WATCHMAN AND THE

THROUGH THE STORM. NORA PERRY.

I heard a voice, a tender voice, soft falling Through the storm :

The waves were high, the bitter winds were calling Yet breathing warm. Of skies serene, of sunny uplands lying,

In peace beyond; This tender voice, unto my voice replying, Made answer fond ;

Sometimes, indeed, like crash of armies meeting. Arose the gale ; But over all that sweet voice kept repeating,

"I shall not fall." -Harper's Magazine.

THE STORY OF A BOOK.

The housemaid had found it in an old cedar box in the attic and put it beside a volume of Dickens on the middle shelf of the library book-case. It was a little square, green-covered, dog-eared, round-cornered geography. It was published when the art of geography-making was, comparatively speaking, in its infancy. Its maps had blue seas, green, red, white, yellow, purple, brown and many other colored lands, and it was embellished with odd pictures of still odder people dressed more singularly still who have become entirely extinct long before the artist who drew them died, if the geographies of the present day are reliable in their

illustrations. The advent of this old-fashioned volume among the richly-bound books in the library caused a flutter of excitement not unmingled with indignation. "I can't see for the life of me," exclaimed a collection of Matthew Arnold's essays, "why this common book

should force himself upon our com-"No, nor l," responded the Dickens novel sharply. "If this library is to be turned into a literary junk shop we might as well be in a second-hand store

at once." "Yes, indeed," echoed in unison a row of Scott's novels, which stood like a line of British soldiers with bright red

suits, on an opposite shelf. "Come, what have you got to say for yourself?" inquired gruff old Ben Jonson. "What made you stick yourself in here against our consent?"

"I didn't want to come," answered the geography mildly. "Indeed I didn't. It wasn't my fault. I was lying in the old cedar chest in the attic, where I have lain over since she grew up and where I would have been now but-" "She?" interrupted Dickens. "Who is she, pray?"

"Why, don't you know her?" replied the geography in amazement. "I

thought you must know her. She used to study me when she was a little pinkfaced girl, years and years ago. She and Jack studied me together. They were very fond of me, and I suppose that is the reason I have been kept so long."

Salmon P. Chase's Bravery. opened and there entered the mistress of the house, a slight, haudsome wo-Mr. Chase was to speak one night at man, with a sweet face and silver hair. a little school-house some miles from "I thought I heard a noise on the Cincinnati, and notice had been served book shelves," she said, "but I don't on him that if he did he would be mobsee anything there to make it now. bed. This had no effect on Chase. He Perhaps it might have been a mouse. was a brave man, and a threat of vio-I'll look for it. Why!" she exclaimed, lence only made him the more deteras she seized the old geography and mined to fill his appointment. Finding drew it out of its place, "how did this our persuasion of no effect, we armed dear old book ever come down here? I curselves and made part of the little thought I had lost it years ago." crowd assembled in the school house to Sitting down near the table she hear the anti-slavery advocate. Save opened the well-worn leaves. When she ourselves the audience was mostly made came to the old-time map of Europe, up of the long-haired men and shortcriss-crossed by pencil marks her face haired women peculiar to all reforms. softened, and as she bended over to kiss The room was small and lighted by a the soiled and disfigured continent two few tallow dips, which fiared and sputtear drops were mingled with the blue tered from the air through the open waters of the sea. windows, for it was summer. The "I think," whispered Dickens to

meeting being organized, Mr. Chase Matthew Arnold, as he nodded in the was introduced and began his argudirection of the old geography. "I ment. He was a fluent speaker, and think I know, now, why the geography had a voice more guttural than resonant. With few gestures, he spoke in an even, "Yes," sofily echoed the red-coated line of Scott. "Yes; we think you do." unemotional way, as if addressing a -Benjamin Northup, in New York court. He got little aid from the expression of his fine face, for, being extremely near-sighted. he had a way of contracting his eyelids, as if he were

turning his sight on in himself. He

had uttered but a few sentences, how-

ever, before a wild yell from outside,

A Substitute for Sugar.

was kept so long.'

Graphic.

The scientific world is just now interested in a recent discovery by which coal-tar is made into sugar. The enterprise originated in Germany, but is attracting general attention in this coun-try. Dr. T. C. Minor, who keeps posted on everything, was called upon to give some facts on coal-tar sugar. "The new substitute for sugar," re-

marked Dr. Minor, "is called succharine, and is really a product of coal-tar. It will add an additional value to the refuse of gas-works. Its discoverer was Fohlberg, who formerly lived in the east, but resides at the present time, I think, in Hamburg." "Has the new substance been intro-

duced to commerce?" "Not to any large extent, owing to its cost, for it is worth about \$12 per pound. Yet one pound of saccharine will sweeten ten thousand pounds of water." "How is it prepared for the sugar

market?" "The preparation used in Europe is an admixture of glucose and dextrin. One pound of saccharine will convert two thousand pounds of glucose into the very best grade of ordinary table sugar; that is, it will resemble table sugar as regards sweetness without the

nutritious qualities of the real article." "You don't mean to say that there is no nutrition in saccharine, doctor?" "Yes; it has little or no nutritious property, and is merely an adulterant." "Is it likely that it will be ever used on a large scale as an adulterant in the United States?"

"Of course," replied Dr. Minor, when the process of making the saccharine is cheapened. I would be willing to predict that every large gasworks in the country will be selling saccharine as a refuse principle in the next twenty years, and that there will be one of his coats was wide, and his wife enough profit in the business to make said as I tore it off: "He always sewed

POISSMER THE ASKES

What the Mt. Lebanon Shakers Found-Incident in the History of a Quiet Community.

The Mount Lebanon (New York) Shakers are a quiet community, secluded from the fret and worry of the outside world. They are widely known, however, for their strict honor and

probity in business

The Shakers believe that nature has a remedy for every disease. A few have been foundthe rest ar as yet unknown.

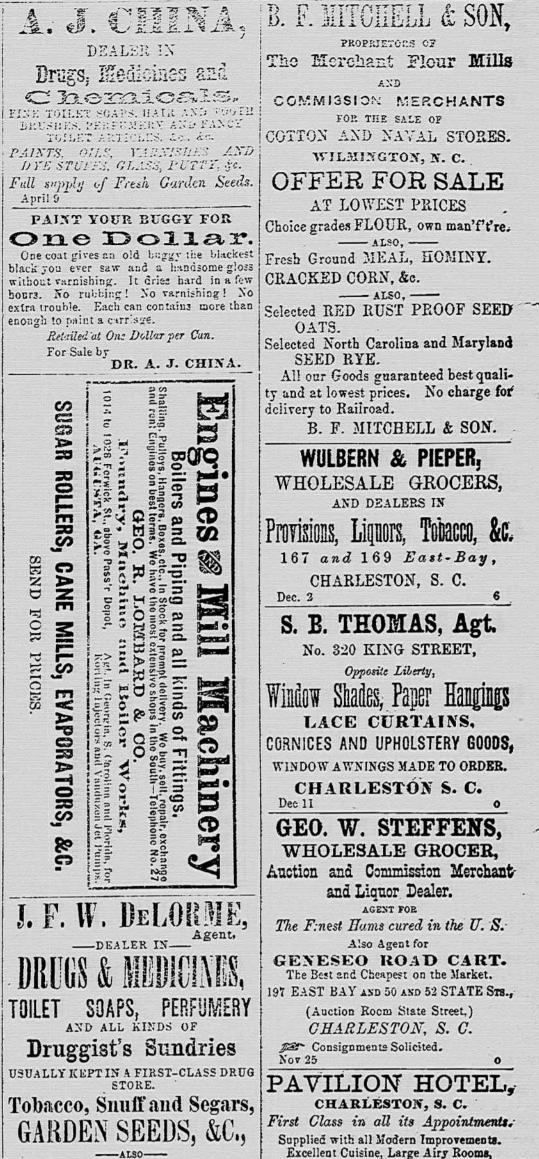
Many were discovered by accident. Others came to light as

the result of patient experiment

ind research. Nervous Dyspepsia is a com-

which seemed to go up from every quar-ter, startled the little audience. And paratively new disease, growing inmediately several eggs were thrown out of the conditions of modern in, with great force, through the wimlife. It is a joint affection of dows. The audience rose to its feet, the women screamed, more in wrath the digestive organs and of the than fear, and the men gave utterance nervous system. These two to more profanity than I thought the were formerly treated as sepafanatical were capable of. We of the bodyguard rushed out, firing our pistols right and left, doing no harm that I rate ailments, and it was left for the clear-sighted Shakers ever heard of, but putting the ruffians so effectually to flight that we had no to prove that the basis of this further interruption of that sort. Pistols terrible and often fatal compliwere things not counted on by the cation lies chiefly in the disordcrowd accustomed to ride over abolitionists without resistance. When we ered and depraved functions of returned to the house Mr. Chase was digestion and nutrition. They wiping a rotten egg from his bosom reasoned thus:-"If we can inwith a delicate linen handkerebief, and he then went on with his speech, with duce the stomach to do its no other sign upon him than a height-ened color of his handsome face.-work, and stimulate the excretive organs to drive out of the body the poisonous waste matters which remain after the life-Speaking of his business of hunting giving elements of the food for lost treasure, Capt. Bridgewater told have been absorbed, we shall me vesterday how he had been sent to New Hampshire to hunt for the money have conquered Nervous Dyspepsia and Nervous Exhaustsuddenly. He said: The captain had on. And they were right. Knowing the infallible power of Shaker Extract (Seigel's been a queer sort of a man, very taciturn, and always taking trips out of town after his money. He wasn't a miserly man, and I concluded that he hadn't buried it. He slept in no one Svrup) in less complicated particular place, and I was pretty sure though similar diseases, that there was no place in the house they resolved to test it fully where he felt better contented than in this. To leave no ground We went over thein. The binding of for doubt they prescribed the remedy in hundreds of cases which had been pronounced incurable-with perfect success in every instance where their directions as to living and diet were scrupulously followed. Nervous Dyspepsia and Exhaustion is a peculiarly American disease. To a greater or less extent half the people of this country suffer from itboth sexes and all ages. In no country in the world are there so many insane asylums filled to overflowing, all resulting from this alarming disease. Its leading symptoms are these: Frequent or continual headache; a dull pain at the base of the brain; bad breath; nauseous ernetations; the rising of sour and pungent fluids to the throat; a sense of oppression and faintness at the pit of the stomach; flatulence; wakefulness and loss of sleep; disjust with food even when weak from the need of it; sticky or slimy matter on the teeth or in the mouth, especially on rising in the morning; furred and





ed Rotunda.

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COLUMBIA, S. C.

"Jack?" again inquired the inquisitive Dickens. "who is 'Jack'?"

"Jack," continued the geography, enthusiastically, "was the handsomest ing gas. Analine colors and ammonia boy I ever knew, and I knew a whole | salts will be made under the same roof | generation of boys and girls too. I as the coal-tar from which the sacchaought to know them well, for I was rine is devolved." read. thumbed and studied by them for nearly forty years before Jack found me on the book shelf in his father's library, where his older brother had left | ter by a chemist," said Dr. Minor. "It me when he finished school and went | is usual, however, to take what is called to sea."

"That doesn't explain how you hap- substance with phosphorus-pentachson, rudely. "Come, tell us that."

first day he went there. It was the lit- New Orleans cane sugar." tle red school-house under the hill. You probably know it. No? 1 thought | adulterant?" everyone knew where that was. The so I used to think, and every day he | and will enhance the value of real cane | because they whispered, and I tell you teration, oleomargarine. The working of that character as the word in questhat boys and girls can't keep from people, who now pay 21-2 cents tax on tion. whispering in school any more than every pound of sugar they consume, can from breathing. I said 'nearly all' the enjoy glucose, the product of corn, adulboys. Jack was one he didn't whip. | terated with saccharine, which has no loved each other just as much as people from top to bottom, and the sleds flew | the genuine Hong Kong chops." stockings curled up under her dress, rine?" while Jack held on behind and steered going faster than they had ever gone the city council. Good afternoon."-before, when Phillis gave a little scream Cincinnati Enquirer. and caught hold of the sled tighter

than ever. Jack looked over her shoulder and saw a log sled, piled high with logs, crossing the road. How fast they were going, and how slow it crept along! The seconds seemed like years. They couldn't possibly turn out, for it was in the middle of the grove. It didn't take Jack long to make up his mind what to do. With a quick sweep of his leg he turned the sled sideways. He couldn't stop it, but he could make the end where he sat hit the logs first | A second later Phillis was lying in a little frightened heap in the snow by the roadside unhurt, but Jack was stretched out, white and senseless, under his sled by the side of the big runners

of the log-sled. "The master picked him up and carried him to the school-house. Then he sent for Jack's father, who was the country doctor. After Jack opened his eyes and knew any one he was carried home, and he didn't lerve it ail winter long. His back was injured, so they said. The next spring he was able to thing in America?" go to school again, but he couldn't play him. He never wanted to, either, for most every one loved Jack. He used to sit with little Phillis, and they learn- and the other at 7, but in New York I ed their lessons out of me. During saw people take breakfast, lunch, tea, recess they would open me at the map of Europe and mark out the trip they were going to take when they grew up and were married. They were going to Paris where Jack was going to be cured. Then they would live in Italy a year or so on the banks of a beautiful lake, and they would be so happy that they wouldn't care whether they had any money or not." "Well," observed Dickens, when the geography paused a moment to breathe, "did they marry?" "No," returned the other sadiv. "The next year Jack died and was buried in the little church-yard behind the village church. Phillis' father preached the sermon at the funeral and the whole while Phillis was inconsolable, but such sand circulation. La Figuo has hine y school put flowers on the grave. For a grief never lasts very long, so I've learned, and before the school days were over she was just as cheery and laid away very carefully-for Phillis never forgot the secrets that I shared with her. But I haven't seen her for

illuminating gas for nothing; in other his clothes up himself. He was as words, the present gas-works will be a saccharine manufacturing establishment, while the refuse will be illuminat-"What is the process of making sac-charine, doctor?"

"That question can be answered betthe toluene in coal-tar and treat this

pened to be here," interposed Ben Jon- | loride; it is the cost of this other article that renders the manufacture of saccha-"I was just about to tell you," con- rine so expensive. Yet, even as expen-"What will be the result of this new

"It will cheapen the cost of sweeten-

Why? Jack was a cripple, How did nutritious qualities. Pure butter, pure that happen? I'll tell you. Phillis— sugar, and pure milk will always cost a that happen? I'll tell you. Phillis- sugar, and pure milk will always cost a the other day," said one of the agents she was Jack's sweetheart-was the large price, and only be within reach of of that line. "His name was Bowers. prettiest girl in all the school. She was the wealthy. Why, even modern Chi- About a dozen years ago he saved a younger than Jack je a year. He cago lard is now said to be largely made train from running into a washout near was twelve and she eleven, and they from cotton-seed oil."

"How about coffee and tea, doctor?" a good deal older than they were, if "Coffee in the berry unbrowned and was then Superintendent, but who is not a little more. One day after school unground can not be imitated, but now with the Milwaukee and St. Paul Jack and Phillis were sliding down the | three-fourths of the ground collee on school-house hill on Jack's big sled. | the market are adulterated. As for tea, \$500. Bowers modestly declined the The master was out watching them. Ceylon is now the great producing money, but when Mr. Clark proposed The road didn't run straight down the country for cheap teas, which are palmbill, but wound around down through ed off in Europe for fine Chinese goods. s small grove of trees. The road had Ceylon teas lack much of the theine or Clark was engaged making out the pass been covered with water and was ice active principle of tea that is found in Bowers said: Would you mind makfaster than the wind as they went ... Returning to the subject of sugar, might want to go to Salt Lake City down. This afternoon Philis sat in | doctor, you really think that the future | some day and take a friend of mine the front of the sled, her little red gas-works will manufacture saccha-

"Gas and sugar are equivalents, with his leg. They started—the last chemically and politically," replied the a friend; in fact, he was willing to do slide they had—from the top, and were M. D. "Ask the committee on light in most anything at that time. The pass

Funny Things in America.

Eugene Fasquelle, a staff correspondent of the Paris Gil Blas, has been in the city. He has been in America only since Tuesday week. He is a young man, of handsome appearance and pleasant manners, with vigorous physique and black hair and eyes. He chatted last evening with a press reporter in the lobby of the Continental and gave some of his impressions of the country in quaint Parisian English.

"I am just on a running visit," said he, "and am confining my work to humorous incidents in American life. I staved in New York a few days last week, and after I leave here I will go to Washington, then to Niagara falls, Boston, and back to New York. I expect to leave this country Jan. 10, and to get home again Jan. 20. I have not telegraphed any stuff to the Gid Blas. but will send a weekly letter by mail.

"What strikes you as the funniest

handy as a woman with a needle. Queer." She added, "Why he always wanted to wear that suit to the last. Poor dear!" and she dropped a tear. In the meantime I had pulled out an oiled silk pocket holding six bonds for \$1.000 each, and we found eighteen more in the same suit. His trips out of

North American Review.

Where He Hid His Money.

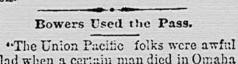
of a retired sea captain who died very

another. So I said: "Bring his clothes."

town meant something, you see.-New York News.

How many people, says the Hartford Times, ever think of the weakening effect of the word "very" in talking or writing? There are but few cases where it strengthens an idea. For instance. take this sentence: "Mrs. Blank is a tinued the geography. "You see, Jack sive as it is, a quality of sugar can now take this sentence: "Mrs. Blank is a took me to school with him the very be manufactured even cheaper than very fine writer." How much stronger the sentence is without the "very." To say that a man is very well known indicates that he is less known than one of

whom we say "He is well known." master was very strict and very cruel, ing materials in groceries and candies This weakening element is a characteristic of the word "very." The same used to whip nearly all the boys and sugar, just as the price of pure batter might be said of all superfluous words keep half the girls in at recess. Just has been increased by that vile adul- though few. if any, are so persistently



glad when a certain man died in Omaha feit grateful to him. Mr. Clark, who coated tongue; dull eyes; cold Road, sent for Bowers and offered him hands and feet; constipation; bry or rough skin ; inability to to make him a pass good for the rest of ix the mind on any labor callhis life he said he didn't object. When ing for continuous attention; and oppressive and sad foreing out the pass good for a friend? I bodings and fears.

down to see my uncle.' "Of course, Mr. Clark felt so grateful he 'didn't mind' making it out good for was sent up to headquarters, where it received the signatures of the President and General Passenger Agent and was returned to Bowers.

"Well, now, what do you think? For welve years he has been riding from Omaha to Salt Lake City, from Salt Lake City to Ogden, and other points on the line, and never alone. He always had a 'friend' with him. The friend was usually some commercial traveler. In short, Bowers had made railroad riding a regular business for the past twelve years. He made arrangements with various wholesale and jobbing houses to carry the'r men, and booked his engagements months ahead sometimes. When these failed he picked up stray passengers here and there. After paying his sleeping-car and other expenses he had from \$5 to \$8 a day. clear profit. Out of this profit he managed to amass a snug little fortune. He tried to use his pass on the limited express, but the company would not have another well lay. it. When he did attempt it he was liable to be ejected between stations, even

if the train was going up grade. In "There are lots of things here," he fact, the company wanted to refuse to M. Alexandre, the French ventriloin the way, and no matter how much | morous to a Frenchman, but I am es- cluded the trial for damages would be quist, passing one day near the now de**be whispered the master never whipped** pecially struck with the way Americans too expensive. The traveling men are funct Temple Bar, observed a large eat. They eat all the time. Now, we Frenchmen take two meals, one at 12 Francisco Fost. way. He instantly imitated the cries of a suffering man, and drew the atten-Don't Use the Tops of Letter-Boxes. | tion of passers-by to the muffled sounds. The cart was stopped in a most incon-It will be sorry intelligence to some dinner, and lunch again-and they venient position, and a crowd of persons don't show it by being particularly fat, persons who send newspapers, magaassisted to unload the hav, the cries of Then a very strange thing to me is the zines, and other bulky matter through the supposed man within growling fast the mails to their friends, that the fire-escapes-those ropes you put around and furious as the mob worked with reyou and jump out of the window with." United States government has no juris-SS doubled energy. Just as they were gethe added, with an odd gesture, pointing diction of such packages when left on ting to the bottom of the cart the moanthe top of a lamp-post letter box. It is ing ceased and the workers gave the around his chest. "In Paris there are no fire-escapes. true that the loss of articles so placed man up as dead, though still proceeding The firemen place ladders against a could never be made good by the govto throw the hav into the roadway, to burning building, and the people get ernment, because no action for damages the stoppage of all traffic. The cause out of the windows, but if no ladder would lie against the sovereign power; of the silence, however, was not the comes we burn up," with a shrug of the but it has always been a sort of satissudden decease of the supposed entombfaction to the minds of the people who ed man, but the discreet exit of the venshoulders. "Newspapers in France are run prot- made use of this means of getting triloquial joker, who retired before the ty much as I see them here. On the Gd their matter mailed to feel that Unce denouement. Blas we go to press for the provincial Sam, with all his wealth and resources, edition at midnight, and get out a was semehow in custody of it. This He Did It. special edition for the city readers at 2 illusion is rudely dispelled in the como'clock. The Gd Bras has sixty thou- missioner's decision in Chicago, in the An incorrigible young scholar was Heat of which a horse backs or rail kept after school one day and given a sand circulation. La Figure has the y figure has is much sanctity as the top of language lesson in the private seclusion a tost-hox, in the eyes of the law. The of a school-room deserted by all except 10 journal."-- Thiladelphia Press. 134.4 At a recent spelling-match in Ches- decision is however, recomable, as can his teacher and lonis if. The first part is seen at a game of Free only sufermated of the lesson treated of substantives. more beautiful than ever before. I was here Conn., selected pupils from all the for persons who have paragrages to mail the book around the room," said the schools were tested on their knowledge which are too large for the lettership is teacher, "and their write down the of fifty pages of the spelling-book. At to obtain inche the Post Office depart- name of some object which you see." the end of an hour tweive competitors ment authorize to establish a depository. The young delinquent obeyed, and after were left, and the committee descried at a convencest point where the goods a long period of reflection handed to years. I don't really know what has the book and tried to floor them with can be safe a left in the confector calls the teacher the paper containing the re-presence of her. She brought me to this anything they could think of but were on his rounds. There has probably sult of his study. Opening the paper, house with her over in the old chest. anything may could hank of but were on his rounds. There has probably sult of his study. Opening the paper, unable to put down a single one. The been more threving carried on from the she read the substantive, "An old prizes were then distributed among the tops of street boxes than has ever been maid."-Eschange. " found ou .-- Wassengton Star.

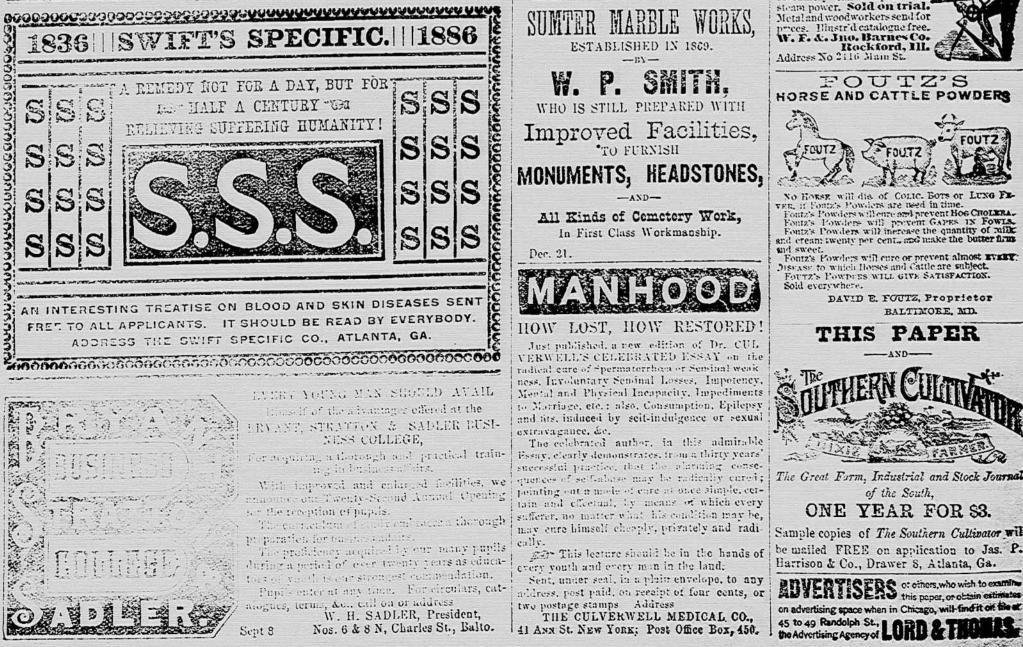
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