TALK FROM TR

Farewell Sermon—Liquor, Card-Playing and Gambling Monopoly—Enjoyable and Elegant Supper—Death of Miss Reagan.

Troy, S. C., March 1.

Rev. T. W. Sloan was unable to fill his appointment at King's Creek yesterday.

Much to the regret of all, Rev. W. C. Johnson preached his last sermon here in the Baptist church yesterday. Rev. W. R. Earle, of Anderson, will preach here this year.

Miss Sallie Banks left Saturday for All Healing, N. C., to enter the college there.

A number of our citizens went to Greenwood Friday night to hear Sam Jones and were well pleased.

One of our bachelors has special attraction at McCormick.

We are glad to know that an election for Intendant and Wardens will take place here to-morrow. There is enough "devilry" (we don't know what else to call it) going on here and Satan is as busy as a bee. Now, if the citizens have any "git up and git" let them keep their eyes and ears open and we feel sure thinks will work smoother. Liquor, card-playing, gambling, etc., seems to have quite a monopoly here, and that is not all It's a disgrace, it's a shame, it's a sin, and the matter should be looked into. The drunkard, the gambler, the backbiter, the stumbling.block, the profane swearer, etc., are all at large, and where the wicked rule the righteous mourn. Now, if the shoe fits wear it.

Miss Statia Wideman is a welcome guest in town.

Little Mary Caroline is the name of the little stranger at Rev. R. F. Bradley's.

Mr. James Horn is enlarging his store and Mr. Malcolm Spence will take charge of the shoe shop department. He has bought a fine machine and is prepared to do anything in his line.

Prof. and Mrs. H. L. Scaife were the guests of "Col." and Mrs. Alston at Pettigrew's Saturday.

Our merchants are busy bringing in their spring goods.

Miss Parvie Leard has returned from Augusta.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glover's "At Home" on Friday evening was a most enjoyable affair. The supper was elegant, their hospitality unbounded, and their style of entertainment is the latest. The honored guests were Rev. T. W. Sloan, Prof. and Mrs. H. L. Scaife, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Bobinson, Misses Rosa and Myrtle Smart, Miss Minnie Taggart, Miss Anna McCaslan, Mr. W. Fuller and Mr. L. P. Mullinax. May the Major and his wife always be as happy as they seem to be now.

We are glad to hear Miss Eloise Carwile is in Macon, Ga., and getting on so nicely.

Miss Rachel Reagin from Connie Maxwell Orphanage, was here last week to see her sister, Miss Josephine, who is quite sick. We sincerely hope this good woman will be spared yet many years.

Mrs. J. S. Jay, who has been here for several weeks, left Saturday for her home in Greenwood much improved in health.

The street from town to Mr. J. W. Lyon's—Well, well, you just can't get thar now. This is a fact.

One of our good Deacons was hunting a "hand" Saturday to help him set out shade trees in the A. R. P. church yard. Now ask him if he found the right one.

Mr. C. Franklin, a first-class workman from Augusta, has moved up and is ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work.

Miss Josephine Reagan died last night and will be buried in the cemetery at this place to-morrow. Blessed are they that die in the Lord.

Born, to Mrs. J. B. Owens, Feb. 28, a son.

Nick.

JOTTINGS FROM JONES.

Literary Society—Lost a Fine Horse. Farmers Behind With Their Work. Two Souls Made Happy.

Jones, S. C., Feb. 21.

Rev. D. A. Swindler is in town for a few days.

Mr. James Davis, of Ninety-Six, is spending a few weeks with his relatives.

Mr. T. C. Drennan is getting a fine lot of cross ties for sale.

Our literary society has opened its doors to all who wish to unite with us.

Mr. Lewis Martin and wife, of Laurens are visiting their son-in-law.

Mr. T. C. Drummond has another pupil for Jones high school.

Mr. J. H. Blackwell has recently lost a very fine horse.

If the weather permits, the citizens of Jones' will hold a public meeting on the 27th.

Owing to the severity of the weather the farmers of this section are getting very much behind with their work.

Our townsman, Mr. J. B. Moore, has opened up a first-class restaurant.

Two souls made happy. Mr. Harley Brissie was married on the 21st instant to Miss Laura Mabry at her home. Prof. C. A. Fellers, James Morrison, Samuel Brissie and James Henderson were the groomsmen. Miss Maud Mabry, Miss Maggie Morrison, Miss Fannie Henderson and Miss Blanche Daniel were the bridesmaids. Rev. D. A. Swindler performed the ceremony. We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Brissey will find life pleasant and happy.

Roll of Honor, Inka School.

David Anderson,
Johnnie Davis,
Mattie Davis,
Walter Davis,
Corinne Edwards,
Jennie Edwards,
Jimmie Edwards,
Lula Edwards,
Mattie Edwards,
Nina Edwards,
Ophelia Edwards,
Troywick Edwards,
Annie May Hinton,
Isabella Hinton,
Johnnie Hinton,
Cora Hunter,
Ila Hunter,
Minnie Hunter,
Walter Hunter,
David Malone,
Ben Nickles,
Bessie Pinson,
Clara Pinson,
Josie Pinson,
Tillman Pinson,
Wallace Pratt,
Fannie Rogers,
Janie Rogers,
Lewis Rogers,
Annie Tolbert,
Ida Talbert,
Rebecca Tolbert.

Etiquette of Conversation.

Do not talk of your private, personal and family affairs.

Do not talk very loud. A firm, clear, distinct, yet mild; gentle and musical voice, has great power.

Do not speak with contempt or ridicule of a locality where you may be visiting. Find something to truthfully praise and commend; thus make yourself agreeable.

Do not make a pretense of gentility, nor parade the fact that you are a descendant of any notable family. You must pass for just what you are, and must stand on your own merit.

Do not make a parade of being acquainted with distinguished or wealthy people, of having been to college, or having visited foreign lands. All this is no evidence of real genuine worth on your part.

Finish What You Begin.

My old great-grandmother Knox had a way of making her children finish their work. If they began a thing, they must complete it. If they undertook to build a cob house, they must not leave it till it was done; and nothing of the work or play at which they set their hands would she allow them to abandon incomplete. I sometimes wish I had been trained in this way. How much of life is wasted in unfinished work? Many a man uses up his time in splendid beginnings. The labor devoted to commence ten things and leave them useless would finish five of them and make them profitable and useful. Finish your work. Life is brief, time is short. Stop beginning forty things and going back to finish four.

The Oxford (Me) Democrat tells a story of a gentleman of the old school in Oxford county who used to aspire to all kinds official honors and sought every occasion to expose his oratory. He was once undertaking the feat of fording the Androscoggin River with the old mare and wagon on the bed of the river. In relating the circumstances he said: "The first thing I thought of was how I should exonorate myself."

Test Question as to the Worth of Amusements.

First. Do they rest and strengthen or weaken the body?

Second. Do they rest and strengthen or weary and weaken the brain?

Third. Do they make resistance to temptation easier or harder?

Fourth. Do they increase or lessen love for virtue, purity, temperance, and justice?

Fifth. Do they give inspiration and quicken enthusiasm, or stupefy the intellectual and harden the moral nature?

Sixth. Do they increase or diminish respect for manhood and womanhood?

Seventh. Do they draw one nearer to or remove one farther from the Christ?

We often do with greatest confidence those things for which we have the least capability. To attribute motives fairly to our fellow men and women, is admitted to be a difficult task. But to ascribe reasons for the actions of children and infants—this is only too seldom treated with the dignity due to a vital problem. A little child may cry and cry on, not for one reason, but, successively, for two, three, or more. The cause for the beginning of the cry is not necessarily the cause for its continuance, though there be not a moment's interruption. First the child may have hurt himself, and, before he recovers and is stilled, his mother or his nurse may have hurt him by a scolding word or an unsympathizing manner. He will now cry on, more for the heart wound than for the pain in the flesh. In certain nervous organizations the hurts of both kinds have worn themselves out, as motives, and the crying becomes merely physiological. The paroxysm has outgrown its original motive, and shifted its ground; the nervous system is dominant. The child is simply a crying machine, without conscious motive. But if the parent recognizes—as parents too seldom do—that the quality of the demonstration changes, how often does the parent consider the necessity of a change of attitude toward the child, and of methods in dealing with it?

Dr. Peabody, of Harvard, who has just entered the ranks of the octogenarians is a little absent minded at times. One summer day, having come into Boston from Combridge, and having alighted from the car at Bowdoin square, he turned a sharp corner and collided with an elderly gentleman who was standing with his hat off, wiping the perspiration from his forehead, but who held his hat in such a way as to give the appearance of begging. Dr. Peabody, seeing the hat, dropped a quarter into it with his customary kind remark. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was holding the hat, put the money in his pocket, solemnly thanked his old friend, the giver, and passed on.

Book-Borrowers.

Book-borrowers are so numerous and so generally careless that reform in their case seems almost hopeless. Have you any borrowed books on your shelves? How long have they been there? Does the fact that the book has a paper cover make your duty any less binding? Or have you an art study or a roll of music long ago borrowed? Do return it right away. It is not to much that the article is needed, though that is sufficient reason for returning it, but an untidy habit of failure in this respect will lead you to be careless and neglectful about more important matters.