

ISSUED TWICE A WEEK--WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.

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

VIA THE PRIMROSE WAY.

BY AUSTIN BIDWELL.

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VOL. 41.

CHAPTER XI-CONTINUED.

I resolved soon as night came to set out for San Miguel, watch my chance to beating a husty retreat strike out across the country straight for San Diego, there to find myself among friends.

I set out and without any particular adventure arrived about 9 o'clock at San Miguel. It proved to be a hamlet | ing to be fusilladed, such being the law with the houses ranged close together on opposite sides of the streets. The moonlight cast a deep shadow on one side, while the opposite side was almost like day. I stood in the deep shadow watching. The first building was evidently a police or military barrack. The door was wide open, but no one was visible inside. About five doors off was a shop, but the door was closed, and from where I stood there appeared no sign of life within. I waited about ten minutes, and rashly concluding that there was no one save the proprietor there I stepped out of the shadow into the moonlight, and hurrying across the street put my hand on the door, opened it and stepping within found myself in the presence of 20 soldiers, all gossiping, smoking or gambling. Belts and cartridge boxes along with bayonets decorated the walls or were lying about on boxes and barrels.

All eyes were turned on me. I saw myself in a fearful trap and nothing but consummate coolness could keep them from questioning me. My heart beat fast, but with an affectation of indifference I saluted and said, "Buenas noches, senores." They all returned my salutation, but looked at each other eagerly, each waiting for the other to question me.

I stepped to the counter and asked for bread. Two loaves were given me. I ly seizing one of the revolvers before I picked up some cakes and paid for them. From the door I turned, and putting my dignity into a bow I said good rolled on the floor, and there was a night. They all seemed held by a spell, but they looked and were dangerous as death. I closed the door, fully realizing one hand. The captain got up with the my peril, feeling the storm would break the instant I was out of sight. Fortunately there was no one near, and I ran and flew at me like a mad bull. I shoutswiftly across the street into the pr> tecting shadow and crouched down in cur and coward, bidding him to come a dark space between two houses. The on. He was not unwilling while my cactuslike weeds grew there and pricked me, but I heeded them not, for that instant the soldiers poured out of the shop, an angry and excited mob, buckling on their belts, cartridge boxes and bayonets as they ran. Some had their muskets, others hastened to get them, and all save two stragglers rushed out of the town in the direction from which I had entered. I wondered at this, but soon discovered the reason. Some few women, hearing the tumult, came into the street, but seeing nothing went in again. The stragglers all disappeared, and the street was quiet. I came out of my corner and hurried in the shadow down the road in the opposite direction to the course followed by my pursuers. Arriving at the last house at the foot of the street, I found myself confronted by a small river, quiet and apparently deep, with all the space from the last house to the river one impassable barrier of giant cactus. I had either to swim the river or turn back, and I ought to have plunged in as I was, revolver and all, the distance over being short, and as I am an expert swimmer I could easily have got across, loaded down as I was. But a contemptible triffe had weight enough to cause me to adopt the suicidal course of turning back. I was very hungry and longed for the cakes and bread I carried, and I thought if I swam the stream they would be soaked and probably lost, for I had them loose in my arms. Besides I was overconfident of my ability to escape my pursucrs. They had marched by the road that led behind the village to the bridge crossing the river some distance up. Evidently not seeing me, they took it for granted I knew of the bridge and had gone that way. In a fatal moment I retraced my steps. As I passed a house three women came out. They spoke to me, and in my excitement, instead of saying "Good evening" in Spanish (Buenas noches), I said "Good morning" (Buenas dias). They of course saw I was a stranger. Just then four soldiers came hurriedly into the street from the road, and I was forced to leave the women and crouch down in my former hiding place. Then they did what women seldom do -betrayed the fugitive. Calling to the soldiers, they pointed out the place I was in. All four came running, and in a moment were almost on top of me. I presented my revolver and snapped the trigger twice without exploding the cartridges. They were too close or too excited to use their muskets, but all four grappled with me and naturally used me pretty roughly. There was a terrific hullabaloo as in response to their cries their comrades came running in. By the time they had hustled me across the street into the shop there was a mob of half a hundred around me. Soon the commander, a captain, appeared. I wish I could say he was a gentleman, but he was not. He was a little, peppery young fellow, apparently with negro blood in his veins and dictatoral and insulting in manner. Surely I was an object-a tramp in appearance-but with a diamond ring on my finger, which I had taken from my pocket and slipped on, a revolver strapped to my waist and a splendid chronometer in my pocket. Such an object had never before loomed on their horizon. Was not one glance enough to show that I must be a notable rebel? And there was but one doom for such. My desperate situation cast out all fear, and I was cold and haughty. Flourishing my police passport, I informed him that I was Stanley W. Parish of ture was in waiting, and I was formally New York, a correspondent of the New

York Heraid, and he had better look out what he was about.

But it was evident that police pass ports made out in Havana had no cur enter a shop and purchase food, then rency in the face of the enemy, but at any rate it proved that whatever my intentions might be I had at least hailed last from Havana, and this would prevent my peppery captain from enjoying the

pleasure of standing me up in the mornfor captives in the savage contest. Down my gentleman sat on a barrel,

me and treat me like any other cabin pompous and important, and ordered me passenger, rightly divining I would not to be searched. All this time a dozen kill her by committing suicide or going hands were holding me fast. I told my over the side on chances. officer he was a fool and a clown, but my captors began to go through my but every night my prayer was that we pockets, and speedily there was a heap might run on an iceberg or go down, so of gold and paper money on the barrel, that my wife might be spared long and my little friend fingered it with a years of agony, and I the misery and covetous eye. I had my \$10,000 in bonds degradation of prison life. pinned in the sleeve of my undershirt. I had obtained a position in Havana This they missed, but found all else I carried. In the meantime there was an for one of my servants, but Nunn was eager audieuce looking on, absorbed in returning with me, feeling very bad

and most unhappy over the sure prosthe interest of the scene. pect of my future misery. I was pleased There was a collection indeed on that barrel. Besides my ring, there were five to think he had held on to the money I had given him. Altogether he was quite other valuable diamonds, and my chro-\$2,000 ahend, and I wanted to make it nometer, with its regular beat and \$5,000. He certainly deserved it for his stem winding arrangement, was a great constancy and affection. curiosity. Then the heap of money was

One lovely June day we sailed into a loadstone for all their hungry eyes. Plymouth, there to land the mail and The captain was making out an invensuch passengers as wanted to take the tory and statement, while I stood white express to London. I instructed my wife with rage to see the half breeds, blacks, to go to Southampton, while I went browns and yellows handle my property shore with my guardians. so freely. I was especially in a rage

From the London Times, June 10, with the impudent captain, who had the 1873: nerve to put my watch in his pocket.

Absorbed by the interest of the scene, "Among the passengers who landed at Plymouth yesterday morning from my captors had insensibly loosened their the royal mail steamer Moselle was hold, and I determined to have some Austin Bidwell, otherwise F. A. Warsatisfaction out of the captain. Suddenren, in charge of Detective Sergeants Michael Hayden and William Green, accould be stopped, I gave him a stinging companied by Captain John Curtin and blow with it and sprang on him. We Walter Perry of Mr. Pinkerton's staff. They were joined by Inspector Wallace scene. I was dragged off by 50 hands, and Detective Sergeant William Moss of every one trying to seize me if only by the city police, who had come down from London the previous night to meet the blood running down his face, and rushing to a peg he seized a saber bayonet steamer.

"It being known that Bidwell was expected from Havana in the Moselle, ed at him in Spanish, calling him a an enormous crowd assembled in Milbay pier to await the return of the steam tender with the mail in order to get a captors held me firmly exposed to his sight of the prisoner, and so great was assault. Another second would have the crowd that it was with some diffiended my life, when a woman spectator, culty that Bidwell and his escort manwho stood rear nursing a child, threw her arms around him. This, joined to aged to reach cabs and were driven to my indifference, for I continued my the Duke of Cornwall hotel adjoining jeers and tounts, changed his purpose, the railway station. They left by the to my disappointment, for I preferred 12:45 train for London. A crowd of 20,-000 persons were present to see them off and cheered Bidwell heartily. "Bidwell will be taken before the lord mayor in the justice room at the Mansion House this morning." Accompanied by my escort of six, I pression of despair. arrived in London one bright morning just as the mighty masses of that great Babylon were thronging in their thousands toward Epsom Downs, where on that day the Derby, that pivotal event in the English year, was to be run. All all imagination-had, after the depar-London was astir and had put on holiall such legacies. day attire, while I, now a poor weed drifting to rot on Lethe's wharf, was on my way to Newgate. Newgate! Then it had come to this! The Primrose Way wherein I had walked and lived delicately at the expense of honor ended here. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall

FROM WALL STREET TO NEWGATE. and Pinkerton, Curtin, Perry, Hayden struggles against it, yet looking on the cold walls shutting one in and weighing Soon after she steamed out of the har- down the spirit, feeling that the strugbor. Later in the day the Moselle, the gle is ineffectual, the fight all in vain, regular passenger steamer to Plymouth for the dead, blank walls are staring and Southampton, came out, and about coldly on you without giving one reflex ten miles out at sea was met by the Vul- message, bearing on their gray surface ture's boat, and I and my five guardians no thought, no response of mind, for they have been looked over with anxious were transferred to her. At last I was off for England, and it care to discover if any other mind had

looked very much as if justice would recorded there some thought which weigh me in her balance after all, the would awake thought in one's own and more certainly because I found my wife help to shake off the fearful burden on the Moselle. I had secretly resolved pressing one to earth. As a fact, a man never to be taken back, but intended the so situated does-aye, must-make an effort to leave some visible impress of first night out of Havana to jump overboard, possibly with a cork jacket or his mind as a message to his kind. It is something to help keep me afloat. The a natural law, and the instinct is part of waters of the gulf were warm, there were many passing ships, and I would longing to be united to the spiritual think how hard I worked and how late I sat up to finish Miss—'s gradtake my chance of surviving the nig'it mass of minds from which the isolated one is suffering an unnatural divorce by and being picked up. But very cleverly hideous material walls. Curtin decided to send my wife with

It is this law which makes the savage place his totem on the rocks, and it is, thanks to the same instinct, that this very day our savants are finding beneath the foundations of the temples and pal-I was well treated all the way over,



I was dragged off.

ces which once decked the Phœnician plain the baked tablets which tell us the family histories no less than the story of the empires of those days. When the impress was made on the soft clay to be fire hardened, each writer felt or hoped in the long ages in the faroff unknown, When time is old and hath forgot itself, When water drops have worn the streets of

Troy, And blind oblivion swallowed cities up, And mighty states, characterless, are grated To dusty nothing,

then some thought, some message from their minds, there impressed on the senseless clay, would be communicated to some other mind and wake a re-

those walls, and in a sort of dumb stu-

Miscellancous Reading.

PAYMENT OF SMALL OBLIGATIONS. Few women, let us hope, are intentionally dishonest. The majority of degree of anatomical knowledge and guards. women are fastidious in the conduct reveal the existence at that remote of their finances, shrinking from debt date of many diseases which exist toas from disgrace, and preferring to pay day.

fully and honorably as they go. Yet now and then one hears a wail of complaint from people who suffer needlessly Passage of the President-Personal and because of the heedless manner in which other people keep them waiting for

money which they have earned. A dressmaker said recently to one of her patrons: "I am nearly frantic when I think how hard I worked and how one cent, though I have almost begged

have had them put off paying me." of want or straitened means in the lengthened insensibly, other creditors rear, suitable for observation and mak- The new church is a very neat and

were paid, and still the dressmaker waited and wondered, and grew frantic with worry, poor thing ! To defer even for one day the pay

ing of the laundress who has acceptably finished her day's work in your bined. kitchen is, it may be, to force her to

The Wildwood was occupied by the ask credit, grudgingly given to such as president and was the rear car of the the train. When it stopped Mr. Cleveshe, at the grocer's shop where she deals, or else to send her children land with several members of his cabinet were standing on the observation meagerly fed to their beds. People who have a comfortable balance in the platform. Several hundred of our citizens, including nearly 200 school bank do not comprehend the straitenchildren had gathered at the Southern ed circumstances of the people who depot and gave the distinguished party live from hand to mouth. their first welcome upon South Caroli-

Coal bins filled to the overflow are a time, yet thousands of poor women can buy their coal only in very small quantities, or go without. Think of being calmly told to wait till tomorrow for coal was the painton of the bind and gracious, and seem-ed auxious to shake hands with as for one's wages when neither stick of many of the little tots as could be held wood or ounce of coal was on hand for up to him. He appeared to be in exthe family fire !

Any lapse in the rigid honor which in- safely trusted to Grover Cleveland. the York county members of the con-Mr.

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brought together a great many terra N. B. Morgan, officer of the day : W. A. cotta votive offerings from the temples, Nicholson, treasuer ; Y. S. Baber, serrepresenting the parts of the body and geant major; J. J. Eiser, vidette; the diseases and deformities which Lem McDaniel, color sergeant; T. J. were to be cured, which show a high Hughes, and M. S. Verner, color SIGMA.

BLACKSBURG BUDGET.

FORT MILL MATTERS.

Dedication of the New Baptist Church-Mr. Buckholz's Sermon Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.

FORT MILL, October 21 .- On yesterday the new Baptist church at this

Other Notes. Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer. place was solemnly dedicated to God BLACKSBURG, October 24. - The in the presence of a large concourse special vestibuled train over the South-ern railroad, bearing President Cleve-was preached by the Rev. Mr. Buckland and his party to Atlanta, passed holz, of Chester, and was appropriate late I sat up to mish Miss—'s grad-uation gown, and now I'm afraid I'll through here on Tuesday, the 22nd never be paid. I have waited six instant at 10.47 o'clock. The party months for that bill, and I cannot get consisted of Mr. Cleveland; Secretary I say unto you, he that believeth on and Mrs. Carlisle; Postmaster General me, the works that I do shall he do for it, even offering to take it in in-stallments. I am distressed in these hard times, when everybody is re-tary Hoke Smith; Secretary Morton my Father." The general theme of trenching, because people do not have and Miss Morton, his sister; Secretary his sermon was that there is too much so many new things, and others who and Mrs. Lamont; Mrs. Harmon, wife lack of faith with the preachers and

and had them put off paying me." On her way home the sympathetic Secretary Thurber. The presidential Rev. H. R. Mosley is the pastor of the customer thought about it, happening train was in charge of W. A. Turk, the church, and although he has been pasto know that there were no indications general passenger agent of the South- tor for less than a year, his work has ern railway, and is said to be one of the advanced at a rapid rate, there having family of the delinquent debtor, infer- handsomest that has ever been run out been a net gain of 33 members within ring that the thing was due to an in- of Washington. It consisted of the the year, making the total membergrained indifference to paying for work private car "Wildwood," which is the ship 101. Mr. Mosely is an earnest when done. Probably there was at car used by President Pullman when worker and it is with much reluctfirst a temporary inconvenience in his own car is in the shops, and com- ance that the people give him up. He settling the bill, and it was postponed prises a very large state room, a dining has decided to give all his time to the for a day or two, and then the period room, and a large compartment at the Rock Hill church.

brought their bills, larger amounts ing speeches; the compartment car attractive frame structure, being 40x62 "Columbia," which contains 12 state feet in size, with a seating capacity of rooms opening into each other and is about 350. It is nicely finished on the one of the finest of the kind made by inside in oak, and although there is a the Pullman company. Besides these debt on the church, the money is a were a baggage and parlor car com- already in sight to liquidate all claims. A. M. G.

LETTER FROM HICKORY GROVE.

robably Killed by a Mule-A Matter for Legislation-Cotton Moving Slowly-The Farmers Pay Old Debts.

orrespondence of the Yorkville Enquirer. HICKORY GROVE, October 22 .- Mr. Jerry Green who is working for Mr. Joe Leech, was kicked by a mule Tuesday afternoon. He had just na soil. The president acknowledged in the dearest way, by the pailful at a the patriotic greeting of our people pulled the bridle from the mule, when him fair in the face. At this time his recovery is very doubtful.

Mr. Frank Watson will return from Texas next Saturday morning.

Your correspondent was in Spartanburg last Monday, and it being election cellent spirits and in splendid health, and impressed one as being a man of day, was surprised to see the doors of barrassment and misery entailed by lax- temperance, moderation, good judg- the dispensary open for business. ment and great firmness, and, after the Such work as this does not look much when the creditors are the poor and stop of 10 minutes the train moved on, like the dispensary authorities are trydebts are small, there is evidently a he continued to respond to the enthu-Many a time, with a brain reeling in gony, did I turn and stare blankly at who can comfortably continue in debt. W. A. Baber, who has been vention to try and have engrafted in the

death to going back to Havana. Ten days after I sailed once more into Havana, this time a prisoner. Two

days after my capture, by order of the captain general of Cuba, I was put on board the little guaboat Santa Rita, a wretched little tub that steamed four miles an hour and took eight days going from Puerto Novo on the south to Havana.

I was taken by a guard of soldiers to the common prison, where an entire corridor was cleared of its inmates to make room for me and my guards. Captain Pinkerton was the first man to call. He of course was delighted to see me. While giving me credit for my escape, he told me he did not purpose to have me leave him again, and, having permission from the authorities, he or some of his men intended to keep me company night and day. Of course I respected Curtin for his honest determination to do his duty. He really was an altogether good fellow and showed me all possible courtesy and consideration.

In fact, on his first visit he brought me a letter from my wife along with a box of cigars and a bottle of wine on his own account.

One of his men, of the name of Perry, used to sleep in my little room with me, and every morning Curtin would relieve him, remaining until dinner time. We had many long talks on all sorts of subjects, and he gave me many inside histories of famous criminal cases which he had been engaged in. In time we became very good friends, and I am happy to state that Captain John Curtin is today well and hearty, a prosperous man and very generally respected by the citizens of San Francisco, where he lives. About ten days after my arrival he brought me a New York Herald con-

taining these dispatches:

[Special to New York Herald.]

[opecial to New York Herald.] MADRID, April 12, 1873. The American embassador, General Sickles, has formally notified Senor Castelar that the American government will consent to the sur-render to the British government of Austin Bidwell wave which government in Herau Bidwell, now under arrest in Havana upor charge of being concerned in the Bank of England forgery.

[Special to New York Herald.]

LONDON, April 12, 1873. To the great gratification of the authorities here official confirmation is given to the ruing and philosophizing, we little anticimor that the Spanish government has con-cluded to grant the extradition of Austin Bidpated this reunion. well, now under arrest in Havana. There

seems to be no doubt that Bidwell is the mys-terious Frederick Albert Warren, and there is a very general curiosity to see him. Many conflicting stories have been published of his extraordinary escape and equally extraor dinary capture. The Times' report had it that he was mortally wounded and that he had on his person when captured diamonds to an enormous value, which had disappeared soon cnormous value, which had disappeared soon after. Sergeants Hayden and Green of the Bow street force and Mr. Good of the Bank of England sail on the Java tomorrow to escor Bidwell to London

So the web was closing in on me. Of my daily sad interviews with my wife the outside world. The rules forbid any In working the koniscope the air is I will say nothing here. In due time delicacy or books being furnished by drawn into the apparatus by means of Green, Hayden and Good arrived and were introduced to me. I did not give in, but made, by the aid of my friends, a hard fight to persuade the captain general to suspend the order for my delivery and succeeded for a time.

At last, after many delays and many taken to the mouth of the harbor. There the boat of the English warship Vultransferred to the English government,

he also reap," was written by one Paul. The wisdom of many was here and condensed in the wit of one, and one with shrewdest insight into things and a

practical knowledge of human history. I was a prisoner in Newgate. The very name casts a chill; so, too, does a

sight of that granite fortress rising there in the heart of mighty London. Amid all the throbbing life of that great Babylon it stands-chill and grim-and has stood a prison fortress for 500 years. Through all those linked centuries how many thousands of the miserable and heartbroken of every generation have picture in a Moslem frame. In this city, been garuered within its cold embrace! where the religion of Mohammed, 18 What sights and sounds those old walls have seen and heard! As I paced its and where at present its followers preof its past rose before me so grim and for the possersion of the venerated spots, gloomy corridors that first night pictures terrible that I turned shuddering from we have a little area of ground which them only to remember that I, too, had has been arranged by the sects of Chrisjoined the long unending procession ever tianity to suit the brief descriptions of flowing through its gates which had the Testament, but in which no single heaped its walls to the top with one place exists that can be proved to have

inky sea of misery. In the cruel days of old many a savage sentence had fallen from the lips of All things which are offered for venmerciless judges, but none more terrible eration are venerated in this place of

than the one which was to fall on us faith, where both native and European from the lips of their ferocious imitator, Justice Archibald. I found my three friends already pris-

oners there, and a sad party we were. When we said goodby that night on the wharf at Calais, where we sat star gaz-

The Air We Breathe.

it.

A new and novel instrument is the What a rude surprise it was to find koniscope, or dust testing apparatus. It how things were conducted in this same is not a complicated scientific machine, Newgate! I took it for granted-since being solely intended for estimating in the law regarded us as innocent until an easy and simple manner the amount we were tried and convicted-that we of pollution and number of dust particould have any reasonable favor granted cles in the atmosphere. The action of us there which was consistent with our the instrument is based on certain color safe keeping. But, no. The system of the phenomena associated with what is callconvict prison was enforced here and ed "cloudy condensation of air," and with the same iron rigor. Strict silence which can be produced by steam jets,

was the rule, along with the absolute high or low temperature of the air, the exclusion of newspapers and all news of increased number of dust nuclei, etc. one's friends from the outside. This a common air pump and quickly passiron system is as cruel as unphilosoph- ed to the "test tubes," which are fitted ical, for, pending trial, the inmates are with glass at both ends. When the tube more or less living in a perfect agony thus charged is held toward the light, of mind, which drives many into insan- various colors, from pure white to near ity or to the verge of insanity, as it did | y black blue, according to the purity or me. How, then, can one find oblivion impurity of the sample under test, are plans, early one May morning I was or raze out the written troubles of the indicated. The dust particles also form an important factor in these tests, the brain save in absorption in books? If I had the pen of Victor Hugo, what variation in their number causing the a picture I would draw of a mind con- mirror to throw all the colors of the sciously going down into the fearful rainbow.-St. Louis Republic. abyss of insanity and making mighty

por search them over in hope to find sists on meeting each demand and some word, some message impressed there, some scratch of pen or finger nailand brings in its train a warped morit might be a message of misery, some outcry from a wounded spirit, some ex- ality. There are few things more important

in the education of children than the Had there been one such-had there been! Every one of my predecessors had left a message on that smooth painted wall, but the red tape official roguesbe enjoined against borrowing and him be held to strict account and re- progress at the M. E. church, Rev. L. above would certainly be consistent begging in his small transactions. Let The hideous cruelty of it all! My

blood boils even now when I think of it. Even in the days of Elizabeth the commercial interests.-Bazar. keepers of the Tower of London had enough human feeling to leave untouch ed the inscriptions made by Raleigh and others, and there they are today, and today wake a response in the heart of every visitor that looks on them.

TO BE CONTINUED. Kissing of Stones. Around the center of Jerusalem, where the religious growths of centuries gather like crystals around a rod, a half

well in my life," says the patient, who 24 hours after is lying prostrate, and

The boast had nothing to do with it must not be forgotten that boasting is of itself a sign of weakness, either temporary or permanent, and that, consequently, failure follows boasting more frequently than it follows silence. The perfect driver says he is perfect just when he is most careless, and the resulting spill is remembered when the

ANCIENT SURGICAL TOOLS .- A col-British Medical Association. The num-

paying it in full at the moment of its farming near Grover this year, moved constitution some clause closing dis maturity involves a loss of self-respect, back yesterday to Blacksburg and will pensaries on circus and election days? occupy his residence on Carolina street. This would certainly tend to make Miss Emma Lumpkin left last week some people believe that we are trying to attend the Methodist Female col- to restrict the sale of whisky and not let the truth prevail in such a plain

lege, at Columbia. Miss Florence Dye has become a personal obligation. The child should pupil at the Winthrop Industrial col- bles in the town the temptation is lege at Rock Hill. A very interesting meeting is in and return home intoxicated. The

sponsibility as to the management of A. Johnson, the pastor, is being as- with some arguments now offered to his allowance. Fidelity here will tell sisted by Rev. Mr. Pitts, of the York perpetuate the dispensary. Cotton is being placed on the mark-Mrs. Gillon, wife of Superintendent et very slowly, and one of the best

Gillon of the Graded schools, received cotton buyers said a few days ago that a telegram on Tuesday announcing the he did not believe one-third of the death of her father, Mr. J. J. Hagan, crop had been placed on the market that is usually sold here. of Greensboro, N. C. She left on the

Corn shuckings have been the order vestibule the same evening for her of the day, and some folks are having fine times.

light, that everytime a crowd assem-

placed before them to get the whisky

I am told by some of our merchants that liens and all other debts are being of the York county, Baptist associa- paid off better than for years. One merchant said he had never been paid Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hardin will leave off more fully in his life. "Why,'

on Monday for Atlanta to the visit the said he, "some accounts that have been on my books for years are being paid, and I am happy." Let cotton

remain a good price, and not only will the old debts be paid, but the farmwill have money to buy for cash. T. W. A.

A BEAUTIFUL DEFINITION .- A dear child called Mary Cooper had read her allotted piece with such appropriate

emphasis and such sympathy of expression that the inspector said to her. in his kind and sincere manner : "That ETTA JANE, October 22 .- Aunt Venus Estes died near Hopewell post- was really beautiful my child ! And now," he added, "if you can tell me the office vesterday after a long and painmeaning of that word 'turf,' I shall known and most highly respected col- give you the very best mark." Meanored women in this community. She ing of words are mountains of difficulthe illness, but it preceded it, and men, "served her day and generation" as a ties to some children, and the tears alattracted by the violent contrast, slave of the late Colonel Henry Thom- most started to Mary's eyes because almost instinctively link the two to- son. Since emancipation, she has been she realized that the inspector had gether as in some way and to some loyal to the white people, and in her chanced to drop on a word whose extent cause and effect. Next time they placed the utmost confidence. meaning she had not lately studthose who heard it, if they feel that she helped to raise two generations of ied. Poor child! I wonder how often rush of health in their veins, will avoid the Thomson family, and Hon. J. S. R. she frolicked and tripped over nature's boasting of it; and the relation of the Thomson gave her a home on his plan- emerald carpeting! Possibly never! two will escape attention. Moreover, tation as long as she lived or wished But Mary had plenty of determination ; she felt that her life almost depended

The water is so low at Howell's ferry on giving an answer; and she lost that flats can no longer pass. All no time in exercising her little brain to the utmost for some kind of a defitravelers have to ford the river.

Mr. R. A. Foster is working on the nition; and just as the inspector was saying, "Well, never mind child, I will M. E. parsonage at Hickory Grove. Mrs. Oregon Smith starts for her pass on," she eagerly exclaimed : "Turf, sir, is grass and clean dirt stuck home in Texas today. She has been visiting friends and relatives in this together by God." "A most excellent definition," said the inspector. "In State for six weeks or two months. We have a great many chills along fact, the answer I looked for was not nearly so precise as that. You have

the water courses. A good many have gone to Union gained my highest mark." today to see the circus.

A camp of United Confederate vete- Many years ago, in central Maine. rans was formed at Union on the 7th a man started out to sell oilcloth tableinstant. It was named Camp Giles, in covers throughout the country, at 50 honor of Colonel Jack Giles, of the Fifth cents a cover. After tramping all day S. C. regiment, who was killed at the without selling one, a happy thought battle of Seven Pines, Va., on May 31, struck him. He would charge a dollar high degree of operative skill. A set 1862. The following officers were elect- and take half the pay in cast-off shoes. of ophthalmic instruments is among ed : J. T. Douglas, commander : C. S. The result was, people imagined they them, with bronze handles and iron Greer, 1st lieutenant commander; W. were getting some return from their old blades which have rusted almost en- H. I. Harris, 2d lieutenant commander ; shoes, and there was a general rantirely away; also a pocket medicine J. C. Shettleworth, 3d lieutenant com- sacking of attics, and tablecovers went chest of bronze, with compartments. mander; J. L. Strain, adjutant; N. B. like hot cakes. But the old shoes? There are glass ointment pots, safety Eiser, quatermaster; Dr. A. E. Fant, Well, whenever he found a convenient pins like ours, and an ingenious nurs- surgeon ; Dr. M. A. Moore, assistant hole beside the road, out of sight, he ing bottle. Dr. Sambon has likewise surgeon; Rev. A. A. James, chaplain; pulled up his cart and dumped the lot.

sedentary, half floating population is to be found, whose chief object is the pursuit of piety and the veneration of the traces of Jesus, the Nazarene. Here

depressing belief.

been the scene of the events ascribed to Christians become seized with what I am constrained to term a lithophilemat io mania, since they are seen to be constantly engaged in kissing enshrined stones of the most doubtful authenticity.

thousand and one escapes, due to the

same driver's skill and hardihood, are

clean forgotten.

the stultific images sans reason sans ture of each one, carefully painted over

> in years to come, when his dealings circuit. are no longer small, but affect great

THE BOAST OF HEALTH.

All doctors know that just before death the patient often experiences former home.

The good people of the Buffalo what is called a "rally," nature makchurch community have been making ing apparently her last stand against the symptom which we call death ; and extensive preparations for the meeting it is quite likely that the feeling which induces men to boast of health is of the tion which convenes there today . same kind-an effort of nature to protect us against the coming sickness exposition. Dr. W. Anderson goes to Rutherfordton this morning on a business

sumptive patients, who brighten up trip, and expects to return Friday and grow hopeful just when the disease evening. is about to strike its hardest blows, and it is quite possible that it is more frequent than has yet been recognized that the approach of fever, for example, Death of an Esteemed Negro-Camp of Conis signalled by an unusual consciousness of health. "I have never felt so

which the body has recognized, though the mind has not. The phenomenon occurs every day in the cases of con-

is a world within a world, a Christian centuries ago, overcame that of Christ, vent the rival Christians from fighting

whose friends quote his statement as

lection of Roman medical antiquities, gathered by Dr. Luigi Sambon, was shown at the recent meeting of the ber, variety and delicacy of the knives, forceps and specula prove beyond a doubt that the Romans possessed a

LETTER FROM UNION COUNTY. federate Veterans Organized. prespondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.

illustrating once more the ancient and ful illness. She was one of the best

to enjoy it.