THE BARNWELL PROPE

VOL. VIII.

BARNWELL, S. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1884.

COMPETITION BOUNCED.

PADGETT LEADS ALL OTHERS!

WALNUT BEDROOM SUITES, 10 PIECES, \$42.50. Ye blocsoms pure! return her stainless kiss: Your fragrant breath give to her sweeter

A NICE BEDROOM SUITE \$18.00 EVERY KIND AND EVERY VARIETY OF FURNITURE. COOKING STOVES AT ALL PRICES.

PADGETT'S FURNITURE AND STOVE HOUSE. 1110 and 1112 BROAD STREET - - - AUGUSTA, GA.

Refer you to the Editor of this paper.

ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT.

G. VOLGER,

Importer of and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fine Cigars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Gin, Ale, Porter, &c. 637 and 639 BROAD STREET - - AUGUSTA, GEORGIA Country orders accompanied with the cash promptly attended to.

You May Talk About Your

FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISH- steady work, and sure of good wages. ING GOODS, BUT

L. STANSELL,

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA,

Can get away with them all in the way of FINE CLOTHING, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS for this Fall and Winter in the very Latest ligious society with which they wor-Styles and at Prices that astonish everybody that looks at them.

He means to outsell them all. Give him a trial and you will go home the best pleased man in the State. Don't forget the place.

I. L. STANSELL.

746 BROAD STREET, UNDER GLOBE HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

PLEASURE AND PROFIT TO ALL.

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING AND FULL LINE OF GOODS.

JOHN H. FEARY. Dealer in Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, 729 Broad Street. Opposite Central Hotel, Augusta, Ga.

GRANDYS & ZORN

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of Lumber and Building Material. We are prepared to take contracts or give estimates on all kinds of buildings. Our Saw and Planing Mills are at

"Grandys," S. C., postoffice Windsor, S. C. We also keep in stock at our yard on corner of Watkins and Twiggs Sta., Augusta, Ga., all kinds of material as above stated. All orders sent to either place will be promptly attended to. We are, respectfully GRANDYS & ZORN.

Jas. W. Turley's

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS TO SENSIBLE PEOPLE.

DRY GUODS.

Knowing full well that our people in general are economizing, yet desiring First Class Dry Goods, and seeing they know how to appreciate them, I have determined to give them the full benefit of my extraordinary purchases, and dispose of my Stock of Goods at the smallest profits.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATIONS OF DRESS GOODS!!

Embracing the very Latest Novelties in Fabric Colors, and intermixtures of colorings of the most pronounced and

RELIABLE STYLES AT POPULAR PRICES.

In Plaids, Brocades, and Solid Colors, from 10 cents per yard up to the finest.

THE NEWEST SHADES IN SILKS AND SATINS. A handsome line of Velvets and Velveteens, comprising all the new and pretty shades from 50 cents to the finest Silk Velvet. An elegant line of Black and Colored Gros Grain Silks from 50 cents per

yard up to the finest quality; also a complete stock of Black and Colored R. D. Cashmeres, a celebrated make.

Jackets, Ulsterettes, Pelises, New Markets, Circulars, Jerseys.

Handsome Jackets from \$2.25 up to \$15.00. Shoulder Shawls, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Large Shawls, 2 yards square, \$1 and \$1.50 each. Large Wool Shawls, black and colored, \$2, \$3, \$3.50.

Ladies' Cloth and Flannel Skirts, 50c. to \$2 each.

White Blankets, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 to \$10.00 per pair.
In our Woolen Department can be found one of the largest as well as the best assortments of Kentucky Jeans, Kerseys, Cashmeres, Repellants, Water

Proofs, Diagonals, Broadcloths, &c., all at bottom prices. Plain Red and White Flannels from 15c. per yard up. An extra good

quality in Red Twilled at 25c, 35c, 40c. and 60c. Opera Flannels in all had they seen, and they would have shades; also Basket Flannels, in the new Fall colors. Dark, Gray and Blue Grav Skirt Flanuels. Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Flannels from the lowest prices up to the very heaviest quality.

Thousands of dozens Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fancy Hose at 10c. up to the finest, and fresh stock. The South Carolina Seamless Hosiery, in Men's Half Hose, New Fall Mix-

tures; also Ladies', Misses' and Children's, in Fall colors. A visit of inspection is desired. No trouble to show goods.

JAMES W. TURLEY, 805 Bread St., Augusta, Ca.

AHEAD

-BUT WE LEAD IN-

FURNITURE!

OUR MOTTO, like his, is "Reform"-Old High Prices must get out of the Listen: "Captain Edward Dorrance, by little parlor, with her children by her way and give way to the New Low Prices. We buy for Ca get the Bottom, as our Prices will prove. Read and wonder.

SOLID WALNUT MARBLE TOP SUITES, WITH TOILET WASHSTAND, TEN PIECES, FOR FIFTY DOLLARS.

This is what Cash does. We have Suites from this up to \$500. We are now fitting up two Hotels, who bought as cheap from us as they could buy from the factories, and a little cheaper. We defy all competition. Call and see us. All goods packed and shipped free of charge.

The second secon

OAD STREET, AUGUSTA

Bereft.

Touch with thy virgin lip these flowers; then Them in thy hair and lay them on thy Among them thou wilt weave this heart of

mine,
And near thine own it lovingly may rest.
Thus, for an hour, my bias shall be supreme;
And, dreaming in thy smile, I may forget.
That as these flowers fade so ends my dream,
Bo fades my hope, and thou hast no regret.

Your fragrant breath give to mer sweeter sight;
Eer haughty soul entrance till radiant bliss.
Reveals the love-look in her joyful eyes.
O cruel maid! cold art thou as one dead with whom my love eternal lieth urned.
Thou vanished star! whose light my spirit

led. But not a spark of all its warmth returned. Some day, perchance, in dreams thou wilt re-A sweet remembrance of my love and we, Andsay, "I was his queen and he my thrail, My knightly lover in the long ago."
These parting flowers—then but a faded wreath—
The emblem of my withered heart will beg. Their perfume and its passion lost in death. Gone like the visions I have dreamed of thee.

FOR HIS COUNTRY.

They wondered, in that quiet little country village, how Edward Dorrance could leave his family and ge straight forward into the midst of deadly battle, and they wondered how Bachel could let him go.

Edward was twenty-eight years of

age; a strong, healthy, intelligent, handsome man; a hatter by trade, with His wife, Rachel, was two years younger; and everything as a woman

that her husband was as a man. Before her marriage she had been the life of the social circle in which she moved; no gathering for healthful amusement could be thought perfect that had not her for one of its directors.

And their marriage did not remove

them from society. Of course, they found not so much time to devote to lighter affairs; but the more weighty affairs especially everything that had to do with the reshipped-never suffered because of

their absence. Their union had been blessed with two children-a boy and a girl-Eddie, aged five, and little Ella, aged threetwo beautiful, bright-faced, golden-haired, laughter-loving children, be-

loved by all. The war had been going on a year when Edward Dorrance had fully come He was a man of deep and strong convictions, and when his mind had been once made up, nothing less than a

stroke of Providence could turn him

"Rachel," he said to his wife, as they sat alone late in the evening, "suppose I should live to be an old man, what shall I tell my children, and my grandchildren, when them the story of a battle? If I should tell them that I stayed at home, while others did the fighting, what should I give as my reason? Ah, they would not ask. They would shrink away, shamefaced and pitiful; and I can fancy their saying to themselves: "Poor grandpa! I won't ask him what made him afraid.' Darling, think how I have talked during the past year; how I have urged others to enlist; and how I have proclaimed the sacredness of our cause. And now, my precious, I am offered a company, if I will go. Charles Weston, and George Ambrose, and Walter Jacobs are going—all married, and two of them have children.

Rachel, what say you?" "First, Edward, tell me your own deepest wish."

"Can you seriously ask? I think I should never hold up my head again if I should hold back.

Rachel swallowed the big lump in her throat; she kept back the rising tears, and finally, with her arms around his neck, and her head pillowed upon his bosom, she hoarsely whis-

"Darling, I will not be a coward. Go, and may the God of battles be

In just one week from that time Edward Dorrance was in full uniform. with his captain's commission in his

People gased in surprise. It seemed to them strange and unnatural. He

was so necessary to the life of the vil- it lage, and his little family was such s enough without him. How could Rachel endure it?

How they pitied her! how they pitied her! But he was going, and Rachel smiled when she last held his hand and

eheerily bade him Godspeed. They saw all that, but they did not see her afterwards, alone in the chamber, upon her bended knees by her bedside, sobbing and praying, and weeping, as though her heart was breaking. Ah, they would have pitied her then

But she rose bravely after a time, and when the first ordeal was passed she resumed her household duties, and killed more than one of their own numsought relief from painful thought by ber. He was- But I will not tell mingling in society, and giving her aid wherever it could be of benefit as of

At length came word of a battle in which she knew her husband's regi- and sent home to me.' ment was engaged. She hastened for the newspaper, eager for the true in-telligence. That harm had befallen Edward did not enter her mind.

She found the paper and carried it home. Little Eddie was old enough to marked. understand and possessed understanding enough to be anxious for news of

Mavory, ad lous daring, saved Hungerman's Division from rout, and so, in fact, saved the day for us.' And here is the last line: He was made a major on the field.' Alas! how many brave men fell." "But papa is safe?"
"Yes, papa is safe."
"Oh, I am so glad! Do you

mamma, that he will be safe all

as the eager boy asked the

What a pang shot through her

ke and the month

question. She could not answell RS. W. M. THOMAS.

on, and other battles were the Centrally located, collection to business

when the news of the fattle case, state in her music pupils, Rachel had found the could find no pends till she had it for her interest to employ a servant, obtained the paper and reed the full and that servant answered the sum.

account.

At the end of six menths a letter came from her husbatil that made her proud and happy.

"My darling," he wrote, "give me joy. And yet, alas! how many others must flud misery instead of joy. I have been premoted again. I am now colonel of my regiment, and it is one of the very best in the army. And I am proud to know that I have the credit of having done much towards bringing. segro, was at the door asking for food, and for shelter, and rest for the night. He had been told, he said, that he would be sure to find it at the home of ceptible passengers as a dim foreshadof having done much towards bringing it to its present high standard of excellence. Colonel Tapley died last week in hospital at Harrisburg. Oh,

how I pity his family!" The days and the weeks passed on into history, as before, until at length the very air quaked with rumors of a battle more terrible in its results of mortality than any which had preceded

Rachel heard the runters in the air, as she sat in her quiet little drawing-room, but she did not, as before, hasten away for the paper. Something whispered to her of dark and dismal forebodings. She felt as she had never felt before.

Heretofore she had been eager to assure herself of her husband's safety, but now the feeling came to her that she did not dare to know.

But little Eddie was moved by no such dark foreboding.

When he heard them talking of a great battle, in which he knew his papa must have taken a part, he ran away to the post-office where there was a stand for the sale of papers and per-iodicals, and he got a paper, telling the man, 'Mamma will pay you for it.''
And away he went to his home.

"Mamma! Mamma! Another big battle. Read to us about papa."

With trembling hands, she took the sheet, and opened it.
She saw the wilderness of flaming head lines, and she allowed her eyes to follow them down. A few seconds, and then, with a low

Eddie caught up the sheet, and looked where his mother's eye had rested. He had learned to read easy round his neck, lapping, and kissing, to see him, and his soul rejoiced withwords, and those bold head-lines he and panting and struggling to get in him. could make out, every one. Presently, nearer and nearer, like one possessed.

"Colonel Edward Dorrance

weak young lives turned the scale, and haps he was trying to eject the dark- ing of insects among the marshes.

When the warm surjustime had gome . As Rachel stemped seroes the threely trees near her door, her eyes brightened, her face took on something of its forts to get at the face of the strange eld color, and she went once more guest, had got his paws entangled in

about the duties of a mother. But she was broken in spirit; marks | behold!—the whole woolly mass—from of age had come upon her lovely face, head, cheeks, and lips-came away. and the smiles were gone to return no more—so she felt in her heart of hearts. She had thought at first that she should never care more for life, but as neatly-trimmed, handsome moustache allow you to have those articles next time passed on, and the first terrible upon the upper lip; and the first thing week unless you pay her the eight The hours seemed ages, and the agony gave place to settled melancholy, she heard was a startling cry from Edand that, in turn, to true Christian res- die: ignation, based upon Christian faith and promise after this, she entered papa! You are! you are!" society once more, giving herself, with And then Rachel saw a pair of strong was blurred from his sight, and the every energy of body and spirit, to the arms fly swiftly around her boy; saw gleaming houses on the island lost every energy of body and spirit, to the arms fly swiftly around her boy; saw work of caring for other widows and him drawn close upon the soldier's orphans more unfortunate than her- bosom, and heard smothered sounds of self, for her husband had owned the nest pretty cottage in which they had lived, besides nearly two acres of land to the reader's imagination. It was around it, and Edward had left nearly Edward Dorrance, in his own proper

five hundred pounds in the bank when he went away. Nor was this all. She had not a particle of trouble in obtaining a generous and as handsome as ever—Rachel pension; in addition to which she esthought it a thousand time handsomer tablished herself as a teacher of music, whence, in the course of a few months, she derived enough to support herself and children; so that when, as the value of real estate greatly increased in the village, a wealthy man offered her a large sum for a portion of her a land, she would not sell. She had no need of the money, and since her son's allowing the truth to break upon you father had left it, to that son should it gradually; but the keen perceptions of descend intact when she had done with old Prince dished that part of it. And

Many of the soldiers-both officers picture of comfort and happiness. and privates—of her hasband's regi-What need was there? There were ment called upon her; and they never ment called upon her; and they never tired of sounding his praises. The adjutant of the regiment—he who was Adjutant at the time of the battlecalled, and gave her more particulars than she had before received; for he had been with the advancing column, and close by his colonel's side.

Said he: "We should have had the body embalmed and sent home, had the thing been possible; but he was killed by the bursting of a shell-one of the largest where the shell had exploded, supposand most destructive shells I ever saw. ing that his men were behind him. He We were hand-to-hand with the enemy had sprung forward for the purpose of at the time, and I am very sure that capturing a battery that had been dealthe same missile that killed the colonel. you any more."

"Yes, yes-tell me all. I would rather know. I have wondered why his body could not have been embalmed

And then he told her that the shell had literally torn her husband to pieces. with many others, he was sent away They could only gather up the poor to a dismal prison, where he had been mangled mass and consign it to a grave kept through the long and weary by itself, which they had carefully months and years that had since passed

The days and the weeks and the but it was plainly to be seen they had months passed on, until three years been intercepted and destroyed had gone since that dreadful day on fact, he had been so informe 'Oh, Eddie! Eddie! Papa is a ma- which her husband had fallen on the set free, for a is! for! There has been a great battle. field of battle, and Rachel sat in her side, reading to them the of the closing of the war.

Eddie had now grown to Ella had ron-TOOK.

Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

Sentral Hotel. Alva Gage & Co.

"Colona

CHARLESTON ICE HOUSE. Market Corner Church St. Charleston, S. C. los packed for the equatry a specialty. Los by our load at lowest tates.

"So he says."

"Then bring him in. No—I will go and a marvelous collar, beneath which myself." And she took the lamp and went into the front hall, where the applicant atood. He was a colored man however and received to be constantly sinking. plicant stood. He was a colored man however, and rescued himself from ex-

A Crushed Dude

mous at the door; and presently she

came in and reported that a soldier, a

the widow of his old colonel.

pleasant, honest countenance.

wise ornamented.

skinned invader.

kissing and blessing.

person, alive and well.

"Oh, papa, papa, papa! You are my

The next few minutes we will leave

"Pardon me, darling," he said, after

he had washed his face—a face as fair

- 'pardon me. I did not assume this

disguise in sport—far from it. I shrank

from the wild turmoil and uncomfort-

able interruptions that would inevit-

ably result from my sudden and un-

heralded appearance among old friends,

after having been thought dead so long.

"Furthermore, I had a misty idea of

yet, my precious, I do believe if I had

appeared at your door as I am at this

moment, the shock would have been

severe. The comical manner of my

revealment took away the shock, and

In telling the story of that terrible day, when it was believed that he had

been killed, he said that some other

man, battered out of all shape or rec-

ognition by the bursting of a shell, had

He had on that occasion advanced a

considerable distance beyond the spot

ing death upon their ranks with fright-

ful effect, and so eager and determined

was he that he never thought of look-

ing round until he was directly under

the muzzles of the enemy's guns; then

he turned, and found not a man of his

He was captured and sent to the en-

emv's rear, and on the next morning,

away. He had written several letters,

brought it to you pleasantly.

been mistaken for him.

regiment in sight.

And Rachel agreed with him.

thick and so heavy.

ment?"

It was on a Coney Island boat. The

crowd on the steamer would soon be

lost amid the wild dissipations of West

ceptible passengers as a dim foreshad-

with an imperceptible outline and a

he widow of his old colonel.

"What!—a man of Edward's regithe passengers was a faint young dude

—utterly black—habited in a soldier's termination.
garb, appeared neat and clean, and of He had bee He had been discussing a soft-shell crab as being a diet particularly appro-Something in his look appealed to her woman's sympathy, and captured her at once.

She led him into the room where they had been sitting, and motioned him to a seat. His head was of goodly shape, though covered by a thick mat of close-curling wool, while his face, by far the greater part of it—was like-wise ornamented.

crab as being a diet particularly appropriate to his tender being. A claw still lingered on his plate, and he was toying with his fork in a pretty, indifferent manner, when a sylph-like maiden, wonderously clad in gossamer robes, flitted before him and caused him to remain with the crab's claw poised between his taper fingers. Such was the impression produced upon the dude by this apparition that he allowdude by this apparition that he allow-She had never seen a woolly beard so ed the claw to fall real-heavy-don't-ye-

"Ah," he said, slowly shaking his turned to the individual behind the head, "dey tole me 'f I could find mas'r counter. Colonel's widder I'd find friends, suah.

Yaas'm I wer' de colonel's cook.
Didn't he ebber write to yer 'bout old
Pompey? Oh, we lost a good man when he fell!''

Power of the find friends, suah.

"Deuced pwetty girl," he lisped, his voice sounding like the summer wind among the trees; "dayvillish pwetty girl. Who is she, my man? I'll give you a nickle if won tall. you a nickle if you tell me. 'Pon me

know on the plate, while he himself

Rachel wiped her eyes and presently word, I will, and—the expense."

The individual addressed, however, He answered her that he could not tell with a remarkable disregard for busihow hungry he really was; whereupon ness enterprise, declined somewhat inhow hungry he really was; whereupon ness enterprise, declined somewhat in-she got up and went out into the kit-dignantly to be interviewed, leaving shouts of the children, the chen; and as she opened the door lead- the dude to depart. That parody on ing to the hall, the old dog, Prince, a beautiful English spaniel which Edward Dorrance had purchased as a pup when his son was born, eight years before, came bounding into the room.

the dude to depart. That parody on youth roamed about the lower deck for fully thirty seconds, when he espied the object of his search seated with another girl just before him.

"Ha! ha!" said he, "here's luck," progress of the back-leg with a progress of the ba

fore, came bounding into the room.

He saw the negro soldier, gave a sharp snapping yelp, and Eddie called to him to "lie down."

other girl just before him.

"Ha! ha!" said he, "here's luck," and drawing a stool close to the feminine couple he bestowed his imperceptible outside more in the same of the sa But the dog did not obey. He drew guishing glances at the object of his stifled cry, and a catching of her hand over her heart, she let the paper fall and sank seaseless upon the floor.

Dut the dog the not obey. He drew guishing glances at the object of his particular admiration. His glee reached a climax when the maiden smiled cry of joy and jubilation—a cry not to be seraphically upon him. It was not with a cry that was almost human—a ed a climax when the maiden smiled omable longing to go and cry of joy and jubilation—a cry not to be seraphically upon him. It was not in the dear old scenes came

"Off to Coney, alone?" he said, with two-thirds of the way down, he found Eddie stamped his foot and shouted an eye to business. with a vigor of authority that ought to "Yes, sir," said the damsel, with a

Ella cried with a terrible fear that old away with me, I hope." For days and weeks Rachel Dorrange Prince would eat the poor black man The dude looked as though he would lay hevering between life and death. up; while Rachel, having heard the have liked to soar far above terres-But for her children, she would have frightful racket, had come in from the tial nuisances, Coney Island elephants, given up and passed over to join her kitchen to see what in the world the and such vanities, with the young girl, husband; but the thought of her little matter could be. She knew that old but he restrained his ardor and only cases left all alone to bettle for their Prince was a fastidious dog, and per- sighed, emitting a sound like the bass-

"I think I have seen you somewher happened. The dog, in his frantic ef- form for a minute or so. "You have," was the answer.

"Ah, you remember me, do you? O, the matted wool, and presently—lo and | bliss," ecstatically rejoined the dude. "You bet I do," was the answer. "Don't you recollect it is I who bring leaving exposed to view a wealth of round your Sunday collar and your golden-brown, curling, glossy locks; one pair of cuffs every Saturday morncheeks white and smooth, with only a ing. And, sir, mother says she shan't in years agone, I wept afresh. cents you've been owing her for a forte

night.''
There was silence, and the dude fell back overwhelmed. The big elephant their interest for him, and he sighed when at last he saw the heartless damsel masticating a toothsome Frankfort sausage between two crusty pieces of bread and taking her place on a merry-go-round.

The End of Two Monster Ships.

Yard, for a large number of workmen so high two years before have already been engaged to destroy low; the boys I know were discount. two hulks known as the Colossus and Java. For the past twenty years little sweetheart was so tall as these two uncompleted vessels have never been moved from the ways on which they were originally built, and the very timbers on which they lie are almost rotten from long exposure. The Java and Colossus have always attracted a great deal of attention from visitors, and from their battered appearance many people supposed that the two ships must have been through

some frightful naval battles. The Colossus was to be a double turreted monitor carrying four fifteen inch guns. She was designed by Benjamin Delano, one of the most skillful naval constructors of his day. Two millions and a half were to be expended on her, but when the war was more advanced orders were received from Washington to stop work on the Colossus. This was done, and many men This will not be difficult for a in consequence thrown out of employ president of the Central Pacific in consequence thrown out of employ ment. The ship's engines had just been put in her, and she was all ready for

and nothing has been done to her from that day to this. "What about the Java?" "The Java was designed for a fast Central Pacific was above par line cam cruiser for the purpose of purton was estimated at \$15,000,000. steam cruiser for the purpose of pursuing such fast vessels as the Alabama and others of her class. She was to be likes to talk about the time capable of attaining a speed of seventeen kuots an hour; in fact, she might have equaled the speed of the Arizona. The Java was mainly built for speed, and all her woodwork was of the best white oak. She would have made a formidable mate to the Colossus, and especially in those old war times the two vessels could on the property of the colossus of the property of the colossus. These wall marriages are very successful to the colossus, and especially in those old war times the two vessels could on the property of the colossus. These wall marriages are very successful to the colossus, and especially in those old war times the two vessels could on the property of the colossus.

launching when the men ceased work,

Jas. Allan & Co. AND MACHINERY,

307 KING STREET. CHARLESTON, S. C.

fan21

Brooker & Son WILLISTON. B. U. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Pers Fancy Goods, Patent Manistane, and tisies untially he pt by Druggists,

I was standing to the for boarding place, when so arose in my throat and a me. I was looking in t the tree tops on the blue wandered on into space, imagination the eld fire dear old mother, was slitting her accustomed place knitting if her life depended upon "to heel" of that stocking believe Father was reading the villagiust as I had seen him do a times. My brothers and size

all there as usual, and the ent and purred before the fire of er branches, and the back leg of hot elm rolled from its place as tered embers here and there, as cat, the hurry of mother to

the overturning andirons amoke and all the neco citement and effort to re were as I had seen them was not there to belp, and an

What would I have given poor privilege of burning my f a futile effort to set up the fall dogs? How I should have in danced for joy even to have from breathing the smokel have been only second to be fingers and little sister to per hi

often when she found me we stroked my hair so like my utes to elapse before the train come were hours of terture. At good-bye was said to my new friend the bell tapped, and I was on the wa The speed was far too slow, and I most felt that I could go factor M were on foot. When at last the bush

man began to call out the name of a tions that I knew, my heart best his with every rising hope, and I was a ecstacy of joy. At last the with sounded and the brakeman called a name of the station near my home The train it seemed would nove For a few days there will be some life and activity in the Brooklyn Navy world? The buildings I had the girls were in long dre

der, shy and blushing, that I hardly speak to her. At home, it the same. Father and mether more gray, the children larger, called the one I had never som name I'd called the next 'ene when I went away. The dat was a and inactive, and the fire upon hearth not half so bright. All change had come, and house was a home again.—F.E. Huddle, in Thre

Wall Street Wedlock.

riage is the latest appearance street in wedlook, will pe ing the coming season make tempt for a first-class social He was one of its builders. tracts, and he has been able to his position as vice-president. Sidney Dillou (president of the Pacific) was obliged to resign. a month was big wages.

CHEAP AND GOOD