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LOUDER than anything else. We could say in this "ad." all the arguments in the world would not induce you to buy from us if the figures we quote on our Goods were not right. We can save you money on your purchase. We have done it before, and intend to do it all the time, no matter what others say or do. All we want is a chance to prove to you what we have just said. Just now we are making close prices on—

CLOTHING FOR SPOT CASH!

If you need a Suit just come and be convinced.

\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 STRAW HAT at 50c.

B. O. EVANS & CO.

**RING THE BELLES!
THE LOVELY BELLES!**
WITH THE ELEGANT RINGS THAT HUBBARD SELLS.
FINE RINGS, CHEAP RINGS!
ALL OF THEM GOOD RINGS!
I MAKE RINGS, SELL RINGS, MEND RINGS!
IN FACT—"Am in the Ring" Business."

JOHN M. HUBBARD, JEWELER.
Hotel Block, Sign of the Big Watch.

CRESCENT BICYCLES!



As near Perfection as human skill can reach.

THE Wheel that—barring accidents—will break down only after they have been literally worn out. Strong, light, perfectly balanced, beautifully finished, easy running, &c.

Strictly High-Grade Wheels at moderate Prices.

Seventy-five Wheels sold by us this season in Anderson County speak for themselves.

We refer you to Those who Ride Them.

Sold under a strong, broad, positive guarantee made and signed by us.

We have some Special Figures to Offer!

And if you want the BEST WHEEL MADE we can interest you.

The "Crescents" comprise 13 Models for 1896.

Wheels for both sexes and all ages.

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

A DANGER IN WEAKNESS.

THERE is a great danger menaces the public. It lurks out of sight in the form of weak and impure Drugs. If you have a prescription to compound, the formula is made up with the supposition that the Drugs are pure and strong. If any of them are weak the others will overbalance it and a great danger is imminent.

Our Drugs are Absolutely Pure.

ORR & SLOAN.

A REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES!

YES, I can give it to you, if you will give me a call, see my Goods and get my prices. My Stock consists of—

Fancy and Family Groceries, Confectioneries, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Cigars,

In fact, almost everything in the Grocery line.

I am not afraid of competition, but I want you to give me a call, and if my Goods and prices don't suit you, you need not purchase.

G. F. BIGBY.

FREE CITY DELIVERY.

"EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY!"

But be sure that what you eat and drink is bought at the

Popular Grocery!

Nothing but First Class Goods are sold there.

HAVE you tried our SEAL BRAND or MORNING JOY COFFEES, put up in one and two pound Cans. If not you are behind the times. Their equal is not found in the city.

With OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES before you it will take but a moment to select something for Breakfast, Dinner or Supper.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

LIGON & LEDBETTER,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers, Anderson, S. C.

Remember, we sell the best LIME and CEMENT on the market.

PURITY IN POLITICS.

If the Country Would Prosper It Must Wipe out Prevailing Practices and Seek a Higher Plane.

Yorkville Enquirer.

Rev. W. G. Neville preached a powerful up-to-date sermon in the Presbyterian Church of Yorkville last Sunday. His subject was the disgusting low plane upon which politics in this State is based, and although he used no names, it is not difficult to see that he was not dealing in generalities. Here is his sermon in full:

"Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people."—Prov. xiv, 34.

We are taught by revelation, history and common sense that good government is one of the greatest and most valuable blessings which we can possess. It is something for which every person should pray and labor. Without it, nothing in this world can be secure. Life, liberty, property and the pursuit of happiness are all dependent on it. Without it there can be no real prosperity. Even the progress and well-being of the Kingdom of God in this world are in a sense, dependent on it. Without it, there can be no permanent basis upon which to build the social, commercial and moral interests of mankind. Without it there can be no peace, no order, no confidence, no certainty and anarchy.

Therefore, we cannot shirk the responsibility of citizenship. "Government is one of the means of God's righteous administrations among men, and loyalty to God demands some of the obligations of citizenship be discharged." "For there is no power but of God; the powers that are ordained of God." Such is the teaching of Divine revelation.

You are required by the Bible to pray for those in authority. But you must back up your prayers by your own efforts. It is your duty, therefore, to put men in office who will reflect righteousness both in their characters and in their lives. What guarantee have you that your prayers for wicked rulers will be answered when you deliberately put this kind of men in office?

Two things are necessary to good government. 1. Good laws. You must have these as a basis upon which to build your government. It matters not what you have, without good laws, you cannot have good government; without good and righteous laws, your government will necessarily be built upon a foundation of sand.

2. Competent men to administer and enforce these laws. I use this word competent in its broadest sense. A good law which remains on the statute books as a dead letter, to all practical purposes, is no better than a bad law. In order to have good government, we must not only have good laws; but we must also have men in office who will see to it that these laws are vindicated and enforced.

When we look around us and see the corruption that prevails in politics and the low plane upon which our government is projected and conducted; when we see the scramble for office and the unscrupulous methods which are used to secure office; when we see how many incompetent men are put in office, the moral obligation which we owe to our country is plain. We must not only have good laws; but we must also have men in office who will see to it that these laws are vindicated and enforced.

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"We ought not take politics in the technical sense, into our religion; but it is very certain that we ought to take religion, in a practical sense, into our politics."

"Why is it that our campaigns are conducted upon such a low moral plane—where profanity, slander and drunkenness are at a premium? Why is it? Is it because the candidates have not the ability to discuss questions which bear directly upon the highest interests of the nation? Are all of our statesmen dead? Or is it because they find such foul atmosphere more congenial to their natures? Or is it because they are telling the truth on each other? It matters not what the reason may be, it is high time the people were lifted into a more elevated plane of politics. It is time for this dirty hole and putting them upon a plane of moral decency and true statesmanship. It is time for this blatant blasphemy and debasing demagoguery and scurrilous attacks to be eliminated from our political campaigns. The Christian public ought to speak in no uncertain sounds on these vital matters.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people."—Prov. xiv, 34. The representative of the State in the United States Senate, it is said, gave utterance to these sentiments: "The purification of politics is an irreducible dream. Government is force. Politics is a battle for supremacy. Parties are created and they fight. The doctrine and the golden rule have no place in a political campaign." If this sentiment is true, then political campaigns are sinful, or the Bible is false in its teachings. When I hear such sentiments, I feel like saying meeting on this line. We are accustomed to speak out his approval or disapproval when he was deeply impressed. One day a strange preacher came along and in the course of his sermon gave utterance to a sentiment which the old brother thought was not only dangerous, but also a reproach to the Lord that is a lie." So when a man says, "The Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount have no place in a political campaign," I feel like saying, "Thank the Lord that is a lie."

Unscrupulous politicians would have the people to divorce religion from everything that is connected with the management of the government. The Bible says: "Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." But many people are following in the footsteps of the politicians. They are leaving God out of their everyday

lives. It is related that a little girl who was about to leave New Jersey for a summer vacation in New England, said in her prayer the night before her journey: "Good-bye, God, I'm going to Maine." "That is what many men and women practically say when they propose to do anything not defined by the rules of the Bible. They believe that God and business, God and politics, and God and pleasure are and must be divorced. This is why the business operations of Christian men are so often in violation of the decalogue, why they appear to many to be godless; why pleasure is so worldly and anti-spiritual." Ah! I tell you, there is a crying demand for some revolutionary changes in the sentiments, principles and practices of many who profess to be governed by the truth of the Bible.

Why is it that politics have become so corrupt? It is because the people have left morality out of them and have turned their management over to unscrupulous politicians and demagogues. And this very thing is one of the perils that confront us as a nation to-day. The people ought to have the candidates for office to understand that unless they do what they can to conduct the campaign on a plane of moral decency, that they need not expect to receive their office. The people ought to condemn in the strongest terms the use of intoxicating liquors in elections. We ought to resolve that we will support no man and no party that will use whiskey in political campaigns. It is said there is a certain county in North Carolina where two great political parties had of equal strength. No one could tell how the election was going until it had gone. Each party used a great deal of whiskey to carry the election. The thing became a public disgrace. There was a religious body in the county who became so thoroughly disgusted that they determined to right matters, if possible. They took upon themselves a solemn vow that they would support no party that used intoxicating liquors to carry the election. They were strong enough to hold the balance of power. What was the result? They were the cause of ruling this infernal agency out of the campaigns. No man, no party, dared, after this, to use anything that would be well known to offend the people of this State, a union of some kind which would set its face toward the defeat of any man, or party, that resorts to dishonest methods to carry the election.

We need never expect to have the government improved until there are some radical changes along the lines which I have just indicated. What kind of men should be elected to office? 1. Men of good, upright, moral character; men of integrity; men of high, noble character; men who are frequently pushed under the covers of their consciences, and thus he ate enough to sustain life. This lasted during the first of twenty-four years. After the first few years old acquaintances ceased their visits, and he almost dropped out of the remembrance of his friends. A short time ago he felt strength suddenly return to his body and had an impulse to rise. He tried, so do, and found that he could get up. About the same time he found his eyesight restored when he was there then. For years, but the thought occurred to speak, and he found his voice restored.

His first attempt to walk was by resting his hands upon the back of a chair and pushing it along. He was able to get up, but he could not walk many words, and those were taught him just as a little child is instructed. In the same way he was taught to read again. Everything was new to him. He, however, remembered the names and faces of former acquaintances. An old acquaintance who had not seen him for many years met him at the store at Grayville, and was quickly recognized by McClelland. The latter refers to the period of his life prior to his illness as one who had been away in another part of the country for many years and just returned. He speaks of places about the village as "when I was here before they looked so and so." He says there are but two or three houses in Grayville when he was there then. Like Rip Van Winkle, he seems to have awakened from a long dream. He says that during his illness he was many times able to hear what was said, but had not the power to whisper even in reply. He has an interest in a piece of land, and says he now is able to conduct his own business. Mr. McClelland is 54 years old, and formerly worked at the painting trade.

A Long Sleep.

The village of Grayville has developed a strange case as viewed from a medical standpoint—that of a man who had lain upon his bed for twenty-four years, during a greater part of which time he was blind and speechless, and sometimes unable to hear. Some time before his illness he had been a member of the Pennsylvania Cavalry, and he is remembered by many of his comrades.

In the early part of the '70's he was taken ill and became bedfast. He lost the use of his body, and finally sank into a half-conscious state, during which he lost both eyesight and power of speech, and for some time he was unable to hear. However, his illness was not permanent, and he was able to get up and walk again. He has an interest in a piece of land, and says he now is able to conduct his own business. Mr. McClelland is 54 years old, and formerly worked at the painting trade.

Cycle Versus Locomotive.

A Syracuse, N. Y., special to the New York World runs: The most unique contest that ever took place in this country occurred here yesterday, July 29. It was a race between a sextuple bicycle team and the Empire State Express, drawn by the famous engine 999. It was a contest between muscle and machinery, and muscle won the day. No. 999 finished four lengths in the rear.

The only a half mile in length, but long enough for the terrific pace that the bicycle riders had to maintain. It lay between Tracks 2 and 3 of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, which parallels the New York Road near the State Fair grounds. The eyes of the spectators in great numbers were turned to the race, and the track was filled with people. The passengers on the train waved their hats and handkerchiefs and encouraged the cyclists. The lead was quickly increased and in a few seconds more they had crossed the mark four lengths ahead.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when chronic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages; this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Hill Bros.

END OF THE WORLD.

Or Rather the Extinction of the Present Population.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A bit of sensational information that has been forgotten for more than three hundred years has recently been brought to light and is arousing disturbing the calm of mind of the volatile French people. It is a lugubrious prophecy of Frere Philippe Olierivius, of the Abbey of Citeaux, and runs thus:

At the year 1896 Paris will be blotted out never to reappear. Much evil and nothing good in those days. Many great cities will be burned." To make the matter worse, it is affirmed that the Frere Olierivius had in his day "a great reputation for perspicacity." But, as he goes still further, he announces the end of the world for 1899, it makes a difference to Paris of only three years after all.

The subject of the dissolution of all things earthly, when the heavens shall be rolled together in a scroll, and time shall be no more, has long been a favorite of the universe called the earth, has always exercised a strange fascination over the minds of men.

Renewed attention has been given to this subject during the last few years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, written much upon the subject, and in one recent work has vividly described the possibility of the destruction of the world by collision with a comet. Lieut. Totten, of the United States Army, and military instructor at West Point, has also attained considerable notoriety by his predictions based upon deductions from Biblical chronology and prophecy. Prof. Falb, of Vienna, an accomplished scientist, who has achieved a reputation throughout Europe for his meteorological knowledge, and particularly for his extraordinary familiarity with the habit and customs of earthquakes, has also given considerable attention to the subject, and, on the whole, has commanded more respect than most of his contemporaries.

Prof. Falb's predictions of seismic disturbances have been remarkably filled. His warning of the great earthquake at Zante, May 6 and 7, 1893, was published by newspapers all over the world, the day before the earthquake occurred. Another example of his accurate fore-knowledge is shown in the fact that on March 31, 1893, he wrote to the Tourist Club, of Vienna, accepting an invitation to lecture about earthquakes, but added that he was unable to do so because of the earthquake which occurred on that day.

The latest prediction of Prof. Falb is even more disturbing than that of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He asserts that on November 13, 1899, that heavenly wanderer, known as the comet of 1866, will appear and collide with the earth, and then it will be the end of the earth as far as we are concerned.

Prof. Falb believes all the deep down interior of the earth is filled with a molten mass which is subject to ebb and flow like the waters of the ocean. Between the earth and this molten mass, which is gradually cooling, there is a layer of gas, which is eighteen miles in thickness. In some places the earth's crust is thicker than in others.

Where it is thinnest the confined terrible forces of the under world, chiefly in the form of gas, seek constant escape, and when the pressure of the atmosphere above the earth is lowest the gas finds an outlet, usually in well-defined districts, generally through the volcanic vent holes.

Beyond the constant pressure of gas, Prof. Falb says that the molten mass beneath us is subject to the influence of the moon, which produces waves, and occasionally great tidal waves, which sweep round the inner crust of the world with terrific force, shaking the earth in its passage. Prof. Falb has published every year the list of days on which he expects seismic convulsions. These he calls the "critical days," and these days are those when the moon approaches close to the earth.

Opposed to Prof. Falb are the scientists who believe that the comet is going to get within a few miles of the earth, and that the comet Lertell, when it went too near to Juniper, was thrown off its course and sent flying out of our planetary system.

A few years ago an investigator declared that the taking of so much coal and petroleum from the bowels of the Eastern United States was going to change the level of the sea, and tip up the Eastern coast, submerging the Pacific slope; and a Boston scientist anticipated Prof. Falb to some extent, declaring that both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts would soon be submerged, owing to seismic disturbances. He predicted that within twenty-five years "large portions of New Jersey and lower New York city, with the water boundaries of Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts and Maine, are to be known no more forever, the physical geography of the earth."

Another scientist, Edward R. Garysnyk, has also spoken upon this subject. His predictions are a less specific than those of Prof. Falb as to date, and yet in some respects they are strikingly similar.

Mr. Garysnyk does not look for seismic catasrophe, but he holds that the time is rapidly drawing near when a general drift wave or polar avalanche will sweep over the city of Havana, nearly all animal life and nearly all traces of the occupation of mankind; but, he adds, there are parts of the world that are a never failing refuge, and which, through the tender mercy of infinite love, are never destroyed. There are to be no more of these regions, but the great ones of the plateau of the Himalayas and the Rockies to the Coast Range, and there life may be preserved to begin development of man over again.

It is Europe and Asia that are about to be destroyed. The earth, urged by the shifting of the glaciers along the line of East Greenland, Iceland, Spitzbergen, Nova Zembla, etc., will tip up to the southward with the suddenness of avalanche movement, and Berlin is marked for destruction by an earthquake.

In the year 1896 will commence a great series of wars. France will take the lead against Germany, and will

westward—that is, from the present Greenland—to the southeast.

When the earth sinks it will probably be during the greatest heats of the arctic summer, when the glaciers move more rapidly. This will be about the end of June or some time in July or August, according to the prevailing temperature of that year. The sun, perhaps at its zenith, will suddenly appear to fall through the sky and in a moment, instead of broad, cheerful sunlight, there will be the darkness of night, lighted only by the twinkling of stars.

The danger to the central region of this continent is from the fact that there must necessarily be a back wave to the glacial wave, and that back wave will carry with it the glaciers of Western Greenland, a belt of 1,500 miles in length, with the greatest glaciers north of the equator. At the same time there will be an immense wave poured through Hudson Bay into the Winnipeg and Lake Superior regions, including Lake Michigan. Its detritus will form a great gravel and boulder dike, separating Lake Huron from Lakes Superior and Michigan, and the prairie region will become the bed of a new Caspian.

So fearful will be the shock from these cataclysmic waves that much water will be thrown into space, and will thus become a part of the cosmic rubbish which forms what is apparent to us as a zodiacal light. From time to time these odds and ends of matter, swept around by the vortex caused by the earth's movement in its orbit come in collision with each other, and are immediately precipitated to the surface of the earth as meteorites, meteors, and huge hail. The celestial hail is nothing but ice crystals, but this cosmic hail is a genuine globe of ice, evidently frozen in space, and utterly dissimilar to anything of the kind on earth.

Another theory that has been propounded starts with the proposition that the earth is not a solid body, but a molten interior and a thin outside crust twenty miles or more thick, but is solid to the core. Accordingly its destruction is an impossibility. There is an unchangeable law in the universe to which all things must conform, and this law is the economy of our solar system must readily see that our sun, earth, and other major planets are in exact harmony with the universal physical laws, and therefore eternal existence of these bodies is assured. Instead of our globe being destroyed, all the evidence indicates that it will live and grow forever, and in time become a great sun, the center of a solar system.

But the people of the earth, all animal life, have certainly many times been destroyed, or nearly so, leaving only a few from whom the earth has again and again been repopulated by man and the lower animals. The "end of the world" then is a term used in reference to its inhabitants, and not in reference to the globe on which we live.

In geology are found the only scientific evidences of the great catasrophes which have repeatedly and suddenly destroyed animal and vegetable life. These evidences are indisputable and constitute positive proof, but are so far removed in time that we have no knowledge as to when these events occurred. They are separated by unknown periods that may have extended over 25,000 or 1,000,000 years. But we have absolutely no knowledge as to the recurrence of these catasrophes. So this argument leaves the end of the world, or more strictly speaking, the end of life upon it, quite beyond the range of prediction or even speculation.

There is nothing to be feared for the world in modern times. Some of the most noteworthy have been 1704 by Cardinal Nicholas de Cusa; 1757 by Swedenborg; 1836 by Johann Albrecht Bengel; 1843 by William Miller, the first Adventist; 1866 by Dr. John Robert of France; and 1881 by Mother Shipton, who declared:

"The world unto an end shall come. In eighteen hundred and eighty-one. In France and Germany popular belief fixed the destruction of the world in the one thousand year after Christ. So general was the confidence in this date that for many years land was left uncultivated and a general famine ensued. Charters began to draw to its close." Kings and nobles gave up their estates, and Robert of France, son of Hugh Capet, entered a monastery at St. Denis to prepare for the end. At Limoges there was an assembly of princes, nobles and knights, who proclaimed "God's true," and solemnly bound themselves to abstain from food, and to fast, and to help the oppressed. Another hypothesis of early times was based upon the Scriptural assertion that with God one day is equal to a thousand years. In 1837 the Bavarian Allgemeine Zeitung published a Bavarian hermit's prediction of events for the rest of the century. In this prophecy the rise of Napoleon III, the Austro-Prussian war, the Franco-Prussian war, and the Paris Commune are definitely described. The hermit said that before the end of the century Germany would have three Emperors in one year, which we all know is just what happened. He was sure that during the century one President of the United States would be assassinated, whereas the record has already surpassed him by one.

As for things that have not yet come, the hermit predicts that before the end of the twentieth century should arrive, Manhattan Island, Florida, Lower California, and half of Cuba, including the city of Havana, would be submerged beneath the waves of the ocean in a great upheaval of nature's forces. Then we are told that the twenty-fifth will be the last of the United States' Presidents. That gives us one more after Cleveland. There are to be no more Presidents, because there are to be no more United States, if we believe this hermit. The country is to be divided politically, and six different governments are to be set up, with Boston, Washington, St. Louis, New Orleans, and San Francisco as their respective capitals. There is also going to be trouble abroad. Ireland will become a kingdom and England will be a republic. Italy and France are to be wiped out of national existence and Berlin is marked for destruction by an earthquake.

In the year 1896 will commence a great series of wars. France will take the lead against Germany, and will

wipe out the memory of the defeat of 1871. Germany will be completely defeated and driven across the Rhine, so that all the left bank of the Rhine, including Belgium, Luxembourg and all the Prussian Rhine provinces, will be annexed to France. Meanwhile all the other great European nations will be embroiled, with the final result that the present twenty-three nations established on the ruins of Caesar's Roman Empire will be reduced in number to ten kingdoms ruled by ten sovereigns. Then will rise a new Napoleon, the anti-Christ or mock Messiah, appearing first as the King of Lyria. In 1903 will begin a series of wonderful events, presaging the full coming of Christ five years hence.

There will be about the end of the millennium of 1,000 years.

His Nerve Was There.

The Hawaiian Islands are almost as well off as Ireland. St. Patrick drove all the venomous insects and reptiles out of the Green Isle, but the Hawaiians claim that the reptiles and insects left on Mr. Dole's domain are in no wise of the worst poisonous.

People who have particular dealings with the venomous insects imported from the islands make the same claim. A local fruit importer said yesterday: "Very frequently we receive consignments of bananas and pineapples which are infested with insects. In taking the fruit from the boxes it is not uncommon to find a big centipede crawling along the stalk between the bananas, doing his best to get used to the California climate."

"Tuesday afternoon I was opening a box of bananas and pushed my hand through the straw to get at the stalk. I felt around for a few seconds and thought I could feel something moving around on the back of my hand. I had often heard of the presence of centipedes in such shipments, and I carefully withdrew my hand, so as to make as little commotion as possible. Imagine my surprise and alarm to see a five-inch centipede slowly crawling up my arm. I was about to strike it, when a fruit packer standing near by, warned me to make no attempt to get rid of it, but to let it crawl off at its leisure. I had forgotten the fact that they were not poisonous, and I know I got as white as a sheet, believing every moment that it would sink its claws into my hand and send me to the other side of the grave."

"I looked at it with fear and trembling, but did not dare to move a muscle. It lifted its head and seemed perfectly satisfied to remain where it was. I could hardly restrain myself from making a quick motion and shaking it off, but my companion warned me again and again to keep quiet. All I could feel was a tickling sensation. The tickling increased, and I was almost ready to faint with suppressed excitement. Finally the centipede looked up at my sleeve and slowly made for it, moving all the legs in unison. The sensation by this time was unbearable, and I feared I would be unable to remain calm until the thing got entirely off. My flesh seemed to shrink away as the horrible creature proceeded, but in a few more seconds, every one of which seemed an hour, it had settled itself comfortably on the fabric of my clothing, and with a motion quicker than I was ever known to make before I trotted it with a stick and sat down, perspiring from head to foot. It was the most thrilling experience I ever figured in, and it made me sick the rest of the day."

"My companion began to laugh as though he would die of merriment, but I saw nothing particularly humorous in the situation.

"You are crazy," he said, "to get frightened over a little thing like that. Do you not know that Hawaiian Island centipedes are not poisonous? I told you to keep quiet just to see how long your nerve would last. The thing that got you so scared had had no more effect on me than a little swelling and nothing more. I have had several of them strike me, and I apply a little ammonia or salt water and cure it up in an hour."—San Francisco Call.

Care of the Ear.

Never wear cotton in the ears if they are discharging pus. 2. Never attempt to apply a poultice to the inside of the canal of the ear. 3. Never put anything into the ear for the relief of earache. 4. Never drop anything into the ear until it has been previously warmed. 5. Never use anything but a syringe and warm water for clearing the ears of pus. 6. Never wet the hair if you have any tendency to dandruff; wear an oiled silk cap when bathing and refrain from diving. 7. Never use a box or child's ear-cure, as these are known to rupture the drumhead and cause incurable deafness. 8. Never let the feet become cold and damp, nor sit with the back toward the window, as these things tend to aggravate any existing hardness of hearing. 9. Never scratch the ears with anything but the finger, if they itch. Do not use the head of a pin, hairpins, pencil tips or anything of that nature. 10. Never put milk, fat or any oily substance into the ear for the relief of pain, for they soon become rancid and tend to incite inflammation. Simple warm water will answer the purpose better than anything else. 11. Never be alarmed if a living insect enters the ear. Pouring warm water into the canal will drown it, when it will generally come to the surface and be easily removed with the fingers. A few puffs of tobacco smoke blown into the ear will stupefy the insect. 12. Never meddle with the ear if a foreign body, such as a bead, button or seed, enters the ear, but attend to it. More damage has been done by the injudicious attempt at the extraction of a foreign body than could ever come from its presence in the ear.

The most curious paper weight in the world is said to belong to the Prince of Wales. It is the mummified hand of one of the daughters of Pharaoh.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Cancer. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a general term covering all the conditions of the urinary system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, thereby depriving the patient of his vitality, and thus restoring him to his normal strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and its use is entirely safe. It is sold by all druggists.

When I was in the office, and quietly approached the editor's desk. "I have written a poem," she began. "Well!" exclaimed the editor, with a look and tone intended to annihilate; but she calmly replied: "I have written a poem on 'My Father's Barn,' and 'Oh,'" interrupted the editor, with an extraordinary suavity, "you don't know how relieved I am. A poem written on your father's barn, oh, how I was afraid that it was written on paper, and you wanted to publish it! If I should ever happen to drive past your father's barn I'll stop and read the poem."

My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and as strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I mention it here, as I have had a letter from a young man who writes: "I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is. I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grasmere, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by Hill Bros.

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