LOAN AND SAVINGS

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Pays Interest

on Deposits.

VOL. LXIV: NO. 47.

THOS. J. ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

Serene I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea; I rave no more 'gainst time or fate, For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays, For what avails this eager pace? I stand amid the eternal ways, And what is mine shall know my face.

Asieep, awake, by night or day, The friends I seek are seeking me.

What matter if I stand alone? I wait with joy the coming years; My heart shall rest where it has sown,

The waters know their own and draw
The brook that springs in yonder height.
So flow the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars com 'ghtly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me. -John Burroughs,

bushes and was leaning over the fence

and cadaverous, with a thin, goat's

beard, protuberant blue eyes, and

wiry yellow hair. The man was plain-

in his cups when amiability is swal-

marked, turning to Alec and looking

stone and keeps money in the bank

the man got over the fence that sepa-

Lyddy," Henry said at last with a

met her in the woods with the children,

gathering berries, Tony trailing a long,

dead branch as a protection against

and the fragrance of little underfoot

When fall came, Alec was better.

grasp, his skin was a healthy brown,

It was at supper one night that his

mother spoke to him. "Alec, you

have been at home close on eight

months now," she said, and waited

for an answer. "Yes," he said, brief-

ly. "And your health is ever so much

better than you ever thought it would

be again. You're almost as well as

"Yes," he said again. "When are

"That's what I thought once,

mother, but everything seems differ-

ent now. I can be just as useful here.

It's better to be a good farmer than a

poor lawyer." "You needn't be a

poor lawyer. Besides I'd rather be

that than a farmer. I hate the name

of farmer. None of my relations were

ever that. There isn't any excuse for

such low tastes." He was nettled.

"Let us take some cases we know of,"

ment and was disqualified for open

bribery, and there was things in his

He had the impulse to burst into

education," she expostulated.

activities of the farm.

#### BROTHER TO NECESSITY.

BY HELEN HICKS.

bessessessessessessessessesses

Alec McPherson's mother was never | The company owns it what holds a tired of showing little Alec the picture mortgage on it, and he's really just in the album of Aunty Morse, whose workin' it for them. His crop ain't son had become a millionaire in New his'n; it's got to go to pay the interest, York, or of talking of her cousin, who and some says his horses and cattle was a senator at Ottawa, and her sis-ter-in-law's brother, who had been moren't they're worth." appointed lieutenant-governor of a "That's a lie!" Both looked up. province once, but who had died inadvertently before he was sworn in. risen from beneath a clump of elder Little Alec looked upon these distinctions, and he saw that they were with battle in his eyes. He was lank good. He saw that the men who got respect and consideration when they came to his father's house were not farmers like his father, but the doctor ly not in robust health, and he had in the black coat, who ordered some- the look of having reached that point body to hold his horses and asked apprehensively if the dog bit, or the minister, who kept the men after a hearty dinner from the hay, while he was praying, and a thunder cloud was gathering overhead. It was for men a reg'lar 'gentleman," Crawford relike these that the silver and the best marked turning to Alexand looking table napkins were brought out, and him up and down with scornful the household routine set aside as a amusement. "A reg'lar gentleman thing of small consequence. The boy that never had his nose to the grindbegan to be ashamed of an occupation that compelled a man to wear rough all the time. Is that so?" "No-o, I clothes and carry rough hands, and guess is isn't so," Alec answered, the town made him shy and ill at mildly. With surprising quickness

Mrs. McPherson's remedy for the rated them. "And you don't think disadvantage under which her son had I'm a thrivin' farmer, eh?" he queried, been born was education. She told him thrusting forward his white, impudent, what it could do. Education could face. "Take that, young upstart!" make him a gentleman, give him And suddenly raising the switch in money and clothes, and respect and his hand he laid it smartly across power, and put his heel on the neck Alec's face. The next instant he had of men who otherwise would have fallen forward with his face in the their heel on his neck. So it came grass, and his thin hands grasping about that by the time Alec was 24 convulsively before him. They turned and his father laid safely to rest him over, but though the muscles of under the sod, the boy had taken his his face moved, his heart was quite bachelor's degree at college, spent a still. . year abroad and was plunging into The two men looked at each other the study of Blackstone and the civil in consternation. "This is hard on

It was on an evening in early spring great sigh, pointing to the prostrate that he came home. There was still form. "He's a widower, and Lyddy frost in the air, and night was coming keeps things together, and there's two on windy with a moon that was no little uns." They carried the dead more than a tilted horn wracked with man up to his house, where little clouds and insignificant beside the Blanche Mary was belping Lyddy get | ically. Many visitors join the sport. lights beginning to come out in the dinner, and Tony, the six-year-old, After 10 miles in a stage over stood washing himself with legs set this base country, sole passenger, hud- very wide apart at a big basin on the fisher when it was young, made a pet died into a corner, with a rug wrapped outside stoop. They were all thin, round his knees and his hands thrust elfin creatures with bright hair and deep into his overcoat pockets, the radiant eves of corn-flower blue. gush of yellow light from bis own / "Well;" Jsaid Mrs. McPherson, door was the welcomest of sights. when the funeral was over, "Lyddy The low-ceiled room, the familiar en- Crawford's got a hard row to hoe. gravings on the walls, his mother's She'd like to stay on the farm; it's lined face under the gray hair, were like home to her now, and they've got furniture of his earliest recollections, to have a roof over their heads some-"Mother." he said. "my health is where." "But the mortgage," Alec broken down. If I don't get help objected. "They can pay the intersomewhere I'm useless for life!"

He told his story, his nervousness, she's going to make real, old-fashioned his sleeplessness, all the long months | preserves out of wild raspberries and he had spent trying to work and doing huckleberries and long blackberries, nothing. "Ever since that hot day and sell them on Buxton market. Oh, last summer when I was overcome by she may get quite a trade!" the heat. I've never been the same since. When I went back to lectures," he went on, "I couldn't work. There was a doctor I knew, a young fellow. He thought he could fix me up. Bromide, morphia, chloral-I tried them all. Then I went to a specialist, and bears. He never saw Lyddy now he told me everything. It was a without a sharp sense of the beauty shock to the brain; I was a victim of of her hair, her small woman's figure, neurasthenia. Mother, I may live to her brown, small hands. It seemed be an old man, but I'll never be good! to him "that she embodied all sweet, for anything, so far as head work is country things-light and breezy days

Mrs. McPherson stood up indig- flowers. As for Lyddy, at night, at nantly. "Alec! With your constitu- bedtime, she wrapped a thin, black tion! A little thing like that can't shawl about her head and shoulders, break you down. Your father was a and slipped out of the house and down strong man, and I'm sure there's never the hill to the bridge, to see if the been much sickness on my side of the lights were still burning in Alec's house." "Yes," he said, "that was windows. She did it every night, and what the doctor said. He said it was it had assumed for her the sacredness in my favor that I came of country of a rite. people and badn't inherited the. hysteria and debilitated nerves that He was less thin, his hand had a firm are the common curse. He said. mother, that coming back to the farm his eye was steady. He had almost was my only hope." He sat silent, forgotten his languid days and sleep-with his clenched hand holding his less nights in the buoyant pleasure head; then looking round him, "I of rising up early in the autumn dawn was in a hospital for : while," he said. to feel himself the director of all the

"Thank God, I'm home!" One day in the middle of the forenoon Alec came downstairs with the unusual feeling that he was a sluggard. The sun was strong, and just outside the door a turkey cock distended himself in its warmth; the bees were busy in the flowers, the men were having. He took his hat and went out, walking past the barns and you ever were. Isn't that so?" along a lane where beside him lay a field of potatoes, their regularly you going back to the law?" He spaced clumps of green radiating like | went on crumbling his biscuit, and did the spokes of a wheel from whatever not meet her eye. "I am not going point the eye chose as a beginning. back, mother," he said at last. "I An unremarkable man was walking am determined to stay here." "This between two rows that ran parallel to is no place for a young man of your the fence. In one hand he held a pail filled with green-tinted water, and in the other a whitewash brush. He dipped his brush in the green water and flounced it over the potato tops on either side, and talked aloud to himself as he walked. "Saul has slain thousands, and David tens o' thousands; but I'm slayin' millions of 'em

"Hello, Henry," Alec called leaning over the fence; "paris-greening the potato bugs?" The man set down he said quietly. "There's Walters. his pail and stood erect. "Yes, but the sharpest young lawyer in Buxton, it does mighty little good," he and the best pleader; he was in jail 24 drawled. "This new man Crawford hours for voting twice at an election. that's just bought the old Garrison There was Barr, who started poor and place has got a potato patch over there, | died rich; he lost his seat in Parliaand his bugs believes in reciprocity. Line fences is no obstruction to them fellers." "Doesn't Crawford believe private life far worse. No profession in paris green?" he asked. "No, nor is going to make a man's life honorin hoein', neither, I guess."

Alec laughed. "Mr. Crawford father, mother, than be Barr or Waldoesn't seem to be a thriving farmer." ters." "Well now, Mr. McPerson," Henry said, briskly, as if entering on a topic contemptuous laughter, but something at turning sharply when they have to that interested him, "Mr. Crawford, checked him. He leaned forward, in retrace their steps; but if they a he thinks his self a gentleman, but he stead, and placed his hand on hers, strong cyclists and their tires hold out don't own that farm no more nor I do. "Mother, I disappoint you, but don't they are not often caught.

drive me away. This is the dearest place on earth to me. I can understand Horace now! 'Happy is the man who, far from business, like the ancient race of men, works his paternal fields And garner up its fruit of tears. with his own oxen.' I can understand that now." Mrs. McPherson picked up the teapot and set it down

with fierce emphasis. 'Then I sup-pose the truth is it's that girl that's

keeping you here," she burst out. "What do you mean?" he asked hotly. "I mean," she said, without quailing before his angry eyes, "that I suppose it's that Crawford girl your hanging after. The dear knows what else keeps you here. You don't seem able to tell. I think you must be pretty soft. To see her eyes following me round like a tame cat would be enough for me if I was a young. man. It makes me sick. I should think she'd be the laughing stock of the neighborhood." Her son looked at her in blank amazement. "Oh, she knows which side her bread is buttered on. You'd be a pretty good catch for her, wouldn't you? I'll tell you something, too," she went on, hoarsely. "If you take up with such trash as that, don't come here again. As long as my head is above the sod this house is mine, and if you go against me, keep out of it. God knows I've slaved to give you chances to make yourself somebody! Yes, you've been dearer to me than the apple of my eye, but unless you make up your mind to go back, I will never own you for a son again.'

She turned her back upon him and marched away with her usual soldierlike tread, and he heard the key turn in the lock as she closed her bedroom door. He flung out of the house in a passion of opposition. O the shoddy pride, the vulgarity of it all! Some words of Tolstoi recurred to him, printed without flaw on his memory: "Everything which I used to think bad and low-the rusticity of the peasant, the plainness of lodging, food, clothing, manners-all this has become good and great in my eyes. He leaned against the railing of the little wooden bridge and listened to the hurry of water underneath. There was a watery, intermittent moonlight, and every now and then a snowflake, damp and adhesive, touched his cheek. He looked up and saw Lyddy standing in the road, her startled face peering at him from its framing of black shawl. With an exclamation of joy he went quickly to meet her. - New England Homestead.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A peculiar-custom on Hampstead Heath, England, for the week following the annual bank holiday is the playing of kiss-in-the-ring on a large scale on a special part of the West Heath, between the Spaniards road and the North End Paddock. At no other time is it indulged in systemat-

A Minnesota man captured a kingof it, and trained the bird to capture fish and lay them at its master's feet. In summer the bird is taken to the river, where fish are known to abound, and set at liberty. It poises high in the air, and, suddenly dropping, grasps its victim and promptly delivers the fish to its master.

A ghastly discovery was made by Emma Shultz, a twelve-year-old girl, est, and that's enough just now. And of Napoleon, O., while fishing in the canal. Her fishing li e became entangled and she gave a sharp jerk and brought a bunch of hair to the surface. On investigation the body of a man was found and was identified as Alec was pleased. Gradually it be-came his chief interest to witch that of the girl's own father. He was seventy years old, and was subject to Lyddy's undertaking. Sometimes he

> Philadelphia has a coin dated 1891, which has a head on either side, showing that mistakes are made even at the mint. Every finished coin passes through the hands of a great many experts, and there is little chance of an imperfect piece escaping this scrutiny. There are said to be many of them in circulation, however. No particular value is attached to the coins outside of their rarity as curi-

Humbolt states that during his travels he saw shirts growing on trees. To quote his own language: "We saw on the slope of the Cerra Dinida shirt trees fifty feet high. The Indians cut off cylindrical pieces two feet in diameter from which they peel the red and fibrous bark without making longitudinal incisions. This bark affords them a garment which resembles a sack of coarse texture without a seam "As in this climate the riches of nature are regarded as the primary cause of indolence, missionaries do not fail to say in showing the shirts of Marina: 'In the forests of Orinoca garments are found ready made upon the trees.'

A short time ago the Cincinnati. Hamilton & Dayton railroad had to issue a pathetic advertisement in the local papers. They had fixed a twentyeight ton steel bridge on three flat cars chained together and dispatched it to Dayton, Ohio, with their blessing. At an intermediate station the bridge was observed to be bearing the journey extremely well, and was seemingly in the best of spirits; nevertheless, when the train arrived at its destination not a sign of the bridge could be discovered, and, owing to the inability of the company to discover any trace of their lost property, the advertisement was issued, begging the public, should it meet with a wandering bridge, to return it to its owners with all dispatch, when a substantial reward would be given in exchange.

Novel Cycling Game. Nowadays, when cycling is so popular, it is amusing to combine a picnic with a paper chase. You choose a place to lunch atin a part of the country where there are many intersecting roads and lanes. The party all arrive on bicycles, and after lunch two are chosen for hares, bags of paper are tied onto their handle-bars and they are sent off with a few minutes' start. able. I'd rather be a man like my Riding up side lanes, scattering the paper on a false scent, in order to mislead the hounds, takes time, and the hares ought to be particularly good

#### The British Forces in South Africa.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1899.

Tremendous Preparations Made For the Contest With the Boers.

FLOWER OF THE ARMY IN THE FIELD.

HE whole of Eu- | fierce fighting of the British on land inand military ex- that, with the exception of Wolseley perts regard the result of the war with the Boers as a foregone con-

clusion. What they scan with such anxious interest is her tremendous preparations for the contest. By the result of these efforts will her strength be gauged. In assembling an army twice as large as that which she sent to the Crimea and considerably greater than Wellington's force at Waterloo, England

is offering an illustration, for the

first time in many decades, of her ability to fight on the land. Although her naval strength has often been demonstrated to advantage it has still been a matter of doubt whether her military arm would compare favorably with that of continental nations, and in the throes of such a test she has been engaged recently

day and night. Gangs of men are working incessant y at the ports on England's shores, transforming liners into troop ships. Largely augmented forces are cease lessly turning out ammunition and ordnance stores.

Meanwhile the men for whom these implements of war are being made are pouring out of barracks to the ports, standing by to embark, drilling, manoenvring and practising at targets every spare hour. The reserves are

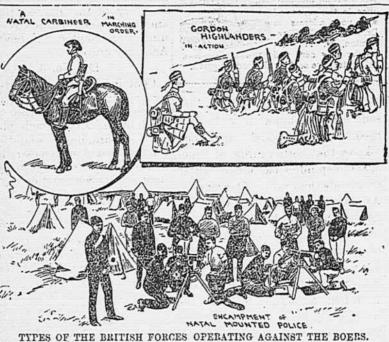


unwritten rule in the British army Twelfth Lancers, the Royal Munster down, makes mourning probable in | Infantry, the Liverpool Regiment, the The Admiralty is perhaps more on umberland Fusillers. All of these trial than the army, especially as it is have records which would stell the well known that General Lord Garnet | story of most of the victories and not does not approve a system which gives anstained by the British seine since

unpleasant discovery will form the subject of inquiry in Parliament goes

without saying." No antter what the general opinion may be as to the merits of the quarrel between England and the Transvaal, all the world believes that the former will freely spend both blood and treasare to establish her side of the argument. The troops which she will put into the field include many of the most famous regiments that have ever fought beneath English colors. This very fact should count for something in deciding the issue. The Boer, of course, will just as cheerfully shoot at a guardsman or a Gordon as at a meaner mark, but it should always be remembered, in measuring the relative value of the two armies, that while rope is watching vaded by their forces. He took part in the burgher has no regimental traditions and Britain at the actions of Tel-el-Keber and of Kassassin during the Egyptian war of 1882, and served with distinction under his Queen, which should pretty nearly tary affairs. Foreign statesmen 1884. It is the opinion of good judges antagonist.

Among the historic regiments al-



and Roberts, Buller stands head and ready in South Africa or under orders shoulders over any general now in the to go there, are the First (Royal) British army.

many a noble British house.

The excellent Boer marksmanship, Sixth Inniskillings, the Sixth Dragoon combined with the fact that it is an Guards, the Tenth Hussars, the that officers must always stand under Regiment, the Gordon Highlanders, fire even though the men are lying the Black Watch, the Highland Light Eighteenth Hussars and the North-Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief, a few of the defeats achieved and

JAMES B. WALKER.

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W. J. RUTERFORD.

GENERAL SIR REDVERS BULLER. (He commands the British forces in the

swarming into Aldershot in unberalded batches and reshouldering their rifles as if the transformation from civil to military life were merely an everyday occurrence.

The huge mobilization at Aldershot is now in charge of Major-General Thomas Kelly-Kenny, Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces and Recruiting, who has succeeded General Sir Redvers Buller. All the work is new. It is the first time that anything of the kind has been attempted since the short-service system went into effect. A visit to Aldershot produces the impression that everything is going like clockwork, but it is too early yet to express a definite opinion regarding the British mobilization.

For the reserves themselves, who are obliged to leave their wives and families on a pitiful pittance from the Government, much public sympathy has been aroused, exemplifying the truth of Rudyard Kipling's jeer, "A special train for Atkins when the band begins to play."
A number of reserves who were not

called ont have asked to be allowed to serve in South Africa, and a similar spirit of spontaneous, practical patriotism is seen on all sides. Sir Redvers Buller's force includes the flower of the English nobility.

most capable man for the command. ping trade. Sir Redvers has been a soldier since

various delays, but it is scarcely ap- hold that position against the Boer atparent that there has yet been any tack. Majors Hay and Singleton and serious lack of facilities.

worked something like a corner on the gregor and Lieutenants Wright, Mac-Admiralty, as they did during the donald and Stanuton taken prisoners. Hispano-American War, and the recent breakdown of two transports is

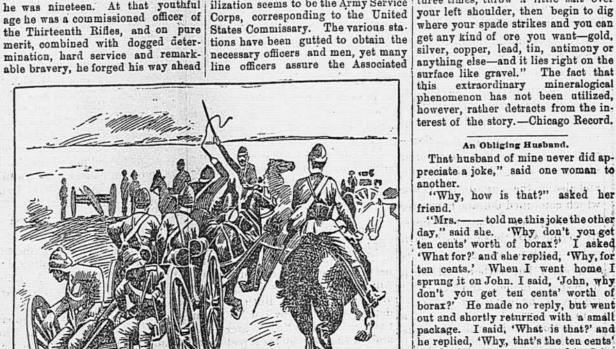


PRIVATE OF THE EIGHTEENTH HUSSARS.

of the Adniralty.

The most remarkable point in con-Sir Redvers Henry Buller is an old nection with the transport arrangecampaigner, who has served his time | ments is that about eighty ships can in the country to which he is going, be taken into the Government service and who is regarded in London as the without materially disturbing the ship-

The weakest joint in the whole mobhe was nineteen. At that youthful ilization seems to be the Army Service three times, throw a little salt over



Victoria Cross in the retreat of Inhlo- connection the Naval and Military bane. Ou that occasion he saved the Record says: life of a brother officer who was retiring on toot hotly pursued by the Zulus. to provide a second or third army

This gallant deed was only a sample corps for foreign service, these, or of his conduct. Since that time Buller either of them, would have to go out amounts to 29,000 miles, which inhas been a conspicuous figure in the without a full equipment. That this cludes the great Siberian extension.

are beginning to blame each other for | Majuba Hill and vainly endeavored to Lieutenant Hamilton were wounded, The ship brokers have undoubtedly Singleton fatally and Captain Mac-

One of Joh's Comforters.

Some persons have peculiar ideas of how to cheer one up. A fond Brooklyn mother was endeavoring the other day at the breakfast table to comfort her daughter who had not received a letter for several days from her fiance. "I am sure he is forgetting me," wailed Georgiana, refusing to eat her toast. "Oh, I don't think so, dear," said

the fond mother. "He always used to say he couldn't possibly do it."
"But I never believed him;" exclaimed Georgiana, shaking her head defiantly. "He's so taken up with the fall shooting that he thinks of nothing else." Mamma tried once more. "Per-

haps his gun exploded and he has been so injured that he couldn't write," she said soothingly.

Georgiana instantly burst into tears, and the good old mother was keenly disappointed that her effort to comfort the girl had so signally failed. -New York Tribune.

An Extraordinary Mountain. Near the little station of Maravillas. Peru., which means "marvelous," on the Southern railway, there is a mountain of which the most extraordinary stories are told. It is claumed to be a solid mass of ores of all varieties indiscriminately mixed, and as one citizen declared, "all you have to dois to blindfold your eyes, turn around where your spade strikes and you can get any kind of ore you want-gold, silver, copper, lead, tin, antimony or anything else-and it lies right on the surface like gravel." The fact that this extraordinary mineralogical

An Obliging Husband. That husband of mine never did appreciate a joke," said one woman to

"Why, how is that?" asked her "Mrs. -- told me this joke the other

day," said she. 'Why don't you get ten cents' worth of borax?' I asked 'What for?' and she replied, 'Why, for ten cents.' When I went home I sprung it on John. I said, 'John, why don't von get ten cents' worth of borax?' He made no reply, but went out and shortly returned with a small package. I said, 'What is that?' and he replied, 'Why, that's the ten cents' worth of borax you wanted.' John never did appreciate a joke."-Albany Evening Journal.

Gave Them Fair Warning. A Vienna paper relates that not' "" ago three soldiers were droven . . in a military swimming schor' .a that city. A few days later an off er harangued his soldiers as follows: "I want you all to be careful not to get drowned, because that creates no end of bother for the Colonel and the Captain. Besides, it is in your own interest, too!"

at my, write to the Southern Paint Company of Pinebluff, N. C., and'secure their price list. They can give you a better paint at less money than you can get elsewhere. They do not belong to the trust and can sell at less price than those who do. This is a Southern enterprise and should be patronized by Southern people. The publisher of this paper will arrange to secure paints for any of his subscribers, who would like to order through the ADVERTISER. This paint has a thick heavy body so that buyers can add Linseed oil and make the paint go further, and save money, as the oil will cost about fifty cents a gallon. Write to the company telling them what colors you want and how much, and price will be given. The paint contains the best material and a guarantee goes with every can, barrel and package of paint.

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