MISSION OF INKHORN

Power for Good or Evil Its Contents May Wield.

Dr Talmage Discourses on Influences Brought to Bear for World's Improvement—The Inkhorn of God's Mercy.

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Washington, March 17.

In a new way and from a peculiar text Dr. Talmage discourses of good influences brought to bear for the world's improvement. The text is Ezekiel 9:2: "And one man among them was clothed with linen, with a writer's inkhorn by his side."

The poem from which my text is taken is epic, lyric, dramatic, weird and overpowering. It is more than Homeric or Dantesque. No one ever had such divine dreams as Ezekiel. In a vision this prophet had seen wrathful angels, destroying angels, each with a sword, but in my text he sees a merciful angel with an inkhorn. The receptacle for the ink in olden time was made out of the horn of a cow or a ram or a roebuck, as now it is made out of metal or glass, and therefore was called the inkhorn, as now we say inkstand. We have all spoken of the power of the sword, of the power of wealth, of the power of office, of the power of social influence, but to-day I speak of the power for good or evil in the inkstand. It is upon your tables, holding a black or blue or red liquid. It is a fortress, an armory, a gateway, a ransom or a demolition. "You mistake," says some one; "it is the pen that has the power." No my friend. What is the influence of a dry pen? Pass it up and down a sheet of paper, and it leaves no mark. It expresses no opinion. It gives no warning. It spreads no intelligence. It is the liquid which the pen dips out of the inkstand that does the work. Here and there a celebrated pen, with which a Declaration of Independence or a Magna Charta or a treaty was signed has been kept in literary museum or national archives, but for the most part the pens, whether, as of old, made out of reed or still later of wing of bird or still later of metallic substance, have disappeared, while the liquid which the pens took from the inkstand remains in scrolls which, if put together, would be large enough to enwrap the world. For practical, for moral, for religious, for eternal purposes, I speak of the mission of "the writer's inkhorn."

First, I mention that which is purely domestic. The inkstand is in every household. It awaits the opportunity to express affection or condolence or advice. Father uses it; mother uses it; the sons and daughters use it. It tells the home news; it announces the marriage, the birth, the departure, the accident, the last sickness, the death. That home inkstand, what a mission it has already executed, and what other mission will it yet fulfill! May it stand off from all insincerity and all querulousness. Let it tell only that which it would be well to read after the hand that wrote it and the hand that received it can write no more. Dip out of that inkstand only that which is paternal, maternal, filial, sisterly, brotherly. Sacred let it be not to what are sometimes called the "household gods," but to the one and [illegible] who "setteth the solitary [illegible] for it solace for [illegible] descending grade of [illegible] ouragement for those [illegible] the steeps.

[illegible], the inkstand of the [illegible] has its mission. Be[illegible] and the hour of your de[illegible] commercial man, O professional man, there will not be a day when you cannot dip from the inkhorn a message that will influence temporal and eternal destiny. There is a rash young man running into wild speculation, and with as much ink as you can put on the pen at one time you may save him from the Niagara rapids of a ruined life. On the next street there is a young man started in business who, through lack of patronage or mistake in purchase of goods or want of adaptation, is on the brink of collapse. One line of ink from your pen will save him from being an underling all his life and start him on a career that will win him a fortune which will enable him to become an endower of libraries, an opener of art galleries and builder of churches.

Furthermore, great are the responsibilities of the author's inkhorn. All the people, or nearly all the people, read, and that which they read decides their morals or immorals, their prosperity or failure, their faith or their unbelief, their purity or corruption, their heaven or hell. Show me any man's library, great or small, and after examining the books, finding those with leaves uncut, but displayed for sake of the binding, and those worn with frequent perusal, and, without ever seeing the man or knowing his name, I will tell you his likes and his dislikes; his morals, good or bad or indifferent; his qualification for business or artistic or professional or mechanical life. The best index to any man's character is the book he prefers above all others. Oh, the power of a book for good or evil!

Abraham Lincoln in early life read Paine's "Age of Reason," and it so influenced him that he wrote an essay against Christianity, but afterward some Christian books came into his hands and gloriously changed his mind and made him a most ardent friend of the Bible and a man of prayer. A letter in Mr. Lincoln's own handwriting is in my house, the letter in response to some resolutions passed by a Methodist conference, saying: "In response to your address, allow me to attest the accuracy of its historical statements, indorse the sentiments it expresses and thank you in the nation's name for the sure promise it gives. Nobly sustained as the government has been by all the churches, I would utter nothing which might in the least appear invidious against any. Yet without this it may fairly be said that the Methodist Episcopal church, not less devoted than the best, is by its great numbers the most important of all. It is no fault in others that the Methodist church sends more soldiers to the field, more nurses to the hospital and more prayers to Heaven than any. God bless the Methodist church—bless all the churches—and blessed be God who in this our great trial giveth us the churches."

What a great thing it was that the Christian books which Mr. Lincoln read obliterated from his mind the infidel literature! William Carey became a missionary by reading "The Voyages of Captain Cook." John Wesley's life was shaped by reading Jeremy Taylor's "Holy Living and Dying." There are books in your library or lying on your parlor table or secreted in some place by your child that will decide for two worlds, this and the next, the character of its reader.

Through books we sit down and talk with the mightiest spirits of all the ages. We accompany Tennyson on his spring-time walk as he falls upon his knees in the meadows, crying to his companion: "Violets, man, violets! Smell them." Or we ride with Trajan in his triumphal march, or stand with Godfrey at the taking of Jerusalem, or with arctic explorer hear the crash of the icebergs, or are received with Hernando Cortes in the halls of Montezuma, or watch in the observatory as Herschel with his telescope captures another star, or the ink in the inkhorn turns red as blood, and we are at Marengo and Arbela and Eylau and Borodino and Leipsic; or we sail with Hamilcar from Carthage to Palermo, or we see Galileo fighting for the solar system, and around us gather for conversation Aristotle and Plato and Robert South and Sydney Smith and Locke and Samuel Rogers and Chaucer and Paul Richter and Swift and Hazlitt and Leigh Hunt and Talleyrand and Burke and Edward Irving, while to make music for us Handel and Mozart and Mendelssohn come in, and we watch Columbus landing and see John Harvard's legacy of £900 paid over for the founding of Harvard university, and Joshua Reynolds and David Wilkie and Rembrandt tell us of their pictures. Oh, the books! Thank God for the books, and thanks be to all the authors! May the inkhorn ever be under divine inspiration!

A wrong theory is abroad that the newspaper impression is ephemeral. Because we read and cast it aside in an hour and never see it again we are not to judge that we are parted from its influence. No volume of 500 pages makes such impression upon the people as the daily newspaper. It is not what we put away carefully upon the shelf and once in awhile refer to that has as close relation to our welfare as the story of what the world is now doing or has recently done. Yesterday has more to do with to-day than something occurring a century previous. The engineers who now guide the rail trains, the sea captains who now command the ships, the architects who now design the buildings, the batons that now control the orchestras, the legislators who now make the laws, the gen[illegible] who now [illegible] march the hosts, the rulers who now govern the nations, the inkhorns that now flood the world with intelligence—these are what we have most to do with.

You have all seen what is called indelible ink, which is a weak solution of silver nitrate, and that ink you cannot rub out or wash out. Put it there, and it stays. Well, the liquid of the editorial and reportorial inkstands is an indelible ink. It puts upon the souls of the passing generations characters of light or darkness that time cannot wash out and eternity cannot efface. Forever indelible. Be careful how you use it. The impression made with it will be resplendent or repulsive on the day for which all other days were made.

But how shall I speak of the inkhorn of the world's evangelization? Oh, how may loving and brilliant and glorious pens have been dipped into it! Thomas a Kempis dipped into it and brought up his "Imitation of Christ." Horace Bushnell dipped into it and brought up "Every Man's Life a Plan of God." Thomas Binney dipped into it and brought up his "Weigh House Chapel Discourses." Conybeare dipped into it and brought up the "Life and Epistles of Paul." Archbishop Trench dipped into it and brought up the "Epistles to the Seven Churches." Stuart Robinson dipped into it and brought up "Discourses of Redemption." Austin Phelps dipped into it and brought up "The Still Hour." Mary Hopkins dipped into it and brought up "Evidences of Christianity." Thomas Guthrie dipped into it and brought up "The Gospel in Ezekiel." John Cumming dipped into it and brought up "The Apocalypse." Oh, the opulence of Christian literature! Oh, the mighty streams of evangelistic power that have poured from the writer's inkhorn that appeared in Ezekiel's vision!

While you recognize the distinguished ones who have dipped into the inkstand of the world's evangelization do not forget that there are hundreds of thousands of unknown men and women who are engaged in inconspicuous ways doing the same thing! How many anxious mothers writing to the boys in town! How many sisters writing encouragement to brothers far away! How many invalids bolstered up in bed, the inkhorn on the stand at their side, writing letters of condolence to those worse off than themselves! They are flying all the time kind words, gospel words, helpful words, saving words. Call the evangelistic inkhorn into service in the early morning, when you feel well and you are grateful for the protection during your sleeping hours, and write before you retire at close of day to those who all night long will be saying: "Would to God it were morning!" How many bruised and disappointed and wronged souls of earth would be glad to get a letter from you! Stir up that consolatory inkhorn.

All Christendom has been waiting for great revivals of religion to start from the pulpits and prayer meetings. I now suggest that the greatest revival of all time may start a concerted and organized movement through the inkhorns of all Christendom, each writer dipping from the inkhorn nearest him a letter of gospel invitation, gospel hope, gospel warning, gospel instruction. The ink is all ready on a hundred thousand tables, and beside it are the implements with which to dip it out. Why not, through such process, have millions of souls brought to God before next summer? By letter you could make the invitation more effective than by word of mouth. The invitation from your lips may be argued back, may evoke querulous reply, may be answered by a joke, but a good, warm, gospel letter, written in prayer and started with prayer and followed by prayer, will be read over and over again and cannot be answered in a frivolous way. It will speak from the table by day and night or, if pettishly torn up, will, in its scattered fragments, speak louder than when it remained whole. Within arm's reach of where you sit there may be a fluid that you may put on wing with message of light and love.

The other angels spoken of in my text were destroying angels, and each had what the Bible calls a "slaughter weapon" in his hand. It was a lance or a battleax or a sword. God hasten the time when the last lance shall be shivered and the last battleax dulled and the last sword sheathed, never again to leave the scabbard, and the angel of the text, who, Matthew Henry says, was the Lord Jesus Christ, shall, from the full inkhorn of His mercy, give a saving call to all nations. That day may be far off, but it is helpful to think of its coming. As Dr. Raleigh declared that when 50 miles at sea off the coast of New England the cattle on board the ship, as well as himself, scented the clover on the New England hills, so we, amid all the tossing waves of the world's controversies, inhale the redolence of the white lilies of universal peace. Is it not time that the boasted invention of new and more explosive and more widely devastating weapons of death be stopped forever and the Gospel have a chance and the question be not asked: "How many shots can be fired in a minute?" but "How many souls may be ransomed in a day?" The world needs less powder and more grace, fewer fortresses and more churches, less power to destroy and more power to save. Oh, I am sick of the war cries and the extinguished eyesight and the splintered bones and the grave trenches and the widowhood and orphanage and childlessness which sob and groan and die in the wake of the armies on both sides of the sea! Oh, for less of the slaughter weapon and more of the evangelizing inkhorn! Oh, for the stopping of the science of assassination, that crime of crimes, [illegible] that woe of woes, that horror of horrors, that hell of hells—war, which this moment stands reeking with blood and washing itself in tears and blaspheming the heavens and pushing off the edge of this life men who have as much right to live as you and I have and blasting homes in which there dwells as much loveliness as in our own! Would that the merciful angel of my text take the last weapon of war and fling it off and fling it down with such force that it shall clang on the lowest round of the perdition where the first keen edge of human strife was sharpened! War! In the name of Almighty God and of all the homesteads it has destroyed and is now destroying, I hate it, I denounce it, I curse it!

If our Bible is true—and no other book that was ever printed is as true as that book, which Moses began and John finished—then the time will come when all the weapons of cruelty will stop and the inkhorns of evangelization will have their way. In the museums of the world the carbine and the cannon and the bomb will be kept as curiosities, and children will be incredulous as parents tell them that civilized nations once employed such instruments of death and more incredulous when told by their parents that the army that killed the most men was considered the most glorious army. The red horse of carnage that St. John saw in vision, and the black horse of famine, and the pale horse of death will be stabled, and the white horse of prosperity and peace, mounted by the King of Kings, will lead the great army with banners. Through the convicting, converting, sanctifying power of the Eternal Spirit may we all march in that procession! Hail, thou Mighty Rider of the white horse in the final triumph! Sweep down and sweep by, thou Angel of the New Covenant, with the inkhorn of the world's evangelization! "The mountains and the hills shall break forth into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shal come up the myrtle tree and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off."

Cold Coffee for Cookies.

Mix ginger cookies with cold coffee instead of water; it will improve them.

OUR DEAD HEROES.

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the 10th South Carolina regiment, typewritten manuscript.

3. Sketch of 10th and 19th South Carolina regiments, Gen Ellison Capers for Adjutant General of South Carolina.

4. Sketch of 15th and 24th South Carolina regiments, by Gen Elson Capers.

5. Sketch of Culpepper's battery.

6. Rolls of 19th and 24th South Carolina regiments and Culpeper's battery—the rolls of Kershaw's brigade being in Capt Dickert's book and of 10th South Carolina regiment in Col Walker's book.

7. Commmissions as follows:

Commissions appointed under authority of the State of South Carlina to locate positions of South Carlina troops, and to erect a monumer and markers to the same, on the battlefield of Chickamauga.

First commission, to locate posions of South Carolina troops, visit the battlefield, May 18th, 1894, and located the position thereof:

Gen Hugh L. Farley, Adjutant and Inspector General, South Carlina; Major C. K. Henderson, Capt. J. Goggans, Major J. D. McLucas, veterans Kershaw's brigade.

Gen C. I. Walker, Capt J. F. McCaslan, L. P. Harling, veterans of 10th and 19th South Carolina regiments.

Capt Thos J. Appleby, veteran of 24th South Carolina regiment;

Capt J. F. Culpepper, Lieut Perry Moses, veterans of Culpepper's battery.

The above commission recommended that suitable monument and markers be erected. In response thereto the

Second commission was appointed under authority of a joint resolution of the General Assembly, December 22, 1894, to select designs and secure estimates for said monument and markers.

Gen C. Irvine Walker, Major J. D. McLucas, Major C. K. Henderson.

The above second commission selected designs, secured estimates and reported to the next seassion of the General Assembly, but no appropriation was made.

At its Convention of 1899 the South Carolina Division, United Confederate Veterans, decided to memorialize the General Assembly and urge that proper respect be paid sons who fought who fought and who died at Chickamauga. In response thereto the

Third commission was authorized by General Assembly at its session of 1900, and an appropriation of $10,000 was made for the erection of said monument and markers, to be erected by the commission, at such places as it may decide on. The commission was to consist of the Governor, Adjutant and Inspector General and three Confederate Veterans. It was as follows:

Governor Miles B. McSweeney, chairman; Gen C. Irvine Walker, secretary, Veteran; Gen J. W. Floyd, Adjutant and Inspector General, South Carolina, Veteran, but appointed ex-officio; Major C. K. Henderson, Col J. Harvey Wilson, Veterans.

Under the supervision of the above third commission the South Carolina monument, in the corner stone of which this record is deposited, was erected. It was dedicated, unveiled and turned over to the commissioners of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park this 27th day of May, A. D. 1901.

Also were erected the granite markers for the various commands of South Carolinans, as follows:

One to Kershaw's brigade and one to each of its regiments, i. e., 2d, 3d, 7th, 8th and 15th South Carolina regiments, and James's South Carolina Battalion on Snodgrass Range.

One to the 10th and 19th South Carolina regiment on Snodgrass Range.

One to the 24th South Carolina regiment on the Kelly farm, near the Shell monument, to Col Colquitt.

One to Culpepper's battery, in the Poe field.

All of which is duly certified to by Miles B. McSweeney, Governor of South Carolina, and chairman of the commission; C. Irvine Walker, Secretary of commission.

The daughters of the Confederacy, through Mrs. Thomas Taylor, president of South Carolina Divison, have been invited. In accepting Mrs Taylor says: "I hope many of us may have the distinguished happiness of showing homage to our soldiery on that occasion." It is hopped that all the Daughters will attend.

A Law Breaking Judge.

The announcement has already been made in The State that the court at Marion was adjourned because of the appearance of a case of smallpox in a hotel there. A Columbian who has just returned from Marion recites interesting details omitted in the dispatches. The judge, he says, was staying at the hotel in which the suspicious case developed; he arose in the morning to find the vigilant health officer had been up ahead of him, hung out yellow flags, put the hotel under quarantine and placed guards arounds it. The judge did not relish the idea of being held a prisoner and he escaped from the house, proceeding to the depot. The sheriff was sent to detain him. This that official courteously did and then transferred his prisoner to the town marshal. The train came and went, and on it went the judge. The State's informant says the marshal was fined $5 for permitting a prisoner to escape.—Columbia State.

Two Officers Shot.

A dispatch to The State from Charleston says news was received in the city on Tuesday, 19th instant, of the shooting of Trainmaster C J. Youngblood and Detective Witzell of the Plant System last night at Ashley Junction. The wounded men were brought to the city, and later carried to the Plant System hospital at Yemassee. The detective was shot through the right lung, and the trainmaster in the breast. It appears that the Plant System officials were endeavoring to entrap several negro thieves, who have been robbing the railroad station for some time. Youngblood and Witzell suddenly came upon the thieves, when one of the number drew his pistol and shot both men before they could defend themselves. The negro took to the swamp immediately after the shooting, and has not since been seen.

A Foolish Girl.

The body of May Comstock, who, it is believed, committed suicide by jumping into the lake at Sixty-third street, Chicago was found Thursday afternoon buried in the sand on the beach near the Fifty-ninth street pier. The cause of the girl's suicide was the fact that she had run into debt to the extent of $7 and dreaded to ask her father for money. Miss Comstock was the daughter of John Comstock, a retired fruit grower, formerly a resident of Florida and California, but now living at Benton Harbor. The girl was studying music in Chicago.

A PROFITABLE CROP.

Broom Corn Brings One Hundred Dollars a Ton in Columbia.

The Columbia Record says the farmers of South Carolina have been urged for many years to plant broom corn, which is a very profitable crop that can be grown to advantage in many sections of this state. One trouble has been the distance of the markets, but this is being remedied by the establishment of small broom factories in this state. One of these has been started in Columbia by John H. Sims, who thus practically demonstrates his faith in the small industries so necessary to round out Columbia's prosperity. His factory is at present on Marion street, but he expects to shortly build more suitable quarters near the Blanding street depot. His factory now turns out about fifteen dozen fine house brooms daily.

Mr. C. M. Simmons started a broom factory on Assembly street, near Lumber, several years ago. It was bought about ten months ago by Mr. Moore, who has been steadily pushing his business. He turns out a very fine product, for which there is a large demand, he having no trouble is selling all the brooms he can make

According to the Yorkville Yeoman, Hiram Massey, of Tirzah, is the only man in York county who has tried planting broom corn.

Mr. Massey was in Yorkville a day or two ago and informed the Yeoman reporter that he hand just returned from Columbia, where he had sold his lot of broom corn at $100 a ton, cash. A broom factory located in Columbia bought the lot. The superintendent of the factory seemed surprised at the fine quality of this lot of corn, and informed Mr Massey that he would take all he could get as good at the same price.

Asked for some information as to his experience in planting, cultivating, etc, Mr. Massey said broom corn was little more trouble than other corn, being cultivated in much the same way as sorghum, fertilizing the same as for cotton. Fertilizing of course increases the yield. That which is intended for sale, for manufacture into brooms, is cut just before the plant ripens, so that it retains toughness in the straw and a pale green color. It is necessary to have a seed patch, where the corn is allowed to ripen. That which is cut for market is dried and packed into bales of convenient size for shipping.

The yield averages a thousand pounds of cured straw to the acre. Some more and some less, owing to the condition of land, season, fertilization and attention given It is ready for market in August, after two to three weeks curing, at the slackest and dullest season of the year, when the farmer has plenty of time to attend to it, and at a time when a good money crop would mean a great deal to him.

Mr. Massey is much pleased with broom corn, and is making preparations to plant 25 to 30 acres this year.

His success will doubtless lead other farmers in South Catolina to put some of their land in broom corn, instead of continuing to bend all their energies to raising cotton.

CENSUS OF COTTON GINNING

A Very Important Work Undertaken by the Census Bureau.

The Greenville Mountaineer says various efforts have been made to perfect agencies for securing early and trustworthy information as to the quantity of cotton annually grown in the United States, with a view to reducing to a minimum the fluctuations incident to an industry so greatly dependent upon supply and demand.

Statistics of this crop used in commercial centers have to do with the cotton as marketed during each year ending August 31, and are gathered very largely through reports of transportation lines touching the cotton fields. So long as it was safe to assume that practically the whole of the cotton crop reached its market through the common carriers, their reports constituted a fairly trustworthy basis for estimates of the commercial crop, but, as much cotton now goes directly from the fields to the mills without passing through the hands of tranportation companies, this means of gathering cotton statistics is annually becoming more and more unfatisfactory. All returns are made in commercial bales, which is an unsatisfactory unit of measure. During the past century the average weight of the commercial bale more than doubled. In some sections the cottan bale now means the square package averaging in weight 498 pounds. In other regions it means a bale of 400 pounds, while in still other localities is found the round bale averaging 259 pounds. None of the means hitherto employed has reported the number and weight of these divers kinds of commercial bales. The relative number of square and round bales is changing and with this the average weight of the ordinary unit, the commercial bale, is being modified. Hence the importance of substituting a fixed unit like a pound for a variable unit of measure like a bale, thus enabling the country to know the actual quantity of cotton produced.

Believing that the reports of cotton ginners, showing the number and average weight of the bales passing through their hands during a given year, would afford trustworthy statistics, the United States Census Office has by correspondence and through the enumerators obtained from each ginning establishment of the country a report of the quantity of cotton handled of the crop of 1899. The attempt to obtain the statistics of the cotton crop through this agency has been so successful, and the method promises to develop statistics so much more complete and satisfactory than those heretofore adopted that the Director of the Census has decided to undertake an annual census of the cotton crop through the direct cooperation of the ginners.

The success of this annual cotton crop report must depend altogether upon the promptness and accuracy with which reports are received. As the information solicited is very largely for the benefit of the cotton ginners and cotton growers, it is believed that the ginners will cordially respond to the efforts of the Census Office to render this service to the South and to all those interested in its great staple.

The Census Office is now undertaking obtain the facts regarding the cotton crop of 1900, through blanks mailed to to the cotton ginners. These inquires should be promptly and accurately answered and returned at once in the franked envelope, which requires no postage. Ginners will not fail to see that the success of this inquiry will redound greatly to their benefit, and they should be prompt to report to the Bureau the names and addresses of new ginning establishments, as well as any changes in the management of old ones.

For Malaria, Chills and Fever

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION IS

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

The formula is plainly printed on every bottle—hence you know just what you are taking when you take Grove's. Imitators do not advertise their formula knowing that you would not buy their medicine if you knew what it contained. Grove's contains Iron and Quinine put up in correct proportions and is in a Tasteless form. The Iron acts as a tonic while the Quinine drives the malaria out of the system. Any reliable druggist will tell you that Grove's is the *Original* and that all other so-called Tasteless Chill Tonics are imitations. An analysis of other chill tonics shows that Grove's is superior to all others in every respect. You are not experimenting when you take Grove's—its superiority and excellence having long been established. Grove's is the only Chill Cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 50c.

OUR OLD HEROES.

Confederate Reunions in Columbia and Memphis

DIVISION SPONSOR NAMED

Official Circulars Issued by General Walker in Reference to Both Meetings The Railroad Rates.

The Columbia State says on every side the work of those charged with the arrangements for the State reunion to be held there early in May is going forward. The local finance committee has been receiving subscriptions in response to its circular letter to the citizens, and is well satisfied with the results preliminary to the canvass. The work of the committee charged with securing homes has been delayed a lettle, but not materially, by the sickness of the chairman, Col S. W. Vance.

Below is given the copy of the general order of Gen. C. I. Walker, issued from the headquarters of the South Carolina division United Confederate Veterans, in Charleston, in regard to the State reunion:

General Order No. 52:

1. The seventh annual reunion of the South Carolina division, U. C. V., will be held at Columbia, S. C., commencing May 8th [illegible] m. A large at[illegible] tenda[illegible] pected, and the [illegible] ill do all in [illegible] casion [illegible] most [illegible] S. [illegible] ken, Miss [illegible] r, and maid o[illegible] aville, current [illegible] sion for the

4 All camps, regiments and brigades of the division are earnestly requested to appoint, each, one sponsor and as many maids of honor as they see fit. A most beautiful and appreciated feature of our reunions has been the mingling of the daughters with the old veterans, and it is hoped that each organization will do itself the honor of being represented by a sponsor. When sponsors and maids are received by the convention, each will march in, carrying the camp, regimental or brigade banner.

5. Each camp will please bring its camp banner and come into the convention hall with the same.

6 The Ladies' Confederate Memorial association, of Columbia, has asked the division to participate in the solemn memorial services of May 10th, and the invitation has been accepted. The division, with its escort, will move out to the cemetery, where the tribute will be paid to our dead.

Details of the parade will be announced hereafter. Capt. W. D. Starling, the commander of the local camp, Hampton, No. 389 U. C. V, is announced as grand marshal of the parade.

By order. C. Irvine Walker,
Commdr. S. C. Div., U C. V.

James G. Holmes,
Adjt. Gen. Chief of Staff

N. B. Camps that have not paid their dues for two (2) or more years are not in "good standing," and are not entitled to delegates.

The following has also been issued by Gen. Walker in regard to the general reunion at Memphis:

Gen Order No 53:

1 The 11th annual reunion of the U. C. V, will be held at Memphis, Tenn., May 28, 29 and 30, 1901 Delegates from all the camps of this division are earnestly desired to be present.

2 The Southern railway has been selected as the official route, and all comrades are asked to go by that route and go together. The details of the hours of leaving various points have been announced in general order No 54

3. The official trains of the Southern railway will reach Chattanooga, May 27, at 7 a. m., and run down to the Chickamauga battlefield, so that the comrades will have the opportunity of participating in the unveling ceremonies of the South Carolina monument.

4. The South Carolina Chickamauga Monument commission have extended a cordial invitation to the veterans of the South Carolina division U. C. V., to participate in the unvelling ceremonies.

By order,
C. Irvine Walker,
Comdr. S. C. Div., U. C. V.
James G. Holmes,
Adjt. Gen. Chief of Staff.

Equalization of Mill Taxes.

Comptroller General Derham is going to work at once to get up the returns on cotton mills, cotton seed factories and other property which comes under the recent Act, which provides for equalization of the assessment on such property by a State board. He wants the returns sent into his office at the very earliest possible moment and expects to have the State board meet here about the 20th of May for the purpose of making the assessments. Mr. Derham sent out a circular letter to that effect to all the county officers.

Revoked the Commissions.

Wednesday, Gov. McSweeney issued a proclamation announcing that on and after January 1 next all commissions held by commissioners of deeds for South Carolina, issued prior to January 1, 1896, will be revoked. These commissions are held at the pleasure of the governor. The proclamation has been issued because of the fact that there is no official record as to who are commissioners of deeds up to the time specified, and the secretary of state finds it impossible to let anyone know who holds a commission and who does not. These officials live in other States and countries, and they are frequently called upon to probate papers that later on require official records. It is in order to obtain such a record that the governor has issued the proclamation. The same thing was done some years ago in regard to the notaries public in the State.

He is Right.

The Rev. John L. Sewall, pastor of the First Congregational church in North Brookfield, Mass., has announced to his parishioners that he will accept a reduction of 10 per cent. of his salary of $1,500 a year, inasmuch as many of the congregation are facing a 10 per cent. reduction in their wages earned in the local shoe shop.

Ortman Pays the EXpress

Steam Dyeing of every description. Steam, Naptha, French Dry and chemical cleaning. [illegible] for our new price list and circular. All work guaranteed or no charge.

Ortman's Steam Dye Works
1310 Main Street
COLUMBIA, S. C
A. L. Ortman, Proprietor

THE LEADER INDEED.

The New Ball Bearing Domestic Sewing Machine

It Leads in Workmanship, Beauty, Capacity, Strength, Light Running. Every Woman Wants One.

Attachments, Needles and Parts for Sewing Machines of all makes.
When ordering needles send sample. Price 27c per dozen, postpaid.

Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory.

J. L. SHULL,
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PITTS'
ANTISEPTIC INVIGORATOR!
Cures La Grippe, dyspepsia, indigestion and all stomach and bowel troubles, colic or cholera morbus, teething troubles with children, kidney troubles, bad blood and all sorts of sores, risings or felons, cuts and burns. It is as good antiseptic, when locally applied, as anything on the market.
Try it and you will praise it to others
If your druggist doesn't keep it, write to
MURRY DRUG COMPANY,
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MONEY TO LOAN
On improved real estate
Interest eight per cent.
payable semi-annually.
Time 3 to 5 years.
No commissions charged
E. K. Palmer,
Central National Bank Building,
805 Plain St., Columbia, S. C.

POSITIONS! Positions!! No Object.
Pledge to secure our graduates positions backed by $5000. Courses unexcelled. Good board cheap. Enter any time. Open to both sexes. Send now for free catalogue. Address,
COLUMBIA BUSINESS COLLEGE,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
W. H. Newberry, President.

Saw Mills,
Corn Mills,
Cane Mills,
Rice Hullers,
Pea Hullers,
Engines,
Boilers,
Planers and Matchers,
Swing Saws,
Rip Saws,
and all other kinds of wood working machinery. My Sergeant Log Beam Saw mill is the heaviest, strongest, and most efficient mill for the money on the market, quick, accurate. State Agent for H. B. Smith Machine Company wood working machinery. For high grade engines, plain slide valve—Automatic, and Corliss, write me: Atlas, Watertown, and Struthers and Wells.
V. C. BADHAM,
1326 Main St., Columbia, S. C.

NORTH STATE OINTMENT
TRADE MARK
OLD NORTH STATE OINTMENT, the Great Antiseptic Healer, cures Piles, Eczema, Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids, Carbuncles, Boils, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, Burns, Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Toenails, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Aches and Pains, Chapped Hands and Lips, Erysipelas. It is something everybody needs. Once used always used. For sale by all druggists and dealers. At wholesale by THE MURRAY DRUG CO., Columbia, S. C

Ginning Machinery,
Saw Mill Machinery,
Planing Mill Machinery,
Brick Machinery,
Engines, all Types;
Boilers, all Kinds.
These are our Specialties and we have the most complete and best lines to offer.
W. H. Gibbes & Co.,
MACHINERY and MILL SUPPLIES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
COLUMBIA, S. C.

Murray's Aromatic Mouth Wash
Whitens the Teeth
Cleanses the Mouth
Sweetens the Breath
The—Murray Drug Co.,

Burned to Death.

Jeff Hill, his wife and five children were burned to death. They lived in a log house west of Wellston, Ohio. About 9 o'clock when the family was asleep the kitchen caught the whole house was soon in flames. When the neighbors hurried to the assistance, they [illegible] through the open door, the charred [illegible] the family. Will Hill was 50 [illegible] known mine worker. [illegible] held an inquest [illegible] started from a [illegible] the only door [illegible] therefore [illegible] prac-

Death of Judge Wallace.

Judge William H. Wallace, Speaker of the Wallace House in 1876, died at his home in Union Thursday of an attack of grip, He had been ill, but was up again and thought to be doing nicely when he suddenly passed away. He had been expecting death for some time and said so. It will be a great grief and sorrow to many hearts to learn of his demise. Too much praise and honor cannot be bestoward upon the man who served his State so well. The town of Union is mourning, as will all South Carolina, when it is known that this noble Carolinan is no more.

Two Killed.

[illegible] Marshall Alex. S. Whitely [illegible] attempting to arrest Lon [illegible] distilling in Lincoln [illegible] day. Scott was also [illegible] his posse found [illegible] raded house and [illegible] the arrests a [illegible] bers of the [illegible] ously. The [illegible] crowd were

India's Population.

Complete census returns give the population of India as 294,000,000, an increase in the last decade of 7,000,000. Deducting the population of the Baluchistan, Shaustaks, Chinhills and Sikkim territory, enumerated for the first time, a net increase is shown of only 1.4 per cent, which is due to improved census mthods. Thus, the population is for the first time stationary. Owing to the two famines, mortality from disease and a great decline in the birth rate, the native States shows excessive declines. These results were quite unexpected.

A Negro Pensioner.

Comptroller General Derham Friday received a letter from Abbeville county, prostesting against a negro drawing a pension in that county. Mr. Derham said the negro had been placed on the pension roll in 1897 by the Abbeville country pension board and the records showed he had been a good and faithful Confederate soildier and was entitled to the pension. He will continue to draw his pension, despite the little-minded protest.