

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Criticised Because of His Ignorance of Natural History.

Atlanta Constitution.

"This popular writer must not be criticised for not being up on everything relating to natural history. He is more entertaining and does more good than any ten of the learned professors. But when we see mistakes that lead to mischief or to the damage of those interested in fighting worms and bugs we feel compelled to interpose a word of remonstrance.

"Bill Arp speaks of the tomato worm as a new discovery to him. He says: 'This season has developed a big, long, bull-headed green worm, with a sting in the tail. They are covered with white pustules about one-eighth of an inch long and stand up thick and stiff and seem to be eggs or embryos or germs of something that is devilish.' Concluding, he says: 'It is not unlike a tobacco worm.'

"Like a 'tobacco' worm; and well it might be, for it is the same. Though there are several species of them they are all larvae of the large sphinx moths that may be seen just at dusk flying around jimson flowers and tobacco blossoms, and they all feed upon the different species of solanaceae.

"The 'sting in the tail.' None of them sting or bite, and their looking horrible depends entirely upon one's ignorance and prejudices. Contemplated as works of God, adjusted to certain ends, they are all beautiful. And here we might as well at once object to his theology about the devil being the author of noxious insects and wild beasts. Is it not a mistake to refer all things to man's use or pleasure? Surely God is the father of all his creatures and intends them all to live and enjoy life.

"The 'white pustules' observed on his solitary tomato worm were not eggs of any kind, but the little silken cocoons spun by the larvae of some species of ichneumon fly, which having eaten out all the vital parts of the poor worm, had come to the surface and gone into the pupa state preparatory to coming out new ichneumons to go and lay their eggs on more caterpillars, to eat them up also. The ugly worm was therefore in a dying condition when discovered by our humorist.

"For this reason worms seen with the white cocoons on them should never be destroyed. They can do no more harm and will never become flies to propagate their species. It is our interest to save all these ichneumon cocoons. They produce flies that are among our best friends.

"LAWRENCE C. JOHNSON."

Pacheeta, Miss. I like that. I like all such gentle criticisms. Man is never too old to learn, and if I had my life to live over again I would try to learn more of natural history and the mysteries of nature. I would like to be an Agassiz or Audubon or Cuvier or Linnaeus, or even a Huber, the blind man who taught us all we know about bees. But Lord Bacon said, "He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune, for they are impediments to great enterprises." A man who marries early and has a numerous and lovely wife and offspring don't have much time to investigate things outside of home, and so it was never intended that a family man should devote much of his time to bugs and birds and fishes. That is alright if he is a professor in a college and makes his living by it; but even then he cannot comfort his wife or play horse or booger-bear with his children to any alarming extent. And so a kind providence has wisely ordained that only a few should be set apart for invention, discovery and scientific research, while the great majority should be engaged in multiplying and replenishing. I had fondly hoped that in the retirement of my old age I would find abundant time to read and ponder and philosophize upon these things, but there is no retirement at my house. The grandchildren are more numerous than the children and it takes half my time to watch them. Only yesterday two little girls borrowed some scissors from their grandma and while I was gone to the postoffice they got my stamped envelopes from my table and out there into imaginary cows and dogs and horses. But they love me devotedly and follow me around and pull the flowers and are so happy that it makes me happy, too, and I wouldn't swap their little company for all the science and learning in the land.

My faith is that if we live right in this world and lay the foundations of knowledge we will have plenty of time to advance in wisdom in the life that is to come. Heaven is not stagnant with beatitudes. The worship of God will be mingled with study and maybe with work and the mysteries of creation will be opened to us by degrees and fill us with wonder and delight. But I didn't intend to write about this. My friend, Mr. Johnson, or Professor

Johnson, I reckon, is surely mistaken about the ichneumon fly having eaten out all the vital parts of the worm and come to the surface and spun the little white cocoons. I found scores of these worms clad in their white cocoons robes, and they were of various sizes, from an inch to three inches long, and were pretty lively corpses. The smaller ones were still hungry and growing. I found none in a dying condition. The sharp horn of the tail looks like it was a stinger, and seems to be a weapon of defense. But why should we not destroy them? Do they not prey upon the vines? And what do we want with the ichneumon flies, or any other flies? Are not all such things as flies and fleas and bed bugs and mosquitoes, boll worms and caterpillars and pack-saddles the pests of nature, and is not the world concerned in trying to destroy still smaller things such as the germs of cholera and yellow fever?

"For science tell us that a flea has smaller teeth than on him-prey, and these have smaller still to bite 'em and so proceed—ad infinitum."

What would have become of my potatoes if I had not destroyed the bugs? No, I do not believe that Providence made all his creatures to enjoy life, but some were created like thorns and thistles, to increase our toil and disturb our tranquility. They are part of the curse, or else Satan, who walks up and down the earth like an inspector general, had some hand in the business. Professor Johnson says that "God is the father of all his creatures, and intends them all to live and enjoy life." That doctrine won't even do for a vegetarian, for both fruits and vegetables have the germs of animalcule life in them. Our Maker did confine mankind to fruits and herbs until after the flood, and then, for the first time, gave Noah and his descendants permission to eat meat—fish, flesh and fowl and every living thing. Chickens do certainly enjoy life, but we kill and eat them, and even eat the embryo life that is hidden in an egg. No, this is a strain upon our humanity, and we will continue to destroy yellow jackets and wasps and hornets that sting our children, and we will kill every snake that crosses our path; and my wife will continue her forty years' war upon bed-bugs and roaches and rats. But still there is a line where necessity ceases and cruelty begins—cruelty to horses and hogs and birds. I don't take much stock in boys who kill birds for sport, or in men who torture their horses with tightly-drawn cheek reins. I would rather lean to pity's side and as Copwer said, "I would not enter upon my list of friends the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." Or like the good, kind Uncle Toby, whom Sterne wrote about—Uncle Toby who, when a fly kept alighting on his nose, finally caught him and taking him to the window, gently put him out. "Go fly," he said, "the world is large enough for you and me."

But my humane friend, Professor Johnson, has my regards and my thanks for the lesson he has taught me.

Changed Their Minds. A young couple in a Lancashire village had been courting for several years. The young man one day said to the young woman:

"Sall, I canna marry thee."  
"How's that?"  
"I've changed my mind," said he.  
"Well, I'll tell you what we'll do," said she. "If folks know that it's thee as has given me up, I shanna be able to get another chap. So'll we'll have the banns published; and when the wedding day comes, the parson say to thee, 'Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?' and thou say 'I will,' and when he says to me, 'Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' I shall say, 'I willna.'"

The day came; and when the minister said, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the man answered, "I will."

Then the parson said to the woman, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" and she said, "I willna."

"I know that," said the young woman, "but I've changed my mind since."

Pitts' Carminative aids digestion, regulates the bowels, cures Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Pains, Griping, Flatulent Colic, Unnatural Craines from the Bowels, and all diseases incident to teething children. For all summer complaints it is a specific. Perfectly harmless and free from injurious drugs and chemicals.

Washington Awaits a Clash.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 7.—Gen. Miles is expected to arrive in this city to-morrow night. Government, and especially army, officials are awaiting his coming with intense interest and a little nervousness. His arrival will be, it is believed, the signal for a fight that will be far more absorbing than the battle of El Cancey or San Juan to the army officers whose ranging themselves on one or the other side.

It seems from what may be gathered in conversation with military men here, that the bulk of the army is decidedly in favor of Gen. Miles in the controversy, and there is a loud and persistent demand that he be accorded an investigation through a Court of Inquiry. The war department, it is said, dreads a Court of Inquiry above all things. It is not averse to an investigation, if it can be conducted in the way it wishes, and for this reason would prefer a Court-martial. The situation was very clearly described to-day by an official in the military branch of the Government. He said:

"The subject is practical and of immediate interest during the sultry period. Proper screens for doors and windows and even sticky fly paper are hygienic precautions and may save life. 'The matter was somewhat discussed at the meeting of the American Microscopical Society, just concluded, at Syracuse, and from what was there said, it is evident that the idea is a new one and may serve to explain much that has been mysterious heretofore in regard to the spread of fevers of this type.'—New York Times.

Wide Awake Boys.

When General Grant was a boy, his mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent him to borrow some from a neighbor. Going, without knocking, into the house of his neighbor, who was then at West Point, young Grant overheard a letter read from the son, stating that he had failed in examination and was coming home. He got the butter, took it home, and without waiting for breakfast, ran down to the office of the congressman from that district.

"Mr. Hamar," he said, "will you appoint me to West Point?"  
"No; so-and-so is there, and three years to serve."

"But suppose he should fail; will you send me?"  
Mr. Hamar laughed. "If he don't go through, no use for you to try."

"Promise you'll give me a chance, Mr. Hamar, anyhow."

Mr. Hamar promised. The next day the defeated lad came home and the congressman, laughing at Uly's sharpness, gave him the appointment.

"Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being out of butter that made me general and president." But it was his own shrewdness to see the chance and promptly to seize it that urged him upwards.—United Presbyterian.

How He Lost His Charm.

"I lost a valuable Knights of Pythias charm in such a curious manner recently," said a travelling man of this city, "that the circumstance may be worth noting as a warning to others. It was at the railway station at Mobile in the evening, and I was walking up and down waiting for my train, when a decent-looking chap approached and asked me whether I would remove a cinder from his eye. He seemed to be in great pain, and I stepped with him to a light and made an examination. I could find nothing and he thanked me for trying and walked off. I was on the outgoing train before I discovered that my charm had disappeared, and from the looks of the link I would say it had been cut off with nippers. I feel positive that the job was done when my hands and all my attention was occupied in exploring for the cinder, and the only thing that surprises me is that the fellow didn't take my watch, too. The charm cost \$25, and I assure you that the next stranger who tries to work that little game on me will get something larger than a cinder in his eye, right away.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Indigestion is the direct cause of diseases that kill thousands of persons annually. Stop the trouble at the outset with a little Prickly Ash Bitters; it strengthens the stomach and aids digestion. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

A four-hundred-pound bear walked into a barnyard in Probstel, Wash., and carried off a live calf. The citizens organized a posse and after a long chase captured Brain, who had hugged the calf to death.

For driving out dull, bilious feeling, strengthening the appetite and increasing the capacity of the body for work, Prickly Ash Bitters is a golden remedy. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

Two hundred babies of Oriental parentage were recently displayed in a baby show in San Francisco. The boys had their heads shaved, while the girls had their heads stiffened with beads and paper flowers.

Put your stomach, liver and blood in healthy condition and you can defy disease. Prickly Ash Bitters is a successful system regulator. Sold by Evans Pharmacy.

When the sparrowhawk is swooping down on its prey, it cleaves space at the speed of 150 miles an hour.

Flies and Typhoid Fever.

LYONS, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Dr M. A. Veeder has been able to complete a series of observations with reference to the spread of typhoid fever through the agency of flies. "It is found," says Dr. Veeder, "that living germs will even remain alive after being swallowed by the fly, so that the insects become positively infected with disease. In addition there is the direct transfer of infection by the adhering of germs to their feet and probosces and their coming into contact with food."

"No doubt this is the explanation of much of the sickness in the army. Food is very apt to be left accessible to the invasion of multitudes of flies, and disease to spread rapidly in consequence, even when the water supply is all right. In such cases the furnishing of delicacies of every sort does not meet the source of the trouble. Immediate and thorough disinfection is what is required."

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All Sorts of Paragraphs.

— No bird of prey has the gift of song.  
— Cotton of twelve different colors grows in Peru.  
— When its mouth is open the frog cannot breathe.  
— At Quincy, Mich., a hen was buried which had reached the age of almost twenty.  
— A Kentucky farmer is the owner of a peafowl which is said to be between eighty and 100 years old.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. Evans Pharmacy.

— When an unmarried woman dies in Brazil, the coffin, hearse, and livery of the coachmen are all scarlet.

— Married couples in Norway are privileged to travel on railroads at a fare and a half.

— The annual harvest of the American fisheries amounts to forty-five million dollars.

— A man finds his warmest welcome at the place where he spends the most money.

— Matter weighing one pound on the moon's surface if transferred to the earth would weigh six pounds.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe. Evans Pharmacy.

— If you want a thing well done do it yourself; therefore always laugh at your own jokes.

— Never try to make a lie stand by swearing to it. The truth don't need an oath to bolster it up.

— Some people imagine that the world stands still until it has heard their side of the story.

— In the cause of temperance, as in every other movement for good, prayer is a mighty weapon.

— Owing to Russia's naval programme, England will build some new warships to cost \$75,000,000.

You invite disapprobation when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure the constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. Evans Pharmacy.

— Mrs. Prentice—How do you always manage to have such delicious beef? Mrs. Bywell—I select a good honest butcher, and then stand by him.

"You mean that you give him all your trade?" "No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

— A young man who thought he had won the heart, and now asked the hand in marriage of a certain young widow, was asked by her, "What is the difference between myself and Mr. Baxley's Durham cow?" He naturally replied, "Well, I don't know." "Then," said the widow, "you had better marry the cow?"

Copper Colored Splotches.

There is only one cure for Contagious Blood Poison—the disease which has completely baffled the doctors. They are totally unable to cure it, and direct their efforts toward bottling the poison up in the blood and concealing it from view. S. S. S. cures the disease positively and permanently by forcing out every trace of the taint.

I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterwards spread all over my body. These spots broke out into sores, and it is easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that the doctors could do nothing, I had spent a hundred dollars, which was really thrown away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not reach the disease. When I had finished my first bottle of S. S. S., I was greatly improved, and was delighted with the result. The large red spots on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and the itching and smarting entirely. I retained my lost weight, became stronger, and my appetite greatly improved. I was soon entirely well, and my skin as clear as a piece of glass.

Dr. J. C. Walker, Dentist. Office in the Sadler House, WILLIAMSTON, S. C. Office days Wednesdays and Thursdays. P. S.—I will be at my Pendleton office on Saturdays. June 1, 1898 40 7m

Don't destroy all possible chance of a cure by taking the doctor's treatment of mercury and potash. These minerals cause the hair to fall out, and will wreck the entire system.

S.S.S. For the Blood

IS PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no mercury, or other mineral. Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

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Teething Children

Are generally Fussy. Stomach upset. Shows signs of colic—do not rest well at nights. The very best remedy for children while teething is

PITTS' CARMINATIVE.

It cures diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, restores the Gums, cures Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Griping, and acts promptly. It is good for indigestion, and is a specific for walking down preparatory.

— When the sparrowhawk is swooping down on its prey, it cleaves space at the speed of 150 miles an hour.

"Lend a Hand!" is the cry of women whose housework is beyond their physical powers. Such women need to know that all cleaning is made easy by GOLD DUST Washing Powder. It's as good as an extra pair of hands in the household. It saves time and worry. Largest package—greatest economy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK CO. SPAN, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, New York.

THE FARMERS LOAN AND TRUST CO. Is Now Ready for Business. Money to Lend at Reasonable Rates. Interest Paid on Deposits. The Farmers Loan and Trust Co. will act as Executor, Administrator or Trustee of Estates and Guardian for Minors. NINE rich men in South Carolina out of every ten commenced life poor. They became rich one by one, and each year. The man who will not spend less than he makes. Every young man can and should get rich who will not spend less than he makes. Every young man can and should get rich who will not spend less than he makes. Every young man can and should get rich who will not spend less than he makes.

O. D. ANDERSON & BRO. WANTED CASH. Got to have it. Roll 'em out—Short Profit. Seed Oats, Corn, Timothy Hay, Bran, Molasses, in Car Lots. Can fill any size order—compare prices. CAR HALF PAT. FLOUR. Bought 50c. under market. Sell same way. Lower grades \$3.90 per bushel. We Want Your Business, Large or Small. Wanted at once, 1,000 bushels Molasses Cane Seed, and all Peas, Raw Hides, green and dry, Tallow, Beeswax, Eggs, &c. Pay you cash. Get prices and look at our stuff. Will save you money on Corn, and your barrel Molasses. All kinds Seed Irish Potatoes. O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

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