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## VOL. 42.

FRAYNE. FORT BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

Author of "From the Ranks," "Foes in Ambush," "A Soldier's Secret," "The Deserter," "An Army Portia," Etc.

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Indians. CHAPTER III—Royle Farrar's younger brother Will graduates at West Point and falls in love with Kitty Ormsby, whose brother Jack is in love with Will's sister

CHAPTER IV—Will is made lieutenant. They all return to Fort Frayne, accompan-

They all return to Fort Frayne, accompan-ied by a certain Mrs. Daunton. CHAPTER V.—It has been reported that Royle Farrar is dead; but he turns up at the fort in the guise of a common soldier under the name of Graice. Ellis Farrar and Jack Ormsby quarrel over Helen Daunton.

CHAPTER VI.-Helen Daunton has an

CHAPTER VII.—Helen Farrar discov-ers her husband. CHAPTER VIII.—Ellis Farrar witness-es another interview between Helen Daunton and Jack Ormsby. CHAPTER IX.—Trouble arises between the cowboys and Indians.

#### CHAPTER X.

Just as first call for tattoo was sounding (no one having thought to tell the kind but firm refusal. "The Indian is peculiar, Will," said the old soldier of the holiday and the unexpected duty for the garrison, "the rules were suspended") a long column of cavilry wound away through the shimmer of the snowy moonlight and disappeared from sight along the flats below the white men are leagning now to avenge post. Fenton and Wayne, with four of the death of Pete. They cannot under-the six troops, had ridden down stream stand such a thing as white soldiers, for a ten mile march. His object was to from sheer sense of duty and justice, inbring Big Road, with his little village. warriors, women, children, ponies, dogs, dirt and all, within the lines of the reservation of Fort Frayne. Once there even cowboy dare not molest them and no self appointed sheriff could impose his authority. With all Thorpe's bluster Fenton felt reasonably assured that you urged, even in my name, they even in so turbulent a corner of Wyoming the hustlers could not muster in force sufficient to warrant an attack trust him." But Fenton was thankful that night.

Big Road's braves were few in number, but they were fighters to a man. to send Marjorie Farrar's only remain-Their sins, like those of all their tribe ing son upon a mission that might prove

CHAPTER I-Royle Farrar disgraces himself at West Point, deserts the school and leads a wandering life, sinking lower and lower, marries his employer's daugh-ter and then commits a forgery nesses of the mountains, uncertain what ter and then commits a forgery. CHAPTER II—Colonel Farrar, in r of Royle, is killed in a battle w the Indians. single orderly, but with instructions to tell Big Road and his people to stay just where they were, as the Great Father meant to come to their protection, went

Lieutenant Warren, and the maddest, "miserablest" man in all the garrison was Lieutenant Will Farrar.

When a young fellow is full of soldierly ambition, when he knows he is master of his work and is eager for an opportunity to prove it, when everybody has been treating him as a boy and he CHAPTER VI.—Helen Datation has an interview with Jack Ormsby, in which it transpires that she is Royle Farrar's much abused wife, whom Ormsby has before befriended. CHAPTER VII.—Helen Farrar discovparent lack of consequence in the eyes of the garrison, and he is therefore all the more mad to prove at any hazard that it contains no more daring and rar took it mechanically and without spirited an officer, such an opportunity reply. The boy was thinking only of his as was here afforded Mr. Farrar was not own disappointment. "Do you underto be lost. He had implored Colonel Fenton to let him be the bearer of the message and was broken hearted at the "He never forgets or forgives. gently. If his father had been killed as yours was he would hold it something to be avenged, although resentment had to be concealed, perhaps for years. They know you are his son. They know that the

terposing against their own kind to save the red man. In your coming they would read only treachery and would argue that you came to urge their remaining so that we might join our white brethren in surrounding and wiping them out of existence. Whatever would be sure not to do. No, I must send Warren. They know him well and he had so good an excuse, for even with-

out it he could not have brought himself mother's arms. She scrambled to her feet the instant -that would he entered and began an energetic out-Hastening to the chaplain's as soon face checked her suddenly. Mrs. Farrar as Thorpe made his melodramatic exit, read instantly the cause of his gloom, Ormsby was met at the door by the good and her eyes brightened with rejoicing. "Willy, my boy, then you don't have to go?" "Don't have to go!" was the wrathful answer. "Don't have to go! I've been on my knees to that stony hearted cided to send a force out to keep the old rip for the last ten minutes, and he peace. She heard his voice, and faintly won't let me go," but eagerly asked that he should come "God bless him!" were the mother's in. It was Helen, not Ellis, who bore knew-what it would cost me to have my only boy torn from me at this tion, that the mother had learned to time," was the thought that flashed lean upon this stanch and devoted through her mind, and her eyes welled friend. Mrs. Farrar took his hand and with grateful tears, though she could say looked appealingly up into his face as no more. It was Kitty who restored the social equilibrium. "I won't have you speak of Uncle Fenton in that disgrace-"Will Willy have to go?" was her ful way, Mr. Farrar. You ought to be one question, and, ignorant as yet that thankful you don't have to go, as you Leale's troop would be designated to re-

He found him at Fenton's, whither he down and biting his nails, while Fenton, in the adjoining room, was calmly getting out of his dress clothes and into "Would you mind dropping this and going down to the chaplain's and comthe bluff the better."

forting your mother and my sister?" a word edgewise. "Yes. Go, Will," said Fenton, "and

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winter field garb.

tell her that there is nothing whatever merely going to bring old Big Road up here to take Christmas dinner at the fort. There's no chance for a fight or you should go along. No, it's useless arguing, my boy. I'd do anything for say. you that's right, but this is absolutely

unreasonable on your part. Now go and tell those two blessed women that you're I don't. That's more than I could posthey'll rise up and call me blessed-at least they ought to. And so, finally, Ormsby got the pep-

pery young fellow out of the house and fairly started, Ormsby keeping pace with him as he strode excitedly from the

room. "I want you to do something for me, Will," said he in a low tone as they hastened along. "I'm going with the command, and I haven't a moment to spare. Give this note to Mrs. Daunton for me as soon as possible after you reach the house. May I rely upon you?" And as he spoke he held forth an envelope, evidently snugly filled, and Farstand, Will?" persisted Ormsby. "It is

of great importance that she should have it before 10 o'clock. You won't forget?" And wondering now, Farrar promised, and Ormsby turned abruptly back.

"I wish to the Lord I were in your place," was poor Will's parting shout as the guardsman hurried back to dress for the night ride. Already the four troops had marched to stables and were saddling. Already there were sounds of excitement over across the river and much scurrying through the straggling street of the cattle town of well mounted ranchmen and . "cow punchers." Thorpe was as good as his word. He was rousing the county with a vengeance, hoping to ride down the valley in strong force within the hour and 'wind up the whole business'' before the cavalry could come to the rescue of the offending band. Will could hear the occasional whoop and yell that came ringing over on the still night air, and he was in a petulant mood bordering on exasperation when admitted at the chaplain's and ushered into the parlor,

his tiny mustache and tramping up and and again. His reputation was assured rar give you a note I intrusted to him containing small bird shot. long years ago. I'm treated as a boy by -by everybody in this garrison, high or low, and forbidden a chance to do a thing. If you folks want to see that command off, the sconer you get out to

"But you are going to take us, Willy," said Ormsby as soon as he could get in said his sister sympathetically. "Kitty and I, at least, wish to see the regiment. Do you care to go, mother, dear?" she

asked anxiously, and then crossing in this affair to worry about. We're over to her mother's side bent down and kissed her, but the question was no sooner asked than she would gladly have recalled it-"or will you come home now with me?" she hastened to

"I'll take mother home," said Will. "Go on if you want to see them start. to remain on guard over them, and sibly stand. The chaplain will take you gladly enough."

And so at last did Miss Ormsby begin to realize that even in the eyes of the man she had captivated she was for the time being of no account. It was one of Fenton's fads to have

out the band when the regiment or any considerable detachment of it marched away, and now, even at night, he did not depart from his practice. The chaplain had opened the door to note the progress of the preparations across the parade. Orderlies with the horses of the officers were trotting past. The noncommissioned staff were already mounting at the adjutant's office, and over at the band barracks the gray chargers, the music stools of the musicians, were being led into the line.

A mounted band was something that Kitty had never seen, and curiosity and coquetry combined led her to lend her ear to the chaplain's suggestion that she should come out and see the column ride away and wave a goodby to her admirers among the subalterns. If Will persisted in his ill temper, there was no sense in staying there, and perhaps the quickest way to bring him to terms was to manifest interest in his fellows. So, leaving him to the ministrations of his mother, she danced away to the front door, Ellis promptly following. The night was still and beautiful, softly hazy and not very cold, and the scene across the snow covered parade was full of life and animation. Lights were dancing to and fro among the company quarters. Two of the designated troops had already marched up from the stables, formed line in front of their barracks and, dismounting, were awaiting the sounding of adjutant's call and the formation of the squadron. Officers were mounting every moment along the row and trotting out to join their commands, and presently, from the colowhere Kitty still lay clasped in the nel's big house on the edge of the bluff, came three horsemen clad in heavy win-

there was no difficulty in recognizing burst, but the sight of his woebegone Fenton's soldierly form. These were joined by the adjutant as they rode out fluttered down to the gate to meet him. to kiss her goodby. "Corporal Rorke fervent words. "He knew - he well not lack for guards. Where's Will?" "He's with his mother in the parlor and just too miserable for anything," said Kitty, who, now that she could see for herself the preparation for a march. began to feel far more sympathy for her lover, if not actually to wish that she were a man and could go too. Ellis, quick to notice Ormsby's coming, had tially alosed the door. Glancing over her shoulder, she could see that her mother had left her reclining chair and was bending fondly over Will, smoothing his tumbled hair and striving to soothe and comfort him, but it was evident that Will was sorely hurt, for he turned away in irrepressible chagrin and distress and covered his face with his hands. Helen Daunton, forgetful for the moment of her own bitter trouhand and for the time being absolutely ble, had sought to aid her friend in consoling the boy, but it was her first experience in such a case. She had never realized what it meant to a proud and ambitious young soldier to be held in garrison when his comrades were being former wifc. sent to the field, and, finding presently that she could be of little aid, she drew away toward the window to join the chaplain and his wife, who were gazing out upon the parade, when the stirring notes of adjutant's call came trilling through the hazy moonlight, and, with a groan that seemed to rise from the depths of his heart, poor Will threw himself face downward upon the sofa, utterly refusing to be comforted. "Come," said the chaplain in a low tone, "they will be better left to themselves. Let us go out and see the troops form line," and, hastily quitting the parlor, they came suddenly upon Ellis lingering at the outer door. "Mr. Ormsby was saying goodby to Kitty," she nervously explained, "and remained here for a moment. He is still there." Yes, still there, although he had said adieu to his little sister, and the squadron was rapidly forming on the parade. Still there and looking now and then beyond Kitty's pretty, pathetic little face, clouded with a trouble altogether new to it. Still there, and longing for a sight of the face he loved as he did no other despite all its coldness and aversion. Then they came hurrying forththe old dominie and his faithful helpmeet, the two young and beautiful women-and at sight of them Ormsby suddenly dismounted and passing the reins to his orderly ran nimbly up the steps and extended his hand. "Good night, chaplain-good night, Mrs. Ransom. We count on eating our Christmas dinner here despite the night march. Good night, Miss Farrar," he added gravely, gently. "We still hope to be here to wish you merry Christmas.

for you?"

ENQUIRER.

ly thought of anything but his grief at woods, where was a swampy place, being retained here."

into his face-"it-it explains itself. You'll understand it. Good night; good night, all. I must hurry." And with that he ran down the steps and out of the gate, mounted quickly, and without a backward glance rode quickly away to take his place by the colonel's side. Another moment and the adjutant, gal-

loping out in front of the long line of horses, had presented the squadron to Major Wayne, and that distinguished officer, unexpectedly awake and lively, lost no time in preliminaries, but broke his command at once into column of fours, and with the band playing its joyous march music, and with old Fenton himself in the lead, away they went down the winding road to the flats to

the east. Once out of the garrison the band wheeled out of column and played the troopers by, then trotted back to unsaddle for the night. Men, women and children, the populace of Fort Frayne, gathered along the eastern edge of the plateau and silently, and in not a few cases tearfully, watched the column out of sight in the dim, ghostly light, and then little Trumpeter Meinecke came out from the guardhouse and trilled the martial curfew that sent them shivering homeward-an ominous Christmas eve tattoo.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.

# Miscellaneous Reading.

### SAYS IT WAS ALL WRONG.

#### Editor Hemphill Thinks Reese and Lucki Should Have Been Acquitted.

Some newspapers have had a good deal to say about the trial of Reese, Luckie and Mrs. Anderson, which camp off recently in Yorkville. These parties were charged with the murder of Charles T. Williams, at Blacksburg, last February. Mrs. Anderson was acquitted and Reese and Luckie were the tangled underbrush. found guilty with a recommendation Lamar and Charles Sullivan immeto mercy. A motion for a new trial was made, but the judge refused to grant it, and these parties were sentenced to the penitentiary for life. An appeal has been taken to the supreme

The newspapers speak of the result of the trial as a great triumph for jus-tice. We are some distance from the scene of the tragedy and know noth- young Sullivan. It was found that tion, Gaffney-Dear Sirs: Your teleing of the parties; but from what we ter field garb, and even in the dim light have read we are of opinion that this it had turned and attacked them. conviction was secured more on account of prejudice than because there was any evidence against these men. upon the parade, and then one of the The evidence was entirely circumgroup came jogging over toward the stantial and the circumstances were chaplain, followed by an attendant or- not such as to preclude the probabiliderly. It was Jack Ormsby, and Kitty ty that other parties committed the homicide. There were many chances "You and Aunt Lucretia will have to for other men to have shot down Wilkeep house by yourselves tonight, little liams, and the verdict with a recomensister," said he laughingly as he bent dution to mercy showed that the jury itself was not exactly satisfied as to is to sleep at the house, so that you will the guilt of the parties. If the jury really thought Reese and Luckie were guilty why did they recommend them to mercy. attacked them. There was too much detective work about the case, and the conduct of the on his back, speedily climbed into a audience during the trial showed that there was a thirst for the blood of the ground. He was none too soon, these men. Solicitor Henry's argufor just as he reached the branches ment that Reese and Luckie should be slipped back within the hall and par- hung because white men have been acquitted by other juries in this state should not have been permitted by Judge Watts. It was not legitimate, for these acquittals had nothing whatever to do with this specific charge against Reese and Luckie. Solicitor Henry was wrong in his facts because a white man was hung in Abbeville and one in Winnsboro, but these hangings were before Williams was killed and did not have one thing to do with the case.

"There's just the difference," an- ton," he stumbled on, and extended to shocking manner, a hasty consultation ishing party of the defensive force had accompanied the colonel, and where he was still pleading and tugging at been under fire and on trying duty time from Ellis. "Oh, pardon me! Did Far-buckshot were substituted for those something. Arrived at the road, they

commenced scientifically to sow the An hour's traveling brought the land, or rather the road, with the "Not yot, Mr. Ormsby. He has hard- hunters to almost the center of the seed they had brought, again retiring when the work was done. The enemy fringed with stunted tamaracks, so on approaching discovered that the "Well, ask him for it before 10 thick that nothing could be seen a rod land had been cultivated with drawvclock. It''-and he was halting pain- ahead. Suddenly, with a snarl of ing-pins, and the collapsing of tires fully now, for Ellis, withdrawing a rage, a huge, gray dog, heavier and was so general that the greater part pace from the group, was gazing straight more vicious looking than the common of the corps retired punctured.

canine, sprang from the carcass of a sheep, almost under the feet of the NEW COUNTY ELECTIONS. party. The animal was growling The Limestone People Get Some Law on with anger, and its long, white fangs,

the Subject. from which the blood was dripping, News and Courier, 27th. protruded from its mouth in a terrify-

There certainly has been a great ng manner. Just as the brute was about to deal of law-making and law-construing spring upon the men Matt Sullivan in reference to the new county proporaised his gun and fired, the charge sitions that have come up. This mornstriking the dog in one of its hind ing half a dozen committees called at legs, breaking that member. With a the attorney general's office in relation howl of pain, the animal fled into the to various phases of the different elecwoods, and the hunters followed, keep- tions, the organization of new counties ing the trail easily by the blood from and contests. the animal. Probably half a mile A set of q

A set of questions were submitted had been covered, when a noise fell today to the assistant attorney gener-upon the ears of the men, which al by Mr. Baker, of the committee for brought them to a halt with their Limestone county. They have been put in brief shape and are answered in guns all ready for instant action. the same spirit. They are as follows : The noise was a medley of barks, 1. Will it be legal for persons living growls, howls, and snapping, and for an instant the little party felt like within the boundaries of the proposed beating a retreat. But the noise sud- new Limestone county to register December 7, it being one of the three days in each month required by law? denly ceased and, somewhat braver, the party pushed on. A few steps brought them to a large rock-covered Yes.

2. Will they by so doing be legally mound, in front of which was an quallified to cast their votes for or overturned tree, and at the roots was a hole, apparently leading directly into the mound. Near this entrance against the new county; the election having been ordered for December 8? Yes.

lay the wounded animal, uttering his expiring howl. His flesh had been 3. Will it be legal to open the registorn into shreds, and the ground around was covered with blood, while tration books on any day previous to the first Monday in each month? No. 4. And will a voter so registering be the soft earth showed the imprints of entitled to vote in the new county many canine feet. elections? No. From the cave came the sound of

5. Can a person be registered at the growling and snapping, and by getting close to the entrance the hunters could county seat by another person if he see glistening eyes shining in the darkness. While the party was debating the matter and laying plans to qualifications? No.

6. Is it necessary to have three capture the animals, there came a rush boxes at each polling precinct? The from the den and a dog, greatly relaw having required a two-thirds masembling a rat terrier, only larger and jority to establish a new county, will with a bushy tail and a head someit require a two-thirds majority as to thing like that of a bulldog, darted name and place? No, one box. 2d. past them with a snarl and darted into Yes, two-thirds on all questions.

7. Would the failure of a two-thirds diately gave chase, while the rest of the party remained to guard the den and close the opening with brush and date the whole election? No. Attorney General Barber has ren-

stones, so the animals inside could not dered the following opinion, that will escape. In a few minutes the report of be of interest to all new county

the two had got close to the dog, when gram was received just as I was leaving Columbia, and I delayed answering Then Lamar fired, severely wound- it until I could investigate the que ing the beast. Just as the shot was tion. I wired you my conclusion, and fired another dog, fully as large as an now give you the reasons upon which English pointer, dashed into sight and it was based. Section 8 of the act regulating the made an attack upon young Sullivan, who had no time to shoot, so rapid formation of new counties provides were the movements of the animal, that all persons entitled to vote under The boy was being badly bitten and the constitution and laws of this state scratched by the infuriated animal, at general elections shall be entitled and Lamar was afraid to shoot for to vote at such election. (See Acts fear of hitting Sullivan instead of the 1896.) dog. Finally he saw a chance and It is evident that persons registered fired, wounding the animal and driv. on December 7 are entitled to vote at It is evident that persons registered ing it away. He was binding up general elections, and that qualified Sullivan's wounds when half a dozen them to vote at a new county elecother dogs sprang from the brush and tion. It is true that section 7 of the registration act provides that the Lamar, taking the now fainting boy registration books shall be closed 30 days before a special election. (See small tree whose branches came near Acts 1896 page 381.) But I do not consider a new county election within the meaning of that one of the dogs made a jump and act. I understand the term "special caught Lamar's boot, the teeth sink- election," as used in that act, to mean a ing deep into the heel and almost special election for officers or something tearing it from the boot. The dogs of that sort, while a new county electook up a position under the tree, tion is a regular election pursuant to their red tongues hanging out and law. The general assembly could their eyes glistening with rage as they hardly have contemplated closing the tried in vain to get at the two hunters. registration books in any county when When the rest of the party appeared a new county election is to be held apon the scene and fired a volley at thirty days before such election. Such the dogs the animals disappeared, af- a course might seriously interfere with ter making a rush at the rescuing party. the registration of electors for the Young Sullivan was at once cared for, general election following. Both the and then, after carefully marking the registration act and new county act harmonize, but I take the view that Where the dogs came and whether under them a person registered on Deor not they are common house dogs no cember 7 and otherwise qualified to one knows. All the members of the vote is entitled to vote in a new coun-There is another and more serious be opened on the first Monday in December, 1896, at the court house, and kept open for three successive days. This will include the very day on which your election has been ordered, the oldest full pack of playing cards and may complicate matters. Yours WM. A. BARBER, very truly. in existence. They were printed in Attorney General. 1642 and have 52 cards in the pack.

and kindred tribes, had long since been | perilous forgiven them by Uncle Sam, and it perilous in her eyes. was not for his vassals to keep up the fend. Rare, indeed, are the cases when the soldier has long cherished a grudge against the Indian. The Twelfth had old dominie himself and begged him to fought like devils after the murder, as say to Mrs. Farrar that there was no they could but regard it, of their beloved | cause for alarm. There had been a fight colonel, but when the opposing band had between Indians and cowboys several finally surrendered and accepted the sit- miles away, and Colonel Fenton had denation all rancor speedily died away.

It seemed to the regiment, therefore, a perfectly natural and obvious thing that it should hasten forth to protect this little remnant from the revenge of her message-Helen, who noted with the whites. Laramie Pete, with all his comfort, and Ellis, with mixed emofaults, was a frontier hero whose popularity was second only to that of Thorpe, and at the latter's call, from far and near, cowboy, ranchman, miner and prospector would hasten to join forces he briefly told her what had happened under his leadership, and in 24 hours or and what the colonel had decided to do. less he could count on 500 determined followers, fearless as they were reckless,

and defiant of any law that was not of their own devising. In the selection of his troops Fenton

had been governed by the time honored tenets of the Twelfth. Leale's men, having returned but a month before from a tour of detached service, escort force. ing a government survey through the

lands of the Shoshones far to the west, were therefore the ones designated to hid it in her slender white hands. No remain in charge of the post, being supported by what was left of the so called mas ever brought its tragedy to her at Indian troop-Crow Knife's company, a old Fort Frayne. band of swarthy cavalrymen that took Uncle Sam's clothing, pay and rations with avidity, and even to his drill and footsteps, a flutter of silkeu skirts on discipline, so long as it was a new toy, but little by little the innate sloth and and in came Kitty, flushed, disheveled, restlessness of the savage nature prevailed, and, one after another, noncommissioned officer and private, the Sioux soldiery had been discharged until nearly business has he- Why, he cannot go, all were gone. Of the dozen that remained, however, were some of the the german tomorrow night." noblest specimens of the race, men, who, like Crow Knife, seemed determined to rise above the apathy of the past into some position of power and influence for their people in the future,

these that they should be told that they could not go with the command. Yet Fenton's decision was a wise one.

Ever since Big Road's messengers (White Wolf and Pretty Bear) dashed into the garrison at 8 o'clock, claiming the intercession of the Great Father's soldiers, the excitement among the remnant of the Indian troop was furious. For a moment it looked as though they might cast off their uniforms and, turning out in breechclout and paint and feathers, indulge in a genuine old fashioned war dance on the parade. They were wild to get their arms and horses and to gallop to the succor of their kinsmen down the valley, but the lieutenant commanding was a cool hand, and, aided her bonny face on that motherly shoulby the persuasive talk of one or two der and burst into tears.

older warriors, measurably quieted the disturbance. Then, as most of the men on guard begged to be allowed to go Farwell came home to change his dress, with their comrades, seven of the Inand I asked him where Will was, and dians were distributed among the three he said he left him offering his services reliefs, and Leale's men filled all the to Uncle Fenton to ride ahead to the other gaps. It was about 9:80, as h.s Indians, and he wanted to know if I been said, when the column marched didn't think Will was a trump. I away. It might be back before Christdon't-I didn't-I think it's simply mas night. It might not be back for a h-h-heartless in him!" week. No one at the moment could say because, even now, Big Road could have broken camp and started with his whole without a word. He knew what she village on a night march for the fast-

put it. Have you totally forgotten our main. Ormsby gravely answered that he engagement for tomorrow night?" presumed the entire command was or-'Oh, for heaven's sake, Kitty! What dered out. "But," he added reassuris that at such a time as this? There ingly, "that fact itself is the surest won't be a sign of a dance unless they guarantee of peace. There can be no all get back in time, and I'd rather be further disorder in face of so strong a dead than left here the first scout the regmient has after my joining it." He For answer she bowed her head and threw himself disgustedly into a chair,

refusing to see his mother's outstretched wonder it seemed as though Christindifferent to Kitty's reproaches. It was the discovery of this fact that taught And then came diversion that was

merciful. There was a rush of light the porch without, a bang at the door tearful, indignant. "What's this about Willy's going?" she demanded. "Where is he? What Mrs. Farrar. He's engaged to me for

There was something so comical in her utter inability to understand the gravity of the situation, to realize that a soldier's duty far outranked even so solemn a compact as an engagement to and it was almost unspeakable grief to dance with his sweetheart, that even Mrs. Farrar forgot her grief and apprehension for the moment and opened her arms to the imperious little lady and drew her to her heart.

"I thought you'd heard," she sobbed.

'They have only just told me. Captain

"Ah, Kitty, you have the same lesson

Willy, my boy, then you don't have to to learn that I had long years ago," she cried as she sought to soothe and conher how thoroughly in earnest he was, sole the child, but Miss Ormsby was in taught her that there was something no mood for petting. She was up in alive in his heart of which she might arms. She was being defrauded. Uncle well be jealous, and for the first time Fenton had no business whatever to in her life the girl stood a little in awe send Willy away on such a quest at of him, and, relinquishing her purpose such a time. It was worse than inconof upbraiding, she turned back, baffled siderate. It was outrageous, and then and defeated, and took refuge by the Mrs. Farrar's face went white again as mother's chair. she asked what Kitty meant, and then "Tell us who are to go, Willy," said Kitty's nerve gave way, and she buried

Mrs. Farrar entreatingly. "Everybody but me and Leale. They'll be off in ten minutes too. Even Jack Ormsby goes, and I'm orderedabsolutely ordered-to stay here, as if I were some-some baby in arms, unfit to do duty with my fellows. I'll never forgive Fenton as long as I live." "And I'll never forget it," murmured the mother as she gently checked Kitty,

once more about to burst into impetuous speech. "I'm sure Colonel Fenton had grave and good reasons for keeping you here, my son, and if so tried and brave

And then Mrs. Farrar raised her eyes appealingly to Ormsby, and he went a soldier as Captain Leale can remain needed and hastened in search of Will. without reproach surely you can."

connection was Anderson, the man location of the den, the party started being new they may not thoroughly who came all the way from Arizona for home.

to do what he could to hang his

last February, he took his life in his own hands and his friends should not be surprised at his fate. He took his ordinary dogs, but are vastly more question that might arise, and which chances and his killing was not like savage, larger and more solidly built. I merely call to your attention without the slaying of a quiet, orderly citizen It is probable the cave in which the expressing any opinion. You will obwho observed the laws of the land den is located will be blown open with serve that section 7 of the registration and of society. Williams was on a dynamite.

bad mission and there was no occasion

AN OLD PACK OF CARDS .- "When for any outcry about the inefficiency of our laws to punish crime when he in New Jersey recently," said the paswas found dead in the streets of tor of one of the Washington churches. Blacksburg last February .- Abbeville Medium.

the same as the ordinary playing cards.

## WILD DOG HUNT.

Desperate Fight of Hoosier Nimrods. The gentleman who has them prides A large drove of wild dogs, even himself on his collection of Bibles and more ferocious than hungry timber playing cards. He has a dozen or wolves, has been discovered near the more very rare Bibles, one of which is two of these versions are credited to village of Morristown, a few miles from valued at several thousand dollars. English and Scotch societies, and five Shelby ville, Ind., and the people in that The playing cards referred to were to American societies. Twenty-three vicinity are greatly frightened as a never used, and, though over 150 years of the languages and dialects belong result. A few days ago a hunting old, there are practically new. I did to the African Bantu family, and four party, consisting of John W. Sullivan not know it until he told me, but there belong to each of the Malayan, Chiand his son Charles, Andrew Lamar were playing cards in use over 150 nese, and Malanesian, three are in and Matt Sullivan of Shelbyville, for a years before that pack was printed. few day's sport, went to Hamilton He has packs of cards which were in woods, a gloomy forest which has use 400 years ago; that is, pictured itic groups, and one each to the Thibebeen avoided by human beings for cards, for originally the packs did not many years past, on account of the contained over 40 cards.

"The jacks, queens and kings have belief that it is haunted. Hamilton woods is dark and forbid- the same general look as the cards of ding, so thickly grows the trees there, the ordinary steamboats of the present and the heavy underbrush covering day. Though the Bibles pleased me the ground, made the traveling anymost, I was much interested in the thing but easy. Evidences that anicards." mals of some sort frequented the place

were soon found, and now and then the hunters came upon the bleaching of the bicycle as a warhorse was prac- every storm has come the voice : bones of various sorts of domestic ani- tically demonstrated at some volun- is I, be not afraid." Please extend my sympathies to Will, I mals. When the party almost stum- teer cycling maneuvers in England

know how hard it is for him to stay. Good night, Mrs. F-Mrs. Daun-

For The Bible is now printed in 381 languages, 52 versions having been added in the last five years. Forty-Indian languages, two each belong to the Negro, Turki, Druidian, and Hamto-Burman, Aryan, and Micronesian families.

There is no one, however much the life has been shadowed by clouds of sorrow or tossed by storms of trouble, who has not abundant reason to be grateful for many things. To the observing mind every cloud has had its THE WHEEL IN WAR .- The frailty silver lining, and out of the midst of

The time to eat breakfast-Be-

