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W. S. GUTHRIE,

NEW

SHELBY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1887. AT BAY.

This is the end, then, of striving; this is what comes of it all: Darkness and foes just behind one; be fore, an impassable wall. What does it matter how stanchly one may have battled for truth,

When with his weapons all broken he sits by the grave of his youth? What did it profit in past years that one did the best that he knew.

When in the gloom of the present virtu herself seems untrue? Why should one fight any longer nothing remains but defeat? Surely such labor were useless and idle

the stirring of feet. Ah! but the soul that is faithful knows it is good to have fought:

Knows it is good to have acted, whatever the doing has brought. This is the crown of the conflict, this reward of all strife-Faith in one's self and one's motives,

matter how darkened the life. Flesh may be bruised and defeated, but spirit is never disgraced; Spirit is always triumphant, whatever

sharp pain it has faced. not yet with despair. Though to all seeming my struggles are

his who but beateth the air. Darkness and foes are about me, yet stand with my back to the wall. Facing whatever Fate sends me, and facing Fate thus I shall fall! -Oscar Fay Adams.

There was not a more daring and active scout in Bazaine's army than

When Pierre volunteered to slip into Quinquambo, to see what the Mexicans were doing, it never occurred to D. D. S. him that there was the slightest

Quinquambo was a little mountain village, with a small garrison, and Pierre determined to appear in the role of a deserter. The son of a Spanish mother, he did not 'ook much like Office up stairs over McBrayer's a Frenchman, and spoke the language of the country like a native.

But there was one thing that the seout had not thought of. Col. Cam-Tin Shop, seout had not thought of. Col. Cam-Quinquambo, had served on the eastern coast in the early part of the war. If Pierre had known this fact he would have blown out his brains rather than Tin, Sheet Iron, Copper, &c. Satis- play the spy in the vicinity of the terrible Campos.

At sunrise the Frenchman walked boldly into the village and gave himself up to the first sentinel he met.

His story was plausible enough He had lost faith in Maximilian and his cause, and lead grown weary of hard fighting and seanty rations. Moreover, he had fallen in love with a black eyed senorita, and could no

onger bear arms against Mexico. The sentinel called a corporal, and the story was repeated. To these simple soldiers it seemed that the deserter was telling the truth, and

nothing but the truth. "Ah, that French devil. Bazaine! first class style. He has moved into his said the corporal, "he is frightened, i

"Comrade," replied Pierre. "von have spoken truly. Bazaine is in despair. His men are deserting by hundreds. They have nothing to est. and the usurper is without money to

"In a few weeks they will be driven into the sea," said the enthusiastic cor-"You speak like a prophet." an

swered the spy. In the presence of Col. Campos the Frenchman measured his words. The veteran listened without showing at v interest or surprise. His brown, leathery face never changed its expression, and his earle eyes were ap-

[noi-iy parently fixed upon the ground. "And you would serve the republic?" he asked, coldly. "Try me," was the enthus astic re-

is true ?

"How am I to know that your story

"No!" shouted the colonel in a voice of thunder.

The officers and soldiers gave a start of surprise, and for the first time Pierre felt uneasy.

"Bind him hand and foot !" was the unexpected o der. Despite his protestations two men carried out the colonel's instructions. and then braced the prisoner in a sit-

Sample room a the house. First- ting posture against a convenient "A year ago," said Campos, "I captured that fellow near Vera Cruz.

hand, and he marked me here on the forehead with his saber. The villain told me all about him. He is not a more trouble than any other man in Bazaine's army. Now, Pierre Danton, what have you to say !"

"The colonel is mistaken." said Pierre. "I never saw him before, and

"Look!" exclaimed a seldier. A glance showed that the Trisone, '8 Proprietor | right little finger was missing.

a coincidence," "Only Pierre. "Guard him well." said the colonel.

'No court martial is wanted here," and the grim soldier walked off. Securely pinioned as he was, Pierre saw that he could not escape. His eyes roved restlessly about, but there will soon bite the dust!"

was nothing to encourage him. "The barbarians," he growled.

teresting to the spy as he sat there of them being shot down before they propped up against the colonel's head- reached shelter. quarters. There were a plaza and a on one side, where they had been des- the prisoner free. troyed by fire. There were no citi-

the town, leaving it to the garrison. "There are not more than 300 of the brought to town by the raiders. yellow rascals," mused the spy. "Lord! Wouldn't I like to see some Dr. VICTOR McBRAYER | Here, at the end of my conflict I counsel of our cavalry come along. They him." would take the place in the twinkling

of an eve." Just then two soldiers came along, and, lifting Pierre in their arms, carried him to the centre of the plaza. The captive at first thought that his of dead and dying Mexicans. The dishour had come, but the man proceeded charge had occurred just as the ren's eyes at least, has more than one in sullen silence to tie him to the mouth of the solitary cannon, an old fashioned twelve pounder, pointed at on his face, but his uniform showed the vacant side of the square. They lashed him with his breast to the muzzle of the gun so securely that it was one look at his face and then fell upon impossible for him to move.

the mouths of cannon and wondered to Constitution.

same way. "It will be talked about all over to face such a death."

oldiers after the colone! had gone, 'does he mean it ?" that," replied the soldier, "it will be

all over. Pierro looked and noted an iron rame-work over the breech of the gun. On the top of this was a round object so bright and dazzling that it made his eyes blink.

"I do not understand," he said "The burning glass there," plained the soldier, "is so placed that fires the powder exactly at noon. It

The victim shuddered. There wa whose rays had all his life given him light and warmth.

gun vas fired in this ingenious fashion during the dry season, For six months in the year there was never a cloud in the sky, and the action of the lens was as sure as fate itself.

The guard paced up and down his beat, and Pierre was left to his medi-

He struggled until his strength was gone, trying to loosen his bonds, but it

His head fell upon his breast, and h losed his eyes. But he could not calm himself, and he again looked around the square. All of the addiers were marching off with the exception of one company. It was evident that the French were not supposed to be in

"Strarger things have happened, thought Pierre; "I may yet be res-

His eyes turned upward and he saw that the sun was almost directly over-

priming, and it seemed to him that he could hear the fizzing noise of the at the same time appertizing and

The sun was intensely hot, and this inspired terror. "Saints above!" ground the poor wretch. "On such a day as this the

gun will go off ahead of time!" What did it matter? A few minutes would not save him. The glass shone with an infernal brilliancy, and not a speck of cloud was to be seen.

"If I ever do get out of this," grunted Pierre. He did not a say what he would de There was no use in making any

Higher and higher in the heavens

The half fainting prisoner held his escaped that night, but another prisoner breath. The muscles of his face twitched nervously, and his eyes were soldier. He is a spy. He has caused fixed with an intense stare upon the other end of the gun.

Like the echo of an echo came a familiar sound wafted upon the mountain breeze. "God!" gasped the miserable man through his pallid lips.

Was it a bugle? Even if it was it was too late. If relief came it would have to be at once. Louder, clearer, sounded the trum- Sun.

muttered phant note, giving forth the sweetest ring that the listener had ever heard.

He threw his head back, and the light of hope and courage danced in his "The devil!" he shouted, "whether

The Mexicans heard the French bugles, and in another moment Quin-They will butcher me in cold blood. quambo was in a tumult of disorder. doubt whether they will be kind But the defenders of the town, of bread or bit of cake should never be chips, and distinguished the colors enenough to hang me. That Campos weakened by the departure of their thrown away. It needs still further tirely by the sense of touch.—Oil City are beginning to keep step to the looks like a fiend, and the chances are comrades in the morning, were unable emphasis, but this should be accom- Blizzard. that he is even now inventing some to cope with anything like a strong panied with a caution. It is not diabolical torture. Well, it is the force, and no sooner did the French

Pierre's bonds were cut by a trooper,

To Pierre's immeasurable gratifica-

zens. The inhabitants had abandoned "I must see him," said the spy.

"Sacre!" yelled Pierre, "I had for-

gotten all about the gun!' The smoke slowly lifted, and on the of a wise woman will never be allowopen side of the plaza was seen a group prisouers were marching by. One of the unfortunates was lying

him to be an officer of high rank. Pierre turned this man over, gave his knees in a prayer of thanksgiving. Pierre thought of the brutal British In the dead man he had recognized fashion of blowing Indian rebels from Col. Campos .- Wallace P. Reed in Atlan-

Cooking Vegetables. The cooking of vegetables is an art Mexico," said Col. Campos, coming of no mean pretensions, requiring, like up. "The French will get it into their other cooking, close attention. A little heads that they are all to be treated in heart as well as art must needs go into this way, and very few will be willing the oven or the kettle, or a delicate taste will discern the lack of it. All "Comrade," said Pierre to one of the kinds of green vegetables need to be examined with great care before washing to see that nothing lurks under-"When the noonday sun strikes neath the leaves. Distinctly impresswhich I found that my fork had dissected a large insect boiled with the party, which discovery spoiled the remainder of the entertainment for me. An insignificant occurrence, perhaps,

need to be washed in several waters. and left in ice cold water a few momso nething horrible in the idea of ents before draining. The use of these puddings. being killed by the bright luminary greens is very apparent to one who studies the chemistry of food. By of Mexico what was called the midday orders obviated. Almost every kind way of preparing some slices which and that nothing is wanting but to used in dressing them, are cooling dur- also. way they are served.

believed by many of the best scientists of the present day, that vegetables and cereals furnish all substances needed for the nourishment and maintenance of the body. However that may be, fruits, grains and vegetables largely preponderate over meat in the dietary. and we cannot over-estimate the neeessity of preparing them so as to be

strength-giving. In boiling vegetables it is much better to use soft water than hard. This is no fancy, but has been and may be demonstrated. The housewife who is dependent upon her eistern for soft water may dislike to use it in cooking. but a home-made filter will make cistern water palatable. A tight wooden keg with pebbles in the bottom, a layer of sand above and coarsly powdered water ought to be indispensable. Occasionally a sensitive person cannot

use alkaline water without injury. All vessels used in cooking vegetables ought to be so clean that they would not soil a white cloth. After draining, either steam them-a way not sufficiently popular-or plunge in water that has just come to the boiling point. Drain and dish the moment they are done .- Hester M. Poole, in Good Housekeeping.

To use up the odds and ends is cerour direction.

economy to add eggs, sugar, milk, or dash through the outposts than the flavoring to some bread or cake crumbs Quinquambo did not look very in- Mexicans fled to the woods, fully half and then throw the whole away simply because the pudding thus concocted was not a success.

Frank Castlewood, the cousin of few scattered houses around it, except who with three whacks of his saber cut Henry Esmond, wrote to his mother to, both by young men and maidens. that his wife "Clotilda is the cleverest as the matrimonial agent. The young woman in Brussels, understanding man comes to the missionary's house tion, Col. Campos and his command painting, music, poetry and perfect at and says to him, "I want to marry." had been captured on the way and cookery and puddens." The latter fact he learned while boarding with her at her father's, and he added, "They have have a little settlement to make with a law suit for an immense sum, but are now in a poor way !"

Clotilda's "puddens" were doubtless "economy dishes," but Frank Castlewood never suspected it. The family 'No.'" ed to suspect that the dainty dish which crowns the meal, in the childraison detre! There is a prejudice exist- tell you." ing in the mind of the most economisolutely necessary to proceed with de- knowing what the message means. lieacy; measure carefully, and do not and can just as well as not, than the ringe." receipt calls for.

Pour over a teacupful of fine bread | thee." crumbs a pint of milk heated to the boiling point, let that stand for half an hour; beat four eggs very light, mix always save cups from which the han- ter the catalogue of his merits has been dles are broken, for such uses), put a recited, the girl replies : ed upon my memory is the horror with few currants or raisins into the batter and then bour into the cups until they ing." are a little more than half full. Bake Cake may be used in place of bread. It can fling a harpoon as he can. I shall prrt of a loaf has become stale and soon find him a wife." dry, steam it until it is soft enough,

of vegetable has its specific effect, are cut very thin: Drain some vinegar ask the blessing of God upon their Celery, it is well known, is a nervous from home-made chopped or mixed union. sedative and acts favorably upon pickle, heat it in a saucepan, then put The marriage, curiously enough, us-

ing the early heat of summer; aspara- Cold roast beef may be used thus: gus is an admirable blood purifier; to- Place a layer of the slices in the Lotmatoes stimulate the action of the tom of a shallow pudding-dish, put dy for sleeplessness and are very bits of onion on each slice, add cold disorderly conduct. wholesome; beets and turnips furnish gravy or little pieces of butter, then waste material, while peas and beans put in another layer of meat and so on The old gentleman can't bail him out. are nutritious and strengthening in a until all is used: cover the top with a high degree. But, from the first of the layer of mashed potato. A teacupful list to the last, much depends on the of potato saved from dinner may thus be utilized. If you have more than Contrary to the old opinion, it is now enough for the top layer, put it in the bottom of the dish. Bake for half an hour and see that the top is browned. Another way to use cold roast beef

is to cut it into fine shreds; make a batter of the whites of two eggs, two tablespoonfult of water, a lump of butter the size of a butternut, and into hot lard, and fry until brown .-Emma W. Babcock, in Good Housekeeping.

BEALING IN THE BARK With Marked Cards.

Four blind men, graduates of the the Moon and Stars, a quaint old inn charcoal over that, with a faucet to on the Germantown road, and it is draw off the water—this any farmer's d the the thing the girls that not five men in a age and so do injustice to the vast his dealings with neighbors he was boy can set up for his mother in the end players, who cleaned out the other hundred are good enough for them to majority of society? One would not honest and honorable. He was a good of the back kitchen. In some portions three. The men played with cards marry. They believe every word she have the cruel punishments of our and true man and will be much missed marry. They believe every word she have the cruel punishments of our and true man and will be much missed of the country where lime is abundant, devised and manufactured by John says until they get outside the door forefathers restored and yet some- by his wife and clildren.—Carolina moved the flaming orb. Surely it was such a filter for drinking and cooking Stevens, who was one of the losers in and see the first-class fellows hanging thing must be done to stop the growing Spartan. times as thick as the ordinary cards. the girls. - Burlington Free Press. The body of the card bore no marks whatever, but in the left hand corner of each were the sunken marks which in his lap during a thunder storm. The signified the card's value. The suits lightning struck and killed the youth, were designated by the latters D, H, C while the girl was left unharmed. We spades, for instance, being marked S, storm is in a fellow's lap. - Lowell Citiwith the figure 1 beneath, and the queen | zen. of hearts H, with the letter Q beneath. AWilliamsport physician says there's All four of the players have been money in his coughers,- Williamsport using the cards for some time, and have become quite proficient in hand- Enquirer.

ling and reading them

The winner of the game was Philip Wormser, a musician, who plays the tainly a worthy aim; it is a duty also. organ in one of the Philadelphia when we reflect that we are by our churches. The winning hand was the Wilson Mirror says: Yes, from the conduct of our household giving ef- four queens. Stevens held an ace bright waters of the Atlantic whose I am saved or not, these yellow dogs feetive object lessons to the ignorant high flush, and the other two players rippling billows awake with their and impressible girls who work under held a "jack full" and a "seven full" respectively. A curious feature of the Every writer upon household topics game was that the players played with has emphasized the point that a crust the usual red, blue and white colored

COURTNHIP IN GREENLAND.

Lovers Must Sometimes Find it Vexatious to Play to-Between

The preacher is invariably resorted "Whom?" asks the missionary.

'Have you any one in mind?" "Yes," answers the lover: "but she will not have me. I want you to speak to be kicked out of every place of in-

"Have you not spoken for yourself?" "Many times; but she always says

"That is nothing," says the pastor, she like you ?"

cal man against such dishes. It is ab girl, who comes willingly enough, The Star has before expressed a desire

Here is one rule which, if carefully variable and conventional answer. followed, might be claimed by Clotilda "That is a pity," says the minister; honest, lucid book, indicating thorough September 30. - Greenville Daily News.

The minister then tells her his nam -although she knows it as well as he with the milk and bread, and sugar to does - and launches out into praise of the taste, a lump of butter the size of the lover. He is strong, good looking, half an egg, a teaspoonful of lemon kindly, he caught two fine whales when extract and a little grated lemon peel. his companions took none, or what-Butter some small cups (by the way, ever else can be said to his repute, Af-

"But I think him a good-for-noth-"Ah, well," says the missionary, cauliflower served at an elegant dinner in a moderate oven for half an hour. "thou art not wise. There is no lad

He then wishes the girl a good day, but one which is always connected in so that it can be cut into slices without affecting to believe that the interview my mind with the charming dining- crumbling; line a pudding-dish with is over. But she is sure to linger, and the slices, spread them with current after a blush and sigh she whispers: jelly, and then pour over them a cus- "So it is particularly your wish, Herr tard. Bake for half an hour. A plain Pastor! I do not quite like him,' sauce may be served with both these with a deep sigh, "but if you --- " At this point she virtually hands over the Slices or bits of cold meat should business to the minister, who has te never be wasted, as there are so many tell her that she knows she loves the them, slight indispositions are often ways of rendering them appetizing. lad; that she would not have come, if He knew that even in the large cities removed, and, very likely, grave dis- If tired of corned beef hash. try this she had not thought of accepting him,

> rheumatism and neuralgia; lettuce and the cold meat into it. Serve hot. ually takes place upon the very day cucumbers, with the acid which is Cold tongue treated in this way is nice on which the bride has emphatically protested that she will never have the

> Blobson-I hear that young Snooks stomach and liver; onions are a reme- pepper and salt and some very thin has been arrested for drunkenness and Dumpsey-That so ! It's too bad.

> > Blobson-Why ? Dumpsey-He's full himself. - Burlington Free Press.

"So you think there is no danger about my going to the bad place ?" "Not a bit of it. You'll go to heaven fast enough. "Well, it would be more satisfactory if one knew you had good grounds for your assertion." "Oh. I have. You're sure to go to hence you won't think this witticism and while in the water the largest one heaven. You must," in obedience to half as funny as you do now, but you playfully took hold of his brother and flour enough to make it about as thick the law of nature." "What law do you will think better of us as a prophet in fun held him down under the water as for fritters; add the beef with a little refer to ?" "The law of gravitation. pepper and salt, drop from the spoon The lightest weight always goes to the

Sam Johnsing, an Austin colored man, has a mule that balks. After Sam had belabored the mule for an hour the mule trotted off all right. "Dar." said Sam confidently to the Pennsylvania Institute for the Instruc- mulc, "dar, you see. Ef yer would tion of the blind, played a game of only do what's right we mout lib todraw poker Monday night in a room in gedder jes like two brudders .- Texas

The army is now preparing to demonstrate its Uteility .- Philadelphia

Speaking of the good effects of President Cleveland's administration splashing laughter the sunbeams of morning, to the far distant slopes of the Pacific, where daylight is sung to sleep in the soft, sweet lullaby of its murmering tides, one mighty people drum beat of union, and are timing their heart throbs to the harmonious rythm of peace and reconciliation.

If there is any class of men who deserve to be repudiated and spit upon. it is that class who would use their church relations as vehicles by which to ride into political power. The man or set of men who would hawk their who are surveying our branch of the heaven in which to serve the devil. the court house soon .- Newberry Obser-When men so far forget their God as ver. to debase the secred relations of God's holy communion and church to ob-

to be trusted. - Wilson Advance. Some of our state comtemporaries 'you know the ways of maidens. Does are discussing the importance of having a state history. Col. Saunders "It is difficult to find out. She will and Mrs. Spencer are especially referred to as possessing in a peculiar The pastor accordingly sends for the degree the qualities of an historian. to see the work undertaken by one of "Well, my daughter," he observes, these. Either would do it well, not use more bread, because you have it "it is time you should think of mar- perfectly, but so thoroughly as to make in Walterboro' on Friday next. White it a desideratum. The man who looks was convicted last winter of the mur-"I never mean to marry," is the in- for a perfect work is not evidently well der of a pedlar for the purpose of read in historical composition. An robbery. He has been respited until have a good husband for research and judicial fairness, is wha the public has a right to ask for .-

> First, the tenant system, where ignorant market towns along our lines of railcolored men are allowed to work, or rather, scratch the farm. Without proper supervision it would be just as foolish for a merchant to give his clerks entire charge of his store, or for an army to go into battle without a leader to direct the actions of the men. as to leave the farm in such hands. They have no idea of farming, no care but for their immediate wants. The fertilizer is another thing, good enough in itself, of great help when judiciously used, but in the hands of ignorant men by it our land is fast becoming burnt season last Friday morning. 19th inst.

stimulated .- Favetteville Observer. R. Z. Linney, Esq., of Alexander, while at court here last week, declared himself for Blaine for President next year and for Capt. Charles Price for Governor. He also announced that he had induced ten men in Alexander county to stop their subscription to the Landmark and thought he could get fifty others to stop. We have noticed for some years that Blaine men were not making themselves specially active as solicitors for the Landmark .- Statesville Landmark.

The other day in Statesville Judge Walter Clark was on the bench holding seen in many a day is Miss Virginia observed these three distinguished per- the light of day has been to her as sonages and straightway said in the thick darkness. Some time ago Dr. Landmark that the next Governor of George Heinitsh took charge of her North Carolina was then in Iredell case and after a series of most succourt house. It now turns out that cessful operations, he has restored her Joe meant Charles Price will be the sight and now she sees clearly. Her for Joe : he is a true prophet and no Spartan. mistake.—Raleigh Signal.

little chuckle in time. Fifteen months fort depot, on Thursday of last week, than ever .- Landmark.

Is there here an inherited want of

moral stamina or a failure of moral training? The tendency now is to lessen in severity all forms of punishment that the penalties we have left scarcely deserve the name of punishments. Crimes are glossed over as home near Gaffney City last week. mania, in the face of the fact that each He was a quiet man in deportment, offender who escapes dreaded punish- retiring in disposition, and staid close ment, but offers a premium for imita- at home. He was about 65 years old. tation. Is it not possible that we in- He attended well to his own affairs cline too much to sentimentalism in and watched after the interest of his A female evangelist in Indiana is rebound from the rigidity of an early family with constant attention. In all the game. They were about three around. Then they act just like all laxity of what we call principle. We During the thunder storm of last must go to the root of the existing dif- Thursday, Mrs. McKinney, of the Colficulty and remove thence what is lier's section was struck by lightning

It is a Fact,

News and Observer.

and S, and the cards by the letters or hope this will teach the young women that Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is cool- ped at a house on the loadside and numbers beneath them, the ace of that the safest place during a thunder ing to the blood, controls excessive asked permission to go in, and while perspiration, and will safely tide you getting out of the vehicle his wife was over that period characterized by killed, a child by her side being unheadache, fainting spells, exhaustive spasmodic affections, and will give strength and new life to the entire harmed. On the same day Gen. Butler's gin house was burned by hightning, and R. N. Strother had a mule killed by a deadly bolt.—Edgefield Ad-

SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS.

Mall L

What our Neighbors in the l'almette State are doing .-- A Badget in General.

Quite a number of Kershaw county farmers have commenced picking cot-

It is understood that President Me-Bryde, of the South Carolina College, is to be the superintendent of the two experimental stations established by

authority of the Legislature. The Monthly Report of the Department of Agriculture puts the average of the rice crop for lower Carolina at 98 per cent, and the average for the

state at 97 per cent. Engineer Ramsaur and his corps, church relations in the political market | Three C's, have reached Newberry have truly borrowed the livery of county from Yorkville, and will get to

Dr. A. I. Barron died at his residence in Yorkville. Saturday night, taining political power, they deserve 20th inst., in the eighty-first year of his age. Dr. Barron had been in fluence and trust. They are not worthy feeble health for two or three years preceding his death. Abraham Rivers, a colored fisher-

man at Charleston, while acting as a peacemaker, was severely cut across the face and wrists by Aleck Wright a few days ago and has since died from the effects. The Governor has respited Casar White, who was to have been hung

There were only 9,403 bales of cotton shipped from Spartanburg-from September 1, 1886, to the present date. Besides the one-crop system, there That is a falling off from former years, are others that go not only to im- caused by the short crop, the building poverish the farmer, but his land, of cotton mills and the springing up of

> way .- Cerolina Spartan. Judge Wallace has issued an order that Jones, (of Edgefield,) should be admitted to bail upon filing a bond for \$10,000, under the Act of 1884, which allows bail in such cases to be given without leaving anything to the discretion of the judge, except the amount of the bond .- Greenville News.

Mr. Alexander Johnson, one of the most progressive and enterprising farmers in Kershaw, brought the first it is both a destroyer of crops and land; bale of new cotten to market for the up, unfit for anything unless greatly It was bought by Capt. Clyburn for 91 cents per pound, and weighed 528 pounds, Mr. Johnson is usually among the first to bring cotton to market .-Wateree Messenger.

Thos. Davis, an old white man, a laborer on the plantation of J. D. Leonard in Austin township, was killed on Thursday at a mill on that place. He was standing near the mill and a large piece of scantling, which had become entangled in the machinery, was brought down with terrific force on the back of Davis's head, fracturing his skull. He was killed instantly.

The happiest young lady we have court and Col. Armfield and Mr. Chas. Huggin of our town. For a long time Price were in the bar. Joe Caldwell she has been deprived of sight and Republican candidate and that he will joy is complete and it does her friends be elected by a large majority. Good good to rejoice with her. - Carolina

Two brothers went in bathing near That's right, Logan: you have your Fly's trestle, one mile west of Beaufor awhile, and when he felt him begin to grow weak he turned him loose. and to his astonishment, his little brother, instead of getting up, floated off with the tide into deep water and did not rise at all.

Thomas Gaffney, Senior, died at his

An Iowa youth was holding his girl stunting the whole moral growth .- and instantly killed. Mr. McKinney and his wife had been off visiting and were returning home when the storm overtook them. Mr. McKinney stopvertiser.

NO. 32.