee did not find "any book or proceeding of congress, nor are they informed of any general or received custom, on which the charge of moneys for the education of the accomptant's son can be admitted, and, though the same is inconsiderable, they are of the opinion that a precedent be not established."

Theodor Mommsen, the famous historian of Rome, had not only the appearance but the manner of a scholar. Once during the half hour's drive from Berlin to Charlottenburg the car in which the professor rode went bedly off the track. The rest of the passengers alighted, the horses were removed, and the stranded car was left until help could be found. Mommsen remained, reading his book. An hour passed, and the sound of levels and jacks and the plunging of horses' hoofs aroused him from his reverte. With no sign of discomposure he rose from his seat and went to the doop. "Ah," said he, "we seem to have come to a standstill."

THE FIRST DRUMMER.

The rapid development of the com-mercial traveler system specifically be-longs to our own days, but as to the the bagman of to-day—the "drummer," in American phraseology—is the immediate descendant of the old chapman, or peddler, or hawker. As these personages were known even in the time of Chaucer in this case the mod-

time of Chaucer in this case the mod-ern commercial can boast a very re-spectable ancestry.

Another antiquarian, however, in the Bookseller has another theory to pro-pose. For this he brings the poet Southey as a witness. It is that the commercial travelers of to-day really date back to the Quakers of one hun-dred or one hundred and fifty years dred or one hundred and fifty years since. These persons, it is well knowere forced to wander throughou country by persecution and ill treat-ment. They were then, as they are today, mostly good, honest men of business, and with the true commercial inof necessity, and during their wander ings to have made acquaintances as far as possible with the country tradesmen, to whom they often sold goods, watches, "camblets," and other ar-ticles. They seemed to have pushed their trade so vigorously that they obtained heavy orders, so much so that "the tradesmen in London stood idle," as one of the Quakers said, "while we

filled our coffers."
One Thomas Greene, a Quake preacher and only a laboring man, died worth some thousands of pounds made in this fashion. The speculation is both curious and interesting, however the matter may be decided.

BANK OF ENGLAND FORGERIES. They Are Almost Unknown Now, But Were Formerly Frequent.

There are very few forgeries now, but one hundred years ago they were rife. The first recorded instance of the forgery of a Bank of England note has a singular touch of romance about it, says the Strand Magazine. The forger was a linen draper at Stafford, named Vaughan, who, in the year 1758, employed several workmen to engrave different parts of a twenty pound sterling note, and when a dozen had been printed off he deposited them with a young lady to whom he was engaged to be married as a proof of his wealth; but the imposition was discovered, and

Vaughan was hanged.
One of the cleverest imitations of a bank note was the work of a poor schoolmaster, who forged an entire note with pen and ink, and, sad to say, was hanged. John Mathieson, who was convicted for forging the water-mark, offered to show the directors

The manager, to whom this explana-tion was made, escorted the dress-fas-cinated woman into the auditorium, and she went around to a side aisle and storage. made a thorough observation of what the ultra-fashionable dame "had on." "Oh, it was perfectly lovely!" she ex-plained as she joined her husband at the door.

composed of the letters U and S, the initials of the United States. Second—It may have been derived from "H. S.," the mark of the Roman money unit. Third—It is probably a combination of P. and S., from Pesoduro, a Spanish term signifying "hard dollar." A fourth reason assigned is that it is a "piece of eight," and designated by the symbol 8.

WOODS & MILLING PROPRIETORS

TRADITION OF THE HORSESHOE! How It Came to Be a Protection Against

In Morocco iron is considered a great protection against demons, who are the lineal representatives, after all, of the hostile spirits. Hence it is usual to place a knife or dagger under a sick man's pillow, his illness, of course, being attributed to demoniacal pos-session. In India, records a writer in Cornhill Magazine, the mourner who performs the necessary but somewhat dangerous duty of putting fire into the dead man's mouth carries a key or a knife in his hand, to keep off the evil spirits. In short, a bit of iron is a very useful thing to have about you at any time if you desire to escape the un-favorable attention of the ghosts, the trolls, the fairies and the demons generally. This is a good reason for buy-ing a pocketknife. It is also a reason for nailing up a horseshoe. "But why a horseshoe in particular?" you ask, "more than any other add rises of than any other odd piece of Well, primarily, the good luck depends more upon the iron as iron than on the special shape or function

But there are also many reasons why the superstition should happen to fix itself more particularly upon horse-shoes. We must remember that in Europe, at least, it is the cattle, the horses and the domestic beasts in general that are specially liable to the hostile at-tacks of "the little people." Therefore the elves and trolls are most likely to be dreaded on farms or in the coun-try, where horses and cattle most do congregate. Now, if you want to nail up a bit of iron as a protection against the fiery darts of the evil ones on your stables or cowhouses (which is the place where one oftenest sees them), nothing is more likely to come handy to your purpose than a cast horseshoe. Besides, it has obvious congruity for the place and object, and it can be readily picked up in the roads almost anywhere. Furthermore, it is pro-vided beforehand with convenient holes, by means of which you can readily hang it up, either over your own house door or over your sheds and stables. The various advantages of cheapness, ease and readiness for fix-ing would have given the horseshoe a fair start in life, it is believed, as a charm against fairies, trolls and evil spirits generally, even without any other more special advantages.

STORED HIS GAME.

A Maine Hunter Who Had a First-Class Howard slate quarry in Willimantic, or "No. 8" as it was then called. twenty-five years ago, says deer were as plenty then in the woods north of Sebec lake as anyone could ask for. The slate company had a large number of men employed and boarded them

She was Determined to Inspect the Togs of the Other Woman.

The ruling passion gets away with woman every time, says the Boston Globe. At a theater the other night a lady appeared suddenly at the box office and asked the manager for an admission ticket.

"Don't you wish a seat?" the ticket seller asked. "We have a few good seats in the balcony."

"I haven't time to sit down," said the lady. "My husband is waiting for me outside, and besides I have seen the play already."

The ticket seller didn't know what to say to this.

"I only wanted to go in for a few minnes," the fair visitor continued. "I saw a lady pass in a moment ago, and she was so elegantly dressed that I want a good look ather and see exactly what she has on. That's all."

The manager, to whom this explanation was wade secontal the decease. feet were tethered so he could not stand. Stone had caught him, tethered him and buried him alive under the brush and snow against future emergencies. This was his system of cold

EXPERT DRIVING

Skillful Handling of a Fire Engine in "Among other exhibitions of their A Great Place for Hunters.

Judging from late statistics, India still remains a magnificent country for sportsmen. In 1892 21,988 human beings and \$1,068 head of cattle were killed by snakes and vild beasts, the chief human mortality—19,025—having been due to snake bite. Tigers claimed 947 human victims, leopards 260, wolves 162, bears 145, and elephants 72. On the other hand, whereas only 4,498 cattle were killed by snake bite, no fewer than 20,969 were devoured by tigers, 30,013 by leopards, and 6,758 by wolves.

About the Dollar Mark.

There are several theories to account for the origin of our dollar mark (8). First—Some say it is a combination or monogram composed of the letters U and 85, the initials of the United States. Second—It may have been derived from "H. S.," the mark of the Roman money movable; to hit one with the horses on the jump would mean to wreck the engine, or at least to disable it, and there must not be any mistake, and there isn't. They go down the avenue on the gallop and they turn out between the pillars with the same swift certainty. Good driving? Why, it makes you laugh to look at it, and just the same kink of driving is done by all the men in the department every time they go to a fire."

The albatross has been known to fol-low a ship for two months without ever being seen to alight in the water or take a moment's rest. It is believed to sleep on the wing.

THE GRAVE ON PIKE'S PEAK

A few rods from the signal observers hut a lot of small stones had been piled headboard throws a shadow upon them when the western sun is low. The averapproaches it with a solemn air, and when he reads the inscription he turns a glance of surprised inquiry upon whoever may be standing by. The inscription represents the grave to be that of a lady who was eaten by rats on the summit of Pike's Peak one night in 1876, which, of course, is something that never happened. Along about that time some newspaper fakir pub-lished a yarn in the east about the horrible death of a woman who was spend-ing the night on the top of this mountain, and it was generally copied by the press of the country. There was no foundation for it, and it created a great deal of indignation here. When the railroad was first opened the inby the number of inquiries that were made of the weather observers concerning this unfortunate woman, and the signal service officers, who have very little to occupy them, displayed their humor and spent their spare timein fixing up this grave and painting

It is a fact, however, that there are lots of rats on the top of Pike's Peak, and where they come from and how they live nobody can explain. The man in charge of the restaurant told me they had to set traps every night, and generally caught two or three, but this did not seem to diminish the number. Down on the mountain woodchucks, squirrels, chipmunks and other bur rowing game can be found but the rats that haunt the signal station are a mystery.

DUELING IN THE ARMY.

Good United States people roll their eyes in holy horror when they read bout the free and easy manner in which dueling is practiced abroad, says the Washington Star. Just now they are in a tremor of indignation over the recent ukase of the emperor of Russia, which was addressed his army and navy officers, and informed them that they must recog-nize the necessity of fighting duels under certain circumstances. If these pious people were aware of how much real dueling occurs in the regular army which protects the dignity of the American flag they would begin to hold mass meetings.

While our army is not as large those of other countries, its young of-ficers are as quick and ready to resent an insult in the manner recognized by but they would not withdraw the prosecution. Singularly enough, forgeries first began to be frequent soon after the introduction of the one pound sterling note, and in April, 1802, Mr. Addington told the house of commons that the forgeries had increased so alarmingly that seventy extra clerks were required at the bank merely to detect them.

THE RULING PASSION.

of men emp.

in camps, the same as lumber.

but same as lumber.

beerg tragedy are,

mon, but any man well informed in the personnel of the army and the life at company consists knows that there are many occasions when differences arise between officers which are not settled until the approved number of paces are measured off and the two principals in the winter season. On several occasions, the gentleman says, company came in from Bangor unexpected ly late in the evening. But they only had to say trout to Stone, the hunter, and he would start off in the woods to seal the same as lumber.

berg tragedy are,

mon, but any man well informed in the mon, but any man well informed in the various posts knows that there are many occasions when differences arise between officers which are not settled until the approved number of paces are measured off and the two principals in the difficulty take a shot or two at ly late in the evening. But they only had to say trout to Stone, the hunter, and he would start off in the woods to search of the army and the life at the various posts knows that there are but and the various posts knows that there are but and the various posts knows that there are but and the various posts knows that there are but and the various posts knows that there ar ports of western army posts sometimes make an old-timer smile when they read how Lieut. This has a sprained leg or Capt. That had hurt his arm by a fall.

An observer, says a correspondent of the Leeds Mercury, has just drawn up a little table in which he arranges the a little table in which he arranges the principal cities and towns of the world according to a classification which has at least the merit of novelty. Each town is considered from the point of view of the trades which are carried on in it. According to these statistics in Paris there reside the most tailors, upholsterers, bonnet makers, barbers, advocates and men of letters, men or women. In London we find the most caband carriege properties. and carriage proprietors, engineers, printers, booksellers and—though most people would scarcely credit it—cooks. In Amsterdam we find the most are In Amsterdam we find the most are dealers and money-lenders; Brussels is celebrated as the place where the largest number of boys smoke; it is in Naples that we find the most street porters; we see the largest number of beer-drinkers in Berlin; Forence possesses the most flower-sellers, and Lisbon is celebrated as containing the most bailiffs.

Why Bulls Hate a Red Rag.

In the first place, says an English writer, red is a color to which cattle are unaccustomed, so that they may naturally be supposed to be startled by its very novelty. Scientists show the sensation of red to be the complement of that of green, being induced by exactly opposite affections of the retina. If the eyes of cattle are constructed on a similar principle to our own the continual contemplation of green, as in trees and herbage, must produce a state of retinal fatigue, predisposing to violent excitement of the retina immediately a red substance is presented to view.

Odd Names for Birds.

view.

Odd Names for Birds.

There are some odd names for game birds far down the Chesapeake. A small shy snipe that flies with a twittering noise is called the horsefoot snipe, because of its fondness for the horse-foot or horse-shoe crab. It is called also the turnstone, from its habit of overturning pebbles in search of food. The telltale snipe bears that name because it always sounds a note of alarm at the sight of a gunner. Chesapeake gunners believe that a single telltale can clear a whole region of game birds. The widgeon is locally called the bald pate, and the willet is so called because of its cry: "Will-will-willet."

BOW AND ARROW

The Alleged Feats of the Ancient Archer

From their perishable nature the bow and arrow shaft have utterly disappeared, but the arrow-head has come down to us by thousands in the river drift and cave deposits which experts place at a hundred thousand years ago, says the London News. With this our very remote ancestors used to slay the mammoth, the woolly rhinoceros, and the reindeer—animals whose like our sportsmen of to-day pursue with ex-press rifles and explosive bullets. In due time the bow became a finished weapon, and savage men grew to use it with great skill, both in hunting and in war. The bowman's prowess, however, was not so great as it has been represented by writers of fiction, and there is little doubt that just as the runner or the boxer of to-day could beat the athlete of antiquity, so the bowman even of these days, when shooting is but a pastime, could easily beat the redskin or the African in feats of skill. It is at the target, however, that he would excel, not in the forest, for his woodcraft would not enable him to get the opportunity of drawing Neither savage nor modern tox-

ophilite, however, can hope to come up to the record of Mahmoud Effendi, secretary to the Turkish ambassador in England in 1795, who, with a Turkish bow, shot an arrow four hundred and eighty-two yards in the presence of three members of the Toxophilite so ciety. Before such a range as this it is not so surprising to be told of an arrow that pierced two inches of brass, or of another that, being shot by a Welsh archer at an armed man on horseback, struck him on the thigh, pierced his armor, his leg, his leather saddle, and killed his horse.

The bow and arrow was at its height at the battle of Flodden in 1513, when the Scots yielded before the shower of shafts which the bowmen poured upon them, but already the knell of the fine old arms had sounded. In 1511 Lord Hubert, of Cherbury, in discussing a war with France, speaks of the change of weapons, and when once the "handgunners" and "gunpowder" came into use the craft of bowyer and the valor of bowmen became obsolete.

GUARD AND CONDUCTOR. The Difference Between the Bosses of Eng

The guard is found on the station platforms, where he looks at your ticket, opens and closes the door of the ticket, opens and closes the door of the compartment, will try to see you well placed according to your class, then hops into his van and goes with the train on your journey. He is by no means the important person that the conductor is in the United States, says Col. H. G. Prout in Scribner's Magacol. II. G. Prout in Scribner's Magazine, for he has no opportunity to sit with the passengers, to talk politics, or horses, or railroads. He never rises to the rank of captain, as all conductors do in our southern states. He may be but I never saw him with his waistcoat ablaze with the symbols of that order which so often decorate our own con-ductors. Doubtless in private life he is a man of influence in his neighborhood, but on duty he is a quiet servant, and

those of business.

He is a tidy man in blue cloth uniform with white metal buttons, and often wears a broad patent-leather strap over one shoulder with white buckle and ornaments. He sometimes buckle and ornaments. He sometimes carries a small bag, presumably for such papers as he needs to have, and is provided with a green flag to wave to the engineman as a signal to start the train. Altogether he is a simple, efficient and civil official, and just here is a striking contrast between the men of the two countries. On the English railroads one never sees the conductor or ticket-seller who scorns you if you ask a question, and gives the minimum of information with the maximum of brusqueness: and one never sees the usher who stands in the gateway and bellows in inarticulate pride, then turns a quid in his cheek, and squirts tobacco juice into a corner.

An Alleged Miracle.

At Radicena, in Calabria, a statue of the virgin which had stood quietly for one hundred years in the village church, one hundred years in the village church, suddenly began to move its eyes on the 9th of September last. The miracle was seen by all the inhabitants, who took the statue out that night and carried it about in procession, when a strange halo in the shape of the cross was seen around the moon. From that day the Church of the Madonna of the Mountain has been crowded day and night, pilgrimages to her are being organized, gifts are pouring in, and already fifty thousand francs in money have been received. The syndic of the town asserts that the miracle really happened, and a deputation has started for Rome to lay the facts before the pope.

centiemany Burglars in espan.

Even the most gentlemanly of our burglars have much to learn from Japan in the way of politeness, if one may judge by a description of the manners of robbers in that country given in the Atlantic. Three men broke into a dyer's house while he was away and gently asked his wife how much money there was in the house. She answered that there were just twenty-seven yen and eighty-four sen. The robber laughed and said: "You are a good old woman and we believe you. If you were poor we would not rob you at all. Now we only want a couple of kimono and this," laying his hand on a fine silk overdress. The old woman replied: "All my son's kimono I can give you, but I beg you will not take that, for it does not belong to my son and was confided to us only for dyeing. What is ours I can give, but I cannot give what belongs to another." "That is quite right," approved the robber, "and we shall not take it."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Furniture, Wagons, Harness, Whips, Umbrellas.

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T. C. Jeffords, Jr.

HOLT.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY

-DEALER,is offering some very low prices on cocoa-nuts, large size, 5 cts.;

raisins at 15 cts. a pound; 15 cts. a dozen for apples that you have been paying 20 cts. for; bananas, 20 cts. a dozen; fresh nuts, 18 cts. a pound; onions, 25 cts. a peck; Irish potatoes, 25 cts. a peck; fine candies and plain at reduced prices. I want the trade. and must have it. Come and

see me. Respectfully,
J. R. HOLT
(Between Joye's and N. L. Harrell.]
Nov. 1—8m.

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