

RESOURCES OF THE BILL-POSTER.

The Qualifications Necessary to Sticking Up Sheets—Technical Terms.

Bill-posting, like editing a paper, is something that every one thinks she can do, and yet not one in 10,000 is qualified either by nature or education to be a bill-poster, as plebian as the title may appear. It is a business requiring capital, energy, tact, perseverance, patience, gall, good temper, firmness and a shrewd knowledge of human nature. To Macbeth's question, "Who shall be wise, amazed, temperate and furious, loyal and neutral in a moment?" the man who knows him would unhesitatingly answer: "The bill-poster."

He controls miles upon miles of bill boards which have to be built and paid for; he controls acres upon acres of dead wall space in the city which have to be rented from the property owners or lessees; he cajoles thousands of his fellow-citizens out of hundreds of thousands of window spaces, and yet is deemed by the chronic headache ticket seeker a benefactor. He uses oceans of paste made from hundreds of barrels of flour to stick tons of paper into attractive positions, where the details will be spread so prominently that he who runs may read. To see him in his diplomatic capacity, watch him entertain a crowd of advance agents for coming shows, each one of whom insists on having his "paper" up first, and on securing control of the very best "stands" in the city. He will converse familiarly, even jocularly, of "three-sheets," "dodgers," "snipes," "hangers," "steamers," and such things in a manner which would puzzle the faculty of Harvard and make Richard Grant White howl with agony, thinking the English tongue was being ruthlessly butchered to make a Pittsburgh holiday.

A "stand" is composed of eight, ten, twelve, twenty or more sheets of lithographed or printed show paper, each sheet measuring 24x38 inches. A "hanger" is a long printed announcement for displaying either indoors or out, and measuring about 14x36 inches, while "window work" comprises the lithographic pictures, colored or plain (the picture, not the subject), which adorn the show-windows of saloons and other places where the public most do congregate. "Snipes" are those of little specimens of typography which so grotesquely ornament the curbstones, telegraph poles and other out-of-the-way places. With the "dodger" all are familiar from the frequency with which they have tried to dodge the boys who insist on thrusting them into the hands of pedestrians.

But all this, though showing the inexhaustible resources of the bill-poster in technical knowledge by no means demonstrates his industry, delicacy of touch, and wonderful capacity for grasping a coin of advantage on some burned out building, suburban barn or isolated house of which the walls are controlled by a crusty and conservative proprietor. Watch him as he handles wet paper on windy days with a twelve-foot brush, and judge if it does not require a manipulator more careful than the layer of gold leaf or the tuning of an æolian harp. Listen to him as a persuader, exports, flatters, and sometimes, it is to be feared, steps slightly beyond the strict confines of the truth to secure an inch and appropriates several square yards of display space, and you will acknowledge that bill-posting is indeed a great business, and one whose followers are indeed born, not made.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Indians Unacquainted with Iron. Dr. Andree, of Leipzig, discussed before a recent meeting of the Anthropological society, of Vienna, the question whether iron was known in America in pre-Columbian times. Meteoric iron was certainly in use among certain tribes and the Eskimo, but Dr. Andree thinks that they were wholly unacquainted with the art of forging iron. This conclusion is based on the fact, among others, that while there is ample proof that the Indians (the author under this term is including the Mexicans and Peruvians) knew how to obtain and employ gold, silver, tin, copper, quicksilver, etc., we hear nothing of iron mines in the history of the civilization of ancient America. The language itself proves this, for there is no expression for iron. Moreover, in pre-historic, or rather pre-Columbian, graves, especially in the rainless regions of Peru and northern Chili, ornaments of all kinds, weapons and implements are found; but no objects in iron have been discovered, although the Indians placed their most valued articles in their tombs. Meteoric iron has, however, been found in several mounds in Ohio, both in a natural state and hammered.—Scientific Journal.

The Misfortune of Plain People. Owing to the consciousness of their defects it is too often the misfortune of plain people to be maladroit. They hesitate, they stammer, they stumble over their own feet, they do the right thing at the wrong moment, or vice versa; and they are always in other people's way. This does not explain, however, the passion to be conspicuous which seems to possess many of the class. Why should they wish to make their eccentric unloveliness conspicuous? Yet it is the plain people whom one sees oftentimes on the dummies of the street cars and in prominent public places. It is a disease, or simply unaccountable personal obstinacy?—San Francisco Chronicle.

Pulp as a Substitute for Lumber. Furniture manufacturers have had their attention directed by enthusiasts to the pulp question. It is argued that pulp can be used as a substitute for lumber in the manufacture of furniture and other articles now made exclusively of wood. By mixing the pulp with clays, steatite, asbestos, plumbago and mica, substances of every possible color and compactness may be produced. It is estimated that only about 20 per cent. of the timber felled reaches economic uses, while if the sawmill were combined with the pulping and pressing processes all the material in the trunk might be available.—Boston Budget.

THE MALACHITE STUDS.

"I am going to tell you a story of real life," said a friend to me in the club the other night—a friend who has lived in many countries, and seen very much of the world.

"Many years ago I was living in a furnished apartment in Paris. One day my servant brought me the card of Mr. Charles Dumont. The name was not known to me, but I told him to show the gentleman in. A tall and very good-looking fellow entered. He was extremely well-dressed, and I noticed particularly that he wore three very handsome malachite studs, and sleeve-buttons of the same material." He addressed me in a frank and hearty manner.

"You do not know me, Mr. —," he said, "but we ought to be well acquainted, for I am a nephew of your old friend Col. Charles Merritt, of New Orleans, and I have heard him speak of you so often and so warmly about you, that I can not regard you as a stranger."

"I was extremely prepossessed by the young fellow's appearance, and delighted to meet a countryman of good connections and with time on his hands.

"We soon became very intimate, and were much together for some weeks thenceforward. Dumont was a very accomplished and agreeable man, and I found him most excellent company.

"One day, returning from a journey I received a call from a sergent de ville. I had no idea what he could want with me, but I soon learned.

"Pardon, monsieur," said he, "I am sorry to trouble you, but do you know one M. Charles Dumont?"

"Yes, very well," said I.

"May I ask if you knew him well in America?"

"I was about to answer that I did, when I suddenly recollected that I did not know him well in America. So I said, 'I knew his family and friends there, very well.'"

"I regret to inform you, monsieur," said the officer, "that he is in custody, and that his extradition for the crime of forgery is demanded by the United States. Will you go with me and see him?"

"Of course I assented, and in a short time, and after elaborate formalities, I was taken to a cell in the prison of St. Pelagie, where I found my new acquaintance apparently in excellent health and spirits, and jauntily wearing his malachite studs.

"I am sorry to see you here," said I. "How can such a shocking mistake have been made?"

"It was no mistake at all," said he, standing erect, and with perfect coolness; "I am guilty!"

"Good heaven. What do you mean?" I cried.

"I will tell you," said he. "I have deceived you. My name is not Dumont at all. It is Ashley. I am the son of an English gentleman, and lived in Wisconsin until a place was offered me as clerk in a commission house in New Orleans. My work was hard and my salary small; but I always dreamed of the day when I would be rich and assume my rightful position in society. In this direction I was desperately ambitious. One day the devil tempted me. I was sent to the bank with a check for \$14,000. The humor seized me to alter it, as a joke, to one for \$14,000. I did this in the presence of the cashier. I assured you I had not the slightest idea, but that the teller would notice the alteration, and take the thing as I meant it. To my infinite surprise he handed me the \$14,000. When the money was in my hand, it suddenly occurred to me that my opportunity had come. A steamer was to sail for Havana in an hour, and on that steamer I took my passage, having just time to reach the wharf, without luggage. From Cuba I went to Spain, then came to Paris. I have been here some time. I have stayed too long, and suppose some one has thus recognized me. No matter, I have enjoyed myself to the full, and now I must pay the piper. I have only one favor to ask of you. I am a gentleman. Do not let me be ironed, I give my word not to jump overboard or try to escape in any way. And, by the way, of the \$14,000 which I brought here I have just \$1,000 left. You will find it hidden behind the pier glass in my apartment, where it escaped the vigilance of the police. It will just about suffice to pay the bills of which I hand you a list, and I beg you to attend to this matter for me."

"There was little for me to say. I promised to do what he wanted, and I bade him good-by. In a few days he was duly extradited.

"Three years later I was seated in my house in St. Louis when a gentleman was announced; and, to my surprise, in walked Mr. Ashley, alias Dumont, neat as a new pin and wearing the malachite studs. I looked at him in speechless astonishment!

"I thought you were in the penitentiary?" said I.

"Oh, no!" said he, "I was only in jail, and I have never been tried. The cashier of the bank died suddenly, and there was no one to prosecute. The jailor and I became great friends. He was a know-nothing and a tremendous partisan, and much interested in that movement. I wrote articles for him, and was useful to him in many ways. One day he said to me, 'The door of this jail is open. Why do you not walk out?' I did so, and here I am. I have no money and want to earn an honest livelihood. Will you help me to do so?"

"Dumont," said I, "you can not possibly stay here, with a crime hanging over you. There is just one thing for you to do. I will buy you some clothes, and pay your railroad fare to New York. I will write you a letter to a man there who will at once forward you to Gen. Walker in Nicaragua, and I will give you an introduction to my friend Hemingsen, who is with him. Throw yourself heart and soul into the service, and you ought to be an officer in three months. If they succeed you will be a patriot and a hero." He grasped my hand and thanked me warmly. I kept my word, and thought I had done the best possible thing for him.

"About six months after, when I was still in St. Louis, the card of a well-known lawyer, in official position, was brought to me. This gentleman showed some embarrassment in addressing me. Finally he told me that a friend of mine had become intimate in his family, and that he would like to know something from me about him. I should mention that this gentleman was the brother of two young ladies who afterward attained much celebrity in the literary and dramatic world. I asked him the name of the person to whom he referred, and he said it was Delorme. I assured him that I knew no person of that name.

"You must know him," said he. "He talks of you as could none but an intimate friend."

"We argued the matter for some time, both of us being very persistent. Suddenly a wild idea crossed my mind. I asked the gentleman if the man who claimed to be my friend wore malachite studs, and, lo,

and behold, he did! It was Ashley, alias Dumont, alias Delorme, whom I supposed to be serving bravely with Hemingsen. I then discovered that he was very intimate with the two young ladies to whom I have referred; had won the affections of one of them, and had become engaged to her!

"When I explained matters to my visitor he was terribly enraged, and vowed vengeance against the man who had deceived him. I wished to aid him, and persuaded him to promise to use no violence; to be guided by me, and to go with me to New York, where his sisters and my old acquaintance then were. He did so, and we took rooms near his sisters. I knew very well the one who had become engaged, and with the freedom of an old friend I told her the truth about her fiance. She received the intelligence with surprise and sorrow, but, womanlike, did not believe me. I learned from my friend that as soon as I left his sisters Ashley went to them, and persuaded them that I had slandered him from motives of jealousy. I knew the fellow was still in the house, and I bribed a porter to place in his hands a note from me, telling him that he had better meet me at my rooms at 11 o'clock the next day. I received, in due course, a reply, saying that he would be there; and he came on the minute. My friend, the brother of the girls (I will call him Sam), was with me, but let me do the talking.

"Our friend of the many aliases was looking very well, and, as usual, wore the malachite studs. When I taxed him with his perfidy and duplicity, he broke down and wept bitterly. He acknowledged how wrong he had been in winning the affections of an estimable young lady whom he could not possibly marry.

"Finally he agreed to sail for Europe next morning, and leave her to forget him. He said \$150 would cover his expenses. With that in hand he would solemnly promise to take himself off and make no further trouble. Sam at once handed him double the amount; and I fully thought we had got rid of him forever.

"Judge of my astonishment when, next morning, Sam burst into my room, his hair actually standing on end, and informed me, amid oaths and lamentations, that the man had indeed gone, but having twice as much money as he expected, he had taken both the sisters with him! This is a fact. He married one of them, but she subsequently secured a divorce from him. The other married a famous artist.

"In Europe fortune favored him, and he was quite an important man in France under the empire, and was once sent to London by the emperor on a mission.

"Not long ago, if you will believe it, I met this man face to face on Broadway, looking extremely well, faultlessly dressed, with the ribbon of the legion of honor in his button-hole, and still wearing the malachite studs. He insisted upon saluting me, and was as affable and frank as possible.

"You have done me great services in time past," said he, "when I was down and you were up. Fortune is sure to change. Now I am up, and it may be that you are down. If so, believe me that I shall be delighted to reciprocate. Here is my hand, and I beg you to command me in all ways." The card was that of a journalist of much note, and such, I believe, is my remarkable acquaintance to-day.

"You may suppose that I have been romancing a little. On the contrary, while I have suppressed some names and altered others, I have told you only what actually happened, and I do not think that it will be my fortune to meet this remarkable man in some other capacity still in this world. Should I meet him in the next I am sure he will still be wearing the three studs, even if they be asbestos instead of malachite."—Inter Ocean.

A War Dance of the Seminole.

My friend Moore also witnessed a war dance in which over fifty braves participated. While they were forming in a ring, preparatory to commencing the dance, the chief hid himself in the densest portion of the hummock, and no one dared approach him. In the meantime the solemn, measured minuet began; in deep, chest tones, the warriors sang the song of battle, their voices rising from a low wail in a minor key, to a roar like that of an alligator.

Suddenly, without the least warning, the chief came bounding into the ring. The circle widened, leaving him plenty of room for his wild leaps and gyrations, and the yells of the excited savages rose to the highest pitch. The chief took a stick of sour orange wood, or the end of which was a carving of a man's head; thrusting this in the ground in the center of the circle, he drew his long, bright hunting knife, brought it down upon the carved head, and went through all the motions of scalping. Then rose the death song. After the scalping was ended, the panting braves subsided, and proceeded to stow away an incredible amount of venison.—Will M. Clemens in Detroit Free Press.

The Health of President Cleveland.

Since Mr. Cleveland entered the White House he has gained forty pounds in weight. His rapid increase in weight, considering his already great physical proportions when he became president, and considering also the great mental strain that his official duties necessarily keep him under, has led to the remark frequently of late that he was peculiarly a subject of an apoplectic attack. He greatly resembles Mr. Manning in physical proportions, barring the dissimilarity in their size. His neck is very short and thick, and his breathing is at times labored. Local physicians have been saying since Mr. Manning's prostration that the president is almost an ideal subject of apoplexy, and the opinion is common that unless he shall relax the tensions of his executive duties he will within another year become the victim of apoplexy.—Washington Cor. Courier-Journal.

Powers of the Postal Service.

A postal clerk stated in a recent lecture that, to test the powers of the postal service, a letter was directed "32 Lacteal Fluid street, the Hub of the Universe, Old Bay State." The letter arrived safely at its destination.—Frank Leslie's.

The Memoirs of Gen. Fremont.

Gen. and Mrs. Fremont are hard at work upon the general's memoirs. Jessie is nominally her husband's secretary, but bears fully half the burden of arrangement of materials and composition.

The duke of Portland with \$1,250,000 annually from ground rents alone, is the richest nobleman in Britain.—Inter Ocean.

A strange dread of being thought demonstrative spoils half the charm of some of our best New England people.

We shall be perfectly virtuous when there is no longer any flesh on our bones.—Marguerite de Valois.

It is estimated that about 200 passengers arrive at San Francisco daily from the east.

The United States has no torpedo boats.

G. H. CORNELSON.

OUR INCREASE IN TRADE PROVES very conclusively that our GOODS are FIRST-CLASS, and are being sold CLOSE, or they would not be sold so rapidly.

You will find the prettiest and best selected STOCK OF DRESS GOODS, STOCK OF DRESS GOODS, With TRIMMINGS to match in this market. It is useless to call over the different kinds. A visit to

CORNELSON'S MAMMOTH STORE, CORNELSON'S MAMMOTH STORE will prove the assertion.

THE NOTION DEPARTMENT is complete and we defy any house in the State to undersell us.

DRESS TRIMMINGS, LADIES' NECKWEAR, GLOVES, HOSIERY, BUTTONS, LACES, PARASOLS, &c., &c., Are specialties with us.

It is an established fact that CORNELSON'S is the place to buy your SHOES as he keeps the largest Stock to select from. Among them you will find the celebrated

Zeigler's Fine Shoes For Ladies, Misses, Children and Boys. Other Makes for Ladies.

He also keeps BANNISTER, and TAYLOR and CARR'S, CELEBRATED HAND SEWED AND MACHINE SHOES for gents in any style. He warrants every pair or money refunded. In fact every pair that leaves his Store, matters not of whose make, as we only deal with first class houses, who are willing to stand by us. We lead in

THE CLOTHING BUSINESS. We have a large and fresh stock of the latest Styles and Patterns, all of which were selected with care. If you need any thing like Clothing, along with the prettiest Stock of HATS ever brought here. Call at CORNELSON'S and you will never regret it.

GENTS FINISHING GOODS, Such as Neckwear, Jewelry, Collars, Drawers, Undershirts and the celebrated "Pearl Shirt," are leaders at CORNELSON'S.

Remember CORNELSON is head quarters for FURNITURE. If you want HARDWARE, remember at CORNELSON'S is the only place in town where you can supply every need and prices guaranteed.

The best FLOUR, BACON, LARD, CANNED GOODS, SUGARS, HAMS, FINE TEAS, JAVA, RIO, PEABERRY and ROASTED COFFEES, TOBACCOS and everything in the Grocery line at Charleston quotations, can be had at CORNELSON'S.

CORNELSON'S DOMESTIC STOCK is worth looking at. If you need anything in HARNESS or SADDLERY line, call on us. I guarantee every sale made. I only employ first class men, who will serve my customers as they should be.

GEO. H. CORNELSON.

SPRING AND SUMMER 1886.

HENRY KOHN ALWAYS IN THE LEAD, AND showing a magnificent stock of seasonal DRESS GOODS. Ladies White and Colored

SUMMER SUITS in new and exclusive designs, consisting of India Mulle, Cambrie, Lawn and Batiste. Prices much reduced. You can get an elegant Robe and Trimmings complete for \$3.25.

IT IS POSITIVELY TRUE! HENRY KOHN is selling DRY GOODS cheaper this Spring, than they have ever been sold before.

Calicoes from 3 1/2 cents up. Dress Gingham 7 cents up. 40 inch India Lawn 12 1/2 cents. Pacific Colored Lawns 6 1/2 cents, former price 12 1/2 cents. 4-4 Bleaching 7 cents, former price 10. Handkerchiefs at 3 cents. 1000 yards of Remnants of Worsted Dress Goods at 6 cents and up.

DO YOU WANT a nice and cheap SUMMER DRESS, if so HENRY KOHN'S is the place, you can get Sateens, Gingham, Cambrics, Grenadines, Surah Silks, Grosgrain Silk, Black Tricotie, India Foulards, China Pongees, Spanish and Oriental Lace Nets for Suits.

CRINKLE CLOTH is the popular wash goods this season. Large variety at HENRY KOHN'S. 15 cents per yard. Novelties in striped and figured Bourette Camels Hair Cloth, Albertross Nuns Veilings, Egyptian Suitings.

MOURNING GOODS. We have been induced to keep the genuine FRENCH MUSLINS AND SATEENS, also Tamise Albertross, Crape Cloth, Tricot Homespun, Batiste, Cashmeres and Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths, all warranted to give satisfaction.

LACES Elegant variety of all over Laces. Oriental and Egyptian Flouncing and Edgings, newest designs.

"WE'VE GOT YOU ON THE LIST" young man to sell you a SPRING SUIT OF CLOTHING. You know that HENRY KOHN is Headquarters for MEN AND BOY'S CLOTHING. It is needless to go into details, but our CLOTHING this season is all made up with the Patent Square Shoulders and Corset fitting waists. We have also the Crinkle, Coats and Vests. And suits for extra size men.

"HODGES" is the name of the best UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT I have ever handled, and I have had the "Globe," "Diamond" and "Quaker City," but this "HODGES" SHIRT beats them all. Price \$1.00. We still have that Wonderful 50 cent linen bosom Shirt.

LADIES HATS. A very choice line of Ladies TRIMMED HATS for early Spring Wear. All the new shapes.

KID GLOVES, BOYS CLOTHING, new Spring Styles.

MATTINGS, Art Squares, Canton Mattings in all colors, and plain from 12 1/2 cents per yard.

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY AND INGRAIN, HOLLAND SHADES, one yard wide and two yards long, with fancy duds, spring rollers all complete \$1.00

LACE CURTAINS of all kinds, including the handsome patterns in Serim at 15 and 20 cents per yard.

HENRY KOHN'S DRY GOODS BAZAAR, N. B. BUTTERICK'S METROPOLITAN PATTERNS, ARE SOLD ONLY AT HENRY KOHN.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE STILL IN THE LEAD, TOOK ALL THE PREMIUMS AT THE STATE FAIR.

HENRY KOHN.

URIC GUANO.

TO THE MANY ENQUIRERS I WOULD state that one car has arrived. The demand for this MANURE will be larger than supposed. To CASH BUYERS the price will be remarkably low. Orders filled as rapidly as possible.

TO OWNERS OF STEAM MILLS, &c., &c. I have just received a lot of WROUGHT IRON 1/2, 3/4 and 1 inch, PIPING, COUPLINGS, ELBOWS, B. G. BRASS VALVES, CHECK VALVES and PACKING STUFF

AN INVOICE OF FRESH FLOUR. GOOD at \$5.00. BEST AT \$6.00.

ALSO, BRICK, CEMENT, PLASTER PARIS, LIME, HAIR.

Stock Food and Hay ON HAND.

John A. Hamilton. C. MAYHEW. J. M. MAYHEW.

C. Mayhew & Son, COLUMBIA, S. C., MONUMENTAL ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS,

COLUMBIA MARBEL WORKS. Manufacturers of and Dealers in All Kinds of AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE WORK.

Mantels, Monuments and Tablets furnished to any design at Lowest Prices.

Polished Granite Work, either Native or Foreign, to order. Building Stone of all kind furnished. Correspondence solicited with those in want of any work in the above line. Jan 7-lyr.

Mrs. L. M. SMOAK. Wishes to inform her friends and the public that she has

REMOVED her Millinery Establishment next door to B. B. Owen, where will be found constantly in Stock all the Latest Novelties in

LADIES' HATS AND BONNETS, NECK WEAR, GLOVES, HOSIERY, LACES, EMBROIDERY, &c.* Agent for the Genuine

SINGER SEWING MACHINES. NEEDLES, OIL AND ATTACHMENTS. Orangeburg C. H., S. C. April 16.

FRUIT! FRUIT!! FRUIT!!! Finest variety of Tropical Fruits in Market. Fresh cargoes every week. MALAGA GRAPES, BANANAS, ORANGES, COCOANUTS.

Northern Fruits. APPLES, PEANUTS, NUTS, CITRON, RAISINS, FIGS. *Orders filled with dispatch. C. BART & CO., 53, 55 and 57, Market Street, CHARLESTON, S. C. oct 22-6ms

Van Orsdell's Photograph Gallery. OVER B. B. OWEN'S, Russell Street, Orangeburg, S. C.

To THE PUBLIC: I have opened a first-class Photo Gallery. I would be pleased to have samples of work examined at Gallery. All work strictly first-class. Photos of Groups and Babies a speciality by instant method. All Vewing Exteriors, Dwellings, Horses, Dogs and Animals taken at short notice by instant method. Old pictures copied and enlarged. Special attention given to this branch of work. Pictures finished in water colors, India Ink and Crayon. Also Photo taken from the size of smallest pocket to full life 3x5 feet. All work done with neatness and dispatch. Vewing any where in the State. Special discounts on all orders over \$10.00. Give me a call, I will assure satisfaction. All work CASH ON DELIVERY. Postively no credit. VAN ORSDELL, Artist, July 17 Russell Street, Orangeburg, S. C.

THOMAS' RESTAURANT. Is constantly supplied with the very best Oysters and Fish that the Charleston Market affords, which is sold at a reasonable price. Meals can be had at the Restaurant at any hour and cooked in a way that will please the most fastidious. nov 5-5m