

## Home Evidence

No other preparation has won success at home equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is made, it is now, as it has been for years, the leading medicine for purifying the blood, and toning and strengthening the system. This "good name at home" is "a tower of strength abroad."

**People of Lowell**  
It would require a volume to print all Lowell people have said in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Albert Estes, living at 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, for 15 years employed as boss carpenter by J. W. Bennett, president of the Erie Telephone Company, had a large running sore come on his leg, which troubled him a year, when he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The sore soon grew less in size, and in a short time disappeared.

Joe. Dunphy, 214 Central Street, Lowell, had swellings and lumps on his face and neck, which Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured.

**Praise Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Mrs. C. W. Marriott, wife of the First Assistant Fire Engineer of Lowell, says that for 16 years she was troubled with stomach disorder and sick headache, which nothing relieved. The attacks came on every fortnight, when she was obliged to take her bed, and was unable to endure any noise. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after a time the attacks ceased entirely.

Many more might be given had we room. On the recommendation of people of Lowell, who know us, we ask you to try

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

### LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

Gathered by Our Reporters Throughout the County.

#### MT. MERIDIAN.

Died, March 5, Mrs. Preston Buis, of measles.

Miss Ella Albin, of Raccoon, is visiting at this place.

H. H. Hicks' school at this place closes this week.

Joe Bourae has bought a farm of Joel Dobbs.

W. A. McAninch is not going to Illinois as reported but is going to attend school in Danville.

J. S. Knight is talked of as being our next postmaster.

Elder Master is holding a series of meetings at the Baptist church.

S. A. Vermillion is selling medicines for the U. S. Medicine Co.

L. E. Knight was in Coatsville last week.

Chas. Runyan is going to move to Uncle John Runyan's farm.

Paul Jones' school at New Providence closed last Friday.

J. H. Baldoek has sold his farm to J. H. McAninch and is going to move to Illinois.

Mrs. A. E. Buis, Mrs. Wm. Hurst and Frank McGill are on the sick list.

Mrs. Runyan preached at Manhattan Saturday and Sunday.

Smith & Wyatt are going to start a meat shop at this place.

#### FLOYD TOWNSHIP.

The schools of Floyd tp. have all closed at a cost of \$2,052.

Memorial services will be held at Groveland the 4th Sunday in May.

Sermon by Rev. Hugh Stackhouse, of Indianapolis.

Jake McVey has developed into a full fledged horse jockey. He traded horses with Henry Underwood one day last week, for particulars ask Millard Wesner.

Robert Wright's school at Center closed with a big dinner, speech making, &c. Bob is one of our best teachers and the school that secures his services will be in luck.

Bill McVey says Henry Underwood owes him a rooster and will not pay it.

O. P. Cooper has moved to the Wesner farm to represent the interests of Ader & Underwood.

The Ladies Missionary Society of Wabash Presbytery will give an entertainment Friday night, April 5, at the Presbyterian church at Groveland.

Have you had the mumps? If not, look out a leetle.

#### CLOVERDALE.

A. L. Muston, who has lived in Cloverdale for 20 years or more, has moved to Greencastle, and is now in the employ of Mr. Barnaby. Deck, as he was known here, will be great-

ly missed. He and his boys were very industrious and accommodating, and could be relied upon when in want of help or a handy boy. Deck and his family have the good wishes of all the people, who hope he will be pleased in his new situation.

Miss Minnie McCoy spent Sunday in Cloverdale.

Miss Bridges, of Putnamville, will teach a subscription school here.

School closed here Wednesday.

Roads are bad, but business is good.

Prof. Micky, of Kansas, lectured in the school house on Saturday night.

A. J. Rockwell is confined to his house with a severe attack of neuralgia.

J. A. Poynter's shop caught fire last week, but our citizens soon put it out with their new fire buckets.

#### MAPLE GROVE.

There was an oyster-supper at Mrs. O'Hair's Saturday night.

Mr. Robert Scobee is sick with kidney disease.

One person joined the church at Mount Pleasant Sunday.

Mr. Vol Call will build a new house this Spring.

The farmers are getting short of feed.

Stock hogs are scarce.

Prayer meeting Thursday night was well attended.

Mr. Cal Witt has rented Mr. Phil Albaugh's sugar camp for the season.

Mr. Henschell of Ladoga has moved here.

#### MORTON.

There are a few cases of mumps in our neighborhood.

Wm. Graham died at his home, 1 1/2 miles east of here, on Tuesday night, March 5.

Charles Bettis is no longer a blacksmith. He boasts of being a merchant. Call and see him.

A trade is about closed between B. D. Carver and Milton Thomas, whereby Carver is to get Thomas' entire stock of goods, and will do business at the old stand.

Union Chapel Sunday School Board meets next Saturday afternoon to elect officers for the ensuing year.

#### NEW MAYSVILLE.

The farmer's "slap-jack" is wall-poled in the delicious extract of the maple tree.

Geo. White is looking and feeling for the mumps, but as yet he has not been gratified, and there are others looking forward to the time when they will enjoy the blessings of the mumps.

James T. Biddle is building an addition to his general purpose house.

Bill West, of New Winchester, visits this place quite often. Some attraction and don't you forget it.

Miss Ida Crosby is quite sick with typhoid fever. Her father is also on the sick list.

John Kilroy, the wild Irish Republican is ditching for Charley Long. John is a good ditcher, cannot be beat.

#### TOWNSHIP TRUSTEES.

The township trustees were allowed the following sums, by the County Commissioners, for their services, payable out of the township funds:

J. T. Edwards, Franklin	\$54.00
W. H. Allen, Monroe	92.00
F. M. Kuetzer, Marion	106.00
R. F. Matthews, Jefferson	88.00
James Moreland, Jackson	72.00
W. W. Brothers, Madison	40.00
C. Job, Cloverdale	153.50
Hugh H. Parker, Mill Creek	28.00
W. T. Flavens, Clinton	26.00
Foster Pickett, Washington	208.00
W. W. Hodge, Warren	74.00
J. G. Dunbar, Greencastle	128.00
A. Leonard, Russell tp.	84.00

I think Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly, and I have not felt so well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the Balm have only had one, and that was very light compared with other former ones.—J. A. Alcorn, Ag't U. P. R. R. Co., Eaton, Colo.

I find Ely's Cream Balm good for catarrh of long standing.—M. N. Lasley, 1934 West Chestnut St. Louisville, Ky. 15-16

## FRIDAY'S FERRY.

IT IS NOW KNOWN, HOWEVER, AS COLUMBIA, S. C.

"A New Voyage to Carolina, with a Journal of One Thousand Miles Inland"—The Public Buildings and Educational Institutions of South Carolina's Capital.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—It was in 1708 that a certain John Stevens published, in his collections of travels, "A New Voyage to Carolina, with a Journal of One Thousand Miles Inland." This quaint narrative, issued the following year in separate form, was the personal experience of John Lawson, surveyor general of North Carolina, among the Indian nations of that province and adjacent territory. In 1712 he was captured and killed by a predatory band of these first settlers. When he visited South Carolina, in 1709, there were probably three thousand aborigines within its colonial boundaries. They consisted of Cherokees, Catawbas, Uchees and Creeks or Muscogees, the latter being divided into twenty minor tribes. Lawson found the Congarees on a river of that name. Their town of a dozen huts was in possession of the squaws. Only one man was to be seen, and the women were occupied in gambling. Near this primitive and uninviting settlement was afterward established "Friday's ferry," and in 1786, on the 23d day of March, the legislature of South Carolina passed two important acts. The first was to make a road from Friday's ferry on the Congaree to the town of Augusta, on the Savannah river; and the second was to establish the seat of state government at Friday's ferry, to lay out a town there and to call it Columbia.

Today this town (long a city) has a population almost double that accounted for by the census of 1880, when a total of 10,036 was returned. Since the terrible night conflagration of Feb. 17, 1865, when over fourteen hundred buildings were destroyed. Columbia has put on many architectural graces. Its site, a beautiful one, about 350 feet above sea level, was originally timbered with giant pines, oaks and hickories. Col. Thomas Taylor was the owner of the lands. His descendants still reside upon them. The town was laid out in 1787. It is on a granite promontory, 200 feet above the east bank of the Congaree at its junction with the Broad and Saluda rivers. What are known as the "Great falls" of the Congaree begin at the upper end of the town, and within less than three miles descend thirty-six feet, in an extreme river width of one-third of a mile. The city is two miles square, with rectangular streets, lined with fine shade trees. Richardson street (commonly called Main) is 150 feet wide, its roadway macadamized and sidewalks neatly paved.

Columbia is not only the capital of South Carolina, but also the county seat of Richland. Its natural advantages are unquestioned. That it has of recent years become the winter residence of opulent Northerners, whose modern villas dot its suburbs, is ample testimony of the locality's healthfulness. An unceasing supply of spring water, that issues from a valley between town and river, is raised by steam pumps 120 feet at the rate of a million gallons per day. The city drainage is good, and, with a porous soil, an equable temperature, two daily newspapers, electric lights, three first class hotels, and only ten cents omnibus charge to and from the union depot (for a traveler and his gripsack), there is no doubt that Columbia will have a radiant future, whether Engineer Holly's wonderful canal be completed next year or a few months subsequent thereto.

When I asked about that canal a spry young citizen drove me out to take a look at it. This is the history and prospect in brief: Seventy years ago the state of South Carolina dug a waterway from the Broad river, above Columbia, to a point five miles distant, on the saffron tinted Congaree, below the city. The two rivers were thus connected by a channel along the western edge of the town, and for very many years this canal was used for purposes of navigation. The work of enlarging it so it could be made available as a factory water power was begun in 1882, and in five years nearly \$140,000 were expended upon it. Then, half completed, it was ceded to the city; \$200,000 of 6 per cent. thirty years' bonds have been thrown upon the market.

Five trustees, appointed by municipal authority, hold title to the canal, and are vigorously striving to secure a mill driving capacity equal to 15,000-horse power. During the past ten years local manufacturers have shown a five-fold increase. As early as 1802 there was a cottonseed oil mill, a ropewalk and a profitable vineyard at Columbia. In 1880 there were fifty-two mechanical and manufacturing industries enumerated with an annual product of \$850,000. The city has now two of the largest cottonseed oil mills in the south. There are many foundries, a hosiery factory, an ice factory, a large cotton compress, a shoe factory, a canning establishment, two extensive cotton mills in course of erection, railway and machine shops and several flour and grist mills. The quarrying industries are on a large scale.

In its railway facilities Columbia resembles Atlanta. There are four main lines which center at the union depot, with numerous day and night trains, east, west, north or south. The passenger and freight stations present lively scenes at hours of arrival and departure. A city street railway has several miles of track and is well patronized. There are two national banks (each having a creditable surplus fund) and three money institutions of smaller capital. The deposits, in all, reach a million dollars. Tax rates on real and personal property are low. The city debt is easily handled at a nominal interest. Factories are exempted from taxation for a limited number of years. Free tuition is furnished by the graded schools to nearly 2,000 children, black and white. The Columbia Female college is a famed and most

successful institution. Private academies for both sexes are found located here and doing well. The Presbyterian Theological seminary has a national reputation. State aid is given to the Winthrop Training school for teachers. The South Carolina college, with a magnificent library of 25,000 volumes, is being gradually converted into a grand state university with six separate colleges, including an experimental farm. There will be thirty instructors.

When finished, the state house, which is a noble edifice of granite, will represent a total cost of six million dollars. In the office of the secretary of state valuable historical relics are preserved. The sword of Marion, "the Swamp Fox," can be seen there; also the framed parchment containing South Carolina's ordinance of secession. The Palmetto Tree monument to heroic volunteers who bit the vile dust of Mexico in 1846 and 1847, stands in the state house grounds; and there is a sky-towering shaft to commemorate the boys in gray who died where Stonewall Jackson led, or where Wade Hampton's tone of command rang cheerily.

A federal building, used by the post-office and United States courts, is built of Fairfield granite as snowy as Italian marble. There is a fine asylum for the insane, a handsome city hall, an opera house that seats eight hundred persons, many ornate churches, spacious private dwellings, two picturesque cemeteries, a public riverside park of twenty acres, extensive agricultural fair grounds, the state penitentiary and workshops, a fire alarm telegraph, gasometer, telephone exchange, and last, but not listless, a board of trade.

Commodious steamers will soon be plying between Columbia and Charleston and Georgetown on Winyaw bay. Transportation facilities will then be largely increased, freights cheapened and lucrative new business channels developed. HENRY CLAY LUKENS.

### TWO TALES OF A TRAVELER.

A Remarkable Body of Salt and a Prohibition Spring.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—While making a tour through southwestern Louisiana last summer I saw the most remarkable body of salt in the world. It is on the island of Petit Anse, 125 miles due west of New Orleans. The deposit is of pure crystal salt. It covers 150 acres to an unknown depth and has been explored 150 feet down. The surface of the bed undulates from one foot above to six feet below tide level. The earth covering the salt ranges from 10 to 23 feet in depth, one hill rising 183 feet, showing that an after formation took place. On the top of the salt beneath the earth have been found the remains of the mastodon, mammoth sloth, toed horse, tusks and bones intermingled with Indian relics, such as arrow and spear points, tomahawk heads, paint pots, mortar and pestle and pottery of all kinds. The dip of the salt is eight degrees.

There is a deposit of pink sandstone quite decomposed, a coal formation thirteen to seventeen feet thick and 72 per cent. carbon, the lignite cropping out 100 feet above the sea. Over the salt come pink and yellow clay beds, the sandstone, then clay, each stratum trending towards the north. There are also sulphur springs. The salt is a conglomerate mass of crystallizations, which in the mine look like dark soil, but when exposed to the light are seen to be white. By analysis the salt is found to be 99.88 per cent. pure, the remainder being made up of sulphate and chloride of calcium. The position of the salt shows it to be older than the coal and limestone which lie above it, and also than the mastodon and contemporary animals.

The deposit was discovered during 1862, while a well was being excavated. It was seized first by Jefferson Davis during the war and the salt used for the Confederate forces. Admiral Farragut seized it next. The land is owned by the Louisiana Aveyrys, who lease the bed to a New York concern and receive a royalty of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 per month, according to the demand and supply. It lies next to the great estate of Joseph Jefferson, the actor.

There is some water that will not mix with whisky, however absurd this may seem. Such water is the very strongest alkali. I often heard while in the south of a spring that killed men, or at least gave them apoplectic or other fits who ventured to drink its water and whisky at the same time. I was told that politicians and men accustomed to hard drinking periodically visited some Indiana spring to recover from the effects of whisky in order to brace up for another year of debauch. I had supposed these stories were myths until one day in Louisville I got tangible evidence of the whereabouts and positive existence of this wonderful water. The name of the spring was given as Pluto and its location in southern Indiana at an obscure place called French Lick, eighty miles northwest of Louisville. I went up to French Lick, having nothing more interesting on hand. The spring was certainly ordinary enough in looks, but while there I had ample opportunity to see its powers tested. The second day after my arrival a man came there full of bluster, declaring that he was not afraid of the water. In spite of the warnings of a local physician he got full of whisky and took a glass of Pluto water. Within an hour's time he was prostrated with horrible convulsions such as I hope never to see again. Before sundown he died the death of a maniac in terrible agony. In less than a week another fool thought he could mix the Pluto water with a single glass of whisky and ascertain the effect in a mild way without any serious consequences. He took the draft and not long after was stricken down with convulsions and fits.

For several days three doctors worked faithfully to save his life and finally got him out of danger, but it was a long time before he recovered his equilibrium. The peculiarity or rather anomaly of this water is that it will absolutely cure the effects of alcoholism if the patient abstains from drink while using it and for twenty-four hours before beginning to take it. WILLIAM H. BALLOU.



ART needle-work and valuable embroideries are frequently ruined or their beauty much impaired by washing them with ordinary soap, which is too rank for such delicate articles. A simple, and the proper method is to make suds of hot water and Ivory Soap and allow to cool till lukewarm. This solution, while very effective, is perfectly harmless.

### A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

### A Horrible Story.

I read, or rather had read to me, the other night a very horrible story of Griffiths Wainwright. It was out of a book written by an Australian clergyman, and, though the poisoner's name was not mentioned, there could be no doubt of his identity. When Wainwright was released from prison, it appears that for some time he acted as a kind of assistant surgeon at a hospital. To this institution a man, hated by Wainwright, was brought in a dying condition. Just before he yielded up the ghost a scene took place, which, as an example of unabated revengefulness, surpasses anything I ever heard before.

Wainwright gained admission to the man's bedside, and, in a piercing whisper, loud enough to be heard by the next patient, said: "Listen! I have one word to say to you before you die." The dying patient, as if suddenly magnetized, lifted his weary eyes and stared at the person who addressed him. "In five minutes," said his malignant tormentor, "your soul will be in hell, and before your body is cold, my dissecting knife will be in your entrails." Those who were present could never forget the horrified expression of the man's face as his dying ear caught the frightful words, and his dying eye took the impression of the gleaming Mephistophelian face bending over his death bed.—London Globe.

### A Man with a History.

Private W. G. Mervin, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, is a man with a history. His right name is Gerlock, and he is one of six children, heirs to the Gerlock brewery, Milwaukee, which returns a princely income. In 1885, after recovering from a serious illness, he dropped out of sight, leaving a young wife behind him. All efforts to ascertain his whereabouts were fruitless. His mind had been impaired, and when, in San Francisco, he realized what had happened he determined to enlist in the army and work out his own salvation. A notice in a paper some time ago informed him that a Mrs. Gerlock, of Milwaukee, was dead, and thinking it was his wife he determined to know the truth and wrote a letter to that purpose. An answer came in the person of the wife herself and the reunion was a happy one.—New York World.

### The Use of Cocaine.

Cocaine has been in use in the medicine of this country about five years. I was the first—or at least among the first—in this city to use it, and my first patient was a dog. The first application of cocaine was in ophthalmic surgery. I read a long article on the subject in The New York Medical Journal. Soon after that a gentleman came to see me about a very fine hunting dog, who had got a thorn in his eye. I looked at the dog, and remembering what I had read about cocaine for eye surgery, I went to a drug store and fixed up a decoction of about 5 per cent. of hydrochlorate of cocaine. I applied some of this to the dog's eye, after a good deal of trouble. While the eye was under this influence I pulled the thorn out without any trouble, and the dog soon trotted home as well as ever.—Surgeon in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Stone Steps or Death.

"I want stone steps to this house," she said to the architect as they were discussing the plans. "Yes, but stone steps are dangerous in winter." "I don't care. Mrs. Blank has stone steps to her house, and I'll have to mine." "Yes, but she fell on them and broke a leg the other day." "Then I'll fall and break both legs. I'm not going to let her crow over me!"—Detroit Free Press.

## New York Shoe Store



—The most complete stock of—

## Boots and Shoes

in the city. Ladies' Fine Shoes made especially for this market of the finest grades and best styles. The best \$3 line of Gentlemen's Shoes made. Thomas' \$3 shoes. James Mean's \$3 shoes. Miller's \$3 shoes.

Also three different lines of hand made shoes. Our men's and boys' heavy boots will be the largest and best ever offered in city. N. Y. Shoe Store, West Side, next to Brothers.

## W. G. Burnett

## Special Bargain

IN NEW

## SPRING HOSE

Ladies' regular-made fancy striped hose, 17 cents per pair, 3 pairs 50 cents; worth 25 cents per pair.

Also a complete new stock of fancy and plain colors in Cotton, Lisle Silk Hosiery at very low prices.

See our new styles of fancy silk for tea gowns. Prices the lowest in the city.

All goods marked in plain figures. Strictly one price.

## F. G. Gilmore.

## NEW HOUSE, NEW STOCK,

Having purchased the BUCKEYE CASH STORE, on the west side of the Square, I wish to direct the trade of the people of Putnam county in this direction. I have adopted the CASH system, believing it to be better for myself and friends. I have replenished the stock with

## NEW GOODS,

upon which I give my customers the benefit of the discounts I receive by paying for them in cash. Cash is a necessity in business.

I have a large lot of cloaks which I will sell at 50 per cent. below cost in order to close them out. Call and see my elegant line of Dry Goods and Notions. Remember the place: West Side of the Square.

## E. MARTIN.