YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1893.

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

## CHATTANOOGA

BY F. A. MITCHEL, (LATE U. S. A.)

Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.

we'll search"- The rest was lost. In

house would be ransacked.

around to the negro quarters.

ride away to join the troop.

comfortable than Mark. The responsi-

picture Mark's face, pale, haggard, de-

conscience stricken at the part she was

playing in shielding an enemy of her

cause—the cause of her brother and her

lover. She heard the dogs as Mark had

heard them on the river bank, and lay

shivering till the baying died away in

the distance. Then in the morning she

saw the cavalry go by; the officer come

up and talk with her mother, whom he

asked the negroes to call from her bed

that he might question her about the

presence of the spy. Laura got up her-self and stood at the landing, listening

breathless while they talked. When the

man rode away she muttered a fervent

As the morning brightened and it was

time to rise, her fears were less intense,

and she began to think of how she

should keep her prisoner concealed from the rest of the household. How should

she feed him? When her maid came

up she told her that she would take her

breakfast in her room, but surprised the

girl by the large quantity of food she

wanted brought to her. When the

breakfast came, Laura was up and

dressed. She directed the girl to set it

on a table and then sent her to the stable

with a message to Daniel about her rid-

ing pony. Her maid having gone, Laura

took up the breakfast and carried it to

In another moment she was standing

on the ladder with the tray in her hand,

half her body below and half in the at-

tic, regarding a handsome fellow look-ing very much like a gentleman in her

brother's clothes. He in turn was re-

garding what he considered a very pretty

picture in the half exposed figure of a

It was the first time that Laura had

seen Mark dressed becomingly. This

was the man she had been instrumental

in saving, the man she was protecting,

the man she must exercise her wits to

give an opportunity to get away to a

land of safety from the halter. It was

pleasant to see that he was good to look

upon. What a fine brow, what a reso-

Internouth! Those locks are golden and

fitted for a woman's head. The eyes

holds a soul capable of plunging into

girl scarcely twenty, was in her power.

Could she not at a word give him over to

the most frightful of dangers.

wants with your own hands."

ing himself on her generosity.

in his voice.

agreeable to you."

turn executioner?"

feel grateful."

away the breakfast."

movements of our troops."

to do an unwomanly act."

"I did not understand you so."

how, after doing and risking so much

for him, she could blame him for throw-

"I am sorry that you regret your kind-

"But you remind me that it is not

"How can it be? You are a Yankee-

a spy-and on a mission to discover the

"Why, then, do you not give me up?"

She shrugged 'ier shoulders. "Can I

"I see. I am indebted for my present

safety to the fact that you do not care

"You must draw your own infer-

may not have a stain upon them?"

earnestly. Then his manner changed.

'Why so?" she asked, startled.

from the hounds and from the gallows.

Were it not for you I should now be

either about to mount the scaffold or

have passed by this time into that land

where the only human attribute I can

imagine as fitted to be there is charity.

Whether the danger is now passed from

this neighborhood I don't know, but I

"By what authority do you assume to

"You understand me." She spoke with

even more authority than before. "I

my slave in a stronger sense than my

Miss Fain, coming down to you from

past generations, that has given you the

There was a surprise that was not

"Yes, never have I been so trodden

There was a submission in the young

soldier's tone that satisfied the imperious

girl. She was ready to heal the cuts she had given, but she waited for him to

feigned. She did not realize what she

spirit to fyrannize over me now."

own you. I own your life. You are

"It is that ownership of human beings,

stairs and out from under this roof."

"You will do no such thing!"

have carried out his intention.

"Your life belongs to me."

"True." He bowed his head.

direct me?"

colored girl."

was doing.

speak again.

"I tyrannize?"

upon as by you."

"I did not say that I regretted it."

the tray and laid it on the lounge

'Thank God!"

the trap.

SYNOPSIS. Private Mark Maynard is sent by General Thomas from the Union camps in central Tennessee scouting toward Chattanooga and barely escapes capture by the Confederates through the cunning of a native girl—Souri Slack. He gets a suit of citizen's clothes at Slack's, and Jakey Slack; a lad of thirteen, goes with him to help disguise his character. Souri gives Mark a silk handkerchief as a parting memento. Mark and the boy beg supper and lodging at the house of Mrs. Fain, a southern woman\_married to a northern man who is absent in the Union lines. southern woman\_married to a northern man who is absent in the Union lines. Captain Fitz Hugh, C. S. A., a suitor of Laura Fain's, drops in and suspects that the strangers may be Union spies, but Laura wards off investigation, and the travelers resume their journey undisturbed. Mark reaches Chattanooga, is captured and condemned as a spy. Jakey sends Souri's silk handkerchief home by finally negrees and Souri takes a hint. friendly negroes and Souri takes a hint, hastens to Chattanooga and helps Mark to escape jail. Mark reaches the Fains' house and is protected by Laura.

> CHAPTER XIV. MARK'S KEEPER.



Mark stood for a moment looking about him. There were dormer windows, which let in the moonlight so that he could distinctly see everything in the room. Some trunks were piled in one corner, and in another some furniture. Among the latter he noticed a lounge with threadbare upholstery, and taking it in his arms, carried it, treading softly, to one of the windows at the front of the house. The room was very hot, and he raised the sash, moving it with great care, so as not to make any sound. Then he sat down on the lounge, and looking. out of the window began to meditate

While thus engaged he heard a light picture in the half exposed figure of a young girl holding a tray in her hands saw a bundle extended by the fair hand on which he knew full well was a breakof his preserver. He took it, and letting | fast he was hungry for. Then he took a word-he unrolled it. There were complete-suits of under and outer garments, the property of Miss Fain's

The getting off of his damp garments and donning snow white linen was a grateful sensation to Mark. Having put on what he needed for the night he laid himself down on the lounge. From his window he could see the Tennessee rolling in the moonlight half a mile away. He thought how much more comfortable be was in his dry clothes than he had been floating in the water. Then he heard the bark of hounds. They were on the water's edge, and he knew by the sounds that they were endeavoring to pick up the scent of his tracks.

an ignominious death? And could she not by care almost certainly insure his "Bark on," he said. "When I leave freedom? He was her slave, bound to this I'll take with me something to die to her far more securely than Alice, her with. I'll not be taken alive, and if I maid, who had been given her by her meet you some of you shall roll over." Then there came an inexpressible father. She could order him to crawl on the floor before her, and he would gratitude. He felt thankful to Souri, have to do so. She had once seen a thankful to Jakey, thankful to Laura woman enter a cage of a lion with only Fain, thankful to his God. There was a slender whip in her hand, and the something especially engaging in Miss Fain's efforts on his behalf, inasmuch huge beast had obeyed her slightest motion. Mark was her lion, and she felt as she regarded him an enemy to her inclined to give him just one touch of country. He thought of Souri in prison the whip to see what he would do. She waiting for old Triggs to discover her stepped into the room and let down the deception. What would they do to her? And Jakey? Would they injure a mere boy? He vowed that if he should escape have any conception of the fervor of my and outlive the war he would find out

just what had happened, and if either had been harshly treated he would have his revenge. Musing he fell asleep, but he soon awoke. It was past midnight—the day of his execution. He shuddered. He tried to go to sleep again, but the dreadful fate which would have been his had not Souri saved him, and on the very last evening before his intended execution, got into his head, and he could not drive it out. And now, were not men and hounds hunting him for

tanooga to that dreadful jailyard, the scaffold, the rope, the black cap? And Laura Fain, suppose she should weaken; suppose she should, after all, consider it her duty to give him up; suppose a demand should be made to search the house; suppose—a thousand suppositions chased each other through his excited brain.

miles around, to drag him back to Chat-

He lay tossing till just before dawn, when he again fell into a troubled slum-

He was awakened by a squadron of cavalry passing along the road. The sun had not yet risen, but it was light. He could look right down on them, though they could not see him. They trotted along slowly, all looking worn and sleepy. They were evidently the men who had passed the night before, and were going back from an unsuccessful hunt. Mark noticed the different positions many of them took in order to rest in their saddles. The sight took him back to his own troop, and he longed to be in the stirrups again with them.

There is no time like a wakeful night to magnify distress, and nothing like an unclouded rising sun to drive it away. Mark looked out on the stretch of country to be seen from his window-the Tennessee and the mountains beyond, their tops tinged with yellow light—and was as unreasonably hopeful as he had been despondent. His pleasurable sensations suddenly received a new check. An officer of the cavalry that had passed, followed by two men, came riding back. Maybe they were coming to the house. They stopped at the gate. One of the men rode forward, dismounted and opened it. The officer entered and rode

up to the front door. Mark's heart seemed to stop beating. He could not see what was going on below so close under his window, but presently heard the officer talking to

some one on the veranda. "A Federal spy escaped last night the disguise of a negro girl." There was something more which was unintelli-

Then Mark heard the word "no" spoken in a voice which he thought was Mrs. Fain's. "He was tracked to the river, which

he must have crossed. He probably landed a mile or two below Chattanooga, and we believe he is hiding somewhere within a few miles of this place." "You are welcome to"- Mark could not hear to what the officer was welcome, but he surmised it was to search the

"What time did you go to bed? The reply was inaudible. "You saw nothing till then?"

"No. sir." "And everything was shut up at ten

"What do you wish me to do?" he o'clock." asked. "Yes, sir." "Remain where you are till I regard "You are good Confederates, I reckon." it safe for you to go." "Yes, sir; my son" - Mark could not "Then you have a desire for my hear the rest, except the word "army." safety?" he asked, looking up at her "Well, with you permission, madam,

"You came here unbidden and placed yourself in my hands. Do you think it proper to come and go at your pleasure?"

Mark approached her, and bending low took her hand and kissed it. There was something in the act to remind her of the lion-after the training.

CHAPTER XV.

laughter about her age.

marshal directed that they be taken into

feared to let them go back to them.

officer to send Jakey back to his parents,

brother go home," said the marshal,

"will you go there and keep out of any

interference in matters that concern the

"I'll go home," said Souri.
"Well, I reckon you'd better go," re-

"Take these children," he said to that

person when he arrived, "to the other

side of the river and turn them adrift,

and see that they don't get back here."
Souri's heart jumped into her throat

for joy. Turning her expressive eyes on

"Mr. Ossifer," said Jakey, "I thank

A smile broke over the faces of those

The next day the brother and sister

arrived at home, and great was the re-

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Miscellaneous Beading.

MR. MOODY'S STORY.

A THRILLING DESCRIPTION OF DAN-

GERS ON THE ATLANTIC.

the officer, she said, "Thank you."

y' fur gimmen me back my gun.'

joicing in the Slack family.

another vessel and

large congregation.

York on the 10th of December.

of the disaster and rescue of the Spree,

"My last day in London," said he,

with my voice, but deep down in my

"You land people have not perhaps

home to meet my loved ones.

everything behind them.

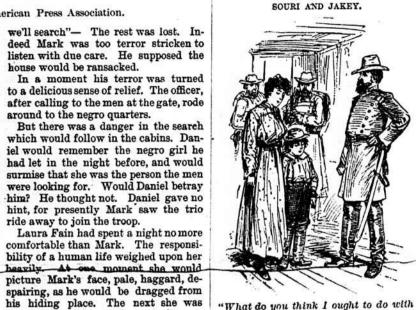
plied the officer. Then to the guard:

"Send the corporal here."

Confederacy hereafter?"

"Suppose I let you and your little

then he might punish her as he liked.



"What do you think I ought to do with

It was scarcely more than fifteen minutes after Souri had bid Mark godspeed when old Triggs re-entered the prison grounds, and mounting the flight of steps leading to the second story went into the jail. No one seemed to be about the place. He entered his bedroom and found his wife dozing in her chair by the window. He asked for the colored girl, and his wife told him that she had not yet returned with the medicine. He waited, expecting every minute that she would come in. Had he not noticed an absence of the groans to which the supposed invalid had been treating him all the evening he might have waited for Souri without a movement much longer than he did. As it was, it occurred to him that perhaps the prisoner might be dead. Taking up a tallow dip he went to the

room where Mark was supposed to be confined. A figure was lying in the corner. The jailer went to it, and by means of the candle saw what he supposed to be the prisoner. The face was to the wall, and he did not at first discover the deception. "Yank," he said, "air y' dead?"

No answer. He took hold of the figure's shoulder and shook it. Still no reply.

Turning Souri over he at once recognized the face of the "mulatto girl." In an instant he saw through the ruse that had been practiced. Without stepping to interrogate her, he rushed from the room past the sentinel at the door and out to the guardhouse. There he gave the alarm, and in a moment the whole guard was in metion.

Souri hoped that the sentinel at the event she intended to go to Jakey's room, get him out and attempt to escape. But | vessel's side, causing it to fill rapidly the soldier only went as far as the door | with water and begin to sink. at the head of the long staircase. Then, Spree seemed to be kept affoat by a remembering that he would doubtless be special providence, as she drifted helppunished for letting one prisoner escape, lessly a thousand miles from land, and that there were several negroes in when the steamer Huron, guided by went no farther. In five minutes Souri heard the bark-

ing of hounds without. are heavenly blue. And all this beauty No word was sent to headquarters regarding Mark's escape till the hounds had followed the scent to the river and And this being, so dazzling to a young there lost it. Then one of the guards was sent in to report the whole affair. brated evangelist, who went directly Being an infantryman, he was obliged to to his home in Northfield, Mass., upon walk, which took time. Cavalry was his arrival in this country. He was the only arm of the service capable of following the escaped man with a chance and neighbors, and on Sunday morning of success, and cavalry must be ferried across the river or ordered from Dallas, on the other side, ten miles above. The latter course was chosen, and two squadrons were directed to proceed at once, the one to throw a chain guard across the neck of Moccasin point, the other to scour the river bank for a distance of several miles below. Had there been any cavalry nearer, Mark would have had a very slender chance to get away. As it was, he barely escaped one of the

squadrons. "Miss Fain," Mark said, "you cannot About noon of the day after Mark's escape the military authorities began gratitude. You stand between me and to relax their efforts to recapture him, death-not the death of a soldier, but as they had other matters of importance of a felon. And here," pointing to the to attend to, but they induced the country people, by hope of a reward, to conbreakfast, "you are ministering to my tinue the search within a radius of ten "And yet I told you not to come here." or fifteen miles from Chattanooga. The provost marshal sent for Souri and Mark was hurt. His heart was full of Jakey with a view to gaining from them gratitude. He could not understand whatever he might concerning Mark's

identity and his mission. Souri, whose only clothing was that left her by Mark, begged Mrs. Triggs to get her more suitable apparel before being taken out of the jail. Had the old woman any excuse, indeed had it not been for the presence of the guard passion. She went into Souri's cell and berated her with her tongue and shook her fist in her face, but refrained from touching her. When Souri asked for a woman's dress she at first flatly refused, but fearing she would incur the displeasure of the provost marshal still further than she had if she should send I have ever seen. a girl to him not properly dressed she

selected an old calico frock of her own "But I should like to be grateful. How can I when you tell me that you do all this for me that your white hands "It is not necessary that you should they had been the means of the escape of a spy, but when they arrived the Mark studied her face for a moment crowd were left outside.

to do with prisoners than the marshal in and children had escaped cholera and no fear. God would finish the work "Miss Fain," he said, pointing, "take the case of Souri and Jakey. He saw & the quarantine at New York. The he had begun. The waves were calmsimple, modest, poor white country girl, "I will not be under any further obliapparently not out of her "teens," and a gation to one who acts from pride rather stupid looking boy, who was not very than sweet charity. You have saved me

far into them. "Who are you?" he asked of Souri not

unkindly. "Missouri Slack." "Where do you live?" "On the Anderson road, not far from

"And this boy?" "He's my brother." "When did you come from home?" "Three days ago."

am going to risk it. I am going down "What brought you, or how did you "I will!" And had she not placed herknow that the prisoner was here and in self between him and the trap he would "Jakey sent me word." "Stay where you are!" she said in a

"This boy?" "Yes."

"He sent me a silk hankercher what I give t'other un." "How did you send it, boy?" "Niggers." "Well, you two are pretty young to

be engaged in such mischief." The officer looked at them with interest and vexation mingled. He had lost a prisoner for whom he was responsible, but he could not but wonder at such a dull looking boy achieving so difficult a task as sending the communication, and could not but admire the sacrifice made

"What do you think I ought to do with "Reckon y' mought gimme back my gun," said Jakey.

The officer could not repress a smile. "What gun?"

"Th' one yer tuk t'other day." "Go and get the boy's gun, orderly," he said to a soldier on duty at the door. The gun was not to be found then, but was recovered later, and Jakey was

who will doubtless carry information to | volvers ready to blow out their brains | Jehovah not to visit the punishment of | which caught my eye, and I swung the enemies of your country." Souri made no reply. She stood lookdeath by bullets to death by drowning at the officer with her big black

eyes. Fortunately for her, he had a At noon the captain told us he thought he had the water under way, Meanwhile some Tennesseeans who and was in hopes of drifting in the way hailed from Jasper had been sent for, of some passing vessel. The ship's and they came in to have a look at the bow was now in high air, while the prisoners. Several of them recognized stern seemed to settle more and more. both Souri and Jakey, and told the mar-The sea became very rough, and the shal that they were what they pretended. ship rolled from side to side with fear-This and their youth, together with ful lurches. If she had piched viothe fact that the provost marshal was lently but once, the bulkheads must not a harsh man, saved them from punhave burst, and the end come. The ishment. There was a great deal of feeling against "renegade" east Tennesseeans, and had they been men they would have been taken back to the "black day afternoon, but the night closed hole" at the jail and kept there till it upon us without sign of a sail. was found necessary to move them from the approaching enemy. As it was, the

women and childred waiting for the another room till he could hear from headquarters regarding them. He knew the Triggs and the "black hole," and Jews, Protestants, Catholics, and The officers at headquarters were too skeptics-although I doubt if at that busy to meddle with such a case. The provost marshal's communication was us. The agony and suspense were too great for words. With blauched faces and trembling hearts the passengers returned with the following indersement:
Respectfully referred back to the provost
marshal with authority to do with these prislooked at each other, as if trying to oners as he thinks for the best interests of the service. The spy having escaped it does not read what no one dared to speak. appear that there is any reason to hold them. Rockets flamed into the sky, but there The brother and sister were brought was no answer. We were drifting out in again to hear what was to be their of the track of the great steamers. fate. Souri was aware of the enormity Every hour seemed to increase the of her offense and expected a severe pundanger of our situation. ishment. She had determined to beg the

"Sunday morning dawned, without help or hope. Up to that time no suggestion of religious services had been made. To have done that would almost certainly have produced a panic. In the awful suspense and dread that prevailed, a word about religion would have suggested the most terrible things to the poor souls. It was necessary to divert their minds, if possible, or they would break down under the strain. But as that second night came on, we held prayer-meeting with the concurrence of the captain. Everybody attended, and I think everybody prayed, skeptics and all. Surely the cries of dear little children were heard in heaven. With one arm clasping a pillar to steady myself on the reeling vessel, I tried to read the ninety-first Psalm, and we prayed that God would still the raging of the sea and bring us to our desired haven. It was a new psalm to me from that hour. The eleventh verse touched me very deeply. It was like a voice of divine assurance, and it seemed a very real thing, as I read: "He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways.' Surely he did it! I also read from the one hundred and seventh Psalm, verses 20 to 31. One lady thought those words must have been written for the occasion, and afterwards asked to see the book for

One of the most perilous voyages of the past season was made by the "I was passing through a new expesteamer Spree, which sailed from Engrience. I had thought myself superior land on the 22nd of November, with to the fear of death. I had often 700 passengers on board. When three preached on the subject and urged broke a shaft, tearing a big hole in the faith. During the civil war I had been under fire without fear. I was in Chicago during the great cholera epidemic, and went around with the doctors. visiting the sick and dying. Where they could go to look after the bodies of men, I said I could go to look after her signals of distress, that flamed all their souls. I remember a case of through the nights, found the helpless small-pox, where the flesh had literally vessel and towed her into the port of dropped from the backbone, yet I went Queenstown. The passengers took to the bedside of that poor sufferer landed in New again and again with Bible and prayer for Jesus's sake. In all this I had no Among those on board the Spree fear of death. was Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the cele-

"But on the sinking ship it was different. There was no cloud between my soul and my saviour. I knew my sins had been put away, and if I died given a joyous reception by his friends following the night of his arrival at Northfield, Mr. Moody told the story making a profound impression upon the -my friends on both sides of the seathe schools and all the interests so dear to me-and realized that perhaps "was a pleasant one, a day of promise it might have been called, for the the next hour would separate me forworld was concerned. I confess it althose dark, foggy days so common in London. A company of friends gather- most broke me down. It was the ed at the station to see me off, and I sug-"Then shall my heart keep singing," but they said that they did not feel heaven! It made no difference now! I went to bed and almost immediately heart I sang, for I was going home, fell asleep, and never slept more soundly in my life. Out of the depths I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me, a very clear idea of what those great and delivered me from all my fears. I Atlantic steamers are like. I embarkcan no more doubt that God gave answer to my prayer for relief, than I

ed on the Spree, a vessel about four hundred and ninety feet long, with can doubt my own existence. seven hundred passengers on board, "About 3 o'clock at night I was arous- see what was the matter. representing Great Britain, Germany, ed from my sound sleep by the voice of Austria, Russia, Hungary and other countries, besides our own. There my son. 'Come on deck, father,' he said. were many from all parts of our own I followed him, and he pointed to a fargoing over to America to spend their the steamer Lake Huron, whose looklast days with their sons who had out had seen our flaming signals of gone before to build up homes in this distress, and supposed it was a vessel land of promise-men and women in in flames. Oh, the joy of that momiddle life, and many children, some ment, when those 700 despairing passengers beheld the approaching ship! of the brightest and most beautiful

Who can ever forget it? "But now the question is, can this "When about three days out on our voyage, I remember, I was lying on small steamer tow the helpless Spree a it. my couch—as I generally do at sea— thousand miles to Queenstown? tunate man, for in all my extensive The two vessels were at last connected travels by land and sea I had never by two great cables. If a storm arose been in any accidents of a serious these would snap like thread and we Never was a man more puzzled what nature. I thought of how my wife must be left to our fate. But I had steamer that had sailed before theirs, ed-the cables held-the steamer movand the one that followed after, both ed in the wake of the Huron. There had cholera aboard and were detain-ed in quarantine, while the one that came not nigh our broken ship. Seven bore my loved ones, being a swifter days after the accident, by the good sailer, reached New York and landed hand of God upon us, we were able to sold it to this pawnbroker; she was her passengers before either of the hold a joyous thanksgiving service a foreigner; the second was the pur-

in the harbor of Queenstown-just chaser who would not keep it; and "While engaged with these grateful one week ago to-day, as I stand here the third, madam, was yourself." thoughts I was startled by a terrible among the friends and neighbors I crash and shock as if the vessel had love so well. The rescuing ship, that been driven on a rock. I did not at God sent to us in our distress, had first feel much anxiety-perhaps I was just sufficient power to tow our vesrushed on deck. He was back again spare! Less would have been insuffiin a few moments, exclaiming that the cient. Her captain is also a man of passengers, who had rushed on deck, their desired haven.

to their berths, only to be driven out thing fearful. It was more than any again by the inrushing water, leaving one could long endure without help. emitting poison? The minds of several passengers gave "The officers and crew did all they way under the strain, and they had to came into my possession? I will tell branded or disfigured. could to save the vessel. But it was be put under restraint. A young Aus- you. It is seven years ago since I was soon found that the pumps were use- trian who had left his betrothed in less, for the water poured into the Vienna, leaped overboard in despair, Switzerland on my way to Italy. Our ship too rapidly to be controlled. and was drowned before our eyes in road lay through one of those famous There was nothing more in the power spite of all we could do. It was a most passes which are fir bound as high you of willfully and knowingly marking, one of these bodies comes into the atof man to do. We were utterly, abso- pathetic sight to see a young mother, can see, and below the edge of the branding or distiguring any sheep, goat, mosphere of the earth, and then we lutely helpless. We could only stand with two beautiful children, sitting road was a precipice full of young firs or hog of, or belonging to any other have a meteor or shooting star. In the on the poor, drifting, sinking ship, and in dumb anguish during the first fortylook into our watery graves. At this eight hours, never taking her eyes off of the Spulgen Pass, called the Via time, unknown to the passengers, the the little ones, and if the ship had Mala, when in a sharp turn of the road officers were making preparations for gone down, I have no doubt she would the last resort. The life-boats were have gathered them to her bosom and all put in readiness, provisions pre- gone down with them in her arms. pared, life-preservers in hand, the offi- There was a Russian Jew who had spring out of our vehicle, and rush twenty days; and in case the said of their progress heats them red-hot, then cers armed with revolvers to enfoce taken passage without the knowledge to the rescue and assistance of these fender shall afterwards repeat or comtheir orders, and the question was evi- of his relatives at home. It was piti- eighteen or twenty people, was the mit a like offense, on conviction there- ish in vapor and the large ones plunge dently being debated in their minds ful to see his distress as he confessed his work of a moment. One man I diswhether to launch the boats at once sin, beat his breast, and denounced covered hanging fifty yards down the dollars or to imprisonment for a term

if the vessel should go down, peferring his sin upon all those unfortunate

people." In the course of his narrative Mr. Moody related a number of interesting incidents to show how they had to try to divert the overstrained minds of the people from the one brooding thought that oppressed them. He said he told | Upon that cord, madam, hung your them about all the stories he knew during those long days and nights, and, strange as it my seem, laughter and merriment were often heard around his table. It was a hard thing to do, but one must learn to bear the burdens captain tried to keep up hope by tell- of others on such occasions. One lady, ing us we would probably drift in the way of a ship by 3 o'clock that Satursomething about Paul's shipwreck, and, however he might divert her That was an awful night, the dark- mind for a while, she always swung back again to the shipwreck. est in our lives. Seven hundred men,

At the conclusion of his thrilling doom which was settling upon us. No | story, Mr. Moody read the two Pslams one dared to sleep. We were all to- referred to, with new and deeper apgether in the saloon of the first cabin prehension of their preciousness and power. This unique Sunday's service, shared by Mr. Moody's friends and time there were any skeptics among neighbors, and about seven hundred will not soon teachers of his schools, Observer.

THE SAPPHIRE RING.

During the two years I spent in London I walked to Hyde Park every morning for the benefit of my health, and in one of the narrow streets through which I was passing there was a tempting little curiosity shop which almost every day arrested my footsteps. It was more like one of those shops which you see in Portsmouth, except that it contained articles of greater value than are generally displayed in a seaport town.

The ring that seemed to keep its place persistantly in the window, and which seemed to stand out above the others to my longing eyes, contained a large sapphire, surrounded by diamonds. The stones were perfect; the settings evidently foreign. I meant to

have that ring.

I hesitated, huggled and bargained until I walked out of the shop with the ring on my finger and forty pounds less in my purse!

I took off my glove when I sat down on a bench in the park and gazed at dition, not to exceed seventy hours the ring, but the longer I looked the more there came over me an uncomfortable, indefinable feeling. I shrank from the ring. I did not like it. I was determined to change the ring, but why I could not tell. I could only

say to the shopkeeper: "I have taken an extraordinary dislike to this ring. I feel I can neither wear nor keep it. Will you be so obliging as to exchange it-perhaps for that pearl hoop, though I know you ask fifty pounds for it?" Nothing easier for me to say, because I was putting ten pounds more into his pocket. But I was reckoning without my host. He was civil but at the

same time most decided. "I am always," he said "very anxious to oblige my customers, and if I do it in this case I would with and what's more, I won't." "I can only infer," said I, with an

by that ring in some way which you guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conhave since found was not straightforward, and you fear to be implicated in diction shall be fined in each case a

than half its value; and a lady who bought it of me brought it back, just as you have done, within an hour or two after she had put it on her finger. take it back."

Should I put it away and never sun shone out brightly after weeks of ever from all these, so far as this to oblivion? No; I would not do tion conform to the provisions of the tiful that on my finger it was sure to said section, when amended, shall read darkest hour of my life. I could not attract notice. It was just within the as follows: endure it. I must have relief, and re- bounds of possibility that I should sell gested that they sing my tavorite song, 'Then shall my heart keep singing,' but they said that they did not feel like singing that just then! I was the like singing that just then! I was the depth of my soul; 'Thy will be done.' only one in the little group who seemed to feel like singing. I couldn't sing

It was all settled. Sweet peace came to my heart. Let it be Northfield or to show my treasure. Within two ing the preceding school year, of his months the opportunity came, and I

London season, and he ran on into such apportionment to the county the seasons of other countries. In fact, treasurer. He shall, at the same time, his conversation carried me so com- when deemed advisable by the county pletely away that I forgot all about board of examiners, apportion from the my ring, when suddenly he came to income of the two mill tax on propera full stop, and I glanced at him to ty a sum not exceeding \$200, to de-"Madam," he at last said,

wear a very beautiful ring." "Not only a beautiful ring," he conat the door, there is no telling what she might have done to Souri. To have been thus duped put her in a towering been thus duped put her in a towering beautiful distribution of the search of the se tinued, "but a very remarkable one, drawn on his warrant upon the counness and pleasure; there were persons at was a messenger of deriverance to maddle first, a smooth stick well oiled landing longest tunnel in the world." This the resemblance is so striking, so start- aminers. He shall take duplicate ling, that you would confer a very vouchers for such expenditures and great obligation if you would tell me file the same, with an itemized statebecame possessed of it."

I had no alternative but to tell him pawnbroker's window, and had bought the same are hereby, repealed.

"I thank you," said he, "and if you Souri and Jakey were led to the marshal's office, followed by a crowd of
shal's office, followed by a crowd of curious people, who were aware that God. I considered myself a very for- a brave and perilous undertaking. very interesting about it. I feel convinced it is the same ring; if so, it dates from the days of Catherine de Medicis; but what I want to know is, how did it come into possession of this nawnbroker?"

have been very unsuccessful. I have of the general statutes be and the same only traced the ring back to three per- is hereby amended so as to read as sons. The first was a lady, who "Might I ask one question?" I said.

too ill to think much about it. But sel, and just enough coal to take cally, "it is no common ring. I bemy son jumped from his berth and her into port! There was nothing to lieve it to have been one of those poisoned weapons once in possession of the famous Rene, the queen's perfumer.

aforesaid, be subjected to a penalty of one hundred dollars or to imprisonment shaft was broken and the vessel sink- prayer, and besought God's help to His instruments of death were numer- for a term not exceeding six months, ing. I did not at first believe it could enable them to accomplish their danbe so bad, but concluded to dress and gerous and difficult task. God an- leaves of a book adhere together killed and in case said offender shall aftergo on deck. The report was only too swered the united prayers of the dis- Charles IX and his dog-so history wards repeat or commit a like offense, true. The captain told the affrighted tressed voyagers and brought them to tells us. He had poisoned gloves on conviction therof he shall be liable ready if required, and scented apples, to a fine of two hundred dollars, or imthe second cabin pasengers returned days and nights of suspense was some-

"Surely you wish to hear how it traveling with some friends through and verdure. It was in the worst part we suddenly came upon what was evidently a frightful accident.

"For me and my companion to

myself down by the bushes and red firs until I reached him. "He seemed to be suffocating, and I

untied the red handkerchief, and dropped a little brandy on his lips. Then he struggled convulsively to reach a black cord suspended round his throat. "My story is finished. The dying

man held the ring toward me, and gasping the one word 'Battista,' he fell back dead. Madam, it took me four years to find Battista, but I found her at last, a widow, living in poverty. She told me it had been a heirloom in in her husband's family, and had been stolen from her four years previously. This tallied with the date of the accident, and, convinced of the truth of her story, I restored to her the ring. I can only account for its being again on sale by thinking she must have fallen into extreme penury and sold it. Madam," continued my friend solemnly, "will you permit me to wear the ring until I return?"

I granted his request, and I never again saw the man nor the ring, but I er is now in prison, and that the ring is in another pawnshop.

ACTS OF THE LEGISLATURE. The following acts of general interest to the people were passed at the recent session of the general assembly of South Carolina:

LIMITING WORK IN FACTORIES. Section 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in general assembly, and by the authority of the same, that eleven hours shall constitute a day's work, or sixty-six hours a week's work, in all the cotton and woolen manufacturing establishments in the State of South Carolina for all operatives and employees' except engineers, firemen, watchmen, mechanics, teamsters, yard employees and clerical force; Provided, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent any of the employees in the aforesaid manufacturing establishments from engaging to work, or working, such time in adper annum, as may be necessary to make up for lost time caused by accidents or other unavoidable circumstances; or to prevent all such employees working such additional time as may be necessary to clean up and make

machinery. Sec. 2. That the words "manufacturing establishments" where occurring in this act shall be construed to mean any buildings in which labor is employed to fabricate or produce goods, Friday. including yarns, cloth, hosiery and other merchandise.

Sec. 3. All contracts made for a or a week's work longer than sixtysix hours, in said manufacturing estabpleasure; but as for again taking that hereby declared to be absolutely null ring, it is a thing I can't do, ma'am, and void and contrary to law, and any person making and enforcing such contract with an employee in said es- Zipp, the elephant at Barboo, Wis., air of hauteur, "that you have come tablishments, shall be deemed to be viction in a court of competent juris-"You are wrong, ma'am," he replied, "and since you must know, the lady of whom I bought that ring sold it for less "Sec. 4. This act shall go into affect." sum of money not less than fifty nor | Lindell. more than one hundred dollars, togeth-Sec. 4. This act shall go into effect on the first day of April, A. D. 1893.

necessary repairs of or changes in the

She said what you have said, that ate and house of representatives of before she had gone the length of the the State of South Carolina, now met there it would be only to wake up in | Brompton Road she couldn't rest, and | and sitting in general assembly, and by heaven. That was all settled long she came back in such a way that, not the authority of the same, that section ago. But as my thoughts went out to wanting to have a scene in a shop like 1,002 of the general statutes of the my loved ones at home—my wife and mine, I gave her back her money, and State, relating to the apportionment of again. No, ma'am, I'm not going to same is hereby, amended by striking out the word "average" after the words "in proportion to the" in the third line look at it again? Consign forty pounds of said section, so as to make said secthat. It was very beautiful-so beau- constitution of the State. So that

> Section 1,002. He shall annually, on the first day of February, or as soon as practicable thereafter, apportion the income of the county school fund county in proportion to the number of went to a dinner party, radiant.
>
> My escort began talking about the in each district, and he shall certify fray the expenses of teachers' insti-"you tutes conducted under regulations prescribed by the State superintendent of education, which sum shall be

its history, and when and where you | ment, with the State superintendent of education. Sec. 2. That all acts and parts of the plain truth. I had seen it in a acts inconsistent with this act be, and Sec. 3. That the provisions of this act shall not apply to the counties of

well, Georgetown, Colleton, Hampton, Williamsburg and Clarendon. MARKING AND DISFIGURING ANIMALS. Section 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the In a few days my friend called at my home, bringing the ring with him. State of South Carolina, now met and sitting in general assembly, and by au-"I am disappointed," said he, "for I thority of the same, that section 2,503

follows: Whoever shall be lawfully convicted of willfully and knowingly marking, branding or disfiguring any horse, mare, gelding, filly, ass, mule, bull, cow, steer, ox or calf of, or belonging "Why do you think my ring is of the to any other person, shall for each and every horse, mare, gelding, colt, "Because," he answered, emphatifilly, ass, mule, bull, cow, steer, ox or gelding, colt, filly, ass, mule, bull, cow, steer, ox or calf by him so marked,

> by, amended so as to read as follows: person, shall, for each and every sheep, airless regions of space there is nothgoat or hog which he shall or may be ing to interfere with their rapid motion; convicted of marking, branding or dis- but when they enter the earth's atmosprisonment for a term not exceeding denser is the air. The resistance to

but a sea strait connecting Long Island

sound and the ocean. of New York Island, but is directly traceable to a Spanish original-monas, "drunkennesss;" monadus, manadus, manatoes, "the place of drunkenness." Manhattan is but the Indian form of

the word. The Declaration of Independence was not signed on July 4th by the representatives whose names have become historic. It was given to the world on Monday, the 8th of July, 1776, with but two signatures: John Hancock, president of the congress, and Charles Thomson, secretary. The signatures of forty-five delegates were affixed to a copy of the original paper on Tuesday, the 2nd of August, 1776. There was not a bearded face

among all the signers of the declara-"All the signers," say the record, tion. "had smooth faces."

nor is there any reference to creed or Three delegates to the convention would not sign the constitution. These were Elbridge Gerry, of Massachu-setts; George Mason and Edward J. Randolph, of Virginia. Gerry feared a civil war, Mason a monarchy, and Randolph objected to the powers con-

ferred on the president. Benedict Arnold was not the first or only traitor during the Revolution. His predecessor in that "Judas" office was Dr. Benjamin Church, of Reynham, Mass., arrested, tried and imprisoned at Cambridge, Mass., in 1775. He had been an active member of the provincial congress, and was trusted as an ardent patriot. He was released from prison in 1776 because of failing health, embarked for the West Indies, and he and the vessel in which he sailed were never afterward heard of. The following States have not a State motto: Indiana, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Caro-

lina and Texas. The dollar sign (\$) is not a monogram of "U. S.," but dates from the days when the transfer was made from Spanish to American dollars, and accounts were kept equally in dollars and reals. Thus: One dollar || eight reals, (American and Spanish paralplaced between the cancellation marks [8], then the perpendicular line crossed the 8, and finally the 8 shaded into an S, and combined with the cancellation line evolved the pres-

ent sign (\$). Friday is not an "unlucky" day for events in United States history fell on

The American Indian is not a "vanishing race". There is very nearly as large an Indian population in the longer day's work than eleven hours, United States today as at the time of Columbus.—Selected

IN THE ROLE OF JONAH. Appropos to the incident related in last Friday's Republic of the death of from having swallowed a chain weighing ninety pounds, a reminder was called up and related by Dr. Hume, of Denver, who recently registered at the "Just prior to the demise of the much

lamented Phineas T. Barnum, I was touring in Connecticut and called upon the great showman at Bridgeport, who invited me to see the circus animals in winter quarters. On arriving at the great caravansary where the wonders stinctively when a disaster is about to that tour the country year after year occur, and they are induced with great are stored, the illustrious owner was informed that Beta, the prize trick elephant, was ailing. All the symptoms of the poor beast pointed to the fact that she was suffering from acute gaschildren, anxiously waiting my coming I put the ring back in the window the free public school fund, be, and the tralgia, and means had been tried to out all the birds took flight from the relieve her without avail.

not be found, it was surmised that she ble pachderm.

Mr. Barnum saw that poor Beta must soon succumb to the inflammation caused by such a large foreign body, and with ready wit resolved on a unique plan to remove it. Attached to his large winter hotel was a small Nigger Joe. He was but little larger than a full grown 'possum, and P. T. sent for him and explained that he must take a rubber tube in his mouth to breathe through, and with a rope round his waist, must go down into the elephant's stomach and get out that one-half miles in length and cost \$196 .-"Joe rolled his eyes and demurred,

at the rope to be pulled off again, and gestion .- St. Louis Republic.

FEARED BEING BURIED ALIVE .acter that ever lived in Alabama was practically abandoned when the tun-Thomas Banks, who died at Montgomery sometime during the year 1880. Physicians say that he would have lived years longer than he did had it not been for the fact that he was continually brooding over the danger of being buried alive. He was a man of considerable property, being rated at about \$200,000, but to his way of looking at the matter money could not provide against the horrors of a premature burial. Away back in the '70's he had a mausoleum built in the Montgomery cemetery, and directed that he and his only brother should be laid there together after death. In 1880 the brother died and was carefully and tenderly laid away in one of the niches of the mausoleum. After spirited. Money alone will not make this solemn event Thomas had his bedroom furniture moved to the tomb, and ever after regularly made his toilet there. As mentioned above Thomas also died in 1890, and now the two brothers lie within handy reach of fresh air should either wake from his dreamless sleep. The Banks just finished working up a fir tree brothers were natives of North Caro- which grew on his place. He received

SHOOTING STARS.—The space be: tween the planets of our system, Sec. 2. That section 2,504 of the gen- which to us appears to be empty, is eral statutes be, and the same is here- supposed to be filled with a vast number of small bodies, moving about with Whoever shall be lawfully convicted unconceivable rapidity. Occasionally figuring, as aforesaid, be subject to a phere, their flight is checked. The penalty of twenty-five dollars or im- nearer they come to the earth, the

"NOTS" IN UNITED STATES HISTORY. | mass of them before they reach us, and The East river flowing between New | robs the others of much of their des-York and Brooklyn, is not a river, tructive force. When we go out in the evening and see the stars shooting in ound and the ocean.

Manhattan is not the Indian name is visited by wandering messengers, perhaps from some other planet. Possibly they have been traveling about the great central sun all the ages since "the earth was without form and void." and the heavenly bodies, as we now see them, were formed out of chaos by the word of God.

HE TRUSTS HIS WIFE WITH THE RAZOR .- "There is a society woman in this city who shaves her husband three times a week," said a smoothfaced man at a desk in the corner of the office. "It is so and I know it. I ought to know it, for I'm the man. The way of it is this: Last summer we lived in the country, and in the evening, three times a week, I used to come into town to get shaved. Of course I would meet somebody I knew and often would go home late-some The word "God" does not appear in times, I confess, in a rather 'frazzled-the constitution of the United States, out' condition. Madam didn't say anything, but she no doubt kept up a

"Dear. I hate to have you go to town to get shaved; it keeps you up late and gives you such headaches. Bring me out a razor and I'll wager I can shave you.'

"Of course, I hooted at the idea, but she persisted and claimed that she was far more intelligent than the average barber, beside being equally talkative, so I finally humored her by getting a nice case of razors. Well, sir, she shaved me like an expert. Did you ever see a cleaner face than mine? I pay her a fancy price, of course, but she promises to take me to Europe some day on her barber shops perquisites." 'Pooh!" said the book-keeper with the haystack beard. "I'd be afraid to trust my wife that near me with a

razor in her hand." "Well," retorted the smooth-faced man, "if I was mean to my wife, I would be, too." And the balance of sympathetic laughter was with the man whose wife shaves him.—Chicago Times.

THE TIRELESS STORMY PETREL .-During a recent trip across the Atlantic the passengers on a steamer had a vivid illustration of the endurance of lel accounts.) Later the eight was the stormy petrel. Shortly after the ship left the Irish coast, two or three of these birds were sighted at the stern of the ship. One had been caught at some previous time, and its captor tied a bit of red flannel or ribbon around its neck and let it go. The bit Friday is not an "unlucky" day for the United States; at least forty great and it could be easily identified. That bird, with others that could not be so easily distinguished, followed the ship clear across the ocean. Rarely, during the daytime at least, was it out of sight, and if for an hour or two was lost to view while feeding on the refuse cast overboard, it soon reappeared, and the last seen of it was within a few miles of Sandy Hook, when it disappeared perhaps to follow some outward bound steamer back to Ireland. When the fact is considered that the ship, day and night went an average speed of nearly twenty miles an hour, the feat performed by the daring ocean traveler can better be appreciated. When or how it rested is inexplicable.

> WHO TOLD THE BIRDS ?- Most sailors believe that "rats desert a sinking ship"-that is, refuse to go upon the last voyage which a vessel makes. Sailors suppose that the rats know indifficulty to ship on a vessel which has no rats aboard.

A curious story comes from Hamburg to the effect that a few days before the recent cholera epidemic broke city. It was then recalled that in 1884. "It was finally discovered that Beta | when the cholera was raging in Marhad by some means wrenched off an seilles and Toulon, all the birds deiron bar from her stall, and as it could serted those cities and took refuge in Ilyres, which remained entirely free had swallowed it, and which accounted from cholera during the whole sumfor the gastric irritation of the valua- mer of 1884. All the sparrows in Prezemsyl, a town of Galicia, suddenly departed two days before the appearance of the pest, and not a bird returned until the end of November. when the cholera had disappeared. "A little bird told me" is a com-

mon expression, but the important colored boy who went by the name of question seems to be, "Who told the

THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL DE-THRONED .- The great St. Gothard tunnel, which was begun October 1, 1872, and finished in 1880, is nine and 40 per foot throughout. At present it is the Titan of all the world's tunnels. but he knew his employer too well to "These cannot last forever," however, refuse. Accordingly Joe was anointed and by the end of 1895 St. Gothard with a pound of vaseline and Beta will be dethroned, the great Simplon pushed down the esophagus head coming in with the title of "largest and him at the bottom. According to in- | new claimant for Titanic honors, is bestructions the boy soon gave three tugs ing built to supercede the famous at the rope to be pulled off again, and "Route of the Simplon," a road over sure enough, tightly clasped in Joe's the mountains which was constructed hand was the offending and indigesti- by the first Napoleon. The Simplon ble iron bar. It is needless to say that | tunnel will be almost one-fourth long-Beta's life was saved and that Nigger | er than the now celebrated St. Gothard. Joe was handsomely rewarded for his its total length from opening to opencure of the valuable elephant's indi- ing being, according to expert calculations, twelve and one-half miles. In short it almost exactly three miles longer than St. Gothard. The old "Route of the Simplon," which will be nel is completed, is about thirty-eight miles in length. At present it takes twelve long hours to cross the Simplon route. When the tunnel is finished less than a half hour will be consumed

TRUTHFUL AND SENSIBLE.—Selfishness will kill a town. Liberality and public spirit will build it up. When men serve their ends without regard to the interests of the town, they strike a blow at its progress. Between a town with money and another with enterprise we would choose the latter. Moneyed men are of little benefit to a kind-unselfish, generous and public a town or cause business to grow and thrive. Behind it must be willing, wide awake, energetic men with push.

A BIG TREE STORY .- An Elmer (Ore.) paper publishes this remarkable "A citizen of this place has feet long; built a woodshed 14x20 feet; made 334 railroad ties, and got 12 cords of wood 8 feet long and 4 feet high, all from that one tree and still has a part of the tree left." .-.

The number of murders that marked the annals of 1892 has alarmed the social economists of the country. They see clearly that there must be some prompt and efficient measures of reform inaugurated by our legislators and law administrators to put an end to the epidemic. The murders during 1892 in the United States were 6,792, against 5,906 in 1891, 4,290 in 1890 and 3,567 in 1889.

Afflictions, by God's grace, make If these meteors could reach the us all-round men, developing every nappy in receiving it.

"Do you know what you've been doing?" the officer resumed, addressing souri. "You've helped a spy to escape Souri. "You've helped a spy to escape souri. "You've helped a spy to escape souri."

"Mether to munch the boats at once of manging inty yards down the himself as the Jonah of the company. Kneeling upon the deck, with tears the boats could have hardly lived in it. Two of the passengers had loaded re-