

# An Independent Family Rewspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the South.

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wells up in the heart of the old soldier | to do justice to the occasion, and to be | To how many is that name familiar, that this memorial day has become one bold in my remarks. So one day I yet to whom is his familiar church song, "The Sweet Bye and Bye," not familiar?

of the institutions of this country. One told G. H. D., who is no insignificant of the most repulsive thoughts to the talker himself, that the mosquitoes were mind of the soldier was that after he so thick that one sweep of my hat It Is Celebrated With Appropriate had given his life for his country, his through the air filled it to the brim. A name might be forgotten and his mem- twinkle in D.'s eye led me to suspect ory perish from the minds of his coun- that he had not swallowed the thing trymen. We know now this will not altogether. I went to my companion and cannot ever be the case. As our on this hunt, W. L. W., not knowing brave and lovely women gather with | that he had a development of talent in their children once a year at the graves | this line, and told him that I had been of our comrades and with loving hands | telling a tolerably stout one about our turkey hunt, and that I wanted him scatter flowers upon them, we know to substantiate my remarks. that the memory of these men and "P., I'll back up any remarks you their deeds will be kept green from

may chance to make about this trip,' generation to generation. Thus it should ever be. But I must stop. should ever be. But I must stop. was his prompt and spirited reply, Yet it is a hard matter for me to do so sufficiently assuring me that he could when I get to talking on this subject. | be relied upon in an emergency of this kind.

> I then proceeded to tell him what I had told D. about sweeping a hat through the air and catching a hatful

of mosquitoes. W. drew himself up and said, apparently without reflection or effort: 'P., you could have done better than that," with a marked emphasis on the "better." "You could have

swept a quart cup through the air and caught a gallon. I was thus put to rest as to my anx-

time vanquished in my ambition to excel as an artist in telling a hunter's lie.

### THE TREE TRAIN. Among the many exhibits at the World's Fair in 1893 will be a contribution from Tulare county, Cal., that

will not easily be surpassed-at least, in oddity. There is a tree in that county, which is a fair specimen of what the redwood can be, if it grows enough. It stands in a deep gorge, and its topmost boughs, where the cones are thickest, are on a level with the highest rocks on the sides of the ravine. The tree is 390 feet high, 96 feet

from the butt to the first branch, and 26 feet through at the very base. A log of clean, smooth wood, that will measure 90 feet in length and average 20 feet in diameter, can easily be cut people propose to do, and, having the log they will utilize it to the benefit of the World's Fair and the glory of Tulare.

the body of the car.

mementoes.

HOW A BILL BECOMES A LAW.

The tree grows well up toward the headwaters of the Kaweah river, and the great log will have to be carried or moved in some way, to the railway at and the hole hermetically sealed, the Visalia, a distance of nearly 60 miles. rough tongue, licked the face of her It is a stupendous undertaking, but half a century, to be at last found in former master. When he went away the people of that county do not stop the way described.

food. after had a terrible hatred. When made no more motion than to lift his on railroad cars, it will have cost hun- making her own sunshine out of the

In the interior of New York State lives Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks, who wrote those famed lines of "I Need Thee Every Hour." Only a little better known, and sometimes less forgotten, is the Rev. Dr. Samuel Francis Smith, the author of our national anthem, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," as well as the hymn "The Morning Light is Breaking." As one of the professors of the University of Rochester, the Rev. Henry Gilmore is far better known than the author of the lines, "He Leadeth Me, Oh, Blessed Thought."-Edward Bok in New

NO. 20.

York Epoch. HONEY IN THE HEART OF A TREE .-A remarkable discovery was recently made at the Cathays yard of the Taff Vale Railway company. A large elm

tree, grown in Gloucestershire, was being cut into timber, when, right in the very heart, a cavity measuring eight feet by seven and a half inches in diameter was discovered almost completely filled with the comb of the honey bee, together with a squirrel's skull. No means of access to the hollow was discoverable, neither was decay anywhere apparent, and around the cavity itself no less than fifty "rings," each ring denoting a year's

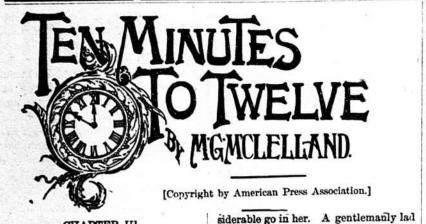
growth, were counted, the outer-bark being, too, without a flaw. The hollow was of uniform size

throughout, and presented the appearance of having been bored with an auger, and, great though its dimensions were, it was practically filled with the comb, proving that the bees must have been in possession for several years. Empty combs of the queen bee also showed that they had been swarmed. How the bees got there can only be guessed, but it is surmised that a squir-

rel once occupied a decayed hole in the tree, cleared away the decay, occupied the cavity as its own, and there died. Then the bees entered into possession and filled the hole with comb, when by some means the entrance, which must have been small became stopped, the large quantity of grub and fly being taken as demonstrative that the nest was not voluntarily deserted. Then for fifty years the growth of the timber went on. The entrance being absolutely obliterated

comb was preserved from decay for

PERVERTED HIS MEANING .--- He was a prominent and wealthy merchant; she was a little bit of a clerk who lived and thrived, and took care of a little sister on a few dollars a week, and was as bright and cheery as Martin approached his cage, the lion | lare Woods" is where it can be moved | if she had never a care in the world,



cheerily:

ested in it.

Dodson:

gwine.

the whip.

stuffy."

this boy.

glancing at his watch.

head and glanced anxiously toward the

"All right, doctor! How are you?

Jump right in. I thought judgment day

would beat that train coming. Hallo!

I forgot about the accident! Here, Jim,

stand by her head, please, while I help

Dr. Royal in. We've got to make tracks."

The whole group had followed Royal

round the station, and appeared fully

aware of the situation and deeply inter-

Filled with amusement, and feeling

hypocritical, Royal declined the boy's

proffered shoulder and took his place in

the buggy. Spotswood sprang in beside him, gathered up the reins, and they were off, followed by a shout from Jim

"Make her everlastin' toddle, Spots-

wood! The sun's a-clamberin' up to'ards

the j'ist mighty rapid. If you don't step

out peart, 12 o'clock will ketch you-all

"Clipper knows how to travel."

"I reckon not," the boy shouted back.

Then he turned. with a reassuring air

to Royal: "Don't you fret, doctor. We'll

make it, now I've got you behind Clip-

per. I shook in my shoes though awhile back, that confounded train dawdled sc.

It looked like fate was dead against you."

trainmen?" demanded Royal, still in-

censed over the delay and longing to

punish somebody. The boy laughed. "Where's the use?"

he demanded in his turn. "They've got

a monopoly, and complaints would go in

at one ear and out at the other. They

aren't often so much behind as they were

today though, and I don't wonder you

wanted to lay on the whip. We'd have made better time from the station on

horseback, but Phyllis was afraid the

ride would knock you up. The road isn't

home; if it wasn't, right to the church.

Phyl and the rest will meet you there."

The road had entered a skirt of woods,

and was firmer and more free from ruts

and mud holes. Clipper responded to

the improvement in a style which won

'Royal's admiration. Young Brandon

listened with the air of personal merit

mingled with assumed deprecation with

which the creature masculine always

hearkens to praises of his horse. He was

in high feather, filled with pride in his

mission, and chatted away merrily. His

father-old Squire Brandon, as he was

called-had intended meeting the train

himself, but had been prevented at the

last minute. Just the scurvy sort of

trick fate had been playing John Royal

all through, the sick man's representa-

tive thought, as he heard it. Here was

more time irrevocably wasted, for it

would be useless explaining matters to

The boy meanwhile, considering him-

self, evidently, not a deputy to be de-

spised, put his horse along with a deft

other impedimenta which to Royal, un-

accustomed to mountain roads, seemed

little short of marvellous. He increased

Royal's perplexity, too, with every word

he uttered, and with every intention of

being agreeable forced more and more

then people felt so sorry for her."

handed the reins to his companion.

trees with a peculiarly penetrating ca-

dence. It was like nothing which Royal,

and coyotes, had ever heard in his life

before, and, had he but known it, was

simply a differentiation of the old "rebel

vell." still used among the mountains as

for all his experience of Indians, "loavers"

the circumstances.

a signal.

his hand for the reins.

avoidance of stones, mud holes, and

"Why don't somebody report those

"You have that!" observed a bystander.

CHAPTER III. Whether or not malevolent spirits have power of interference in human affairs an open question; but certain it is that, to prima facie view, events can at times arrange themselves with a malignant disregard of individual needs and desires which would leave nothing to the invention of the most perverse devil the imagination could conjure up. Also certain is it that everlasting truths anent the inexorable interplay of circumstance and environment and the operation of unchangeable laws fail of the recognition and reverence they merit when in-terplay and action combine to knock the dations from under a man's personal calculations. And the individual thus stranded is a good deal more apt to blaspheme like a stevedore than to accept the situation like a rational and scientific gentleman. The train which left Matoacca at 4:30

called into the little mountain station at 10:55, when, according to a perjured schedule, it should have been there at 10 sharp.. There was no reason that Royal could discover for such flagrant breach of contract save the unhastefulness of a single track road with no competition and few connections. Passengers, employes and even the engine appeared content to take it easy over the mountains, and when Royal in a frenzy of impatience entered protest he was met by the conductor with intolerable good humor and the assurance that matters might be much more unsatisfactory.



the difficulty of the position. In their love and care for the girl these people would doubtless demand not only elaborate explanation of his plan, but some sort of credentials for himself before they would allow so unprecedented a thing as a marriage by proxy to take place. The bucolic mind did not assimilate ideas readily, nor was it avid of experiment. And what could they know of the anguish, the insistence of the poor fellow dying down there in Matoacca? If only he had time to make them feel the pathos of those last words John Royal had uttered as they shook hands ere his own departure: "Man, see to it that you do your work well! I'm trusting with you what I value more than life. Don't fail me! Help me to save her from poverty of fourteen or thereabout stood at her -from dependence." They seemed to ring in his ears, to

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train. At sight of Royal his countebeat on his heart, to grasp and hold and nance cleared and he accosted him compel him like sentient things.

He looked at his watch. Three-quarters of an hour to expound his scheme, combat objections, satisfy curiosity, allay scruples and get through the marriage ceremony. It could not be done. No thought of abandoning his plan crossed his mind; he simply readjusted it. He would marry the young lady first and make the explanation afterward. So far he had been accepted as John Royal's of gear, and stood supine, accepting that self instead of John Royal's representative-any changes in appearance apparently accounted for by the lapse of six that he had ensnared himself with a netyears in intercourse. He must carry out the deception until the ceremony should have been performed, after which, of course, must come the explanation. The management than he had any right to spirit of adventure was strong in him. and he was conscious of the thrill an actor knows when his cast is on the razor edge between success and failure. and may be made or marred by an expression or a gesture.

The lad, busy with his horse and intent on speed, was silent. The road left the woods and emerged on to a lovely plateau, gently rolling and studded with groups of superb trees-oak, hickory,

maple and sweet gum. It was sheltered by hills and carpeted with short grass which showed green even in December. Near the center, amid a clump of oaks, stood a quaint, picturesque stone church. with pointed windows and ivy covered walls. It was inclosed by a stone fence, and the space inside was evidently used for a burying ground. Under the trees, outside the inclosare, a spring gushed forth, near which were racks for horses and a place where the animals might drink. Royal noticed several vehicles. spring wagons mostly, standing about, and horses, a dozen or so, some tied to the racks and some to swinging limbs, according as their dispositions were sedate or nervous.

bad, however, and we can make it driv-Spotswood drove round to a side gate, ing if we look sharp." He whistled to his horse and touched her lightly with and a negro came and took the horse. He looked smiling and important, and bowed affably to Royal, half extending "How far is it?" Royal questioned, his hand, which Royal grasped and cor-

dially shook, not knowing him, of course, "Half an hour's drive to the house, but dissembling. "Many folks inside, Uncle Jeff?" the and fifteen minutes to the church-for

Clipper," the boy replied concisely. "The boy questioned, indicating at the same since you u

"Are you tired, John?" withdrew into the background. This

was not the time, nor was it the place. The affair had developed complications for which he was totally unprepared, and he wanted time to think, to assimilate and readjust. The sequence of events had been so different from his own preconceived arrangement of them that his mind for the moment was thrown out which came as though it were a finality. The thing most evident to him was work of egregious blundering, and that egress from it, to be graceful or even endurable, would require more skill of accredit himself with possessing. The terms in which he apostrophized himself summed up the case, and were none the less hearty and comprehensive for being inwardly given. "Of all the intermeddling, dunderheaded fools in this

world." so ran his thoughts, "you are entitled to the lead, Hart Royal. And a beautiful mess you've gotten yourself into this time, with your damned officionsness!

The preoccupation of his manner and the careworn expression of his face caused the people to surmise that he must be in acute physical pain. For the few moments allowed to friends at country weddings-even church weddingsthey crowded round him, striving to recall themselves to his memory, and speaking pitifully of the accident and enthusiastically of his pluck in not al-lowing it to interfere with his marriage. They were so kind and cordial that Royal could have gnashed his teeth and shouted at them that he was no better than an impostor. Instead of which he nailed his false colors to the mast, as it were, and smiled and bowed and shook hands with everybody.

His brain worked with feverish rapidity, and by the time they had shut him into Squire Brandon's carriage for the short drive to the house, where the young lady would change her dress for the wedding journey, a sense of the grotesqueness of his own position touched him, bringing with it a sudden strong desire to laugh, and creating a reaction

some days ago, and all the arrangements made. You were so explicit—so—so masterful"-with another rippling laugh. "You have not changed in that, John. You love your own way still. Is it not so? But the arrangements need make no difference. We can stay over a day

or two to rest if it will be better for you. You will like to see the old place and to visit Aunt Anne's grave. She was so fond of you. We could stop over for that.'

But Royal would not hear of stopping over for anything. His private feeling toward the deceased lady was one of dis tinct animosity. He hoped orthodoxly and vengefully that she might be doing spiritual penance for the trouble and distress likely to be entailed by the acts of her material life, and would gladly have known that she was aware of the miscarriage of her plans and greatly tormented thereby. He generalized for a

moment in regard to the old home and the desire to see it which he was expected to feel; but he made it evident that he intended to leave by the first down train. Unlike brides in general, this young lady appeared docile and amenable to an exceptional degree. Royal, in the midst of his anxiety, wondered over her, and felt the soul within him mixed to gratitude. Then his professional experience reminded him that women are usually submissive to the power conferred by suffering. In the eyes of this woman he, perhaps, appeared a wounded hero.

Her next words made evident that such was indeed the case. "That horrible accident." she murmured, and a quick shudder ran through her frame. "I can't help feeling that

half has not been told me-that you have all conspired to keep the worst back and make light of it, in order to spare me pain. You poor fellow! how you must have suffered! It was terrible -a home coming like that, after six years' exile. When I think of it all-of what you have done for me-of what you are doing for me and enduring for my sake-and then think of the anxiety in store for you-for us both-I feel that a lifetime of love and devotion will hardly pay interest on the debt I owe you. Am I worth it to you, John? Will I ever be worth it to you?" Her voice trembled a little, and Royal had an intuition that she was holding back tears. He felt a sudden stricture of the heart, as though the blood had been drained away. This was not the

happy chatter of a girl bride, loving and beloved. Through this woman's voice pulsed an undercurrent of pathos, thrilling its sweetness like minor chords in music. He felt, somehow, that in spite of his best endeavor he was taking unfair advantage of the man who had trusted him, was getting a glimpse into arcana which no stranger unauthorized should penetrate. His pity grew apace, and beside it developed a devouring curiosity, until his very breast seemed strained by stress and complexity of emotion. He yearned to speak to her, but durst not for lack of proper words and an assured position, and so dumbly waited, feeling that if she should con-

Miscellaneous Reading. MEMORIAL DAY AT EBENEZER. Ceremonies.

### Written for the Yorkville Enquirer OLD POINT, May 16 .- On the even-

ing of the 10th day of May, a large concourse of people gathered at the Ebenezer Presbyterian church, to pay tribute to the memory of the Confederate soldiers whose dust repose in that old historic cemetery. These annual gatherings are under the auspices of the women who compose the Ebenezer Memorial association. The arrangements for this present celebration reflect credit upon those noble women. The soldiers' graves were nicely cleaned off, and a handsome arch of ever-

greens and flowers spanned the gateway of the cemetery with the significant words in floral decoration, "Soldiers, rest." These eloquent words brought to the memory of the old survivors the last words of the immortal Jackson : "Let us pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." The floral decoration of the church in which the exercises were held, was the most beautiful of anything I have witnessed since the war on such occasions. Not because of its profuseness, but on account of the fine and delicate

a masculine pen. The selection of the orator for the occasion was left with the military company of Rock Hill-the Catawba Rifles. They sent invitations to Col. Coward, of Charleston, and Capt. S. E. White, of Fort Mill, neither of whom could come. An invitation was extended to Mr. W. W. Dixon, of Rock Hill, who also declined. The company then placed this duty upon Rev. H. Thornwell, and nobly and well was the duty discharged. Before commencing his address, he called for the reading of the names of the soldiers who lie buried in the Ebenezer cemetery. The names were read by Captain W. H. Edwards as follows, the

congregation standing in token of re- arated the visitors from the animals, pect to the gallant dead : Adkins, William Aiken, Gilbert Alston, James Gadsden Barron, J. P. P. Barron, Samuel W. Barron, Archibald A Barron, Samuel Brauner, a stranger from Ark. Cherry, Captain E. H. Cathcart, James H. Carothers, William H

Fewell, A. F. Garrison, Isaac A. Gaulden, William Milling, George W. Miller, B. Robinson

W. H. EDWARDS. MEMORY AND GRATITUDE IN ANIMALS. unkindness.

ENQURER

fect bedlam.

the beasts. A big tigress showed more joy than any of the others. When Martin's hand traveled over her magnificent fur her limbs trembled nervously, she uttered weak, tender grunts, and through the iron bars, with her

life he had made up his mind to pay a visit to his former large menagerie, iety for proof to D., and at the same which he had not seen for five years. It was in Brussels and he started from his country seat near Rotterdam. At cloak. He mingled with the crowd and waited until the animals had re-

Then Martin stepped forward. With his powerful voice and a movement of his hand he commanded silence, and

suddenly everything was quiet. He out of it. That is what the Tulare

put his hand in the cages and fondled

she lay down without eating any more at trifles. In all likelihood the trunk In one of the cages was a lion named then the sections will be put on trucks Nero, who had once bitten Martin in and taken over the log road. Ox the hip, and had been severely punish- teams will do the hauling-probably ed by his master, for whom he ever some score of span to the section.

head and eye him intently. He re- dreds and hundreds of dollars, and six other side of the cloud. She was saumained in his place, lying still in the months will have passed from the time

taste displayed in its arrangement. I | 4 o'clock, the time for feeding, he enwill not undertake to describe it. Suf- | tered the menagerie. It was winter, fice it to say that the effect and the and Martin was wrapped in a long beauty of the scene is indescribable by

The following incident is related of celebrated lion tamer named Martin. It is an illustration of what any one can discover for himself or herself, by kindly treating domestic animals-any of which remember kindness and also After Martin had retired to private

ceived their food, for which they were waiting with impatience. While they were eating he began to cough. Suddenly the animals stopped eating and listened; then they broke into wild howls of joy and tore at the iron bars, so that many timid visitors fled from the menagerie. The parrots, pelicans, kangaroos and monkeys commenced to screech and scream; the hyenas and wolves howled ; in short, it was a per-

word

swung himself over the bar which sep-

will be cut in sections lengthwise, and When finally the "Giant of the Tu-

haired gentleman his unknown bride. "We used to aim to be on time," the official observed cheerfully, "but these here grades are tremenjeous heavy, an' the curves sharper 'n common. The 'hind coach jumps the track once in a while if she ain't humored, an' it takes a durned sight longer to h'ist her back with fence rails 'en it does to run keerfn]."

"The schedule oughtn't to say one thing and the road do another," rebuked Royal. "It's an imposition on has been shut up for nearly four months, the public."

"Well, it don't look considerate," acquiesced the conductor, then added, with he esprit de corps of all railway men, "We do make it most in general. Sometimes, like today, we gets bothered. It don't happen more'n once a fortnight we lose over fifteen or twenty minutes." He walked away with uplifted shoulders, which gave to the back of his coat an expression of protest against in-temperate haste. And Royal, as though that could expedite matters, established himself on the platform.

He was vexed and tormented by a delay which threatened shipwreck to his scheme by depriving him of the time necessary for explanations and readjustments. His sympathy and interest had become so involved that he had come to feel a personal pride in carrying the affair through to a successful issue-to feel that he had heralded himself to enter the lists against caprice and injustice, and was in danger of failure, not through lack of prowess, but through extraneous and exasperating circumstances. So completely did the matter absorb and possess him that obstacles, instead of damating his resolution and causing him to reconsider the situation, only aroused and concentrated his forces as though they had been obstructions in the path of his individual hopes and

He was anxious also about the patient he had been compelled to leave in the care of an inexperienced young fellow, downy with graduation honors and self confidence, whom he had picked up in the office of the hotel. The case was so erious that the least mismanagement might precipitate the result. Held aloof by preoccupation, Royal

failed to appreciate or even note the grand uplifting of the country round about, the exquisite tracery of the winter forest, the delicate hue of the sky, or the wonderful harmony of tone given by the shading of earth and rocks, tree stems and fading vegetation. Even the quick leap of a brook escaped him, and the grace of the curve with which, like a queen's obeisance to a rival power, it turned aside from the embankment of the railway and pursued its lovely, murmurous journey down the mountain. Higher up the road ran at the foot of cliffs covered with laurel and scrub pine and cedar, whose gray bowlders jutted up through dark mold and the brownness of fallen leaves, relieved and brightened here and there by patches of partridgeberry and teaberry vines, which grew low, and showed vivid scarlet against dark green, where birds and rabbits had left the fruit ungathered. Against the rocks, in sheltered nooks, where the wind could not despoil them, were long trails of bramble vines and poison oak holding bunches of dark purberries and tufts of crimson leaves. Through a long cutting, whose sides showed the presence of iron ore, the train steamed out into a broad valley, and drew up at a small station with deceitful briskness and a self laudatory whistle of accomplished duty. Royal lost no time in transferring himself and

his impatience to the station platform. "Anybody here for Dr. Royal?" The question was impersonally addressed to a little knot of loungers, and Royal paused for a reply, wondering

on his own resources. horse into the road to the left. "To let of duality which oppressed him, seemed eighteen months, on condition that the memory of those men. Our feelings nated. However, I have never been A thickset man in a grav other," she proceeded. "We are cousins, prospective dues and assessments for go further. We honor them and we able to quite equal others in putting the intentions of congress when the 'em know it's all right and we've g to bind him, as well as that other, to you know, John, just the same as we the entire three years are all paid in love them, and our love is cemented on the imaginary embellishments. bill was enacted. Millions of dollars of pulsations would be completed in copiously patched with blue-a relic of on to the church," he explained. "We the woman beside him as with bands secession reconstructed-advanced to were afraid something might happen to of steel; and when, her answering vow meet him. you wrote Phyl. And it wouldn't have was as though another hand was with done for her to go to the church and no his hand, guiding it as he placed the pain?"—with a quick change of voice. prevent your coming, in spite of what breathed forth, he received the ring, it "You're Dr. Royal yerse'f, I reckon. Ain't you?' he questioned. Boyal nodded and the man extended wedding after all, you know. She'd circlet on her finger. And a terrible you to have come? I know it was the his hand with great cordiality. have been mortified, even if you couldn't sense of irrevocability and powerlessness "Done forgot me, I reckon, doctor, but help it. Women are different from us," for a moment overwhelmed him, turnwill about today. But for that we I ain't forgot you. We all used to hunt an' fish together back yonder befo' you with protective assumption. "Their ing him faint and sick, as one on whom feelings have got to be allowed for. Tom a heavy blow has fallen. might easily have waited until you were strong again. Isn't traveling bad for went to school. My name's Jim Dodson; and I put up that job. He had a little Then he realized that everything was you? that'll fix you, I reckon. Hurry right nigger on horseback in the woods there, over, and that the people had glanced at along. You ain't got time to talk now, and when I whooped he was to gallop their watches for the last time and were pressing forward with congratulations. I know, an' we'll hitch up them six back to the house and tell 'em. There's years arter a while. Come this a-way. a short cut that way. If you hadn't He moved aside and involuntarily took come I'd have howled twice. They'll get out his own watch and noted the time. Squire Brandon sont the buggy, an' Spot driv: but that mar' o' his'n can't abide to the church almost as soon as we will." It wanted ten minutes to 12. engines, nother she don't like strangers, The lad's consideration touched Royal. so Spot he hilt her here behind the depot In his frontier experience the life had CHAPTER IV. an' axed me to look out fur you." been too free from conventionality, and Curiously unnerved for a man of robust physique and ordinarily normal imag- perative that we should. You are ready, He tilted up his hat brim and cast an human interpendence had been too readobserving eye skyward. Royal perily and practically recognized, for him to suppose?" ination, Royal let these strangers have He intended to take her whether she ceived the man's mistake, but had not wonder over the interest these people ap- their way with him, thankful for the resshould be or not, but put the question time to rectify it. Behind the station peared to take in each other's concerns pite which their quiet acceptance of him from sheer nervousness. Anything was and the trouble they voluntarily put stood a buggy, mud splashed and untidy, gave. He avoided looking at the bride, but strong and serviceable; between the themselves to in each other's behalf. better than sitting beside her in a state dreading to meet her glance lest it should shafts was a dark bay with a good deal That seemed to him legitimate and nat-of white to her eve and apparently con-ural, but at the same time it increased of the crowd his desire to explain matters "Oh, yes. My trunks were packed " of white to her eye and apparently con- ural, but at the same time it increased | of the crowd his desire to explain matters

where Miss Royal had been know it. I reckon: but you'll remember the spot where the church is-the one Miss Royal buried built just after she came to the old "Tol'r'ble smart, sir: de body's fullin' place in memory of John Hart. She's

up, an' dar's a right smart sprinklin' in buried there, you know, under that big oak near the vestry window. She told de gall'ry. Dar come mo' folks now. Dey been practisin' de music over, sir, Phyl once, a long time ago, that she an' hit soun' mighty pretty an' conwanted her to be married there. Phyl solin'."

has been with us ever since Miss Royal This last was addressed to Royal, who died, but , church is close by and dumbly felt that before he should get mighty convenient. Phyl wanted to be through with the affair he might be in married from the old place, but my need of consolation. mother wouldn't hear of it. The house

In the vestry they were received by two gentlemen who were introduced by you know; it's bound to be damp and Spotswood as his brother Tom and the Rev. Carter Braxton. Both men shook "Where are you going now?" Royal hands with Royal with enthusiasm, and questioned, the demand for new plans Tom Brandon helped him off with his making itself disconcertingly apparent. overcoat, remarking that he "looked a "Straight to the church. If the train trifle off color, but on the whole fitter was on time I was to drive you out than they had expected."

Royal, who felt that twenty-four sleepless hours, two sketchy and insufficient meals and a tremendous strain of anxiety and excitement lay between his present self and the man who boarded the train so tumultuously the day before, did not wonder that he should look his part at least sufficiently to pass muster. With the climax so close upon him a. strange, still, all powerful excitement seized on Royal and thrilled through every nerve and tissue like an electric current. His pulses quivered, his heart beat thick and rapidly and the blood rose to his brain. He replied to their inquiries like a man in a dream, and was conscious of a vague sense of confused identity. As he stood before the mirror, placed in a corner for clerical convenience, he caught himself dimly questioning his own existence as apart from the existence of that other John Royal, dimly seeking to identify his own features with those of the man from whose sick bed he had

come. Life and circumstance for the time became unreal to him, and he accepted the sequence of events as impersonally as a somnambulist could have done. Individual will seemed, as it were. in abeyance, held under and dominated by a force with which it was powerless to cope. He seemed himself, and yet other than himself, more than himself.

absolutely upon that gentleman the co-The minister in his robes stood, book in hand, within the chancel rail; the ciousness that things were at a deadlock. wedding march burst forth with joyous "It was all right about the license," Spotswood gleefully assured him. "Tom invitation; a group of black coated men had attended to that: Tom was to be and maidens all in white came up the aisles, crossed each other and ranged best man, as he doubtless knew. The preacher would be up to the notch also: themselves about the chancel. And Uncle Jeff-Miss Royal's old carriage Royal, still like a man in a dream, advanced from the vestry door with Tom driver-had gone for him at daybreak. The wedding was everybody's wedding, Brandon at his side, and received from the hands of a white haired gentleman Phyl said. And it looked like it: for the whole neighborhood wanted to take the lace enveloped figure of his unknown bride. Her hand lay on his arm, the a hand. Phyl was mighty popular, and folds of her shining robe brushed against Royal, curiously enough, felt nettled him, the lace which covered her droopthrough all his perplexity, and then reing head almost touched his shoulder, but he did not look at her nor manifest alized with an inward touch of amusement that he was appropriating not only by so much as the quiver of a muscle John Royal's position, but what might consciousness of her proximity. His innaturally be John Royal's feelings under dividuality seemed lost, merged in that of the man whose part he had assumed. At a point where the road forked young His imagination was strained, his pulses Brandon suddenly drew up his horse and beat with excitement, but his brain was clear, his perceptions preternaturally "Hold her a minute, please," he said, acute. He could hear the snap of a and faced about to the wood on the right, watchcase somewhere among the auput both hands to his mouth, and gave dience, and the stamping of the horses vent to a long drawn eddying howl. outside distinctly through the rhythm of which echoed and re-echoed among the

the music. The interest of the spectators thrilled him, but failed to renew recognition of being other than he seemed. Then, amid the hush which followed the cessation of the music, came the minister's solemn statement of the purpose for which the people were there as-

sembled, and his impressive charge to In a second it was answered, and the them that if any man knew aught which should prevent this union he should set lad dropped back to his seat and put out it forth, followed by the pause which is "What was that for?" demanded so seldom broken. Then, in tones that Royal, feeling that he was getting all of sounded in his ears as the voice of another man. Royal found himself repeating words which, with the strange sense

which restored equilibrium. He had made a mess of it, he was willing to admit, but circumstances had seemed to wall him ' into a narrow track, along' which he had cantered like the most obliging of donkeys. At this stage of the proceedings "hindsight" did little good and was provocative of exasperation, and of reliable foresight he was fain, in all humility of soul, to confess himself destitute. There was nothing for it but to face the situation in the present and endeavor to adjust it with the minimum of pain and discomfort all around. The only solution which sug-

gested itself was to carry out the plan as originally proposed, striving to blunder less in the end than he had done in the beginning. He would take the young lady straight to John Royal, making such explanation to her as would insure her recognition of the love and anxiety for her future which had been the main spring of a scheme which he now denounced as idiotic. In the presence of the dying man all

personal pique, all womanly sensitiveness, would shrivel and vanish before the majesty of love and the awful mystery of that which was to come. A strange journey it would be, with a strange ending. For the first time came realization of the matter from the woman's standpoint, and with it a great pity for her and a strong desire to shield her from the comment, curiosity and multiplicity of detail to which his story must give rise. at least until this travesty of marriage could be made real by the true man's acknowledgment of it. He would keep his own counsel until he should have given the wife into the keeping of her husband, and then it would be time enough to admit the outside world, to enter upon explanations and self justification.

Arrived at a definite conclusion, he squared his shoulders and put aside that strange sense of irrevocability and personal implication which had oppressed him during the ceremony. In truth, there was little time for thought, less for analysis: the need for action was still omnipresent. He turned to look, for the first time definitely, at John Royal's bride. As he did so a low laugh startled him,

and a hand was thrust out to touch his arm and then withdrawn. It was gloveless, and on the third finger gleamed the marriage ring. She was enveloped in a heavy wrap which concealed her white dress, and her head and face were hidden under folds of soft dark tissue, from which, at throat and crown, the lace of her bridal veil peeped forth, like white clouds under gray ones. Her face was completely concealed, from perverseness of girlish coquetry, he thought, and he could only guess that she was fair because that would increase the pathos of the situation. Her amusement nettled him, and then

a swift sense of their relative position as it must appear to her thrilled through him, producing a jumble of emotions which made chaos of his mind. He longed to put aside the soft gray folds that hid her face, to possess himself of her hand, to speak words which should testify appreciation of the situation-to commit some sort of folly or madness. in short, to prove that he was a man and

sentient. What a brute she must think him, he chafed; what a soulless, senseless block of wood he must appear! How could she understand or do him justice, ignorant as she was-and must remain for hours-of the true state of the case? Then he comforted himself with the reflection that when the matter should be made plain to her she would appreciate his conduct.

"Are you tired, John?" It was the young lady who broke the silence.

"No," he answered, surprised. It seemed odd to him, at the moment, that the woman should put that questinue to talk in that strain during the rest of the drive he could not be held accountable for his actions. She did not appear to notice his silence

or to be hurt by it; perhaps she was in some subtle way conscious of the tension of his mood, or she may have been preoccupied by her own thoughts. For a little space there was silence.

"That old time is so long ago that you can't love me in the old way, John. It isn't possible. There has been so much in your life-change, adventure and quantities of new and interesting people. Not quite in the old way, but enough utill to enable me to develop a new and venr. stronger love. They say a love increases with the strain put on it, and in that case yours will grow as compact and firm as the heart of an oak. That's pretty to think of, isn't it?" Then with a sudden change of tone: "It is six years since we have seen each other, John. Just think of it! They say that I have changed very little, and I suppose you would have known me anywhere. Have you changed, I wonder? Let me see." Royal involuntarily turned his face away and drew his breath hard. This was the moment he had dreaded; for if she should detect the imposture there would be the end of his scheme for sparing her still a little while. And how would it be possible for her not to detect it? She must have had a series of photographs of the other John Royal during those years, pictures that would have chronicled each gradation of change. thought and sentiment. There was no help for it, however, so he braced his nerves and faced round half defiantly toward her.

The veil still covered her face, and she made no effort to withdraw it. She had taken off her other glove, and her hands lay together in her lap. She seemed to feel that he was bending toward her, that his eyes were on her, and lifted her hands and touched his face and his hair gently and lingeringly with the tips of her fingers. With a suddenness as overwhelming as would be the extinction of light on a fair day, the conhimself and the occasion. viction came to Royal that the girl at his side was blind.

For a moment he was staggered; then Captain A. E. Smith, led the procession came the memory of the sick man's into the cemetery, followed by the lawords: "She must not be left to poverty dies and chidren, the men bringing and dependence. She is physically incapable of making her own fight with the world." In the light of this development many things which had puzzled him grew clear. All the nobler instincts of manhood awoke within him. The woman beside him was invested on the instant with a sacredness other and greater than that which had enveloped her as the possession of another man confided to his honor. She was in his eyes set apart as an object of tender care and consideration for all men. Yielding to the impulse that was in

him he clasped the gentle wandering hands in his and raised them to his lips, touching them softly, reverently, as a man might touch the sleeping form of his little child.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

of long ago. Oh, what scenes and MARRIAGE INSURANCE.-Jersey City memories were awakened by the sight boasts of a marriage insurance order. of that dear old flag! The memory Membership is open to any unmarried of the brave and heroic men who died man or woman upon payment of eight beneath its folds in obedience to the dollars down and a promise to pay one call of their country, and in devotion a wife and six children we will be on dollar monthly dues. When members to duty. It was hard for an old solfurnish proof to the corporation that dier to suppress the "rebel yell" at out if we choose." they are married, an assessment is the sight of that old banner, a relic of the days when our hopes were high levied upon all the other members, and the amount is paid to the newly wed- and our determination strong to con- hands, and from that hour on they be ded couple, less ten per cent., which is quer or die in defense of the principles retained as a sort of sinking fund, but | we held so dear. To the old soldier, these are solemn in no case is the dowry, as it may be called, t' exceed \$500. Members are occasions. While we know that the permitted to marry any time after be- young generation honor and revere the memory of our dead comrades, coming subscribers. After that all they have to do is to furnish proof of mar- and cherish respect for those of us who riage, and then wait three years to get are living, they do not, and in the Stream, and almost daily communica-

adventure he could possibly desire. what the dickens he should do if thrown tion to the man. Spotswood laughed, and turned his It seemed so fanny to sit up like two may be drawn at the expiration of ate our feelings. They honor the caused me at last to become contami-"You were so quiet that I had to laugh.

Robinson, Calvin Steele, William G Steele, John Milton back of his cage when Martin came | the men with axes started to fell it. Steele, J. Newton near. Martin spoke to him; he did Then the more important work will Steele, Joseph A. not answer, but viewed him with ap- commence. The log will be made Steele, William D. Turner, William H. was going away the lion with a mighty Watson, John L. spring, wholly unexpected, threw him-Wilson, J. Parks self against the grating, pushing his Wallace, James paws through the iron bars, and with Workman, Robert H. his claws tore off a part of Martin's Avery, Dr. E. T. Carothers, J. F. caped any other injury from this ani-Jackson, Samuel W. mal. Thus you see what a good mem-Hall, Dr. R. T. M. The four last named have died this

against his master had lasted all these five years. I will not undertake to give even a synopsis of Mr. Thornwell's speech.

FIGHTING AN EQUAL. He said in the outset, especially for the information of the children, that this While duelling is dying out in the was the anniversary of the death of the South there are still many excellent great military chieftain, "Stonewall" men there who believe the code affords Jackson, and the devoted women of the only proper means of redress for our beloved southland had chosen the 10th of May as memorial day in honor imagines he has been offended. Capof this great and heroic soldier. He tain W- was a man of this characemphasized this thought that our dead | ter. He would rather fight than eat comrades of the late war died as our when angered, although, ordinarily he was most peaceful and generous. representatives, that they represented a principle that we endorse, and any The captain was one day subjected one who did not endorse the principle to a severe and perhaps needlessly for which these men died, had no right harsh cross examination by a lawyer to pay tribute to their memory and in a neighboring town. would stultify themselves by scatter-

The next day, Saturday, the captain secured a second and despatched him ing flowers on their graves. The speech with a peremptory challenge for the throughout was appropriate, pointed, patriotic, and bristled with gems of lawyer. The latter, although a church deacon, had not the moral courage to In speaking on occasions of this kind refuse a meeting, so he accepted ; and the duel, with repeating rifles, was set any one can see by his enthusiasm, and the fire of his eyes, that J. H. down for Monday morning. The lawyer, his mind troubled by Thornwell has not forgotten the time other matters, went to church the when he was a soldier boy fighting next day with his wife and six chilfor the land and principles he so much dren, from whom he had kept all loved. The Old South, her traditions, her history, and her people have no knowledge of the duel. braver or truer champion and defender

As he was leaving the church with than J. H. Thornwell. He did not his wife and children, the lawyer was not a little surprised at seeing the capknow until 11 a. m. that he would have to make this address at 4 p. m., tain outside, and still more surprised yet the speech did great credit to at seeing that hot-spur dofling his hat to his wife and children.

That night the captain's second ap-At the close of the address, the Capeared at the lawyer's mansion with is passed, it goes to the senate, and tawba Rifles, under the command of through a similar ordeal. a note marked "private," and which read as follows:

"At the risk of being set down in this community as a fool or a poltroon, I beg that you will permit me to withdraw my challenge and to confess that to examine the bill and make up his fered by Rev. W. J. Anderson. The I have been greatly to blame in sendmind. If nothing is heard from him ing it."

Glad at the prospect of peace, yet comes a law without his signature. weak enough to want to pose as a children paid a loving tribute to the brave man, the lawyer went to see the memory of our departed comrades by captain early the next morning, and "I am at a loss sir to understand

military company then fired a salute your conduct. What was your reason tee and undergoes much the same exfor withdrawing the challenge?" perience as it did at first with this im-"Because, sir, you and I cannot meet

on the field as equals," was the reply. "Am I not your equal?" asked the the members of each house in order lawyer, hotly.

"I will concede that you are. But magistrate. you know that I am a single man with no one dependent upon me."

"Yes, I understand that." "You have a wife and six children. I saw them at church yesterday, and I then knew that I had taken an unfair advantage of you. When I get an equality, and then we can fight it Struck with the impetuous captain's

manliness, the lawyer gave him both came devoted friends.

HUNTERS' YARNS. For a long time I stood proof against hunters' varns and fishermen's lies, but constant reading of sportsmen's letters, writes W. L. P., in Forest and the five hundred dollars ; or the money very nature of things cannot, appreci- tion with those who fish and hunt,

cy, too. Nobody could crush her with any grand airs, and she had a pathetic little way of putting aside snubs and insults, as if she did not see them. So

parent indifference. But when Martin whole by the putting together of the all her crosses turned into crowns. sections. Expert woodsmen will cut One morning she was late. It was it across in the middle, making two little sister's fault entirely. She had lengths, each 45 feet long. Each of these lengths will then be hewn into the shape of ordinary railway passen- on her big sister's arm that it made cloak. By a quick movement he es- ger coaches. The rough bark of the her late. The merchant himself saw tree will be the roof of the car, and on her come in one hour behind time. the sides and ends the natural wood She was smiling and hurrying in, and ory this old Nero had, and the grudge will be left unpolished. The inside he stopped her. Pulling out a gold watch, he opened it, held it up before will be hollowed out, windows and doors put in and the interior finished her face without a word, and waited after the fashion of Pullman cars. to see the effect.

"Isn't it lovely ?" she said. "I nev-One will be a buffet and dining-car, with apartments for bath, barber shop er saw it before. Thank you," and, and kitchen. The other will be a sleepwith a smile on her face she tripped er, with an observation room. Plataway.

You may call it what you will, artforms will be put at the ends and ordinary trucks underneath, and to pre- less ingenousness or artful calculation, vent the transformed tree from falling but a more surprised man than the to pieces under any circumstances, time keeping merchant was when she heavy bands of iron will be put about disposed of his reprimand it would be hard to find.

The tree would have been left with the bark all on but for the fact that the NAMES FOR BABIES .- A Hindoo bacars could not be more than the reguby is named when it is twelve days lation size and get over the bridges and old, and usually by the mother. Somethrough tunnels safely. times the father wishes for another It is intended that the men of Tulare name than that selected by the mother; shall take wives and children and go in that case two lamps are placed over to the Columbian exhibition with the the two names, and the name over tree. The cars will be kept on the which the lamp burns the brightest is fair grounds, and the delegation will the one given to the child. In the make them their home. The portions of the tree not used in making the

Egyptian family the parents choose a name for their baby by lighting three coaches will be cut up and sold as wax candles; to each of these they give a name, one of the three always belonging to some dignified personage. The candle that burns the longest bestows the name upon the baby. The Considering the number of laws enacted by each successive congress, it Mohammedans sometimes write desirable names on five slips of paper, might be imagined that the process was simple, whereas it is long and rather complex. To introduce a bill is and these they place in the Koran. The name upon the first slip drawn

the work of a few minutes, and then out is given to the child. The Chinese care so little for their it is referred to a committee. From the committee it is reported to the girl-babies that they do not give them house, let us say, and debated. If it a baby name, but just call them Number One, Number Two, Number Three, according to their birth. Boys are After a bill has run the gauntlet thought so much more of in China the two houses it is publicly signed by than girls are, that if one happens to each presiding officer and taken to the ask a Chinese father, who has both a boy and a girl, how many children he president for his approval. He has ten days, not including Sundays, in which has, he will always reply :

"Only one child."

by the end of that period the bill be-AN EMPEROR POET .- A poet stood waiting every day for Augustus on the Should he disapprove or veto a bill, threshold of his palace and recited to he sends it back to that branch of conhim lines of poetry. He hoped for reasons in opposition and then the measure is again referred to a commitexpense and enjoy his embarrassment, meeting him on the accustomed spot. be voted for by at least two-thirds of recited to him some verse of his own composing. The poet listened with the greatest composure to Augustus to overcome the objections of the chief right on to the end. Then taking a few coins from his pocket he gave them Only very strong public sentiment to him saving .-

will develop sufficient votes to override "The gift I offer you is not adequate the president's veto, and this right gives to your merit, but I am a poor man him almost equal power in legislation and cannot give you more.'

with congress. Should the president decline to sign a bill, and congress ad-Augustus, surprised at the smart and cutting reply, ordered the sum of a journ before the expiration of the ten-100,000 sesterces to be given to the day period, it receives what is popularpoet.

ly known as a "pocket veto." After a bill has been approved by the SLEEP,-Barry, in his work on digespresident, the department of State tion, has made a whimsical calculation causes it to be printed and promulgated. Not the sligthest variation is made in on the tendency of sleep to prolong life. He asserts that the duration of printing the new law; even mistakes human life may be ascertained by the in the punctuation and spelling are number of pulsations which the indicarefully copied. Many people would think this a vidual is able to perform. Thus, if a foolish practice, but it is a very wise man's life extends to seventy years, practice, after all, for were the secreta-and his heart throbs sixty times each ry of state given permission to revise minute, the whole number of its pulthe language of a bill, he might make sations will amount to 2,207,520,000 ; changes in the wording and punctua- but if, by intemperance, or other tion that would completely overturn cause, he raises the pulse to seventyand made strong by the hallowed One day, though, I was satisfied that I are involved, and grave constitutional fifty-six years, and the duration of life memories and associations of the past. had conceived something good, and questions arise on the insertion or abbreviated fourteen years. Arguing has a tendency to prolong life, as, dur-THE WRITERS OF GREAT HYMNS .- ing its continuance, the pulsations are

fresh, beautiful spring flowers. The of three rounds, and the ceremonies of one more memorial day at Ebenezer were ended. The Catawba Rifles carried the United States flag, the standard of their company, while Mr. L. Sherfesee carried in the procession the old banner of Hart's battery of the war times

up the rear. At the gate of the cemetery the procession halted, and an eloquent and appropriate prayer was ofmilitary company then marched to the centre of the cemetery and took position, while the ladies and the literally covering their graves with said :

THIS GONG FOR BUSINESS.-In the We can in our imagination call up the proceeded to relate it to a select few of omission of a comma. office of the captain of the watch at the faces and forms of those men as we those who were in the habit of rivalmoney and that foolish clause in the treasury department is a large gong knew them in the camp and on the ing me in such talk. I had just returnconnected with a series of wires. That march, until these forms take shape in a from my April turkey hunt in the It seems a singular fact that apparentbell has never been rung save when it our minds into serried ranks of com- swamps just above Vicksburg, Miss., ly nothing in a literary way will releis tested to see if it is in working or- panies and battalion, who never feared and while a fair bag had been secured, der, and the officials trust that it never a foe or deserted a friend. We can the chief feature of the trip had been to be the author of a world famous for Horses are not valued at higher "Not at all bad," Royal hastily re- will be sounded. When it does, busi- hear the sharp crack of their rifles and the myriads of mosquitoes that harsponded. "On the contrary, it is the ness of the most serious kind is meant. The booming of artillery as we mingle rassed us at all times, except when un-At some time or other some crank in the deadly conflict, and we can see der a good bar. indeed, for us both. I'm much stronger or cranks might get into the cash the much loved forms of many of those Any one who has hunted in a Misthan you suppose." He could hardly re-strain a smile as he made the assertion. The function of the treasury and by a bold use of arms attempt to the function over forms of many of those stricken is signification of the treasury is the function over forms of many of those warm on as function of the treasury is the function over forms of many of those stricken is signification. The function over forms of many of those stricken is the function over forms of many of those stricken is the function over forms of many of those stricken is the function over forms of many of those stricken is the function of the function over forms of many of those stricken is the function of the function of the function over forms of many of those is the function of the function of the function over function of the function of make a raid. This gong is connected wounds and some living still in death, of which an overflow has recently re- ample, nearly every one has heard or horses were then procured from must leave by that 2:20 train. It is im-by a number of wires with the cash their warfare ended and their ears ceded, will understand what a pest sung the line of "Shall we Gather at Egypt-cost one hundred and fifty room, and the pressure of a button at forever closed to the din of conflict, they are. At such times it becomes the River?" and yet how many know shekels, about eighty-five dollars. Six convenient places will sound the alarm. | and the voices of their loved ones. The watchmen have orders when that Love those men; yes, we will love and to protect the ears face and neck less the fact that he is living? Yet time of Xenophon, Seuthis, the Thrarings to drop all other work and come and honor them while memory lasts. by a piece of bar or otherwise, howto the cash room thoroughly armed The young and rising generation have ever much such apparel may handicap field, N. J., than is the Rev. Robert hundred and thirty-five dollars, for and ready to deal with whatever may but a faint conception of the apprecia-present itself. In talking of the pests, I determined Ills., lives Dr. S. Fillmore Bennett. retreat of the Ten Thousand.

necessary to wear a coat and gloves, even the name of the author, much hundred years after Solomon, in the