

CONGAREE IRON WORKS. Columbia, S. C. JOHN ALEXANDER, Proprietor. Manufacturer of Steam Engines and Boilers. Iron and Brass Castings of all Descriptions made to Order.

New Store! NEW GOODS!! THE undersigned have just opened an entire new stock of GROCERIES, Provision and Liquors, As well as their Other Goods in their Line.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES. FOR 20 YEARS THE Standard of Excellence THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. Over 900,000 Sold.

McDonald & Haddon. Are now opening their SPRING & SUMMER STOCK, which is varied and attractive, embracing many novelties of the season, especially in DRESS GOODS AND GENTS' HATS.

Cotton Gins. THE BROWN, THE TAYLOR and the GRISWOLD GIN furnished to order. Repairing promptly done.

NOTICE. ESTATE OF I. N. FRANKLIN. ALL persons indebted to I. N. FRANKLIN, dec'd, will make payment at once to me, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

J. M. MATTHEWS, Ninety Six, S. C. May 6, 1874, 4-ly. MILLINERY! MILLINERY! I HAVE just received from Baltimore and New York a full stock of MILLINERY GOODS.

ARTIST TAILORING. I WOULD respectfully inform my customers that I have just returned from the North, and am now opening a select Stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Trimmings, which I will CUT and MAKE up to order.

Mrs. M. M. WHITE. School Vacation. BY resolution of the Board of Examiners, the Public Schools of the County are hereby ordered to close for the months of July and August.

FRESH ARRIVALS. Maccaroni, Buckwheat, Crushed Coffee, Cream Cheese, Soda Crackers, Lemon Crackers, Choice Sugar Cured Hams, Bacon Sides, Bacon Shoulders, Bulk Sides, Bulk Shoulders, Leaf Lard, Pearl Starch, Sperm Candles, Adamantine Candles, Fancy Family Flour, Bolted Meal, Fresh Ground Hominy, at BARNWELL & CO'S.

SEGARS. A NEW AND BETTER BRAND. AT PARKER & PERRIN'S. P. PARLOR CIGARETTES - new and handsome styles, just to hand.

FRESH ARRIVALS. 100 lbs Best French Candies, 200 lbs Assorted, 1 Case Jellies, 3 bbls Fresh Crackers, MCDONALD & HADDON, July 1 12-ly. PARKER & PERRIN'S, July 29 16-ly.



BAD BLOOD!

"A corrupt tree," saith the inspired volume, "bringeth forth not good fruit, nor can corrupt blood impart health, beauty, or health, or spirits. 'The Blood is the Life,' and health can only be enjoyed in its full perfection where the blood is kept in a pure and uncorrupted state, hence the necessity of pure blood to give health, beauty, buoyant spirits, long life and happiness.

AUGUST LILIES. "Holding a lily in his hand For Death's announcement," What time the white day lilies lift their faces serenely splendid to the August sun, And crimson-streaked petunias over-run With lavish color all the garden spaces;

How She Did It.

Peter Pennywise was in deep grief. All the hopes of a life-time were to be frustrated. The fond ambition he had so long nursed, his pet scheme to make the name of Pennywise the greatest in the land was no more. His only son, Launcelet, was to be married and married to a plebeian—a girl who had wealth, but no name, no family, no ancestry, or no coat-of-arms on the panel of her coach.

aware of the responsibility of being worthy of his family," said Mr. Pennywise, interrupting his son; "therefore he began my education by impressing the value of a family name upon my young mind, and so when I had grown older, and he intimated to me that I ought to marry the highly respectable Miss Poundfoolish, I went to that lady, proposed, and was accepted. This I consolidated the two great families of Pennywise and Poundfoolish, and you and your two sisters are the result. But you ask my opinion of matrimony. Are you thinking of marrying?"

How She Did It.

"You know the cause!" gasped Pennywise. "Yes, sir, I have no wish to intrude my opinions or my knowledge, but the cause of your grief is, I imagine, the approaching marriage of your son, and I think he is acting most foolishly."

ment Mr. Pennywise had drawn out and signed. "My duty is to prevent the marriage with Miss Petersham."

How She Did It.

"What! it shall not be! The arms of Pennywise shall never be marred with a needle, or disgraced by—great Heaven!—a goose. It shall never be—never—never!"

THRICE! BY PAUL H. HAYNE. I kissed her with a tender thrill On brow and lips and loving eyes; I kissed her for the beauty born Within, about her, like a morn Of summer, when the winds are still, Dawning, an ever-fresh surprise.

The Wise Choice of a Wife.

How that findeth a true wife, findeth a treasure whose beauty and lustre not even the shadow of death can dim. It has often seemed strange to me that men are so blind in their choice of companions. In this they sometimes seem to be the weaker sex, for they yield to deliberately planned schemes, and in the face of an unhappy lot, take painted dolls or artificial women to share the "better or worse."

Buried Alive. Two years since, a family in Marselles married their daughter, who had just turned sixteen, to a young man in Salon, a town not far from their residence. After the wedding festivities, the bridal pair set out for Salon, which they made their home. In the usual course of time, she made its appearance. The mother seemed in a fair way of recovery when suddenly a violent hemorrhage supervened. A physician called not so easily procured. The loss of blood had produced a swoon. When the doctor did at last come he could only declare that the patient had passed away beyond professional skill. These incidents occurred in August. The weather was unusually sultry, even for that month and latitude. The medical man engaged advised the family to have the body interred as early as possible. Six hours after her death the young mother was laid in her grave.

Mushroom Cities.

The Baltimore Gazette says: "To a resident of a large eastern city or to the European it is a most singular sensation to come, in America, upon one of those deserted mushroom cities which spring up in a night and disappear in a moment. Through the mountains of Pennsylvania there are many of them—generally mining villages, after the mines have run out, Perched often on the top of a high mountain, the gunner or the curiosity-hunter comes suddenly upon them out of the densest solitude. There stand the houses in a clearing filled with wild raspberry bushes and vines and small shrubs, bleak, bare and desolate, with hinged doors and paneless windows—with small trees growing up through the floors, and the gnawings of wild animals visible wherever the floor or walls were formerly green-stained. On the line of the western railroads these temporary towns appear and disappear, and in the old regions probably more strikingly and pretentiously, the fall being more disastrous than elsewhere. Such was Pitohole City, elsewhere. According to an exchange. Within one month from the completion of the first house this city had a telegraph office and a hotel, costing the owners \$80,000. In one month there was a daily paper established, and in the next a theatre, in another month another theatre, and then an academy of music. In six months there were seventy-four hotels and boarding-houses; in the seventh month the city had reached its highest prosperity. It had then about 15,000 inhabitants, elaborate water-works, a city hall, and an expensive city government. Its fall was quite rapid. Only fifteen inhabitants now remain."

Perspiration.

The amount of liquid matter which passes through the microscopical tubes of the skin in twenty-four hours, in any adult person of sound health, is about sixteen fluid ounces, or one pint. One ounce of the sixteen is solid matter, made up of organic and inorganic substances, which, if allowed to remain in the system for a space of time would cause death. The rest is water. Besides the water and solid matter, a large amount of carbonic acid, a gaseous body, passes through the tubes; so we cannot fail to understand that they are active workers, and also we cannot fail to see the importance of keeping them in perfect working order, removing obstructions by frequent application of water, or by some other means. Suppose we obstruct the functions of the skin perfectly by varnishing a person completely with a compound impervious to moisture. How long will he live? Not over six hours. The experiment was once tried on a child in Florence. Pope Leo, the tenth, on the occasion of his accession to the papal chair, wished to have a living figure to represent the Golden Age, and so he gilded a poor child all over with varnish and gold leaf. The child died in a few hours. If the fur of a rabbit or the skin of a pig be covered with a solution of India rubber in naphtha, the animal ceases to breathe in two hours.

How She Did It.

"You are right, Miss Dorr," said the old gentleman—"you are right. He is acting most foolishly—most foolishly."

How She Did It.

"Excuse me, sir," said Amy, hesitatingly. "I wished to see you about my pupils; but I can see you are grieved and agitated, and, as I fancy I know the cause of your agitation, I will not annoy you with my commonplace complaints."

How She Did It.

"You are right, Miss Dorr," asserted the old gentleman—"you are right. He is acting most foolishly—most foolishly."

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