"GONG HA."

celebrated their New Year's Day.

tains 100,000 crackers and another 75,-

caller and "A Happy New Year."

Armed only with a dozen or so of these

cards and an enormous appetite, the

caller starts on his way rejoicing, and

when at last he seeks the seclusion of

his own home he is rejoicing yet.

When he enters a place the Chinaman

py New Year."

hat and the call is over.

## Single Copy, Five Cents. 81.50 A YEAR.

## Ka Lon, occupied one side of the room. SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS IN THE PALMET-TO STATE ARE DOING-A BUDGET OF NOTES ON MATTERS IN GENERAL.

The Governor has appointed Mr. J. R. Kennedy to be Probate Judge of

Mr. H. F. Evins, a printer on the Sportin for 34 years, died at Spartanburg on Friday. The blanch anon-Congressman D. Wyatt Aiken is

very ill and is believed to be dying at is home in Cokesburg. The Reidville Male Academy was

burned last Tuesday. Lack of precaution on the part of a pupil caused Greenwood township, Abbeville coun-

v, has voted a subscription of \$18,000 to the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Road. Total vote 821; majority for subscription 285.

The Rev. J. Lowrie Wilson, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church at Abbeville, has gone to Florida on account of his health. He will be gone ome time.

A heavy freight train, loaded with corn, fell through a trestle near Lancaster, on Wednesday. One of the brakeman was crushed into an unrecognizable mass in the wreck.

The Winnsboro News says it is cut neighborhood of Fairfield county that the troubles of 1860 came on he was the management of the Columbia and

The Rev. M. A. McKibben, of the was Sunday at Barnwell, of pneumonia. day. He was 82 years of age.

A convict sentenced to the penitenworld, these two colored men were demanded his return, and he prudently obeyed without taking the risk of a

The election of "subscription" or 'no subscription" for the railroad in Cross Anchor township, was held last week, and resulted in the success of "subscription" by thirty-five majority. The opponents of the road allege irregularities, and have employed Messrs. tion - Spartanburg Herald

Bee Eison, son of N. B. Eison, of Jonesville hanged himself last week. He had been afflicted in body for several years and it supposed that his mind had weakened. He had been reading all the details of the Cluverius trail and he went into a little store he was keeping and fastened the doors and windows and hanged bimself to a rafter of beniles a bestavel) :: Mr.

white men Luke Armstrong Rufus Babb. The affair was the Babb's cutting Armstrong so seriously that it is not unlikely he will die

On Saturday next, the 29th tost. there will be a meeting at Edgefield of the stockholders of the Augusta, consider whether or not they will ratify the action of President Mitchell and the directors of the cond in consoli-The negro dropped as though he had dating with the Atlantic and North western Road, of which William Mun

ro, of Union, is president. The extent of the crop failure in Chester county is shown by the amount

gles, "Gong ha!" That means "Hap- Judge Bleckley had carried for thirty rels, bacon 30,000 pounds, whisky years and that had been lately lost, 200 gallons. The farmers get their was mystersously restored to its accus- provisions and are able to live, but calls, as gravely clasps his hands, and tomed place. The Judge will allow they buy them on credit at 75 per Anderson's giant is dead. Asbury Wade, colored, was found dead in his however, if he will ever recove from bed on last Thursday morning. He was six feet nine and a half inches high, the tallest man in Anderson county. At the time of his death Asbury was living on Mr. Nathan Harris's plantation, in Savannah town-

ship. He had been sick several days, Since answering the query relative and had received considerable atten-

SHELBY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1887.

VOL. 3, NO. 2.

ROFESSIONAL CARDS. R. L. RYBURN.

MeBRAYER & RYBURN Auorneys at Law, SHELPY, N. C.

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mercial changed hands, and with the new management the house has been refitted and furnished anew. No effort will be spared to maintain its well-deserved repstation. Rooms newly carpeted and neatly furnished. Best servant attendance. [nor-ry Table fare first-class. GUTHRIE HOUSE.

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THE BIRTH OF A SMILE.

When love was a novice a long time ago, Deck'd out by mamma with a quiver and bow, He used them as playthings, and threw out his darts, At doves and at sparrows, and though not of hearts. play, A fair nymph was struck by an arrow one

And Cupid, who then was not so harden't Turn'd pale at the sight of the blood he

Oh! what can I do for my pretty young I'll be your physician," the penitent 'Come, tell me your symptoms." "Alas she replied A fluttering pulse and a pain in

and a feverish feeling when Damon And a pang when he leaves me, I cannot ing through the open door. Oh! cure me, or shoot Damon also; I'm

No, no, you shall shoot him yourself, I'll give you my weapon and fight repare your artillery, this way he went. present. I'll send a new light to your eyes, and

give birth, To a mingled expression, half archness, you?" half mirth; 'll show him your teeth when your little mouth speaks, and place a small dimple in one of your

She did so, and Damon was hers, for she A charm of all others most certain to Combine them, and call the bright weapon

"Out of the Common.

And the sunlight danced in at the of John Rogers, and made a friendly Jones; he plays the piano; and once away; but it comforted her as she Southern life has been incidental to

said gently, playing with the ring on looked up suddenly and caught his her left hand. "She has had a long eye. he will attend to all operations of his pro- talk with me this morning, and though

"No. John. Mother cannot look on young lady glanced down once at her glide by, and grow old and sad while I Philadelphia."

waited ?" John started. There was so much HAS RETURNED to Shelby and is offering the farmers the highest market price for cotton. See him before doubt she was but repeating them I had to come home. It was all over you sell. Office at Bostic & Martin's, after her mother, but they fell chil- in this mouths." lingly on his ears from those young

"It is true, Maud," he answered,

ways." beautiful face full of concern. There am so much older than you." was nothing about John Rogers to at- Clarice looked up, quite gratified at tract notice. He was a very plain this unexpected sympathy.

on his crossed arms. Mand extended one hand, appeal- scarcely understand it." "John, you will take it ?"

his breath hard. "I take it—and renounce it." He patted the soft surface once or twice, thoughtfully. that came with it, and all that goes There was such a noble sadness in his face that it touched her. The proud head bent lower, until it rested on John Rogers's shoulder. She raised

"Good-bye, John: The world give just what we want." "No, dear. What is it ?"

He took the pretty sapphire ring he had placed on her hand one day with poor now, and I broke it all up. It applaud your course in revealing your Who says advertising doesn't pay! "Your ring."

But shooting at random is dangerous kissing his grave face, his hair, his for until I saw the house and the He bowed with the gentle courtesy hands.

there isn't any nowadays."

boarding-house. Clarice noticed it, work and the noise and the boarders hand against the pillow. It was for two hours, and then the Chinamen and a vocal artist began to sing a song his landlady's daughter. "You look tired. Mr. Rogers." looking up from her work, and speak-

He looked very tired as he ran up

He smiled, wearily. "Do I? And what are you doing. If he shared my feelings I'd ask for 'no Clarice! Still sewing for those hardened little wretches ?"

"Yes; isn't this a big hole from the office."

May I come in and have a chat with could not bear it."

cheeks."

John "made to order." She pulled et. "I, too, dreamed of love, and I And the sunlight danced in at the ooo. There are plenty of small packs forward a chair without rising, and found a woman whom I believed had window and touched the sweet lips with only from 10,000 to 25,000 crack-"Now use all your arrows at once," cried always do my sewing afternoons; in man, no longer young, she gave me Rogers. And it folded them in its that they will explode simultanaously. the mornings there is housework."

'Delightful! delightful!" said Cupid, "I've dom used by the boarders, who were which you describe." principally gentlemen, and spent their He stopped speaking. He had for and lifted it "out of the common." Though eyes, feeth and dimples may fail A few tawdry decorations only en- and was gazing abstractedly out of the lace curtains.

"Do you never have any amusements, Clarice ?" asked John, trying said: to forget his own wretchedness by interesting himself in some one else.

"Amusements " she repeated, pushwindow, and turned her hair to shin- ing the curls off her forehead in a puz ing gold; touched the crisp gray locks zled way. "Oh, yes; there is a Mr. circle of light and warmth about the Mr. Aikens, the elocution teacher, read a piece, and all the boarders came in." "I could not go against mamma's John smiled, eyeing the little maiden to know that he, too, had missed the lief from the pressure and grind ofwishes, you know." the young lady pityingly as she stitched away. She love he dreamed of.

"We did not always keep boarders," waiting-by proving how earnest we with eight children, you know, and I

have to help her about the work." it as we do; she realizes all the disad- ing at little Clarice with so much vantages and none of the hopes that sympathy that she quite warmed towe have built on: and then -" the ward him, and continued confidentially

"Once I had a beautiful time-that delicate hands before she continued- was a good while ago-a girl I knew at would it be quite fair, John, for me to school hunted me up, wrote to me and wait, and let all other opportunities invited me to visit her. It was in "And did you go ?"

"Ah, that was hard," sympathet-

while a look of pain lingered on his another jacket and beginning on a new face. "You shall not let other chances hole. "For they were rich, you know, of happiness slip by because you are and it was quite like old times-their bound to me. It is not the love I nice house and all-and then to come thought you gave me -a love which back here—the noise and the children. trusts and hopes in patient faithful- and clearing up the rooms-it seemed ness. I am no longer yeung, dear, worse after that. But perhaps I but I have risked much on this dream shouldn't have minded if it hadn't been of love coming late in life, but coming for-there was something worse than for the first time, Maud, and"-his all that," continued Clarice, working voice broke-"staying with me-al- hard at the jacket with crimson

He rose and turned partly away from "Will you tell me about it ?" asked her, quite still, leaning his arms on the John Rogers, very kindly, his honest mantelpiece. Maud Branson rose, too, grey eyes softening. "It does one good and came toward him, her delicate, sometimes to tell one's troubles, and I

least some charm of mind or soul which when I was in Philadelphia that I met had won the love of a very beautiful Harris-Harris Bell-and I was so difwoman. Her dress clung in graceful ferent there, at the parties I went to folds to her slender figure, a fillet of with Fannie, that he thought I was blue bound the golden hair, which wa: pretty, and told me so, and said that he coiled in classic simplicity about her loved me, and wanted me to be his head. He turned and looked at her, wife. I had a pretty white dress, you taking in all the details of the picture; know," timidly, and glancing blushthen he put his head down dejectedly ingly down at her present faded calico,

only half-realized rapture, and slip- wasn't the love I had dreamed of. I daughter's emotion, and which she ped it in his vest pocket. It was worth- had read a great many novels, and would no doubt bitterly regret. Hove thought life was a fairy tale and love Clarice; she stole into my heart when And so John Rogers left the house was beautiful. I always used to think, it was sore and bleeding : and if I have and threaded his way down through 'When some one comes to love me I'll awakened any response I am a hapthe busy streets. The sunlight still never be sad or vexed any more,' and pier and more honored man than I danced over him warm and beautiful, Harris seemed to me all I had wished had believed."

"And let all other opportunities dreamed of a love that would be out of towards women, and passed out of the of July had lost its reckoning and members of the band, and their com York county, glide by," he repeated the words to the common, and that when I went room, leaving Mrs. Dean very much himself, ruefully. "It's not the old- away with my lover I thought I, too, releived, but somewhat humiliated. fashioned love; not the love I used to would be better, just as he wished me John entered his room and shut the dream of when I was a boy. Perhaps to be. So I told him, Mr. Rogers, it door. He struck a light and turned was all over, and he said perhaps we on the gas, pulled down the shade and boggan victims instead or those suffer- while. Experts sawed the one-stringed were not fitted to make each other hap- stood irresolute. Like one in a dream ing from premature explosions.

> fretted me as they had never done be- slightly damp. He sank down in a who were on the streets returned to in a shrill falsette voice. The song, fore. For somehow, although I could chair and covered his face with his their homes to prepare to receive visit- which is one of thanksgiving, has in not love him as much for treating me hands. For a long time he sat there, ors. There was much to be done; taso, the thought about him and the motionless; then he arose, took out bles had to be prepared for callers, and as each verse occupies about five dreams about him were all gone—and his evening newspaper, and lit his poetry had to be posted up and long minutes, the song will not be finished I missed him so." "Poor child!" said John- tenderly.

"But it's all my own fault, Mr. Rogers. I expected too much. There darning? Boys do wear out their is no such love as I have dreamed arm with a certain timidity she had crackers exploded on that morning ing the beginning of the thirteenth clothes so fast. You are home early about, and mother says I did very never quite outgrown, "life is a fairy formed simply an opening salute. "Yes, I had an engagement at 3 angry with me; but I knew these in a different way." o'clock, and did not care to go back. things would always fret him, and I "And this is the love we have hearing. A permit will be issued in a

"Oh, yes, if you care to," with her know that I, too, have suffered as you girl in the calico gown, and putting crackers are all ready, and one pack quick smile, a smile which her eyes have suffered !" asked John, for two his arm around her waist pressed her now stored in a Mott street store conbelied, and which always seemed to shining tears had dropped on his jack- close to his heart. went on with her darning again. "I given me that love; but because her learning to smile with heart's content, ers in them, and there are hundreds sit in here because it's cool, and I parents found in me only a plain, poor and the grave, fond face of John made up of 500 crackers, so arranged up. She gave up faith and trust and embrace, warm and beautiful, bright It will be a great racket. It was a shabby little parlor, sel- hope because she had not that real love and golden and it glorified even the All the houses and stores in New , shabby little boarding-house parlor, York occupied by Chinamen are hand-

evenings out, if not in their own rooms. gotten the little girl in her calico gown, San Francisco Call. hanced the shabbiness of the thread- window, hard lines of regret and bare carpet, dirty walls and ancient passionate despair written on his face. Suddenly he felt a little, warm, soft hand laid gently on his, and Clarice Remus" tales was born in middle

"Mr. Rogers, 1 am so sorry." He wrung the little working hand, country newspaper office, and here he and then he rose and went to his room and gave way to his new sorrow.

Clarice folded her sewing and put it went about her evening duties that Mr. Rogers had listened to her story, and words, "as a sort of recreation and re-

CHAPTER II.

Several months had passed away. at school we were well off and had a buuch of flowers on his bureau, and no room in the house was such a model of order.

parlor toward dusk, hoping that his at night after his family has retired, "Ah, yes, and it was a beautiful t ailed alpaca. Some persons are of tolded majestically, were very grimy. ern men, out is tolded majestically, were very grimy. versation, of calling himself an Amer-Rogers remembered with pleasure that ican, and is an enthusiastic admirer of Confucius were to be seen everywhere Clarice was always neat. the career and character of Abraham dressed in their best. Snugly packed

"Mr. Rogers," began the lady with Lincoln. - The Book Buyer. unusual dignity, "pray be seated. I have noticed for some time past that you have frequently of evenings found your way into my parlor, and passed

cumstance which had transpired this much it is under our own control. We morning led me to believe it was my all know that we can make our selves duty. my most urgent duty. My ill, and we can also do much to keep daughter is in the habit of assisting ourselves well. A well-known proverb with the housework, in cleaning and tells us that at 40 every one is either a putting in order the rooms of my gen- fool or a physician. Unfortunately, tlemen boarders. This morning I however, many persons are invalids at entered your room. expecting to find 40, as well as physicians. Yet the Clarice dusting - dusting with all the requisites of health are plain enough; light-heartedness inspired by a well-regular habits, daily exercise, personfulfilled duty," continued Mrs. Doau, al cleanliness, simple diet, and moderwaxing eloquent. "Imagine my con- ation in eating, as well as in drinking, sternation when I found her kneeling will keep most people well. Dyspepby the bedside, her face pressed against sia for instance, from which so many the pillows. in tears. She sprang up suffer, is in nine cases out of ten and tried to hide her agitation. But - person's own fault; it is strong evi "Yes, I can understand it," said Mr. Rogers, I am a widow with eight dence of too little exercise and too John, noting the light in the brown children and a large houseful of much food.—Sir John Lubbock. "Yes, Mand," he answered, drawing eyes and the newly-acquired color. boarders. I cannot have you trifle with the feelings of my daughter. If

the steps and rang at the door of his py. And then he went away, and the he went to the bedside and laid his

cigar as usual.

It was a calm June afternoon. "John," said Clarice, touching his place one day this week. The firewrong to break it off. She was very tale, and love is beautiful, only it comes When the real explosion takes place it dreamed of." And John Rogers looked few days, and then the new year will

"Clarice, would it help you any to into the dewy brown eyes of the little receive a proper welcome. The fire

somely decorated with Lietures, flowers and pastry. The first thing one sees on entering one of the many stores Joel Chandler Harris. in Mott street is a long table filled with dainties such as are only seen on The author of the famous "Uncle a Chinaman's table on a state occasion. In the centre of the table is an earthen Georgia ln 1848. His early education jar filled with smouldering sandal was received at the printer's case in a wood, the vapor of which fills the room with a fragrant perfume. To the laid the foundation for his future cauniniated this perfume is at first slightreer as a journalist. The writing of ly strong and obnoxious, but as one behis folk-lore tales and other stories of comes accustomed to it he grows to like the odor, and if he is adventurous his other work, or, to quote his own he will have some of the chips in his pocket when he leaves. Around the sandal wood are grouped the dainties. editorial writing." Mr. Harris resides Nuts, including the palatable and fain a pleasant and comfortable home mons lie gee nut, preserved fruits.canin West End, a suburb of Atlanta, Ga., died water melon and citron seeds, where he enjoys the companionship of John Rogers had often found his way his wife and family of six children, of snow, preserved watermelon rinds, rice candy, puffy and light as a flake who absorb most of his thoughts and cakes with unmentionable names and and attention. Although having a delicious interiors, creams that would large and inviting study in the upper melt if looked at, wines of all colors part of his house, the author never and flavors, the great liquor soo trow, occupies it when engaged in his liter-One day, as he sauntered into the ary work. His stories are all written pened on trees in the Flowery Kingdom little friend would come there with her and until the early hours of the moru-spiced meats, in which the edible pup basket of mending and sit awhile, he ing the family sitting-room is temporheard the rustle of feminine garments, arily transformed into a library, the greatest luxuries it ever falls to and looking up saw that his landlady During the day Mr. Harris devotes the good fortune of an American to stood before him. Mrs. Dean was a himself to his duties as editorial writer run across, manufactured oranges. woman who prided herself on her for the Atlanta Constitution, with which, when broken, disclose four former dignity. She wore a very long which paper he is permanently conquarters of confectionery, and fruit and dusty alpaca. It being no longer nected. A Southerner by birth and and cigars and cigarettes. If you within her limits to trail silk, she residence, he shares none of the pre- want opium there's a bunk in the next this mould. Her hands, which she judices commonly attributed to Southern men, but is fond, in private con- As early as 6 o'clock the calling be

or Att Things Be Healthy. A man's hapiness depends on his the time in conversation with my health. "Health," said Somonides, daughter Clarice. I should not speak "is best for mortal man; next beauty; of the circumstance had not events thirdly well-gotten wealth; fourthly which have already come to pass the pleasures of youth among friends. taught me to be guarded. Clarice is Empedocles, we are told, was worshipno longer a child, she is a woman, ed as a god by the people of Selinus with all woman's readiness to love for having delivered them from pespathetically. You, though not a young tilence by draining a marsh; and a man, are a bachelor, and I ask your coin is said to have been struck in his as a mother, to spare my daughter's honor, representing the philosopher in feelings. As I said before, I should the act of staying the hand of Phœbus. not have spoken of this had not a cir- Few, however, perhaps realize how

gentleman, too, and so aristocractic, It is said be some people that poverty who come and settle in it. Folks can't intelligent and gentlemanly young teopalinklastes," twenty-six letters. midnight, and finding that their supply gentleman, too, and so aristocractic, and I did not mind the boarders, or anything, when I thought about Haranything, when I thought about Haranything, when I thought about Haranything with Lohn Rogers with able.

It is said be some people that poverty who come and settle in it. Folks can't the impurity of cocaine called ecgonin is degrading. It had certainly proved be happy without letting other folks ladies, and they sampled all the dain-its simply Methoxyethyltetraphdropysties. When they went away the host ties. When they went away the host dimecarboxylic Acid," and contains furn early next morning. After day-

different. He didn't tell me he had work upon my sympathies and appeal Florida paper, and the next morning cikes and fruits on the tables. changed, but he was restless, and it to my honor, but it could never make an alligator dragged himself up to the At the club house in Chatham square um, twenty-five letters; phiscoynosco- endeavoring to keep from freezing. It worried him, and I saw he eared. I words of love pass from my lips that house of the bereaved parents and the decorations were rich and clabor- phographicalities, twenty-nine letters; is said that the woman actually took

while on the opposite wall was sus-How the Chinese of New York City pended a portrait of Quong Gong, the George Washington of China. At No. 18 Mott street, the headquar-The Chinaman's New Year began on

Sunday morning a week ago at one ters of the Chinese, Theodore Thomas o'clock, and with the stroke of the hour music, sweet to the Celestial ear and fire crackers snapped merrily in Mott fascinating to the American, was playboarders fretted him. For I had which John Rogers always used street, and it sounded as if the Fourth ed all day long. There were eighteen jumped into New York with powder bined efforts produced music that lovand smoke at the wrong season of the ers of Wagner would go crazy over. year, when all the available liniment A big brass gong, suspended from the and bandages were being used on to- ceiling, was banged every once in a fiddle and trummed the two-string ban-The snapping and cracking kept up jo; drummers tapped the kettle drums, New Year's cards written. Sunday much before the New Year festivities. morning's display of fireworks was which will occupy three days. During nothing compared to what will take that time no business will be done, the whole time being devoted to entertainyear of the reign of the Emperor of China, Quong Soi .- New York Star. will be something worth seeing and

## The Loyalty of Old Staves-

A rare instance of the fidelity of two

olored men to their former master has just come to public attention in Wilkinson County. Before the war one of the proudest slave-owners in that section was Col. Downing. He was the owner of large tracts of land, as rently reported in the Jenkinsville well as of a number of slaves. When the rankest secessionist in the country. Greenville railroad intend to discon-The struggle left him land poor; acre tinue the depot at Alston. by acre he sold it off, being unable to square himself with the new order of Methodist Episcopal Church South, things. At last, when all his land was South Carolina Conference, died on gone and his family dead, he afflicted with blindness and was in His illness was of short duration, he danger of being put in the county poor having attended his church last Sun-"They must not do that with old master." said Joe Downing. Joe and his brother Peter were the slaves of tiary for life from Greenville county

Col. Downing before the war and al- attempted to escape lately by plunging ways went under his name. While into the river, having filed off his their old master was going down in the irons. He was seen by a guard who hard at work and saving money. They purchased 150 acres of rich land, built thereon a comfortable house, accamulated live stock and farming implements and had good eredit at the bank here. To this home they took their old master, installed him in the best rooms and compelled all the people around to treat him with the utmost respect. Lately Col. Downing Nicholls & Moore to contest the elechas been fearing that his death was approaching and seemed to be fearful that he might be buried as a pauper, To ease his mind on this matter, the brothers have just deposited in bank here \$100, to be held until the old man's death, with which to pay all funeral expenses .- From the Milledgeville (Ga.)

Fright Made Him Honest.

A curious story is told of Judge Bleckley. A short time ago, as the Monday afternoon near Babbtown, story goes, a negro man-servant stole Laurens county, between two young one of the Judge's shirts. The Judge suspected him, but said nothing. The negro's fears were allayed and he had come of an old quarrel and resulted in about forgotten the theft. One morning while in his bath Judge Bleckley determined that the time for action away in one corner of their big sleeves had come. He rang the bell for the were packs of New Year's cards. They servant. When the negro appeared, are long strips of red paper, some Judge Bleckly arose suddenly from the bathtub and quickly extending his Edgefield and Newberry Railroad to four by ten inches, and others six by tifteen inches, folded four times. On long fingers, dripping with water, said one side is stamped the name of the in a voice of thunder:

"You stole my shirt !" been shot and remained motionless upon the floor. Judge Bleckley got out of the bathtub, approached him, and found that he had fainted and was then unconscious. Applications of of provisions received in Chester dursolemnly pulls out a card and lays it on hartshorn revived the negro, and he ing the past three weeks from Westtable among a number of others and confessed to the theft. A few days ern storehouses: corn 6,000 u bshels, he gravely clasps his hand and gurthen he smiles and says, "Gong hay no one to speak to him in a hand cent above the cash price. voice, and treats him with tender con-Year and may prosperity linger with sideration himself. It is doubtful. Then the caller takes a dainty cup of the shock to his mental and nervous tea, a little wine and some fruits. He system occasioned when the Judge sits a moment and chats, takes up his arose from the bath and denounced him in thunderous tones.

Long Words. The Chinese are very hospitable, and are very glad to receive calls from

and treat them exceedingly well. Two to the 'longest words," we find that tion from his white neighbors. Some young ladies called at No. 16 Mott the old name for chrysophanic acid of them sat up with him at night, when street on Sunday. They said they contains twenty-four letters-"dioxyme- his colored friends were disposed to be vere Brooklyn girls, and wanted to thylanthraquinone." There is also an neglectful of him. On Wedn see if the Chinese celebrated New instrument used for breaking the ossi- night, of last week, four or five young The way to get up a boom for a Year's Day any differently from Amer-country is to make people contented icans. Dr. Warry S. Charles, a very which bears the name of "dysmorphos- sick man. They remained until after handed them each a neatly done up forty-six letters. Previous to this the light on Thursday morning Asbury Some days ago an advertisement parcel, which contained incense sticks three following have been considered was found to be dead, while his halfguage: Methylethyephynylammoni- with a miserable quilt around her,

Americans on their New Year's Day,

Grover Hotel,

THIS HOUSE, under the new manage-ment, is furnished with new spring peds and mattresses, and good table, and

HOTELS.

J. W. CLARKE, Proprietor.

THE undersigned has taken charge of the above named house and will ensleavor to keep his table supplied with the best this market affords, and will spare no pains in making his guests comfortable.

with it. Maud, good-bye." herself with oyes still wet.

I knew she disapproved of our engage- she said, proudly, reading something into the shabby little parlor and chatment. I never realized before how her there she did not like. "When I was ted with Clarice. Once he had found "And you do not think by patient nice house; but mamma is a widow

"I know," said John, kindly, look-

"Yes,it was, Mr. Rogers," taking up

cheeks.

man, no longer young; but he had at "I will tell you, Mr. Rogers. It was "and wore flowers-and-you can

> "And we were engaged -and I could you are in earnest, you must desist." scarcely believe it-but I was very And the lady applied a handkerchief ris. So at last he same here to see "Madam," said John Rogers, with me; and he saw mamma and the childignity, rising and laying his hand on dren, the house and the boarders, and the chair, "if I had not already learned I can't tell you how it was, but he was to love your daughter this tale might for a lost child was published in a and a little of all the confections, the longest words in the English lan- witted wife sat crouched in the ashes

How to be Happy.