The Ever-green Pine.

Ob, a valiant tree is the ever-green pine.
That grows on the bleak mountain side;
Not a fear does it feel of the wine or the As it stands like a king in its pride.

The lightnings may flash 'round its tall wav ing creat. And the wind 'mid its branches may rave: But it stands in its strength like a lion at bay. Or a hero, who'll ne'er be a slave.

That grows in the sweet smiling vale, It murmurs forever a low, plaintive song That resembles a love lover's wall.

It stretches its strong, shady branches abroad And it sighs to the flowers below. And it tells of the sorrow corroding its heart To the breezes that merrily blow.

Oh, a beautiful tree is the ever-green pine
That grows on the hill's sloping side;
It shelters the woodbird, gives shade to the deer,
And makes cheerful our house, far and

Then honored and loved be the ever-green pine
That fears neither lightning nor gale,
and cherished still more be the sorrowful tree
That sighs in the sweet smiling vale.
—M. J. Riordan.

SUMMERVILLE.

"Oh, Teddy, can't you get any more apples than this? I'm sure I could if I were only up there," cried the girl standing with up-turned face under an old apple tree, from which a small boy was trying in vain to gather a few ap-

"I know you could. Do come up. Llew. There is no one here to see, and

"Why, Teddy Chesleigh! I am eighteen years old." with indignant em-

"Well, I didn't suppose you'd do it. But there is a bough of daisy apples right near the fence. You might reach that." "I will," she replies, after a moment's

hesitation. "Here goes," and looking around to assure herself that no one was within sight, she tossed down her hat and mounts with nimble steps the rickety old fence, catching the branch, beavily laden with delicious fruit.

"Oh, Teddy, they are elegant!" she exclaimed, with a gay little laugh, disclosing a row of white, even little

She makes a perfect picture there, her uplifted arms forming a frame for the bright, laughing face with its crown of bonnie brown hair, which the wind blows recklessly about, and her slender figure, in a close-fitting dress of soft, clinging gray, standing out in bold relief against the blue sky, while the wind throwing the dress aside, shows a pretty little foot and a slender little ankle.

Clutching the branch lightly in both little brown hands, she gave a vigorous shake, when looking down to note the result of her shaking, she sees. much to her horror, a young gentleman, squipped for hunting, standing not far off, whom she immediately recognizes as one whom she had met during the past winter at Albany.

With a little gasp she turns her crimon face up to her brother with a reproachful glance, but, undaunted by her indignant looks, the shameless youngster sits grinning in the tree apparently enjoying the situation im-

mensely. The gentleman turns toward the more friendly face and addresses a few remarks to him about the apples, thus giving Llew an opportunity for descending from her exalted position.

When she is again on the ground, she tries in vain to smooth her hair, which is blowing in dire confusion all over her face. The gentleman now raises his hunting-cap, and smilingly offers his hand, saying, 'Miss Chesleigh, 1 be-

lieve?" "Yes," she answers, her face bright with blushes, as she hesitatingly holds out a little, tanned hand. "Am I not speaking to Mr. Delmarre?"

"At your service. I must beg pardon, Miss Chesleigh, for my untimely intrusion," with a smile still lurking in his dark eyes as he looks at the still-confused maiden.

of grant it, but I wish to assure you that I do not do such undignified things often, but the fruit did look so tempt-

"Let me congratulate you on your success," glancing at the goodly number which lay on the ground. "I used to be quite an expert in such matters, and

have come into this country to renew my skill, and as a beginning have started out to hunt, but awkwardly broke my gun at the first attempt to use it."

Then Llew calls to Teddy, who is gathering up the apples, and adjusts her hat.

"Come. Teddy, it is getting late, and suntie will be worried about us. Besides it is ten time." Then she says to Mr. Delmarre: "I must say good-by for to-day, but if you spend the summer here we will be such near neighbors

that we shall probably see each other often. "Allow me to walk with you, as I go this way and am beginning to think it is supper time, also." Then, as silence gives consent, he walks on with them, helping Teddy carry the fruit. The conversation is carried on chiefly by Teddy and Philip during their short walk, for

When they reach home and Mr. Delmarre has left them Teddy receives a severe scolding, but, as usual, proves invulnerable. But Llew succeeds in extorting a promise that he will never, never tell. For she knows her Aunt Mary, a sedate spinster of uncertain age, who has presided over the household since the death of their mother,

Llew has not yet quite regained her

would be utterly shocked. Her father is a middle-aged gentle-

man, almost too indulgent at times to his motherless children. He seldom goes away from his farm, but Llew spends several months of each winter with he fashionable cousins in Albany, where she had met Mr. Delmarre.

Adjoining the Chesleigh farm is the land of "old John Delmarre," as he is generally called, a crutsy old bachelor, whom none of his neighbors know except by sight. He is the uncle of Phil Delmarre, who is the old man's favorite, and as we have said he had come to spend the summer months with his

The summer months passed quickly by, and Phil, in spite of all the beautiful women he had seen, and women, too, who had bestowed on him their choicest smiles, fell desperately in love

more charming and desirable in his you?

So it was not strange that one day while on one of their numerous excursions, and while Teddy had gone farther interesting proceedings with two large down the river to fish, he should take this most excellent opportunity of making Llew acquainted with his great love for her, and offer her his heart and

Llew, taken by surprise, replies, in the usual way, that she is sorry, but does not care enough for him to marry him, etc. Only one consolation does breaks into an andignified roar, at she give him, and that is that she loves no one else. So Phil is comforted in a she beats a hasty retreat, but rushes in-

He leaves her there and wanders down the banks of the river, for in his great disappointment he can hardly bear to see her.

Suddenly he hears a sharp cry and his heart almost stands still, for it is Llew's voice. Can she have fallen into the water? Blaming himself for leaving her there alone and so near the water, he rushes back and sees Llew standing on the bank wringing her hands while in the water he discovered Teddy.

Without hesitation he throws off his coat and leaps into the river. He is a good swimmer, but Teddy has become unconscious and is very heavy, and it is not without difficulty he gets him to Here's

Llew is standing perfectly motionless, but this moment has brought her to the knowledge that she loves Phil Delmarre with all her heart, and that without him her future life would be a dreary blank. When Phil reaches the bank with the anconscious boy in his arms he carries him to his uncle's house, which is not

far away. Llew follows, silent and unremon-strating, and they soon reach the place where Mr. Delmarre is enjoying his morning cigar on the porch, and as the procession neared the steps he called out to Phil in a gruff vo.ce:

"Hello! What's up now? Looks as if you'd been near the river!" "Yes. We've had an accident," re-plied Phil, still holding the boy in his

Here the old housekeeper made her appearance, much to the relief of Phil, who began to give orders for her to prepare a bed for his little charge, and for once she did not wait for her master's bidding, because the distressed looks on Llew's face, who was standing by, touched the heart of the old woman.

When Llew was left alone with the old gentleman she summoned all her courage and walked up to his chair and stood before him, much to his surprise, for all the neighbors had looked upon him as an ogre, and no one had ever before been known to speak to him unless it was absolutely necessary.

"Mr. Delmarre, I am very sorry that we have been obliged to intrude upon your quiet household, but it was quite unavoidable, and I can only hope our stay will be as short as possible. She stood waiting for an answer

received none save a deep grunt, which very nearly made her jump.

Just then Phil came out, his dripping garments being changed for a dark suit that was very becoming to him.

"You had best go to your brother," he said in polite tones, leading the

Yes, but let me first endeavor to thank you for the great service you have " but here she was interrupted by

"Let us not discuss that. I am now going for a physician. There is the room," and he hurried away. Llew and Mrs. Smith made Teddy as comfortable as possible, but when he recovered from his sleep he was delirious. When Phil and the doctor came he was in a restless

The good old doctor pronounced him too ill to be moved for a week or two, to Llew's great horror. To stay a week with that horrid old man!

None knew what the old man thought for he kept his thoughts to himself, and sat most of the day on the porch with

either a cigar or paper.
Phil next went to Teddy's aunt, but Teddy would have no one near him but Llew, so her aunt packed a few things in a valise and sent them to her.

It was not long until the whole town had heard of the accident, and one and all declared that "it was the strangest thing they had ever heard of that old John Delmarre would allow them folks

at his home." Mr. Chesleigh, Aunt Mary, and the doctor paid regular visits at the farm, bedside, and her newly-discovered love grew stronger as she learned more of of the house, kind to everybody, but his great kindness to Teddy would have

won Llew's heart alone. At last the day has come for Teddy's departure, and preparatory to this Llew has persuaded him to take a nap. She is sitting near the lounge, her deft fingers busily employed in putting the finishing touches to a smoking-cap for Mr. Delmarre, Sr., whose heart she has won by making herself necessary to his comfort in a thousand little ways, such as reading his newspapers to him and making dainty dishes for his lunch-

eon. In the meantime her thoughts are with Mr. Delmarre, Jr., whose heart

she had won long ago. Suddenly the door opens and the object of her thoughts comes into the room. With a pretty gesture she places one finger on her lips for silence. Thinking himself unwelcome, he is tiptoeing his way out of the room when he hears his name, "Phil," pronounced in soft, low tones.

Turning with a surprised glance he retraces his steps and comes to her side. and is still more astonished to see her piquant face bent low over her work, and covered with blushes.

"Phil," she repeats, with one swift, shy, upward glance, "do you remember that once I said I could never repay you for saving Teddy's life?" her voice trembling slightly. "I beseech of you not to allude to that

day," for he remembers another incident of that very day-one that brings painful thoughts to him.

"But I have changed my mind, and will give you a very worthless gift, but one that you once asked for, and—and," -then breaking down and covering her store.

with this little maiden, whose indiffer- face with her maids. "Oh. Phil! Don't ence to all his attentions only made her you understand! Must I propose to

"Ob, my darling." But just at this junction Toddy raises upon one cloow, and is watching these eyes from which all signs of sleep have

"Well, Liew, I always thought you had lots of cheek, but I didn't think you'd have the gall to propose to a fel-

"Oh. Teddy! eries Liew reproachfully with burning cheeks, while Phil degree, thinking that some day he may to the arms of old Mr. Delmarre, who, be able to win her love.

"What's up now?" he exclaims with a smile that has become quite common to him during Liew's stay. When Phil's explanation is given he

says to Liew. "So I'm not to lose you after all? had quite decided to ask you to remain here, if this scamp didn't," nodding toward Phil, "for you have become quite indispensable to -the family. Then, taking the hand of the con-

fused girl, he placed it in Phil's and gently pushed them from the room. From there they go into the little Here we will passe for lack of space

and leave our renders to imagine what took place in the garden.

A Story of Storrs.

"Yes, the late Emery A. Storrs was a character, sure enough," remarked an attorney who had grown gray in the service. "Many anecdotes have been told of his wonderful talent for wordpainting and gift of repartee, but nothing I have ever heard quite equaled the effect on me of a little speech he made the first time I saw him, a full score of years ago. He represented the plaintiff in some commonplace action, and the lawyer for the defendant was a young man just branching out. The suit, I think, was for breach of contract. or something similar. The budding attorney, who shall be nameless here, was well aware of Storrs' ability, and accordingly prepared his case with the greatest care. After the evidence had all been heard he stood before the jury and delivered a memorized speech, which was about 200 degrees higher than the subject. Storrs followed him

" If the court pleases, gentleman of the jury: I am sure that I voice the common sentiment of us all-Judge, jurors, spectators-when I say that the address of the gentleman who has just spoken has been to us a great delight. I have likened it in my own mind to some great edifice-some magnificent work of architecture. But I am puzzled to determine the particular school to which it belongs. It is not Doric; it is too ornate for that. It is not Corinthian; it purpose. The score cards are given to is not ornate enough for that. It is not the ladies at the completion of the game. Ionic; it is too strong and massive to be |-N. Y. World. Ionic. At this very moment, gentle men, a story comes to my memory that solves the problem. You all remember the old gray church—the Second Presbyterian, Dr. Patterson's-which used to stand on the corner of Wabash avenue and Washington street. It was a beautiful edifice, with its masonry of gray, its great decorated windows, its castellated towers. One day an old man and his wife came for the first time from their country home to see this great city; they walked up and down and marveled as they saw the busy streets, the Court-House, the stores, the warehouses on the river, and finally they stood before the old gray church Arms akimbo they gazed upon it in si-lent awe; but then the old gentleman, turning one eye on his wife and holding the edifice fast by the other, said: "Nancv. what a splendid specimen of cathartic architecture!" "

"The jury was convulsed, the effect of the other speech utterly destroyed, and Storrs won his case."

A Merciful Man.

"The merciful man is merciful to his beast." Yet how many farmers, and especially farmers' boys, after heating a team in driving to the village, think nothing of letting them stand about the streets for hours at a time, perhaps with not even a blanket, while they are gossiping near a warm stove or taking ex-

ercise about their ordinary business. A citizen of Kalamazoo, Mich., got a happy thought and, being a humane man, acted on it. Noticing the exposure and Teddy improved slowly under of teams coming to the city, especially Llew's tender care. She seldom left his in cold and stormy weather, he determined to give farmers an opportunity to make their horses comfortable during Phil's noble nature. He was the light their stay. He purchased land just off the principal street and proceeded with his undertaking. He was made the sub-ject of many jokes from all quarters for his "foolish enterprise," but he went on and carried out his plan, and to-day there is nothing in Kalamazoo so popular with country people coming to the city on business as the farmers' sheds.

They are described as follows: They are described as follows:

On the right is a waiting-room, well-furnished and comfortably warmed, supplied with hooks for overcoats and hats and ward-robes, and apartments for ladies' wraps; in another room are tables and a restaurant; as you pass into the yard is a tank of water for horses. You drive up to the platform of the waiting-room, you and your ladies alight by simply stepping on the platform; you hand a dime to an attendant hostler and he takes your horse and buggy to an you hand a dime to an attendant hostler and he takes your horse and buggy to an empty stall to stand until you call, giving him all needed attention. Give two dimes, and your horse is not only attended to but fed. In either case you are entitled to the privileges of the waiting-room, which includes tables where you may partake of your own lunch, free, or for a low rate you have as ample a bill of fare to choose from as you may desire. When you choose you and yours go out on the street, transact your business, do all your errands, and return to the shed waiting-room.

the shed waiting-room. Sundays these sheds are filled. Ladies arrange their toilets, leave their extra wraps, and on their return from church they take a warm soapstone, get thoroughly warm, and find it much pleasanter than formerly, before these sheds were offered. A portion of these sheds have doors and locks, so if a man comes in and desires perfect safety from thieves he can have it. Why should not all principal villages have those humane beips to the comfort of farmers' horses?

frequent visitor to the Old Corner Book- Call.

DRIVE-WHIST.

& Game that is Taking the Place of Progressive Euchre.

Drive-whist is raging in the East as progressive euchre raged in the West last season. It has been introduced in a limited number of Detroit homes by ladics and gentlemen, who practiced it while visiting Boston, New York, and Philadelphia friends. Drive-whist is change tables, advancing in rotation, as in progressive euchre; only in driveand play every other couple in the room. unless, of course, there are more couples | more serious import. than there are hands played; but, as it is possible to play from thirty to thirtythe game is very fascinating.

To play drive-whist, the host or

sufficient number so as to provide each made like dancing programmes to be are extant. If the str and opposite, the gentleman's name tute the whole or a portion of our and rarely with a good reason. They whose partner she is. Below the card costumes for the coming season our are to a certain extent a privileged whose partner she is. Below the card is ruled in spaces so that there is one streets will look as though the convicts class, and the occasional visit of a stried in spaces so that there is one column for points won, another for points lost, and a third for the names of your opponents. The manner of choosing partners for the evening is left to ing partners for the evening is left to the ing partners for the hortest and different points lost, and a third for the names of the modiste can convert ing partners for the evening is left to the ingressive of the hortest and different points. The manner of choosing partners for the evening is left to the ingressive of the hortest and different points. The manner of the points will not anything stylish, and the occasional visit of a Senator or Congressinan would not be an annoyance. When, however, out of the 300 or more Cong. Issued to the well as the whole of the points will not be an annoyance. When however, out of the sound is the property of the points will not be an annoyance. When however, out of the 300 or more Cong. Issued to the well as the wel the ingenuity of the hostess, and differeven though it be used for the underent ways are adopted. One is to write the gentlemen's names on the score cards (one name on each card) and then was that stripes seemed to obtain. let the ladies draw one card each. The costly goods in stripes are quite tion. An bour's ride in the afternoon When partners are once selected they reduced in price and the fashion will and an hour for dinner are followed are kept throughout the evening. The cards are dealt and one hand is played. At the end one couple at each table has won a number of points and the other couple has lost. The gentlemen then make a record, each on his own card, of the points won or lost, with the names of the other couple. The losing couple also of plush. The front breadth may President Grant did before him, to say at the table then change places, each be of this material laced across with once for all that after 2 o'clock or going to the next table, and the losing cords or tied in three places with rib- o'clock no person shall be admitted to lars. couple at the head table going to the bon about two inches of width; this his presence, no matter who it is, or vacant place at the foot. Another hand may be picot edged or plain satin, what the object of his visit. He beis dealt and played, another record gauze or velvet. made, another change of positions follows, and the game goes on. At the close of the game, when the number of hands previously decided upon have been played, each couple adds together turesque effect. It was composed of the sleeves only out-of-door exercise or recreation determines the difference. The couple that has won the greatest number of points is entitled to the head prize, and the straight, full back was of soft, fine the couple that has lost the greatest camel's hair, in that rich shade which the couple that has lost the greatest number of points gets the foot prize. The prizes are provided by the host or hostess, or if a club meets to play it procures prizes from its club fund for that

He Had Consulted His Directors. A large proportion of the cotton-mill property in Spindleville is, as everybody knows, in the hands of the Haughton family, who got it through the marriage of one of the daughters of the family to the man who started the mill business there. When he died the property, through a series of perfectly natural steps, passed into the control of the Haughtons. Daniel Haughton, the head of the family, was a man of great natural shrewdness and strength of character. His two brothers, Jacob and Jehiel, were always associated with him: but, while his business proceedings were understood to be with their advice and consent, Daniel always held a sort of veto power over his brothers, and nothing was ever passed over his veto. He is dead now, but the story of the way in which he used to "consult his directors" is still told in Spindleville.

One day a cotton-broker called at the office of the mill of which Haughton was treasurer, and offered him a big lot

of cotton at a certain price. "This is so large a contract," said Haughton, "that I really ought to consult my directors about it. They're in-

them. Jacob and Jehiel were in the inner office. Daniel went in and explained the proposition to them and said:
"Well, Brother Jacob, do you think

we had better buy that cotton? "No, I don't think we had Brother Daniel; not at that price. "Well, Brother 'Hiel, what do you think we had better do about it?" "I shouldn't buy it, Brother Daniel;

not by any means. "Oom!" said Daniel. Haughton went back to the outer office, where the cotton-broker was

"Well, sir," said he to the man, "I've consulted my directors, and I'll take latter having the flowers worked in that cotton at the price you named!"

nature in the case of the senior partner of the cotton-mill at, call it Bootby, and draped in a short tunic, using the Conn. After his death one of the executors found it necessary to consult some of the directors. He accordingly asked Mr. Parks what action the board gowns are likely to have. Quantities into office. This shows that he has of directors were accustomed to take unsome of the directors. He accordingly of directors were accustomed to take under certain circumstances. "I do not know," said the director.

"Why, yes," said the puzzled lawyer, you must be able to tell me something. A director for many years, you of course attended the meetings and assisted in the proceedings.

last and frankly explained: "All true; I ought to know, but the fact is I usually got notice of a directors' meeting the day after it had taken

think it my duty to tell you that the will be extensively used, and some of wallet you are fingering is filled with the new beaded material is particularbills which I've been trying to collect for six months, and I don't believe you can do any better."—Philadelphia but made round, with the front some-

FASHION'S HOROSCOPE.

Taken from Old Pictures. (From the New York Star.)

The season has reached a point that is not productive of novelties in the without foundation. Mr. Cleveland world of fashion, which whirls on in a has been under tremendous pressure, repetition of its toilets, scarcely pausing to breathe a sigh or drop a tear for the dead General, whose magnifi- naturally expected to be, and he denot very unlike progressive euchre in its general form. Any number of tables cent presence so recently graced the days to the reception of viscous general form. may be brought into the game; one hand is played, and then the couple his smile, while his heart was darkened by blighted hope and unrealized dreams. Only personal association his long days. This is not due so out the evening. Then, again, it is with the latest of the dead heroes remuch to the actual amount of work he vealed the unselfish consideration of is called upon to accomplish as to the in the course of the evening meet with his nature, which was as punctillious fact that his time is frittered away by in matters of ctiquette as in affairs of thoughtless and inconsiderate callers. A striking characteristic of men who that he must call a halt in this matter,

are kindly favored by nature is the and formulated a series of rules which five hands between the hours of 8 and loss o'clock, the last contingency is continuous and rarely the opening of Congress, however, the not likely to arise. Players assert that accomplished duty which the man who rules proved themselves to be as pliaused to be known at the handsomest ble as wax, Senators and Congressmen in the army paid to his friends and the having called during the morning and hostess must procure score cards in public; hence I treasure the pho- retired rather than speak to the Presilograph of him at his brightest and dent before a gathering of thirty or couple with one. These score cards are best which hangs before me, as so few forty people in the library, returning

upon the shop counters are to consti- relatives, sometimes with constituents,

ent material are seen in imitation of a take when refreshed in the morning costume that Sarah Bernhardt wore in much less at the close of a long and "Marion Delorme." Sometimes the fatiguing day. skirt is slashed at the side over a plush Should the p bon about two inches of width; this his presence, no matter who it is, or

plush, the lower half of the sleeves only out-of-door exercise or recreation catches and seems to imprison the suubeams. The sleeves had a large butl at the top, and were finished at the wrist like the neck, with ruffles of old

at the ends, was carelessly caught in a buttonhole of the corsage, turnishing Phillips, who took the up freight train, the delightful bit of contrast, that with an amber comb tucked in her hair gave completeness to the picture that she made in this successful copy of a style more than a century ago, throat. that was obtained from an old painting. The lady showed me a gown of white camel's hair and plush made in the same fashion. These gowns are quite ight in weight, being made on a thin toundation of crinoline. Many women could obtain picture-queness by studyng and copying portraits of ancient

The chatelain is again in demand, more for the fan than for the watch. A magnificent one that is in a show case at a jeweler's on Broadway is incrusted with diamonds and has two large solitaires pendant together with a heart, the size of which will favorably compare with that of the fashionable woman whose waist it will adorn. A chain of platina with diamonds sunken in it is attached to the chatelain, and also to a fan of exquisitely painted white satsn with sticks of pearl inlaid with gold. The newest fans are small and medium size; most of them have pearl sticks that are plain, side, and I'll just step in and consult carved or inlaid, the latter being very costly. A handsome fan may be obtained for \$30, having pearl sticks with a tiny bunch of violets in enamel

near the top of the outside stick. A been dispersed, 600 of them following rose bud is enameled on other faus his brother into the dense forests in that are painted with roses, but the Marepore. modest little violet makes far the prettier decoration. Short skirts or petticoats of Jersey

silk, with ruffles of lace, are preferred to surah, because the gown does not stick to the smooth surface. They are sometimes worn in place of a flanuel petticoat. The beautiful embroided robes in cashmere and albatross cloth make graceful summer gowns, and are worn at home from \$15 to \$40, the chenille. There is sufficient of the and draped in a short tunic, using the narrow for the corsage trimming. Lace combined with embroidery rethem. Some of the reduced stock in elegant designs of pompedour effect will be found very effective to use in this way. These colors also come in the new ribbons representing vines,

stripes or sprigs. A great deal of drawn work will be Growing momentarily more embar-seen on thin materials like batiste. If rassed, the director leaned forward at done at home the expense of this work seen on thin materials like batiste. If is much reduced. The canvass or etamine robes worked with colors are very undesirable this season, although the shop counters are flooded with them. Fur trimming on wraps and gowns will be worn very late in the Bagley (confidentially to pickpocket on the back platform)—"My good fellow, I wish you wouldn't try that." Pickpocket (in great trepidation)—"I, sir? Why, I—" Bagley (soothingly)—"There, there, don't apologize. You've the property of the season and are particularly used for been trying to pick my pocket, and I quite short in the visite shape. Plush

times cut in deep points filled in with a ruffle of lace.

MR. CLEVELAND'S HEALTH.

A Blow at Stripes .-- Some Esthetic Gowns Afternoons of Receptions and Evening of Labor, with Little Exercise.

Reports that the President is in bad health have been circulated in Washington recently. These rumors are but he enjoys his usual good health. When he entered the White House he was overwhelmed with work, as he itors and the long hours of the night to labor, without complaint. But a year has now clapsed and Mr. Cleve-land finds himself unable to shorten He awoke to the fact some time ago

again during the afternoon, sometimes

If the striped goods that are piled with office-seekers, sometimes with not extend into the late spring.

Many gowns with sleeves of differance any man could well be asked to under-

Should the present custom continue lieves that it is wrong for him to risk The charming gown which was worn his health in the future. He takes

> A DREADFUL TRAGEDY. Mysterious Wife-Murder and Suicide by

A horrible tragedy occurred at Pied-A silk purse worked with amber beads and having a deep fringe of them at the ends. was carelessly caught in a nying to the depot his brother-in-law. returned to his dwelling in the village, murdered his wife by stabbing her in the breast and throat with a knife, and after this bloody deed cut his own

> Parties who suspected something wrong broke open the door of their room and found Mrs. Finglying in a pool of blood, and her Lasband lying across her, both dead, and the knife lving on King's breast. What led to this dreadful event seems to be wrapped in mystery. Evidently King and his wife did not live happily together. A circumstance creating this belief is that King had recently notified merchants of Piedmont not to let his wife have goods on his account. King earned his living by ditching, and some of his children worked as operatives in the Piedmont factory. little can be learned of the people They came to Piedmont as strangers from North Carolina. It is surmised that King had some family trouble, and had become insane when he committed the awful tragedy. King was about forty-five or fifty years of age. They leave, it is said, nine childrenseveral of them very young.

-The Burmese Crown Prince's son is dead. His army of 3,000 men has

-A freight train on the Ontario and Western Railroad went through a bridge in New York, and four men were killed and their bodies burnt to a cinder.

-A fire in the of the docks National Steamship Company, New York., on Thursday destroyed \$35,000 worth or cotton received from Charleston. Fully insured.

-The New York Star in answer to some complaints that the Democratic There is a story of a similar touch of wide embroidery to form the entire administration was not making removals fast enough, has figured it out, allowing ten hours for each work day, that a removal and appointment have been made for every nine minutes of lieves the stiffness that these pattern time since President Cleveland came

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110 MAIN STREET, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Portraits, Photographs, Stereoscopes, Etc. OLD PICTURES COPIED AND ENLARGED. Sept 16

> EDEL BROS., RICHMOND, VA.,

Tobacco & Cigars, And Wholesale Liquor Dealers.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, Columbia, S. C. C. H. FISHER, Prop'r. NOTICE TO FARMERS.

I respectfully call to the attention of the Farmers of Clarendon the fact that I have secured the Agency for the Corbin Disk Harrow, Planet Jr. Horse Hoe and Cultivator, Johnson Harvester and the Cortinental Reaper. I have one of each of these instruments for display at my stables, and will take pleasure in showing and explaining their utility. No progressive farmer can afford to do without these implements. W. K. BELL, Agt., Manning, S. C.

Notice!

Apr15

I desire to call to the attention of the Mill I desire to call to the attention of the Min Men and Cotton Planners of Clarendon, that I have secured the agency for this County, for the DANIEL PRATT REVOLVING HEAD GIN. Having used this Gin tor several years I can recommend it as the best Gin now in use. Any information in regard to the Gin will be cheer fully given. I can also supply the people of Corendon with any other machine; y of Ciarendon with any other machinery which they may need, at the lowest prices. Parties wishing to purchase gins will find it to their inter s to give their orders ear.y.

W. F. B. HAYNSWORTE, B. S. DINKINS, Samter, S. C.

HAYNSWORTH & DINKINS. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. MANNING, S. C.

Manuing, S. C.

JOHN S. WILSON, Attorney and Counsellor at

Law, MANNING, S. C.

J. E. SCOTT Attorney and Counsellor at Law. MANNING, S. C.

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