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ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

most revolting. I was so disgusted with said he. "The boy who brought these Miscellaneous Beading.

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

account, but inwardly grateful to the

imprudence of this more than reckless

brother for this not to be mistaken

glimpse into the truth, I slowly de-

scended the stairs in that state of com-

plete self possession which is given by a

secret knowledge of the intentions

formed against us by those whose ac-

Henceforth I had but one duty-to

penetrate the mystery of this household.

Whether it was the one suspected by

Mr. Gryce or another of a less evil and

my eyes. While the blight of it rested

upon this family eyes would be lowered

and heads shaken at their name. This,

if I could help it, must no longer be. If

and subterfuge, then this guilt must be

brother's lowering brow and felt it in-

and, putting all conclusions aside, de-

careful preparation of my mind for its

CHAPTER IX.

A VISITOR.

capable of much good nature and seem-

I am a slow eater, but I felt forced

usually alert. I compromised by leav-

"I will leave you to my brother for a

few minutes," said she, hastily tripping

from the room. "I pray that you will

I instantly made up my mind I would

go there, and that, too, before the ar-

promising subject as I turned back to

him and followed his huge but ungain-

"I thought you might like to see the

"Who's to blame for that?" I asked,

"Yes, when it's all his. This belongs

"I should think," said I, "that it

He snapped his fingers, and I was

ally takes pride in his place.'

When my mind is set free from doubt

were to be pitted against mine.

tions we have reason to suspect.

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. | by that elderly person they meant me.

Synopsis of Previous Installments.

In order that new readers of The Enquirer may begin with the following installment of this story, and understand it just the same as though they had read it all from the beginning, we here give a synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published:

Amelia Butterworth, who has done clever detective work, is called upon by Mr. Gryce, a professional detective, to take up an interesting case. He tells her that in a certain village several persons have suddenly disappeared. In this place lives a family of the name of Knollys, the children of a former friend of Miss Butterworth. Mr. Gryce desires Miss Butterworth to enter this family for detective work. Miss Butterworth goes to visit the Knollys' home, finding there Misses Lucetta and Loreen Knollys and their brother William. She dines with the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted and their brother William. She dines with the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted and their brother William. She dines with the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the province of the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room. She more incompleted in the family and is taken to her room in the family and is taken to her their brother William. She dines with the family and is taken to her room. She remains awake during the night, and, hearing strange noises, goes into the hall and calls Lucetta, who gives unsatisfacto-ry reasons for the disturbance.

CHAPTER VIII.

ON THE STAIRS. I did not wake up till morning. The room was so dark that I do not know as I should have wakened then if my habits of exact punctuality had not been aided by a gentle knock at my door.

"Who's there?" I called, for I could not say "Come in" till I had moved my bed and made way for the door to open. "Hannah with warm water," said a

voice, at which I made haste to rise. Hannah was the woman who had waited on us at dinner.

The sight of her pleasant countenance, which nevertheless looked a trifle haggard I thought, was a welcome relief after the somber features of the night. Addressing her with my usual brusqueness, but with quite my usual kindness, I asked how the young ladies were feeling this morning.

Her answer made a great show of

"Oh, they are much as usual," said she. "Miss Loreen is in the kitchen and Miss Lucetta will soon be here to inquire how you are. I hope you passed a good night yourself, ma'am.'

I had slept more than I ought to perhaps and made haste to reassure her as to my own condition. Then seeing that a little talk would not be unwelcome to this hearty woman, tired to death possibly with life in this dreary house, I made some excuse for keeping her a few minutes, saying as I did so:

"What an immense dwelling this is another inmate which I have not seen?" I thought her buxom color showed a momentary sign of failing, but it all

came back with her answer, which was given in a round, hearty voice. 'Oh, I'm the only maid, madam. I cook and sweep and all I couldn't upon the boisterous outbursts to which bury, who tends the cow and horse and who only comes in for his dinner, wor-

rits me by spells. I like to have my the decorous silence by one of his rude own way in the kitchen, except when guffaws the young ladies choose to come in. Is and will you have tea or coffee for eating alone at the end. This did not I told her that I always drank coffee

in the morning and would have liked just when my faculties needed to be unto have added another question or two. but she gave me no chance. As she ing the board hungry, but I did it with went out I saw her glance at my candlestick. There was only a half burned end Knollys ever knew that I had not risen in it. She is calculating, too, how long from any table so ill satisfied in years. I sat ap, thought L

Lucetta stood at the head of the stairs as I went down. "Will you excuse me for a few mo-

ments?" said she "I am not quite have had an opportunity of arranging ready to follow you, but will be soon." it." "I will take a look at the grounds."

I thought she hesitated for a moment; then her face lighted up. "Be ranging process was over. But I must sure you don't encounter the dog," she see what I could make of William first. cried and slipped hastily down a side I thought that he was not a very hall I had not noticed the night before.

"Ah, a good way to keep me in," thought I. "But I shall see the grounds ly figure toward the front of the house. yet if I have to poison that dog." Notwithstanding, I made no haste to leave grounds," he growled, evidently not the house. Some might think that Lu- enjoying the role assigned him. "They cetta had got the better of me, but are so attractive," he sneered. "Chilthat is not a good reason for placing dren hereabout call them the jungle." myself in uncalled for danger. I don't believe in tempting Providence, espe- with only a partial humoring of his ill cially where a dog is concerned.

Instead of that I stood still and look- arms of your own, and a little trimming ed up and down the halls, endeavoring here and a little trimming there would to get some idea of their plan and of have given quite a different appearance the location of my own room in refer- to this undergrowth. A gentleman usu-

I found that the main hall ran at right angles to the long corridor down to my sisters as much as to me. What's which I had just come, and noting that the use of my bothering myself about the doors opening into it were of a size it?" and finish vastly superior to those I had The man was so selfish he did not passed in the corridor just mentioned I even seem to realize the extent of the judged that the best bedrooms all lay exhibition he made of it. Indeed he front and that I had been quartered at seemed to take pride in what he probthe end of what had once been consid- ably called his independence. I began ered as the servants' hall. At my right, to feel the most intense aversion for as I looked down the stairs, ran a wall him, and only with the greatest difficulwith a break beyond which was what ty could prolong this conversation unlooked like an opening into another cor- moved ridor, and indeed I afterward learned that the long series of rooms of which mine was the last had its counterpart that much assistance to your sisters. on the other side of this enormous They do not seem to be sparing in their dwelling, giving to the house the shape attempts to please you.'

of a long, square U. this opening and marveling over the around the corner of the house. But it ciety would be considered an intrusion failed some bills which it had issued extravagant hospitality of those days was only his way of expressing disdain. by him, so I waited and was the recipiwhich necessitated such a number of rooms in a private gentleman's home grumbled, "but they will stick to the when I heard a door open beyond it and place. Lucetta might have married a pleasure of a personal introduction to two voices speaking. One was rough balf dozen times, and one time I Miss Butterworth. I did not expect it. and careless, unmistakably that of Wil- thought she was going to, but she turnliam Knollys. The other was slow and ed straight around and sent him off, timid and was just as unmistakably and that made me mad beyond everythat of the man who had driven me to thing Why should she hang herself on this house the day before. They were to me like a bur when there are other talking of some elderly person and I had folks willing to take on the burden?" good sense enough not to allow my in- It was the most palpable display of dignation to blind me to the fact that egotism I had ever seen and one of the

it that I spoke up without any too much

Perhaps she thinks she can be useful to you," I said. "I have known sisters give up their own happiness on no you will excuse the present messenger

"Useful?" he sneered. "It's a usefulness a man like me can dispense with. Do you know what I would like?"

We were standing in one of the tangled pathways with our faces turned toward the house. As he spoke he looked up and made a rude sort of gesture toward the blank expanse of empty and frequently curtainless windows.

'I would like that great house all to myself, to make one, huge bachelor's hall of. I would like to feel that I could tramp from one end of it to the other without awakening an echo I did not choose to hear there. I would not find it too big. I would not find it too lonesome. I and my dogs would know how to fill it, wouldn't we, Saracen? Oh, I forgot; Saracen is locked up."

The way he mumbled the last sentence showed displeasure, but I gave little heed to that. The gloating way in which he said he and his dogs would fill it had given me a sort of turn. I bethese two interesting and devoted girls fill it had given me a sort of turn. I be-to cover up this fact by explanations gan to have something more than an aversion for the man. He inspired me with something like terror. subterfuges after all. Grieved on their

"Your wishes," said I with as little expression as possible, "seem to leave your sisters entirely out of your calculations. How would your mother regard that if she could see you from the place where she is gone?

He turned upon me with a look of anger that made his features positively

"What do you mean by speaking of her to me Have I spoken of her to you? Is there any reason why you should lug my mother into this conversation? If so, say so and be"dangerous character hardly mattered in

He did not swear at me; he did not dare to, but he came precious near to it and that was enough to make me recoil.' "She was my friend," said I. "I knew and loved her before you were guilt lay at the bottom of all this fear born. That was why I spoke of her, and I think it very natural myself."

known; if innocence- I thought of the He seemed to feel ashamed. He grumbled out some sort of apology and looked compatible with innocence, but remembering Mr. Gryce's remarks on this subabout quite helplessly, possibly for the ject read an instant lecture to myself dog he manifestly was in the habit of having forever at his heels. I took advoted the few minutes in which I found vantage of this look to smeoth my own ruffled features. myself alone in the dining room to a

"She was a beautiful girl," I remarked on the principle that, the ice duty, which was not likely to be of the once broken, it is not best to hesitate simplest character if Lucetta's keen wits about jumping in. "Was your father equally handsome for a man?"

"My father-yes, let's talk of father. He was a judge of horses, he was. When he died, there were three mares in that stable not to be beat this side of Albany, and fully settled upon any course, I am but those devils of executors sold them, and I-well, you had a chance to test ing simplicity. I was therefore able to the speed of old Bess yesterday. You maintain my own at the breakfast table weren't afraid of being thrown out, I with some success, so that the meal take it. Great Scott, to think of a man

able experiences of the night before. "You have not answered my ques-Perhaps the fact that Loreen presided tion," I suggested, turning him about at the coffee urn instead of Lucetta had and moving toward the gate.

something to do with this. Her calm, "Oh, about the way my father looked! even looks seemed to put some restraint What does that matter? He was handsome though. Folks say that I get whatabide another near me Even Mr. Sims- William was only too liable, while her ever good looks I have from him. He was big-bigger than I am, and while less excitable nature suffered less if by any chance he did break out and startle he lived- What did you make a fellow talk for?"

I don't know why I did, but I was certainly astonished at the result. This there anything more you want, ma'am, to hurry through that meal or be left great, huge lump of selfish clay had actually shown feeling and was ashamed put me in the best of humor toward its of it, like the lout he was.

"Yesterday," said I, anxious to close, for I hated to risk an indigestion change the subject, "I had difficulty in getting in through that gate we are pointing for. Couldn't you lift it such a smile that I do not think Miss straight with just a little effort?"

He paused, looked at me to see if I were in earnest, then took a dogged step toward the gate I was still indicating with my resolute right hand, but before he could touch it he saw something on not think of going to your room till we that deserted and ominous highway which made him start in sudden sur-

> "Why, Trohm," he cried, "is that you? Well, it's an age since I have seen you turn that corner on a visit to us."

"Some time, certainly," answered a hearty and pleasant voice, and before I could quite drop the look of mingled severity with which I was endeavoring to shame this young man into some decent show of interest in this place and assume the more becoming aspect of a lady caught unawares at an early morning hour plucking flowers from a stunted syringa a gentleman stepped into sight on the other side of the fence with a look and a bow so genial and devoid of mystery that I experienced for the nature. "You have a sturdy pair of first time since entering the gloomy precincts of this town a complete sensation

of pleasure. "Miss Butterworth," explained Mr. Knollys with a somewhat forced gesture in my direction. "A guest of my sister's," he went on and looked as if he hoped I would retire, though he made no motion to welcome Mr. Trohm in, but rather leaned a little conspicuously the words she saw slowly laboring to on the gate as if anxious to show that he his lips, and leaning breathlessly forhad no idea that the other's intention | ward watched the fine figure of this perwent any further than the passing of a fect country gentleman till it had with-

few neighborly comments at the gate. ly immature I would certainly have left | into the house, "and fell stark and seemwould be a pleasure for you to give them to have their talk out undisturbed, but he was not. He was older; he was even of sufficient years for the judgment to have been thoroughly matured and his every faculty developed. I was looking in some wonderment at afraid a dog or two would come leaping I therefore could not see why my so-

"Oh, the girls are well enough," he ent of his next sentence. "I am happy," said he, "to have the The surprise is all the more agreeable. I only anticipated being allowed to leave this package and letter with the maid. They are addressed to you, madam, and were left at my house by mistake."

I could not hide my astonishment. "I live in the next house below." from the postoffice-you see they are registered mail matter, madam-was a stupid lad, and I could not induce him to come any farther up the road. I hope

and believe there has been no delay." I bowed with what must have seemed an abstracted politeness. The letter was from New York, and, as I strongly suspected, from Mr. Gryce. Somehow this fact created in me an unmistakable embarrassment. I put both letter and Tolbert, who was shot at Phœnix, Phœnix. I started for his house to last decade was substantial; but not package in my pocket and endeavored to meet the gentleman's eye with my ed through Greenville yesterday, seekaccustomed ease in the presence of strangers. But, strange to say, I had no sooner done so than I saw that he was no more at his ease than myself. He smiled, glanced at William, made an offhand remark or so about the weather, but he could not deceive eyes sharpened by such experience as mine. Something disturbed him, something connected with me. It made my cheek a little hot to acknowledge this even to myself, but it was so very evident in his whole look and manner that I began to cast about for the means of ridding ourselves ot William when that blundering youth

"I suppose he was afraid to come up tumble down with him before our eyes. I saw Mr. Trohm start and cast a look in which I seemed, to see both surprise and horror before he turned to me and with an air of polite deprecation anx-

suddenly spoke:

iously said: "I am afraid Miss Butterworth will not understand your allusions, Mr. Knollys. I hear this in her first visit in

town. As his manner showed even more feeling than the occasion seemed to warrant I made haste to answer that I was well acquainted with the tradition of the lane; that its name alone showed what had happened here.

His bearing showed an instant relief.
"I am glad," said he, "to find you so well informed. I was afraid"—here he cast another very strange glance at William-"that your young friends here might have shrunk, from some sense of delicacy, from telling you what might frighten most guests from a lonely road train, which he boarded at Donald's, like this. I compliment you upon their thoughtfulness.'

William bowed as if the words of the other contained no other sugggestion quick cry rose behind us, and Lucetta's more, although Mr. Tolbert said he note that he could not come and could light figure appeared running toward thought the men there had assembled send nobody. us with every indication of excitement. simply to see him and intended him no I want to say that Tom expected no

a some success, so that the meal of my tastes owning no other horse than experiences of the night before.

Take it. Great Scott, to think of a man of my tastes owning no other horse than making on. Good morning, Miss Butter-beautiful of him. Mr. Tolbert tele-beautiful of him. Mr. Tolbert tele-be worth. I am sorry that circumstances graphed Sheriff Gilreath here to meet from the owner of the store to be there. seem to make it impossible for me to him at the train and protect him. offer you those civilities which you neighbor. Miss Lucetta and I are at leave the first class coach. He is a struck him and another man hit Tom I still insist she is to blame. See how gent looking man with a dark red have a pocket knife. He picked up Daily Record, the Negro paper, which shocked she is to see me even standing moustache and small beard and wore his box and fought with it. That was caused the outburst at Wilmington,

at her gate." Shocked! I should rather have said terrified. Nothing but fear-her old fear aggravated to a point that made all two bundles. The small valise, from tols; but some green boys had them no opportunity for the human fiend, attempt at concealment impossiblecould account for her white, drawn features and trembling form. She looked as if her whole thought was, "Have I in a condition of intense but suppress- ing began. Tom walked off when come in time?"

"What-what has procured us the honor of this visit?" she asked, moving ap beside William as if she would add bert was on the train and a represen- him home. her slight frame to his bulky one to keep this intruder out.

the other with a slight tone of intention depot to the Mansion house. A dozen to a little station on the Seaboard Air in his kind and mellow voice. "I was times on the way Tolbert broke out, Line near my house Wednesday night, rather unexpectedly intrusted this morning with a letter for your agreeable guest here, and I have merely come to premacy!" Every time he began to Charleston to the hospital if he deliver it.'

Her look of astonishment passing from him to me, I thrust my hand into my "I'm no coward. Every man in this I hear they have been arrested at Chespocket and drew the letter out which I had just received.

"From home," said I without properly considering that this was in some and cool. measure an untruth.

"Oh!" she murmured as if but half convinced. "William could have gone for it," she added, still eying Mr. Trohm He had lunch in his room, remarking, lynched.

with a pitiful anxiety.
"I was only too happy," said the other with a low and reassuring bow. Then, as if he saw that her distress would only be relieved by his departure, he raised his hat and stepped back into the open highway. "I will not intrude again, Miss Knollys," were his parting words "If you want anything of Obadiah Trohm, you know where to find him. His doors will always be

open to you." Lucetta, with a start, laid her hand on her brother's arm as if to restrain drawn quite out of sight. Then she turn-I like to please the young even when ed, and with a quick abandonment of they are no more agreeable than this all self control, cried out with a pitiful host of mine, and if the gentleman who gesture toward her brother, "I thought had just shown himself had been equal- all was over; I feared he meant to come ingly lifeless at our feet.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Desperate Debtor. Many years ago a man carried to bank in the midlands that had just and demanded gold and silver for them. The cashier replied that the bank did not pay gold and silver.

"Give me, then," said he, "notes the Bank of England." "We have none."

"Then give me bills on any bank in England. "We have none of them." The man, growing desperate,

claimed: "Pay me, then, in the best counterfeit bills you have!"-Pearson's Weekly.

TALK WITH "RED" TOLBERT.

Man Responsible For the Greenwood Trot ble Gives His Side.

reenville News, Friday. Greenwood county, on Tuesday, pass- look after him. ing safety. In an interview with a come up from Charleston to vote. Afrepresentative of the Greenville News ter he voted at Verdery he heard Tom he told his side of the story of the was shot and drove out to his house, Greenwood riots and bloodshed.

The Tolberts have been the leading he saw there were Tom's friends. Steve Republicans in South Carolina ever told him better for the boy saw a man since the war and have been the most with a gun in the front door of the formidable opponents the Democrats house who he knew was not Tom's of this section have encountered. friend. This man had gone to Tom's John R. Tolbert is a man of good edu- bed and drawn the gun down on him cation and position. He is a graduate as he lay on his back gasping for breath of the South Carolina college and was and had threatend to murder him then, the lane Do you know, I think you're brave to attempt it, Trohm. We haven't a very good name up here." And with a sudden, perfectly unnatural burst he broke out into one of his huge guffaws that so shook the old gate on which he was leaning that I thought it would trouble down with him body.

The but my aunt, Mrs. Henderson, threw herself on the bed and said she would be tract in peas, from which he cut a "magnificent crop of the choicest peasure and land owner. Politically he has always been aggressive. In 1876, when so many that I thought it would and identified themselves with their saw him. They had to the said and identified themselves with their saw him. They had to the said and said she would he tract in peas, from which he would not see Tom murdered in bed. I thank him for that. They began to shoot at my father as soon as they white Republicans "crossed Jordan" to shoot at my father as soon as they and identified themselves with their saw him. They had to shoot at my father as soon as they are larger farmer and land to the manhood to stand up then and say he would not see Tom murdered in bed. I thank him for that. They began to shoot at my father as soon as they and identified themselves with their saw him. They had to shoot at my father as soon as they are larger farmer and land the manhood to stand up then and say he would not see Tom murdered in bed. I thank him for that. They began to shoot at my father as soon as they are larger farmer and land the manhood to stand up then and say he would not see Tom murdered in bed. I thank him for that. They began to shoot at my father as soon as they are larger farmer and land the manhood to stand up then and say he would not see Tom murdered in bed. I thank him for that. They began to shoot at my father as soon as they are larger farmer and land the manhood to stand up then and say he would not see Tom murdered in better the local market. a gallant Confederate soldier. His but my aunt, Mrs. Henderson, threw and identified themselves with their saw him. They hurt him badly. The race against Negro supremacy he was artery in his left temple was cut by a one of the few who stuck to his party. small shot and his back is full of buck hay and straw, is \$322.58. The cost af preparing the land, seed, harvesting

> Columbia for the last 20 years. is about 40 years old, and who was mile outside of Verdery, on my way to estimate made. shout 40 years old, and who was mile outside of verdery, on my way to shot at Phœnix; R. R., or "Red," the nominee for congress; Thomas N., who was postmaster at Abbeville, and who lives there, is popular among all at Verdery and sent back for Steve. classes and parties, and Joe Elias Tol- Next morning, Wednesday, I carried to show a net profit of \$26, we may bert is the brother of John R., and my father to my house.

or otherwise. on the Columbia and Greenville up Neuffer is a man right. Tolbert well and also knows the sentiment along the line of the road. There

Doctor Neuffer told me Tom had one

The sheriff met the train. Mr. Tol- other voting place, and made the troumight reasonably expect from so near a bert was among the last passengers to ble. He kicked Tom's table over and This Is Why Ten Negroes Were Killed swords' points over a matter upon which tall, well built, neatly dressed, intelli- with a stick. My brother did not even a black water proof coat. He carried all he had. Then the shooting began. N. C.: a heavy overcoat over his arm and a Tom was shot with buckshot and small to keep it close to his hand. He was had no arms and ran when the shoot- because they are taken away. ed excitement.

tative of this newspaper met him. Joe Tolbert, my other brother, came breathlessly "Good God Almightly! flagged the train and put them aboard talk he became almost hysterical in could. He had two shot guns and attention to them, and the man his excited declarations. He repeated would have defended father to the last. lynched. town and all the soldiers here couldn't ter and don't expect to hear anything 'big, burly black brute,' when in fact scare me." Sheriff Gilreath in a sooth- else but that they have been taken many of those who have thus been dealt ing voice, warned him to keep quiet back to Greenwood and lynched.

as he gulped a cup of coffee and nib bled at some fried oysters, that it was his first meal since Tuesday. He was too excited to eat much, however, and Not Likely to Show Any Sensational Gains spent most of his time in talking. General R. R. Hemphill, of the Abbeire is running over a per-ary."

asked the sheriff's advice about surate with that of former decades. staying here or leaving. He was told In the decade of the rebellion there drinking when they were asked to to follow his own judgment, and after was the first and only decrease in our give any sort of a place. The employbrief consideration, he said he would increases since the first census was ers who did not take this matter into go to Washington. He asked the taken. This was caused in part by consideration numbered 1,613. The sheriff to go with him to the depot, the increased mortality because of the industries represented in this report and they left together in a hack. On war; but was probably more largely were agriculture, manufactures, minthe way Tolbert said he would not due to a falling off in immigration. ing and quarrying trade and transinas.

Greenwood troubles thus:

mer's seat from the Third district. of 1890. My purpose was to show that the Re- In 1880 the percentage of people

R. R. Tolbert, formerly known as I voted at Abbeville court house for the whole in all the southern states is "Red" Tolbert, the Republican nominate of the Re of this state, brother of Thomas P. operator that Tom had been shot at growth of southern cities during the

My father, John R. Tolbert, had taking little Steve, son of his brother Mr. Tolbert is the son of John R. Elias, who had come with him to take Tolbert, of Abbeville, who is the col- the horse back. So far from expecting lector of the port at Charleston by ap- any fight, my father thought when he pointment of President McKinley. drove up to Tom's house that the men of education on the Republican ticket the boy, is badly shot but no bones are with Daniel H. Chamberlain and broken. Their lives were saved by the fought to the last. He has continued horse turning at the shots and running acre, and the land is "more valuable the fight ever since, and with his sons away. The buggy is shot all to pieces as they grew up, has constituted the and the horse is hurt. the boy fell out cause of their fertilizing effects—esonly strong Republican force above of the buggy. My father overtook a timated to be worth \$6 per acre. This 'nigger' who got in with him and drove item of profit is not counted, but fairly He has four sons-Thomas P., who him towards Verdery. I met them a

has never been prominent, politically I sent Doctor Neuffer on to see about "Red" Tolbert came here yesterday my father. Those doctors are men.

(Here Tolbert wept freely, as he did

was a small gathering of white men at chance in ten to live. I reckon he is to the acre or a profit of 2 or even 1 Was he so dull, or was he— I had not time to finish my conjectures even in tain Hughes thinks there would have a note to Sheriff Nance asking for the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the pounds of lint per acre and a profit of the provided the my own mind, for at this moment a been trouble there in a few minutes protection. He wrote me back a cool

Ethridge came over from Gage's, an-

With the sheriff and reporter the fugi- to my house Wednesday through the

registered and went to a room on the against him as he said he knew the

THE NEXT CENSUS.

In Population.

ville Medium, who was in the city, United States, says the Boston Tran- employing a large number of men. went to see him. Tolbert broke out script, will occur in 1900, and while, The object of the investigation thus in a fierce denunciation of Hugh no doubt, the statistics gathered will instituted was to ascertain something Wilson, of the Abbeville Press and show a continued healthy growth, it is about the relations of the drink habit Banner, who, he said, had printed an the opinion of experts that those who to labor. Over 7,000 establishments, editorial advising the people to destroy look for sensations in the growth of which employ nearly 2,000,000 men, all the Tolberts, root and branch. states and cities in all quarters of the replied. The answers have almost the "Great God!" he said, "to think of country (and who have seldom been significance of a census, therefore. that man throwing a firebrand where disappointed since the census of 1830, Commissioner Wright has just publishwhen the settlement of the west was ed a summary of them. When the time came for the vesti- under full way) may find the growth in buled train for the north Mr. Tolbert the 10 years ending 1900 not commenfeel safe until he was out of the Caro. It is expected that there will be anoth- portation. The largest percentage of er falling off in the amount of the in-In his room he gave his side of the crease in 1900, although the natural ing was among those engaged in trade momentum of the country's growth and transportation. I had arranged for a contest of Lati- may give us an increase equal to that

these affidavits in boxes which I had prepared for the purpose. They were increase was precisely 6,965,838. In urged in explanation of the practice.

NO. 92. not ballot boxes and no ballots were 1880 there were 286 cities in the United taken in them. God knows I did not States containing 8,000 people and upmean any harm or want any trouble ward, and their aggregate population and I was not looking for any. Tom Was 11,218,547. In 1890 the number Tolbert, my brother, was at Phoenix of these cities had increased to 448, because my first cousin, Henderson, naving an aggregate population of 18, who was to be there, could not go, his 284,385, out of a total of 62,622,250. mother having died the night before. The proportion of urban population to so marked as in other sections.

WHERE THE PROFIT IS.

Here Is a Farmer Who Knows How to Manage.

The Yorkville correspondent of the Charleston News and Courier tells an interesting story of the successful manner in which Mr. James F. Carson, of York county, conducts his farming operation. It is stated that he reaped a net profit \$22.32 cents per acre on 10 acres of his farm, and not one cent of the profit was made on cotton. The details of the story are that last fall he sold 10 acres in wheat. Last June he harvested 150 bushels, worth \$150 or more, in the local market. total value of the three crops, wheat, offsets expenses not included in the

The News and Courier comments as

follows on the showing: "How much cotton, at 4, or 5, or 6 or 7 cents a pound would be required leave all cotton farmers to estimate for themselves. At a profit of 1 cent a Tom and two other doctors looked after pound, and a product of 250 pounds of lint to the acre, 10} acres would be required to match the result obtained by Mr. Carson from 1 acre of wheat, pea-Abbeville county. Conductor Hughes, afterward whenever he alluded to his vines and hay. At a profit of 2 cents who was in charge of the train, knows father, brother or family or those who a pound, 5 acres would be required, and it is not the rule by any means that cotton yields 250 pounds of lint 1 cent a pound, which may be taken as a good "average" result for the past few years, 130 acres of cotton would be required to return as much clear "Ah," murmured Mr. Trohm, with an appearance of great respect, "your warned his passenger that notice that a ballot box. He was out on a store

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

In Wilmington

The following is the editorial in The

"We suggest that the whites guard large and a small valise, and one or shot. They had Winchesters and pisits appearance, contained one or two who didn't know how to shoot. Some be he white or black. You leave your revolvers and Tolbert seemed anxious of them killed Ethridge. The Negroes goods out of doors, and then complain

"Poor white men are careless in the these boys had shot out all their am- matter of protecting their women, es-The Greenville News had been noti- munition. A Negro picked him up pecially on farms; they are careless of fied by wire from Donald's that Tol- on the road where he fell and carried their conduct toward them, and our experience among the poor white people in the country teaches us that the women of that race are not any more "Nothing that need alarm you," said tive came from the West Greenville woods. I carried him and my father particular in the matter of clandestine meetings with colored men than are

the white men with colored women. "Meetings of this kind go on for

"Every Negro lynched is called a with had white men for their fathers, Tolbert seemed to be rather sorry and were not only not 'black' and At the Mansion house Mr. Tolbert that Sheriff Gilreath had no warrant burly; but were sufficiently attractive for white girls of culture and refinethird floor, the sheriff going with him. sheriff would not allow him to be ment to fall in love with them, as is well known to all."

DRINKING MEN NOT WANTED.

A circular, containing several inquiries, was sent out by the United States commissioner of labor several The twelfth annual census of the months ago to persons and companies

Out of 6,976 employers, 5,363 said that they were accustomed to consider whether a person was in the habit of employers who inquired about drink-

The means used to find out about an applicant's habits were usually direct inquiry, reputation, and personpublicans had a majority of the quali- living in American cities of 8,000 pop- al appearance. The reasons assigned fied voters of the district. I had pre-ulation and upward was 22.57 of the for taking a man's habits into considpared three forms of affidavits, for whole; a little over one-fifth. The eration were to "guard against accithose who could read and write, for census of 1890 increased this percent- dents," "because of responsibility of those who could read, but not write age of urban population to 29.20, near-position" and "because of unreliability and for those who paid taxes on \$300 ly one third of the whole. More than of drinking men." Dishonesty, abuse of property and had been refused reg- one-half the total increase in popula- of animals, the employer's disgust for istration certificates. I wanted to get tion between 1880 and 1890, viz., 12,- drinking men, and the importance of