

Our Two Opinions.

[Eugene Field.]

US two wuz boys when we fell out— Nigh to the age uv my youngest now; Don't rec'lect what 't wuz about, Some small deeff'rence, I'll allow. Lived next neighbours twenty years, A-hatin' each other, me 'nd Jim,— He havin' his opinyin uv me, 'nd I havin' my opinyin uv him. Grew up together 'nd wouldn't speak, Courted sisters, 'nd marr'd 'em, too; 'tended same meetin'-house onct a week, A-hatin' each other through 'nd through! But when Abe Linkern asked the West Fr' soldiers, we answered,—me 'nd Jim,— He havin' his opinyin uv me, 'nd I havin' my opinyin uv him. But down in Tennessee one night Ther wuz sound uv firin' fur away, 'nd the sergeant allowed ther'd be a fight With the Johnnie Rebs some time nex' day; 'nd as I wuz thinkin' uv Lizzie 'nd home Jim stood afore me, long 'nd slim,— He havin' his opinyin uv me, 'nd I havin' my opinyin uv him. Seemed like we knew ther wuz goin' to be Serious trouble fr me 'nd him; Us two shuck hands, did Jim 'nd me, But never a word to me or Jim! He went his way 'nd I went mine, 'nd into the battle's roar went we,— I havin' my opinyin uv Jim, 'nd he havin' his opinyin uv me. Jim never come back from the war again, But I hain't forgot that last, last night When, waitin' fr orders, us two men Made up 'nd 'back hands, afore the fight. 'nd after it all, it's soothin' to know That here I be 'nd yonder's Jim,— He havin' his opinyin uv me, 'nd I havin' my opinyin uv him.

Taming A Tartar.

(Jerome K. Jerome.)

Another bull-dog exhibition that occurs to me was one given by my uncle. He had had a bull dog—a young one—given to him by a friend. It was a grand dog, so his friend had told him; all it wanted was training—it had not been properly trained. My uncle did not profess to know much about the training of bull-dogs; but it seemed a simple enough matter, so he thanked the man, and took his prize home at the end of a rope. "Have we got to live in the house with this?" asked my aunt, indignantly, coming in to the room about an hour after the dog's advent, followed by the quadruped himself, wearing an idiotically self-satisfied air. "That!" exclaimed my uncle, in astonishment; "why, it's a splendid dog. His father was honorably mentioned only last year at the Aquarium." "Ah, well, all I can say is, that his son isn't going the way to get honorably mentioned in this neighborhood," replied my aunt, with bitterness; "he's just finished killing poor Mrs. Mc-Slanger's cat, if you want to know what he has been doing. And a pretty row there'll be about it, too!" "Can't we hush it up?" said my uncle. "Hush it up!" retorted my aunt. "If you'd heard the row, you wouldn't sit there and talk like a fool. And if you'll take my advice," added my aunt, "you'll set to work on this 'training,' or whatever it is, that has got to be done to the dog, before any human life is lost." My uncle was too busy to devote any time to the dog for the next day or so, and all that could be done was to keep the animal carefully confined to the house. And a nice time we had with him! It was not that the animal was bad-hearted. He meant well—he tried to do his duty. What was wrong with him was that he was too hard-working. He wanted to do too much. He started with an exaggerated and totally erroneous notion of his duties and responsibilities. His idea was that he had been brought into the house for the purpose of preventing any living human soul from coming near it and of preventing any person who might by chance have managed to slip in from ever again leaving it. We endeavored to induce him to take a less exalted view of his position, but in vain. That was the conception he had formed in his own mind concerning his earthly task, and that conception he insisted on living up to with, what appeared to us to be, unnecessary conscientiousness. He so effectually frightened away all the trades-people, that they at last refused to enter the gate. All that they would do was to bring their goods and drop them over the fence into the front garden, from where we had to go and fetch them as we wanted them. "I wish you'd run into the garden," my aunt would say to

me—I was stopping with them at the time—and see if you can find any sugar; I think there's some under the big rose-bush. If not, you'd better go to Jones's and order some." And on the cook's inquiring what she should get ready for lunch, my aunt would say: "Well, I'm sure, Jane, I hardly know. What have we? Are there any chops in the garden, or was it a bit of steak that I noticed on the lawn?" On the second afternoon the plumbers came to do a little job to the kitchen boiler. The dog, being engaged at the time in the front of the house, driving away the postman, did not notice their arrival. He was broken-hearted at finding them there when he got down-stairs, and evidently blamed himself most bitterly. Still, there they were, all owing to his carelessness, and the only thing to be done now was to see that they did not escape. There were three plumbers (it always takes three plumbers to do a job; the first man comes on ahead to tell you that the second man will be there soon, the second man comes to say that he can't stop, and the third man follows to ask if the first man has been there); and that faithful, dumb animal kept them pinned up in the kitchen—fancy wanting to keep plumbers in a house longer than is absolutely necessary—for five hours, until my uncle came home; and the bill ran: "Self and two men engaged six hours, repairing boiler tap, 18s; materials, 2d.—Total 18s. 2d."

He took a dislike to the cook from the very first. We did not blame him for this. She was a disagreeable old woman, and we did not think much of her ourselves. But when it came to keeping her out of the kitchen, so that she could not do her work, and my aunt and uncle had to cook the dinner themselves, assisted by the housemaid—a willing enough girl, but necessarily inexperienced—we felt that the woman was being subject to persecution. My uncle, after this, decided that the dog's training must be no longer neglected. The man next door but one always talked as if he knew a lot about sporting matters, and to him my uncle went for advice as to how to set about it. "Oh, yes," said the man, cheerfully, "very simple thing, training a bull-dog. Wants patience, that's all." "Oh, that will be all right," said my uncle; "it can't want much more than living in the same house with him before he's trained does. How do you start?" "Well, I'll tell you," said the next door-but one. "You take him up into a room where there's not much furniture, and you shut the door and bolt it." "I see," said my uncle. "Then you place him on the floor in the middle of the room, and you go down on your knees in front of him, and begin to irritate him." "Oh!" "Yes—and you go on irritating him until you have made him quite savage." "Which, from what I know of the dog, won't take long," observed my uncle, thoughtfully. "So much the better. The moment he gets savage he will fly at you." My uncle agreed that the idea seemed plausible. "He will fly at your throat," continued the next-door-but-one man, "and this is where you will have to be careful. As he springs toward you, and before he gets hold of you, you must hit him a fair straight blow on his nose, and knock him down." "Yes, I see what you mean." "Quite so—well, the moment you have knocked him down, he will jump up and go for you again. You must knock him down again; and you must keep on doing this, until the dog is thoroughly cowed and exhausted. Once he is thoroughly cowed, the thing's done—dog's as gentle as a lamb after that." "Oh!" says my uncle, rising from his chair, "you think that a good way, do you?" "Certainly," replied the next-door-but one man; "it never fails." "Oh! I wasn't doubting it," said my uncle; "only it's just occurred to me that, as you understand the knack of these things, perhaps you'd like to come in and try your hand on the dog? We can give you a room quite to yourselves; and I'll undertake that nobody comes near to interfere with you. And if—if—" continued my uncle, with that kindly thoughtfulness which ever distinguished his treatment of others, "if, by any chance, you should miss hitting the dog at the proper critical moment, or, if you should get cowed and exhausted first, instead of the dog—why, I shall only be too pleased to take the whole burden of the funeral expenses on my own shoulders; and I hope you know

me well enough to feel sure that the arrangements will be tasteful, and, at the same time, unostentatious!" And out my uncle walked. We next consulted the butcher, who agreed that the pricing method was absurd, especially when recommended to a short-winded, elderly family man, and who recommended, instead, plenty of out-door exercise for the dog, under my uncle's strict supervision and control. "Get a fairly long chain for him," said the butcher, "and take him out for a good stiff run every evening. Never let him get away from you; make him mind you, and bring him home always thoroughly exhausted. You stick to that for a month or two, regular, and you'll have him like a little child." "Um!—seems to me that I'm going to get more training over this job than anybody else," muttered my uncle, as he thanked the man and left the shop; "but I suppose it's got to be done. Wish I'd never had the dog now!" So, religiously, every evening, my uncle would fasten a long chain to that poor dog, and drag him away from his happy home with the idea of exhausting him; and the dog would come back as fresh as paint, my uncle behind him, panting and clamoring for brandy. My uncle said he should never have dreamed there could have been such stirring times in this prosaic nineteenth century as he had, training that dog. Oh, the wild, wild scamperings over the breezy common—the dog trying to catch a swallow, and my uncle, unable to hold him back, following at the other end of the chain! Oh, the merry frolics in the fields, when the dog wanted to kill a cow, and the cow wanted to kill the dog, and they each dodged round my uncle, trying to do it! And, oh! the pleasant chats with the old ladies when the dog wound the chain into a knot around their legs, and upset them, and my uncle had to sit down in the road beside them, and untie them before they could get up again! But a crisis came at last. It was a Saturday afternoon—uncle being exercised by dog in usual way—nervous children playing in road, see dog, scream, and run—playful young dog thinks it a game, jerks chain out of uncle's grasp and flies after them—uncle flies after dog, calling it names—fond parent in front garden, seeing beloved children chased by savage dog, followed by careless owner, flies after uncle, calling him names—householders come to doors and cry, "Shame!"—also throw things at dog—things don't hit dog, hit uncle—things that don't hit uncle, hit fond parent—through the village and up the hill, over the bridge and round by the green—grand run, mile and a half without a break! Children sink exhausted—dog gambols up among them—children go into fits—fond parent and uncle come up together, both breathless. "Why don't you call your dog off, you wicked old man?" "Because I can't recollect his name, you old fool, you!" Fond parent accuses uncle of having set dog on—uncle, indignant, reviles fond parent—exasperated fond parent attacks uncle—uncle retaliates with umbrellas—faithful dog comes to assistance of uncle, and inflicts great injury on fond parent—arrival of police—dog attacks police—uncle and fond parent both taken into custody—uncle fined five pounds and costs for keeping a ferocious dog at large—uncle fined five pounds and costs for assault on fond parent—uncle fined five pounds and costs for assault on police! My uncle gave the dog away soon after that. He did not waste him. He gave him as a wedding-present to a near relation.

Marvelous Results

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Wilcox & Co.'s Drug Store. Smith, who is afflicted with a sore throat, has asked his friend Brown to examine it. Brown (peering down Smith's throat)—On which side is the sore spot? Smith (speaking with difficulty)—On the left side. Brown—Coming up or going down?

S.A. WOODS & CO.

desire to announce to the people of Darlington County in general, and to the ladies in particular, that they are now opening at their handsome establishment on the east side of the Public Square, a large and varied assortment of

SPRING GOODS

Which for STYLE AND PRICES is not to be excelled in this section of South Carolina. Give them a call and examine their beautiful stock before deciding where you will make your Spring purchases.

THE Darlington Grocery & Warehouse COMPANY,

whose place of business is at their new warehouse on Russel Street, near the C. S. & N. Depot, offer to the retail trade, as well as to consumers, in original, unbroken packages,

FOR SPOT CASH,

a full line of choice family groceries, at the very lowest wholesale prices. Housekeepers are now reminded that they need not send off to buy their usual barrel of sugar or barrel of flour, and the like, for they can get them just as cheap at their very doors, and save freight.

For Sale.

ONE 25-HORSE POWER ENGINE, and one 30-horse power boiler (portable), with 40-foot smoke stack and spark arrester. Engine and boiler of Ames Man'g. Co. and in first-class condition. For terms, &c., apply to W. E. JAMES & CO., Darlington, S. C. July 4

Have That Old Bicycle Fixed Up

and made to run easy and look attractive. We have the proper tools and a specially trained workman, and guarantee honest work and moderate charges. If you want PATCHING RUBBER, CEMENT, ETC., to carry on your trips, we can furnish you.

RIDE A MONARCH

If you want to get ahead of the heat and stay in good trim for the winter.

W. L. PEARSON,

Beneath the Enterprise Hotel, DARLINGTON, S. C.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

AS THERE WAS NO MEETING held at the last regular time for the annual meeting, the stockholders of the Tee Dee Compress Co. are hereby notified to meet in the office of the President of the Bank of Darlington on Monday, Aug. 5, 1895, at 12 o'clock for the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors, and also for the purpose of considering the advisability of winding up the affairs of the Company, of going into liquidation, and acting upon the same. By order of the Board of Directors.

Health Ordinance.

Darlington, S. C., June 24, 1895. BE IT ORDERED AND ORDAINED: That the following Rules and Regulations, passed and adopted by the Board of Health of the town of Darlington, S. C., having been approved by the Town Council of the town of Darlington, S. C., are hereby declared to be Ordinances of the said Town.

W. F. DARGAN, Mayor.

J. W. EVANS, Clerk.

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH OF THE TOWN OF DARLINGTON, S. C., MADE ON JUNE 24TH, 1895.

Rule I. That any person, who, in any manner, hinders or obstructs the Health Officer of this Board, or any member of this Board, or any authorized Officer of the Town acting under authority of the Board, in the inspection of premises within the Town limits; or in the abatement of any nuisance which, in the opinion of the Board, is deemed prejudicial to the public health; or in the discharge of any duties prescribed by the said Board of Health, for the correction and preservation of the sanitary condition of the Town, shall be punished by a fine of not more than Fifty Dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days for every such offense. Rule II. That any person who refuses or neglects to abate or remove any nuisance, or any matter, or any thing, which, in the opinion of the Board of Health, is likely to endanger the public health, after having been directed to do so by the Health Officer, or any member of said Board of Health, shall be punished by a fine of not less than Fifteen Dollars or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days for every such offense; and in such event of said refusal and neglect it shall be the duty of the Health Officer to have removed or abated such nuisance; and all expenses incurred by reason of such removal or abatement shall be recovered, as is legally provided for, from the tenant or owner of the property on which said nuisance is found. Rule III. That any person who allows a dead animal to remain on any premises within the corporate limits of the Town to him or her belonging, or by him or her controlled, for a long or short period than twenty-four hours, shall be punished by a fine of not less than Five Dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days. Rule IV. That on and after Dec. 31, prox., it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to keep any hog or hogs on any premises within the corporate limits of the Town; and any person or persons so doing shall be punished by a fine of not less than Ten Dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or both, at the discretion of said Board of Health. Rule V. Section 1. That it shall be the duty of all physicians practicing within the town to report to the Secretary of the said Board of Health the names and residences of all persons coming under their professional care who are afflicted with any contagious or infectious disease; said report to be made to the Secretary, either verbally or in writing, within two days after such disease is contracted. Section 2. That it shall be the duty of all physicians and mid-wives to report to the Secretary of this Board all births, together with sex and race, happening within the corporate limits of the Town; said report to be delivered to the Secretary of the Board, either verbally or in writing, within two days after occurrence of such birth or births. Section 3. That it shall be the duty of all physicians and undertakers to report to the Secretary of this Board all deaths occurring within the corporate limits of the Town, together with cause of death, name, residence, age and race of deceased; said report to be delivered, either verbally or in writing, within two days after such death or deaths. Section 4. Any physician, mid-wife or undertaker failing to comply with the requirements of this Rule will be fined not less than Five Dollars or more than Fifty Dollars at the discretion of said Board. Rule VI. That it shall be the duty of the Health Officer of this Board to visit and personally inspect all premises within the corporate limits of the Town; and any premises found to be in an unhealthy or unsanitary condition, the owner or tenant thereof will be punished by a fine of from One Dollar to Fifty Dollars, or imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or both, at the discretion of said Board. Rule VII. That any person who obstructs in any way the drains, water-courses or ditches of the Town, or who throws paper, rags, trash, garbage or any other refuse matter in the streets, or on the Public Square, or on or about either of the banks of the creek, or who orders it thrown in any of such places, shall be punished by a fine of not less than One Dollar or more than Ten Dollars, or by imprisonment not less than thirty days, or both, in the discretion of said Board. By order of the Board: W. J. GARNER, M. D., President. D. P. LIDE, Secretary. Jun 27



HARTSVILLE RAILROAD. June 3, 1894. MIXED TRAIN. Leave Hartsville 4:30 a.m. Jovann 4:45 a.m. Floyd's 5:05 a.m. Darlington 5:25 a.m. Palmetto 5:40 a.m. Arrive Florence 6:00 a.m. Leave Florence 9:00 p.m. Darlington 9:15 p.m. Palmetto 9:35 p.m. Floyd's 9:55 p.m. Jovann 10:00 p.m. Hartsville 10:15 p.m. J. F. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.

C. & D. and C. & S. RAILROADS. In effect June 3, 1894. MIXED TRAIN. Leave Wadesboro 2:00 p.m. Bennett's 2:25 p.m. Morven's 2:40 p.m. McFarland 2:55 p.m. Cheraw 3:45 p.m. Cash's 4:10 p.m. Society Hill 4:40 p.m. Doye's 5:15 p.m. Darlington 5:30 p.m. Palmetto 6:20 p.m. Arrive Florence 6:45 p.m. Leave Florence 8:40 a.m. Darlington 9:15 a.m. Floyd's 9:40 a.m. Doye's 9:55 a.m. Society Hill 10:35 a.m. Cash's 10:55 a.m. Cheraw 11:40 a.m. McFarland 12:30 p.m. Morven's 12:35 p.m. Bennett's 12:50 p.m. Arrive Wadesboro 1:10 p.m.

Local Freight. Leave Darlington 4:30 p.m. Palmetto 4:48 p.m. Arrive Florence 5:00 p.m. Leave Florence 8:15 a.m. Palmetto 8:40 a.m. Arrive Darlington 8:55 a.m. A. F. RAVENEL, President.

NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD. In effect Nov. 18, 1894. SOUTH BOUND. No. 35. Leave Florence 4:40 a.m. Lanes 4:50 a.m. Arrive Charleston 6:10 a.m. No. 23. Leave Florence 7:35 p.m. Kingstree 8:46 p.m. Lanes 8:07 p.m. Arrive Charleston 11:13 p.m. No. 53. Leave Lanes 7:05 p.m. Arrive Charleston 8:40 p.m.

NORTH BOUND. No. 78. Leave Charleston 4:12 a.m. Lanes 6:30 a.m. Kingstree 6:49 a.m. Arrive Florence 7:55 a.m. No. 33. Leave Charleston 4:30 p.m. Lanes 6:08 p.m. Kingstree 6:23 p.m. Arrive Florence 7:15 p.m. No. 52. Leave Charleston 7:00 a.m. Arrive Lanes 8:25 a.m. No. 53 runs through to Columbia via Central R. R. of S. C. Train Nos. 78 and 14 runs via Wilson and Fayetteville—Short Line—and makes close connection for all points North. J. F. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.

WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA RAILROAD. In effect May 26, 1895. SOUTH BOUND. No. 55. Leave Wilmington 3:30 p.m. Leave Marion 6:24 p.m. Arrive Florence 7:05 p.m. Leave Florence 8:38 p.m. Arrive Sumter 8:38 p.m. Leave Sumter 10:00 p.m. Arrive Columbia 10:00 p.m. No. 51. Leave Florence 3:15 a.m. Arrive Sumter 4:19 a.m. No. 52. Leave Sumter 9:48 a.m. Arrive Columbia 11:05 a.m.

No. 53 runs through from Charleston via Central Railroad; leaving Lanes 8:58 a.m., Manning 9:15 a.m. NORTH BOUND. No. 56. Leave Columbia 3:20 a.m. Arrive Sumter 6:43 a.m. Leave Sumter 6:43 a.m. Arrive Florence 8:00 a.m. Leave Florence 8:25 a.m. Leave Marion 9:06 a.m. Arrive Wilmington 11:50 a.m. No. 53. Leave Columbia 4:25 p.m. Arrive Sumter 5:43 p.m. No. 50. Leave Sumter 6:05 p.m. Arrive Florence 7:15 p.m.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. No. 53 runs through to Charleston via Central Railroad, arriving Manning 6:21 p.m. Lanes 7:00 p.m. Charleston 8:40 p.m. Trains on South and North Carolina R. R., leave Elliott 7:02 p.m. a.m., arrive Bishopville 7:39 p.m. a.m., Lunknow 8:10 p.m. a.m. Returning, leave Lunknow 6:30 a.m. a.m., Bishopville 7:09 a.m. a.m., arrive Elliott 7:38 a.m. a.m. Daily except Sunday. Trains on Wilmington & Conway R. R., leave Chadburn at 10:20 a.m. a.m., arrive at Conway 12:35 p.m. a.m., returning leave Conway 2:30 p.m. a.m., arrive Chadburn 5:00 p.m. a.m., leave Chadburn 5:35 p.m. a.m., arrive at Hub 6:20 p.m. a.m., returning leave Hub 8:15 a.m. a.m., arrive at Chadburn 9:00 a.m. a.m. Daily except Sunday. Trains leave Pagnalls 3:15 p.m. a.m., Summerton 4:47 p.m. a.m., Sumter 5:50 p.m. a.m., Darlington 7:50 p.m. a.m., Bennettsville 8:10 p.m. a.m., arrive Hamlet 9:15 p.m. a.m. Returning, leave Hamlet 6:15 a.m. a.m., Bennettsville 7:11 a.m. a.m., Darlington 8:11 a.m. a.m., Sumter 9:45 a.m. a.m., Summerton 10:40 a.m. a.m., arrive Pagnalls 12:15 p.m. a.m. Daily except Sunday. JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.