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IN THE DEBATABLE LAND

BY EDWARD S. ELLIS.

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CHAPTER XII.

HOT QUARTERS. Lieutenant Oakman followed Mrs. Benware into the spacious but scantily furnished sitting room. where she placed the candle on the circular stand in the middle of the apartment. A hickory wood fire was burning on the broad hearth and diffused its cheerful warmth to the farthest corner of the room. One of the evidences of the poverty brought by wartimes was that in. many such families candles took the place of the lamps to which they had been accustomed

A second lady followed the officer stepping so lightly that he did not sus pect her presence until Mrs. Benware introduced her sister. Miss Davis The ladies were of nearly the same age and showed a striking similarity of features The lieutenant remained standing until they were seated, and the hostess motioned him to the rocking chair at the side of the table supporting the candle.
"Mary has it." added the elder.

The unmarried lady drew a folded paper from the bosom of her dress, and without a word handed it to the officer. who, knowing its character, flushed and accepted it with a slightly tremulous grasp.

"With your permission." he said. bowing to each in turn They nodded. and without further ceremony he unfolded the single sheet of paper and proceeded to examine it with an in tensity of interest that could not have been intensified, the women meanwhile watching his countenance with an interest almost as great. They saw his eyes expand with wonder. while a low admiring whistle came from between

"What a prize!" he muttered. "Gen eral Sherman would pay \$10,000 to lay his hands on that.

The extravagant assertion was warranted, for that sheet of paper contain ed a list of all the forces gathering to dispute the advance of Sherman. with the names of the officers and the exact strength of every regiment. Included in the statement was equally valuable information as to the cavalry and artillery, not to mention a number of minor matters. Finally on the back of the



"What a prize," he muttered.

document were written in a hand as fine and legible as copperplate minute directions for Lieutenant Oakman himself, directions which if followed would carry him into the Union lines before Sherman reached Savannah

"So the old man is going to Savannah!" muttered the delighted officer "He wouldn't let us know, and we guessed all sorts of places. I take some pride to myself that I stuck to Savan-

As softly as the moving figure over the screen the door leading from the hall was shoved inward and two men in the ragged uniform of Confederate cavalrymen stepped into the room Each held a revolver, and the foremost. with a deftness born of long practice. leveled his weapon at the astounded Union officer

"Up with your hands. Yank' We hain't time for any fooling!'

Never was the lieutenant caught so completely at fault These horsemen. turning back on their own trail, had followed him to the house, tied their animals and entered the building without attracting notice By what possible means could they have gained their information?

Oakman did a daredevil thing Dearer to him than his life was the safety of that document in his hand, for its capture meant death to others besides himself

He would have flung it into the flames had he not known that his captors would snatch it forth before it-was more than scorched He attempted a and folded documents. They included piece of strategy whose audacity could two missives from his mother, another not have been surpassed

"I surrender under protest. he said. rising from his chair but instead of Every other part of his clothing was elevating his hands he coolly folded the searched, including his cap and cavalry paper and shoved it into his inner boots, which he was compelled to draw

the man with leveled weapon

"Merely putting away a letter That being done, up go my hands!" With which he laughed and reached

toward the ceiling. "What is in that letter?"

"Would you like to see it?" "Trot it out The lientenant shoved his hand under

his shoulder and brought forth the letter written by Captain Wager Tren-

"At your service. It will interest

Had the other document been the only one in his possession, thus robbing him of this trick, he would have whipped out his revolver and fought the bat-

tle then and there to the end.

"Here, Bill," he said graffly to his companion. "I never could read writing. Out with it while I keep the Yank

covered. Oakman wondered that they did not disarm him. but when three more griztled troopers tramped through the hall can withdraw. Stay with the women. and entered the apartment he saw the little need of doing so.

The one who held the letter leaned two and then picked up the light the his sword, the fact won't hinder him better to read the writing. His companions looked on attentively while waiting for him to speak. Finally he emitted an oath after glancing at the signa-

"I'm blowed!" he exclaimed. "Do you know who wrote that, boys?" "How should we know?" was the

appropriate question that followed. Why. Captain Wage Trenholm.

"Read it out." The man complied, while the others stood gaping and wondering. The letter. it will be recalled, was a declaration that Lieutenant Ledyard Oakman Trenholm had been exchanged and that he was entitled to courteous treatment and a safe conduct to the Union lines. When the group had somewhat re-

still held the document in his hand looked at it again. "I wonder if the captain did write that. Miss Harriman, you know his

writing.

"Very well indeed." man stood Miss Marian Harriman. whose detestation of the Union officer a fortnight before brought so scathing a rebuke from Mrs. Eldridge and her daughter.

"Heavens, you here!" he exclaimed. facing her.

"Yes," she said, with a sneering you wish you were somewhere else.

"I always do when in your presence. She had on her hat and held a riding whip in her hand, as if she had just ridden up with the party. Could it be that it was she who had conducted them to this house that she might betray him to his death?

She ignored the slur and, taking the letter from the hand of the soldier, who held the candle for her, examined it with the utmost care from the beginning to the signature at the bottom.

"You know." she said in conclusion. that the captain never loses the opportunity to visit the home of General Eldridge. I am familiar with his handwriting, and, therefore, much as I regret it. I am compelled to say that this letter was written by him.

"No doubt about it. Miss Harriman?" sked one of the disappointed group. "Not a particle. I suppose it will nardly be safe to disregard what he says, or rather what he has written. This prisoner is in uniform, and therefore cannot be regarded as a spy, un-

"Unless what?" asked two of the guerrillas in the same breath. "There are papers on him to show that he is acting as a spy. Why not

search him so as to make sure?" "Good idea! You've got more wit than all of us! Go through the Yank.

CHAPTER XIII.

A BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

boys!

A deep sigh and partly suppressed moan broke the sudden silence that fell upon the group. They were from Mrs. Benware, who moved backward a step. as if to recoil from the impending tragedy

"You seem interested in the prisoner. " was the cutting comment of Miss Harriman, but the woman addressed gave no answer. She and her sister. who seemed equally affected, but in better control of her nerves, moved toward the door leading into the hall. Their action suggested to the other woman the propriety of all withdrawing for a brief while, and they passed out of the room into the wide hall.

Lieutenant Oakman, without any evidence of emotion except a slight paling of his countenance, said to the eader of the party.

"Search me if you choose. I shall offer no resistance.

"It makes little difference whether you do or not." grimly replied the Confederate, who without ceremony began the work, which was simple in its na-

From the inner pocket of the prisoner's coat he drew forth several letters from an army friend with General Grant in Virginia, and that was all. off. There was nothing contraband in "What are you doing?' thundered | them, and the heels of his boots, which were tapped and examined, gave evidence of being solid and devoid of any secret receptacles. Of course his revolv

> It would have gone ill with the lieutenant had that document which he received from the hands of Mrs. Benware been found, but, strange as it may seem, it had vanished, the thorough search of his captors making it impossible for it to remain hidden about his

er was confiscated.

It would appear that, the search of the prisoner having resulted as stated, his | ired from the porch of the dwelling, peril had disappeared. Such would have been the fact had he been in the custody after their horses. They were sharpof a company of regular Confederates. but, unfortunately, these men were irregulars, known as Wilkins cavalry, The cavalryman gingerly unfolded who did not consider themselves bound of their target. As it was, he heard the at him. Oakman felt a slight twinge in noyance. by the usages of civilized warfare.

leader. "you seem to be what you claim. and Miss Harriman says that this letter With his

"I do not see what that has to do events. with my case." replied the lieutenant. The situation was too hot for the who. nevertheless. was quite certain of lieutenant to seek to guide the horse. the drift of the words. "You'll be likely to see pretty soon,"

was the significant remark of the leadmuch consideration to the like of you. I'll own that the question isn't clear in my mind. I'll have to talk it over with the boys. While we're doing so, you No doubt they'll find your company agreeable. Bill, go along and keep an eye on him all the time, remembering sideways to the candle for a minute or that, if he hasn't any weapons except from running, if he gets the chance."

The soldier addressed as "Bill" motioned to Oakman to follow him into the hall. The prisoner did so, the two joining the three women, who were seated near the stand or table upon which was the candle, with their arms folded, grim, silent and waiting. They turned their eyes toward the ccuple, but not a word was spoken by any one.

All the chairs were occupied, and the men kept their feet. Bill wished to follow the debate that was going on in the next room and placed himself near the door that he might catch the words was a Union officer for whom Captain spoken, an easy thing to do, since there was little or no attempt at secrecy by the others.

While posted thus the soldier motioned for Oakman to take his place in covered from their shock, the one who front, that he might observe his every movement. the guard me, "while keepng his hand on the revolver at his hip.

Less than five minutes later a scream rang out from Miss Harriman, and the startled company in the adjoining room dashed into the hall to learn its cause. Lo. directly behind Lieutenant Oak- She was in her chair, gasping and struggling, with a frightful attack of hysterics: Mrs. Benware and her sister. as white as death, sat silent, upright and evidently on the point of swooning: Bill, the cavalryman, was stretched on his back, to all appearances as dead as dead could be. The open front door left no doubt whither the prisoner had gone, smile. "I am here, and I rather suspect | and with fierce imprecations the raiders streamed outside and made for their

> Not a minute was to be lost, for in the vivid moonlight he was seen in the act of swinging himself into the saddle of one of the animals that had been tied at the side of the lane, fully alive to the fact that his life depended upon using every second at his command.

Not doubting what the verdict of the men would be. Lieutenant Oakman. while in the hall with his jailer, determined to discount it. The fact that his guard did not suspect any such wild purpose increased the chances of the Without his motive being distrusted by the man whose attention was centered upon the discussion in the adjoining room the lieutenant stepped up near him. The next instant he was throttled with such lightninglike quickness that he sank to the floor and collapsed without being able to make an outery.

Lieutenant Oakman would have strangled the life out of him without any compunction had he dared to linger for that purpose, but the door at his side was likely to open any moment. when it would be all over with him. As it was he came near shutting off the wind of the fellow for good, but, seeing him senseless, he snatched away his revolver rose from his feet and tiptoed

hurriedly out of the door. The whole thing was begun and ended so quickly that the daring fellow seemed to be gone ere the women understood what it all meant. Then a moment passed before they did anything. and the form on the floor had begun to show signs of returning animation. when Miss Harriman uttered her penetrating scream, the party crowded into the hall, and, without pausing to ask questions, made for the fleeing prisoner.

Lieutenant Oakman was as cool as he was active. There was no time in which to select the best horse, and he untied the one nearest at hand. They were partly in moonlight and partly in shadow, but he saw the old building disgorging its terrible contents, as he turned the head of his animal down the lane toward the highway, and he knew the battle for life was on. There would be no surrender or quarter shown in this business

The instant the animal broke into his



The next instant he was throttled. man flung himself forward on his neck. as he did when beset by Tim Masters | pick at your side, but"and Jim Ackers. In their eagerness to check the fugitive fully half the men halting for breath, while scrambling fronted his enemy. shooters, every one of them, and had slightly disconcerted by the unexpected could not only increase his own prospect the circumstances been slightly more action of his antagonist. he whipped of escape, but at the same time save that favorable they must have made a sieve out his revolver and fired point blank good family an infinite amount of anwhiz of the bullets and felt the vicious his shoulder, instead of through the

"Well, Yank." coolly remarked the nipping of two of them as they grazed for the restlessness of both animals.

With his head still on the horse's (handing it back to him) was written neck he peered from under his cap and by Captain Trenholm, but it happens jammed the spur on his boot into the that the captain doesn't command our flanks of the beast, which must have been mystified by the curious turn of

and, knowing so little of the country. he let the reins lie loose, while he devoted his own energies to getting all er. "These are not the times to show the speed he could out of the animal. which, being uncontrolled, upon de-

> the left. This, it will be remembered, took him in the direction of the home of General Eldridge, which the fugitive had left earlier in the evening. It seemed to his rider that this was a mistake on his part, but it was too late to cor-

> After the first scattering volley, the cavalrymen ceased firing, and ran with all speed for their horses. Accustomed to such stirring work, they were in the saddles in a twinkling and tearing down the lane like a whirlwind. Of necessity one of the men had to stay at the rear, since there was no animal for him, and it was a singular coincidence that the steed thus taken was the personal property of the dazed Bill, trying to rouse himself to a sense of things in the hall of the house left behind.

> Another coincidence was disquieting. Bill's horse was the poorest of the whole group.

> > CHAPTER XIV. A FRIEND IN NEED.

Lieutenant Oakman was too skilled a horseman to remain long in ignorance of the woeful mistake he had made. He had taken the worst horse of the whole lot, and one of the inevitable certainties of the immediate future was that he would be beaten in his flight for free-

Glancing over his shoulder at the party dashing down the highway after him and noting that they were surely gaining, the fugitive perforce did some hard thinking.

"This can't go on much longer. I don't think they will need a court martial next time to decide what to do

The pursuers were close enough to tumble Oakman from the saddle, but he knew they would not do that, since by waiting awhile he must fall into their hands, while there was danger that in firing they might wound the horse. Even though he was the least valuable of the lot. the party were not willing to lose him.

Oakman glanced keenly to the right and left, in the hope of discovering and if ever there was a Confederate something that might be turned to account in his flight. The open character of the country was discouraging, but ing the plight of the lieutenant, had he recalled indistinctly a small stretch of woods through which he passed when highway to his defense. afoot, which he thought might serve his purpose. It soon loomed to view in the moon-

light, and he again pricked the flank of his horse, who was unable to increase his pace by a single hoof beat. "It's do or die." was his thought. Then a moment later he added with the wonderful coolness that had mark-

ed everything thus far done by him. "And I guess it's die." The timber was not only less extensive than he had supposed, but was so open that if he should leap from the back of his horse and dart among the trees, even when favored by the gloom. he would be scarcely out of sight. Moreover, if his pursuers so desired they could readily surround the wood and

take him at their leisure. It was a shock to the officer as he sped with arrowy swiftness through the darkened lane without slackening the speed of his animal and speedily debouched again into the unobstructed moonlight. The one thing upon which he had pinned his hope was gone and his immediate future could not have

looked darker. Glancing to the rear again, a noticeable change struck him. The party had drifted back a few rods, as if their animals were growing tired or they had agreed upon some new strategical move. That the latter was the fact was probable because one of the pursuers was well in advance of his companions and bearing steadily down on the fugitive.

He had most likely asked and received the privilege of running to earth the | minutes!" officer who had played so clever a trick

on them. "If I were sure those other fellows would show fair play." muttered the lientenant, "I should wait for that gentleman and have it out with him. I him so violently forward that he came don't know whether he suspects I have near falling. the revolver of the man in the hall, but he is in a fair way to learn it pretty

goon. So far as Oakman could judge there was little to be gained by postponing the fight upon which the pursuer had set his heart, though it was good generalship to draw away the man from his supporters. A vague idea of securing the horse which showed superior fleetness was in the mind of the lieutenant, when, looking back and observing that his enemy was about midway between him and his party, he for the first time since starting on this desperate flight drew rein and so slackened his pace that the other overhauled him "hand over hand."

"No use, Yank! You may as well give in! You're devilish sly, but it won't help you out of this muss.'

"Are you willing to fight me?" called back Oakman, retarding the pace of his animal still more. "Nothing would suit me better if

you had a pistol instead of that tooth- extremity. "I have a pistol," was the startling information of the lieutenant, who now wheeled his horse about and fully con-

The latter was plucky, and, though

brain, as would have been the fact but all, but pass into the woods at the rear.

reeled and slipped out of his saddle to the highway. If the captain could not

earth. Whatever purpose Oakman had of seizing the horse of his enemy was spoiled by the brute, which wheeled and the company at the rear, whinnying while the debate was under way, since in his terror as he dragged the form of his late master for a few rods, when and the officer was therefore strictly his boot, disentangling itself from the bouching into the highway, turned to stirrup, left him lying in the middle of the highway. It was flight again, with all the

chances against him, but, since there was nothing else for him, Lieutenant Oakman jerked his animal's head around, and, with the merciless gouging of his spur into his bleeding flank. drove him to his utmost.

No use now of looking to the rear. He knew the whole party, after a moment's pause, would be after him. hotter than ever.

Something desperate must be done, and the fugitive was on the alert for the first opening, no matter how slight. While there's life there's hope, and he was casting about for the last chance. when on a slight rise of ground in advance the form of a man on foot and hareheaded loomed to view in the moonlight. And then it was that Oakman discovered he was close to the house of General Eldridge and recognized the man as Captain Wager Trenholm, his "exchange.

That officer was running, when as he came up the swell of ground he saw



the Union fugitive almost upon him. He held his revolver in his right hand. officer in the very excess of sublime rage, it was the captain, who, discover-

The officer had suspected something was amiss, and, issuing from the dwelling just as Miss Eldridge was returning, he demanded to know what was afoot. She told him, without reserve. Knowing of the presence of some members of Wilkins' cavalry in the neighborhood, the chivalric nature of the Confederate was aroused, and he comprehended for the first time the imminent peril of Oakman which had caused him to resort to secret flight.

The return of Pete with word that the fugitive refused to use Miss Eldridge's horse appealed still more strongly to the chivalry of the captain, who saw, without understanding the true, underlying motive of the refusal, that it was because of his objection that the fugitive had thus been deprived of the probable means of securing his safety. While still debating what he could do if indeed he could do anything, the sound of the pistol firing brought the captain into the road.

"Out of that saddle quicker than lightning! he commanded, as Oakman came face to face with him.

The Union officer was on the ground in a twinkling at the side of his friend. "You are a brave man, captain! I'll stand by you to the death!

"No. you won't! Into the house with "And desert you? Never!"

"You infernal fool! I don't want your help! I'm in no danger. It is you they're after, and, if you stay here, you'll be a dead man inside of three "But what of you, captain?" asked

the bewildered fugitive. This time the captain swore, and, seizing his companion by the shoulder, he swung him about and precipitated

"Off with you! Into the house! I'll hold these people back till you're safe. Then I'll join you, and we'll stand them off together! What in thunder are you waiting for?"

CHAPTER XV.

A SECOND FRIEND IN NEED. Lieutenant Oakman had let his tited horse go free, and, leaping the fence, he ran swiftly toward the grove of trees that inclosed the mansion of General Eldridge. At the moment of darting among the shadows he glanced toward the highway, where he saw Captain Trenholm surrounded by the enraged raiders.

The fugitive felt some qualms at deserting the man who had given such gate!" proof of his chivalry, but the captain's own words left no doubt that the apparent desertion would in reality contribute to the safety of his gallant foe and friend. But for that, Oakman would have stood at his side to the last

There are crises in men's lives when the brain works with marvelous swiftness. It was while Lieutenant Oakman was running with his utmost speed for the shelter of the house that it flashed upon him there was a way by which he

He would not enter the dwelling at

The opportunity to do so was his Before his foe could fire a second while Captain Trenholm was holding time the lieutenant let fly. The other his vigorous debate with the raiders in

the ground, dead when he struck the keep off the angered guerrillas, the latter in their desperation were likely to force an entrance into the dwelling, in think of that. Will he take your order to take vengeance on the man that had shot their leader. They would dashed back at headlong speed toward offer no violence to the captain himself all were fighting under the same flag. truthful when he declared himself to

be in no danger. But, with Oakman in

sight, neither the rage nor the threats

nor the resistance of the captain would

be sufficient to prevent the fierce troopers from shooting the Union officer. "He may hold them in check for a brief time," thought Oakman, "but they will not allow me to escape. There will be more fighting if I stay and some of these people will be hurt. The

right course is for me to take to the woods"-He was passing the farther end of the mansion, with the intention of reaching the forest, from which he had taken his first survey of the place. when some one called to him in a guarded

"Cne moment, lieutenant!" He stopped short and looked around. "Good heavens, Miss Eldridge! What

brings you here at this time?" She paused a couple of paces away. where she could be seen only indistinctly in the gloom. That her voice was tremulous and that she betrayed much excitement was no reflection on her

Ignoring his question, she said re-

"The captain told you to come into the house. "He did, and he is a brave, honorable soldier!" replied Oakman, eager to render this tribute to the gallant officer. "But I shall be safer in not obeying him.

"Do you not believe we can hold them at bay?" There was something thrilling in her

reference to the defenders as "we." "If bravery alone were sufficient, I should be safe in the hands of you and the captain. But this house was never intended for a fort, and, if they persevere, they may burn it about our

"They would not dare do that."

mined to get at me. It will be easy to reach the woods at the rear of your plantation, and I am sure they cannot find me there.

"Your plan is a good one, but there is a better. "What is that?" "Take my pcny, Jack, and ride away. There isn't an animal in Georgia nor in the whole south." she proudly add-

ed, "that can overtake you." return him to his hiding place in the woods. Hunt up Pete. You know where to find him. Let him conduct you round

to the road, and then don't spare Jack." The seconds were of measureless value. In the stillness of the night the ing and interesting address. angry voices were plainly audible in the highway. Captain Trenholm's above read from the different chapters repreall the others, and it must be admitted sented, which were followed by two that his profanity was impressive in its able papers; one from Mrs. Buist, of way. Evidently the arguments and pro- Rock Hill, on "How to increase our tests were at a crisis.

could not help saying: "I will accept your offer. I thank shall be returned at the earliest hour.

"I shall be grateful to receive him, thought, and not to delay your departure another moment."

dallying. "Well, goodby, Miss Eldridge. I hope we shall meet under happier circumstances, but if we are never to see each

other. God bless you! I shall never,

never, forget the noblest daughter of

the south. In the excess of his feelings he was gomery. pardonable if his pressure was fervent and was prolonged a few seconds longer than was necessary; but, offering no objection, neither did she respond. Her dainty hand lay limp in his warm palm, and she did not speak. He let it gently

among the trees. Miss Eldridge stood for a full minute, listening after the sound of his guarded that has ever graced the Piedmont footsteps had become inaudible. If she section of our historic state. The had any misgiving that he would return, it quickly vanished. Then she freshments most dainty. The visitors gave a faint sigh and walked in the op-

fall and slipped away like a shadow

posite direction. That which attracted her was the sound of the angry voices in the highway. Captain Trenholm was never noted for his angelic temper, and all the signs indicated that an explosion was impending. Her fear lest this should occur hastened the steps of the young wo-

man. "The first one that crosses that threshold without invitation is a dead man!' shouted the captain as he resolutely placed himself in front of the horsemen, revolver in hand. "And, to be sure I don't make any mistake, I'll shoot him on his attempt to pass through the

"No one questions your bravery, captain, but your bluff won't work. We're bound to string up the Yank who shot Captain Dick.

"He shot him in fair fight, as he had a right to do. but"-At this juncture Miss Eldridge, who

had passed down the short lane in front of her home leading to the highway. was recognized as she ran forward. Her appearance hushed the turmoil for the moment, though it was apparent that it could not placate the wrath of the raid-

As the horsemen saluted she said: "If you will excuse me for a minute, I will say something privately to the

They nodded, and the foremost gruffly remarked that it was all right. Then, as the captain inclined his head, Miss Eldridge told him what Lieutenant Oakman had done.

"Good!" exclaimed the officer. "He had more brains than both of us to horse ?

"He promised to do so. He has found Pete before this, and they have gone after the animal.

"Will Pete let him have Jack?"

"You forget what took place earlier this evening.

Captain Trenholm could not conceal his exultation. Perhaps it would have been more prudent to wait longer, but the task was too hard.

"Boys," he said, "if you can find that Union officer, you're welcome .to him. I invited him to go into the house and wait for me. but he was too smart for that. He's gone, and you're a set of infernal fools, every mother's son of you! And, if you don't believe it, I'll fight every scoundrel, one after the

other!" TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT SATURDAY.

Miscellancous Brading.

INTER-STATE CONFIRENCE D. A. R. n Interesting Meeting Held In Kennedy

Library Yesterday. partanburg Herald, Friday. The Inter-state Conference D. A. R., inder the aspices of the Cowpens chapter, convened at 11 a. m. in their

club room. The decorations were beautiful and appropriate. The national colors were n evidence everywhere, while palms and cut flowers gave additional attrac-

tion to the scene. Regents and delegates were present from Rebecca Motte Chapter: Mrs. F. M. Jones, regent, Mecklenburg chapter; Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, regent, Catawba chapter; Mrs. Hugh Buist, regent, Elizabeth Steel chapter, Salisbury; Nathaniel Green chapter, Mrs. Jesse Smith, vice regent; King's Mountain chapter, Miss Leslie Witherspoon, regent; Columbia chapter, Mrs. Richardson, regent; Esther Marion chapter, of Aiken, and Andrew Pickens, of Edgefield, were not repre-

sented. Among the wellknown ladies present were Mesdames Waring, Scriven, Robertson, Gibbs, Childs and Miss J. D. "Ordinarily they would not, but I Martin, from Columbia; Mrs. Moore shot their leader, and they are deterand Miss Witherspoon, from Yorkville; Mesdames Rodgers and Cleveland. Smith and White and Miss Earle, Greenville; Mrs. Latta, Miss Mallory and Miss Latta, Charlotte; Mrs. Childs, Asheville; Mrs. Erskine, from Tryon; Mrs. Brock, Anderson; Mrs. Copeland, Laurens; Mrs. Rice, Bamberg; Mrs. White, Fort Mill; Miss Wardlaw,

Gaffney; Mrs. Walton, Gastonia. The meeting was opened by Mrs. George W. Nichols, of Cow "When Pete brought me word that ter, who welcomed the visitors in you refused to use him, I told him to warm and fitting terms and introduced Mrs. M. S. Waring, state regent of South Carolina. She made an excellent address, both fit and appropriate.

Mrs. Latta, state regent of North

Very interesting reports were then

Carolina, responded in a happy, charm-

membership," and the other from Miss Despite all this, Lientenant Oakman J. D. Martin, of Columbia, on "The purpose of the organization, D. A. R." Topics of general interest were then you from the bottom of my heart and discussed, after which a souvenir was pledge myself that, if it be possible, Jack presented to the delegates present in the form of the "Year Book" of Cowpens chapter which is a dainty little but I beg you to give the matter no gem and quite worthy of this enterprising chapter. Mrs. Robertson, of the Columbia chapter, also presented She was growing nervous over his the delegates present with the March edition of "The New South," which

ter, inviting all D. A. R's, in the city to be present at a reception to be given He extended his hand, and she met it at the residence of Mrs. W. S. Mont-A standing vote of thanks was then

given Cowpens chapter for the most

contains a sketch of three "real daugh-

ters" which that chapter numbers

among its members. An invitation

was then read from the Cowpens chap-

nthusiastic D. A. R. conference ever held in the state. At 6 p. m., the hour appointed for the reception, Mrs. Mrs. W. S. Montgomery's handsome parlors were bronged with perhaps the most notable gathering of representative women decorations were elegant and the rewere profuse in their praise of the charming hostess, of the city of the Spartans-its fine institutions, its beautiful homes and above all, its generous hospitality of Cowpens Chapter D. A. R.

SUMMER CARE of Horses .- As the season grows warmer, the horses should be fed sparingly on corn. Oats, well crushed, make the best grain feed, as corn contains too much oil, and produces fat and animal heat, with muscle. If oats are moistened previous to feeding the demand for water after feeding will be lessened and too much water at that time often carries the grain from the stomach into the intesines, where it cannot be digested. Corn often causes sweating when given n large quantities.

The British Medical Journal, in recent issue, sounds an alarm concerning the rapid spread of the cocaine habit in England, where it threatens to become the third scourge of humanity, alcohol and morphine being the first and second. All ranks of society are declared to be crowded with its victims-both men and women-many of whom are literary people, who take cocaine to stimulate their imagination. The Journal advises that most stringent measures be adopted to eradicate this blighting vice.