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*

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CHAPTER XXVI.

Plighter.

This meeting nearly took her breath.

He looked as brown and bold and

grand as some soldier fresh from a

victorious campaign. The reins drop-

"This is a great surprise," she man

"I left the west some days ago," he

answered, "and while waiting in Bos-

ton for the arrival of a member of our

party, who had been unexpectedly de-

of your late illness. Pardon me, I

down to Blackport to express my re-

tained in Chicago, I, by chance, heard driveway.

ped from Ethel's hand,

aged to say.

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"BLOWING HOT AND COLD."

Sumter Item Severely Arraigns the

Charleston Newspapers.

editorial campaign against the es

ablishment of a race track in Char-

eston, and, having the united sup-

For several weeks the News and

NO. 90.

Cole L. Blease.

Governor.

-outlaw the race

races when they are in progress than by printing many volumes of edi-torials. If the race track is as im-

moral, criminal and demoralizing to

Courier has editorially declared it to

policy of the News and Courier in

dealing with the race track evil and

at the present time the race track

he community as the News

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1911. dared to believe in its perfect secur- trap. I'm English born myself, though now. I feel as if I had a perfect right snow moved in the town.

perhaps you wouldn't guess it, and I to lead you into pleasanter paths. f dressed myself in my warmest gar know the pride of men like you, Sir Thus far you have had a hard life, ments, and lighted a lantern. By this "I am to marry the baronet the first week in December, mamma," she an- Gervase Greylock. You'd rather die you brave little thing! You shall be time everything in the inn was fast Governor Replies to Request from wered, in a low voice. "He wishes to than be hoodwinked, victimized, diseducated for a teacher, or something asleep. Softly I stepped out of the 2 reach England in time for the holi- graced. Then take my advice and of that sort, and to soothe your pride. weather-beaten door, and, through the clamorous night started off to find leave the Woods tomorrow, and every- of which you have an inordinate suplavs. It seems very strange, does it not, that I am to be Lady Greylock, body and everything here, and go ply, I will say that years hence-ten, Dr. Vandine.

days."

The next moment I heard him de-

face in my old dress and cried and

cried till I was exhausted. To go to

school-to become a teacher! Ambi-

tion awoke within me. Life of a sud-

Days passed. He did not speak to

the inn, except to eat and sleep; but

he left books for me in the living-

room, and Mercy Poole began to treat

me as a guest, rather than a servant.

It was plain that he had told her of

her health and her English lover, and

that she was to marry Sir Gervase,

"Thank God!" I thought, as I lay

upon my bed in the silent night-

watches, when the storms were whist-

ling around the inn, "her happiness is

now secure! She is an innocent par-

ticipator in a great fraud. Once the

wife of Sir Gervase, no harm can

reach her, for he loves her-he will

shield her through all the future.

will be blessed for me to know that

One morning my sister-no! I mus

not call her that-the heiress of the

with prancing horses and jingling

Miss Greylock, wrapped in furs, and

held my breath as I gazed at her,

cheeks. Then, still holding my hands,

"Gervase," she said, "this is the

good, brave girl who risked her own

That he was noble in every sense of

bells. I hurried to the living-room.

across the sea."

the baronet.

life to save mine."

and sail at once for the Old World.

Meanwhile happiness reigned

was too good to believe!

floor by the fuel basket, buried my along.

back as fast as wind and tide and twenty, fifty, may be, when I am poor after all?" "You are quite equal to the position, steam will carry you, to England!" At last he understood the drift of you can, if you like, repay me. Now and not overstrong, I could not at first ove. These English marriages are

getting to be everyday affairs with her talk. "That will do," he said, sternly. American girls in good society. The first week in December!" with an decline to listen to you further!" "Sir, I've a whole history to tell-

anxious knitting of her faded brows. you haven't heard a word of it yet, "I wish it was even sooner. I long to and it concerns you more than anysee you well settled in life."

body else. You'd better let me go on.' She tapped the carpet with her sound foot. Ethel was secretly won-"Not a syllable more!" he an-

the red leaves dropped from her cor- dering what it was that made her swered. Do not dare to mention Miss mother look so worn and old this Greylock's name to me. I advise your mistress to look after you a little closmorning. Presently the truth broke er, since it is plain that you are den teemed with possibilities. Ah, it from Mrs. Ins. scarcely a servant to be trusted." "I have had another tiff with Han

She was furious at this repulse. nah Johnson, my dear. Six months more fitting memento than a handful ago I doubled her wages, and today "And so you will not stoop to take warning from such as me, sir?" she she had the impudence to demand anhissed.

with "Assuredly not," he answered "Of course you discharged her a cold disdain.

"Then" she cried, fiercely, "I swear o you, Sir Gervase Greylock, that the his plans concerning me. hour will come when you'll be forced you in haste to say good-by? I was explained to you again and again that to listen whether you like or not! Greylock Woods. News reached the Your wedding day is set, all goes well inn of all that was transpiring there. with your love affair, but bear this in With unspeakable joy I heard that mind-never, on this side of the grave, Miss Greylock had regained both her me in the darkness and disappeared in

how I am vexed and worried. My life will you marry Ethel Greylock!" With this Hannah Johnson turned

forget you out there in the wilds of you because you will soon be far away the west. God knows how vain the from-from-this place and everybody

Polly Speaks.

The winter closed in early, an old-

fashioned New England winter. Tremendous storms swept the coast Night after night I lay in my chamber at Cats' Tavern, and heard the rafters rock and the old windows Though I may never see her more, it shake with the violence of the gales. Blackport harbor was locked in ice, she is happy with the man she loves

essels went by sheathed in rattling mail. Snow covered the marshes, and spread a white desolation over the town, which had grown very dull and Woods and Sir Gervase, her lover, apsilent after the flight of its summer peared at the inn in a splendid sledge, population.

In fair weather and foul Dr. Vandine was abroad. His practice had rapidly increased. Throughout Blackport and in adjacent towns also, he was constantly in demand. We saw but little rushed forward and kissed me on both

of him at the inn, and even when there he was always shut up with his books, she turned with tears in her eyes to further trouble; but you need not feel always absorbed and silent. Perhaps it was this continual labor which made him look so grave and changed. Indeed, he began to seem like a stranger

to me. The hurts that I had received from Regnault's knife at the pits still my hands from Miss Greylock, pressed

troubled me. I did not gain flesh or them kindly, and thanked me with strength, and I was often weary and simple earnestness that went to my

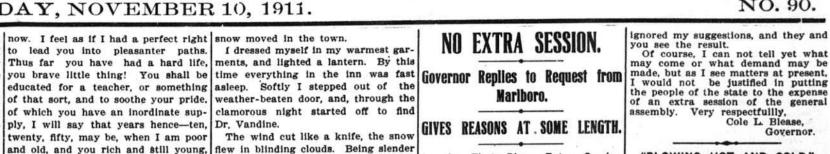
depressed. heart. One day while toiling up the inn-"My dear Polly," said Ethel Greyher, since she herself had revealed stairs with a basket of fuel for one of lock, with a bright color in her oval

manner."

Dr

bride.

came.



the First Place Extra Session In Would Cost too Much Money, and in the Second Place, the "Poor Man," Who Would Have to Help Pay the Courier has been waging a vigorous Expense, Would Receive Little Benefit-Charges That Cotton Mill Merger Was Organized to Depress the

Price of Labor and Cotton. port of the church people and moral element of the community, there was In a lengthy letter to Mr. J. J. Evans of Bennettsville, dispatched Tuesground for hope that the plans of day, Governor Blease states in full the outlawed race track gamblers to make Charleston a haven of refuge his reasons for not calling an extra would be defeated; but today the session of the state legislature, as requested at a mass meeting of busi-News and Courier carries a column ness interests in Bennettsville Mon- and a half news article exploiting the first racing meet, announcing the day night. The letter is in reply to a telegram received by the governor schedule of events and list of prizes Tuesday morning from Mr. Evans, The editorial columns of the News stating the situation, and asking for and Courier may be filled chock full a hearing on the matter on the 13th. of denunciations of racing and race track gambling every day in the week The extra session was desired to but so long as the promoters of the race track can obtain the use of the take some action looking to an immeturn back discomfited, when I heard diate relief of the present situation news columns of the paper for adof lower prices for cotton. vertising the meet and announcing he results of the races day by day, The refusal to call the extra session

is placed on the grounds of the heavy the editorial fulminations will worry hem not at all. If the News and expense entailed, the fact that mat-My heart leaped into my throat Courier and the other Charleston paters are not in shape now to allow a ors are sincere in their opposition o the establishment of the race track. The lantern had shown full upon the special session to do the business of animal-I recognized him as the prop they should do exactly what they ask the regular session, and that the reerty of Dr. Vandine, and he was riderhe legislature to dosults of any action that might be track. They can do the race track Fear gave me fresh strength. I flew taken would be of value only to a enterprise more harm and do more to accomplish the downfall of race track gambling in South Carolina by limited number of farmers. forward like a wild creature, lifting The governor received Tuesday the my voice and shouting his name as I refusing to print any announcements of the race meet and by ignoring the

ollowing telegram: Bennettsville, Nov. 6. His Excellency Hon. Cole L. Blease

Columbia, S. C. At a mass meeting of the farmers of Marlboro county resolutions were passed directing the delegation from be, then it is immoral to exploit it as a matter of news. The editorial this county to request you to call the legislature together to consider a plan

of relief for the present situation. Will it be agreeable to grant us a the policy of the news editor are in direct and irreconcilable conflict, and hearing next Monday, November 13? J. J. Evans. (Signed)

The Governor's !_stter.

promoters have the advantage of po-sition. They are getting all the ad-vertising necessary to attract the crowds of suckers to the races, and In reply, the governor wrote: Mr. J. J. Evans, Bennettsville, S. C. Dear Sir: Your wire of November received.

they are not concerned with the mor-al questions involved in racing and betting on races. If the editors of I presume you are aware of the Charleston newspapers derive fact that when the general assembly raised their salaries, and in order to pleasure from discussing the ethics of gambling and find satisfaction in dedo so attempted to evade the constiouncing betting on horse races, the tution, that they provided that for each session of the general assembly the members shall receive \$200 each. I fought this very vigorously, bepromoters who make money by op-erating the race track will be liberal minded enough to make allowance for the bias of such moral purists and harbor no ill will against them—so ing a member of the general assem-bly at the time, because I believed that it was a violation of the constilong as the editors confine their op-position to theorizing and carefully gnore practical measures for making to raise the salaries, and furthermore because under the act mem heir opposition effective. Hard words break no bones, and so long as the bers would receive the same pay for an extra session, even though it only race track can be operated the money lasted one or more days, that they

benefited?

wealthy and who

The constitution

well be held at this time.

have come.

egular session.

were collecting in

taxes,

Ver

that the promoters take from the suckers will salve all the irritation receive for the regular sessions. I thought then I was right, I still think that the pen lashing in the editorial columns may cause. The race track, I was right, because were I to call an extra session of the general to succeed and be a money make under this act. each member ublicity and the best obtainable is that given they only remained in session but for newspapers when they print yards a very short period. At the same time. stuff in the news colu you will remember. the legislatur ing the big purses offered and the results took a recess and went home and of the races. Do the back for a few days to then came Charleston newspapers propose to deelect a United States senator to fill nounce the race track on one page and boost it to success on another?the unexpired term of Mr. Latimer. Many of the members of the legisla Sumter Item. ture took pay for this extra few days session. As senator, I took the po-

"I hear the carriage," she stammeronce," said Ethel dryly. ed, craning her fair neck toward the Mrs. Iris glanced askance at he daughter, then frowned. "It is not yet in sight," he answer-"Do not be absurd, Ethel. I hav could not resist the temptation to run ed, with a touch of resentment; "are grets, and also to take a final leave of angry with you when we last parted, I cannot get on without Hannah. Ethel. You had said some unjust must keep her-I realy have no choice

other increase."

the relatives whom I shall probably never see again. Fomorrow I sail for things to me-do you remember?" "Yes," she answered. England." She extended her hand over the side

A DARK DEED

By ETTA W. PIERCE

of the carriage. He clasped it eagerly "How pale you are!" he said, searching her face with his keen, tawny effort was! You haunted me every- in it. And then your prospects! What eyes. "It is plain that you have sufof the Yellowstone."

She felt a thrill of guilty relief. Then he knew nothing about Regnault, or the affair at the salt-pits! my future empty and dark." Heaven grant that he would know nothing-at least till he had bidden her farewell forever.

"For the few moments that we are now permitted to remain together." she inwardly prayed, "let him still me, in spite of myself. I came to think of me as one above reproach!" The dogs were leaping upon him avoid it. A power as irresistible as

rudely. Chasseur seemed dtermined death drew me hither for one last look to devour him alive. Sir Gervase at you." smiled a little sadly as he submitted to the brute's caresses.

"Your dogs have kept me in kindly peared in the moonlight below the remembrance, I see. It is pleasant to terrace. find that absence has not diminished He held outh is hand.

their old affection. Are you wholly recovered, Miss Greylock? And your grandfather and Miss Pamela-are in anger. It was not your fault, but they well? Shall I find them at the my misfortune, that you could not hastily, "of course he must be, from

villa? She answered him with tolerable co- ment-there, good-by!" herence. The blood by this time was coming back to her face. Lancer be- grievous and prolonged. As his fin-

gan to move on of his own accord, and gers closed about her own the moonlit Sir Gervase fell into place by the side terrace vanished, the dark, rich library of the pony carriage, and so walked swung round before her sight. She

fered. And I never dreamed that all solitudes, in the depths of lonely can- frey Greylock cannot last much longwas not going well with you here. ons, in daylight, in darkness! And so er, and you are sure to come in for News did not penetrate to the canons I have brought back to the east the his entire fortune. Ah! you must remember me then. Ethel! You were same thing that I took away-a disapcertainly born under a lucky star. But pointment for which I can find no never forget that you owe everything, consolation-a dead hope, that leaves even your titled English husband, to my shrewd management, child." "Did you come to Blackport today to "I will not forget, mamma," replie tell me this, Sir Gervase?" Ethel, rather wearily. "No," he answered, bitterly; "why

said. "I should like to remember you

sage. He caught them as they fell.

She made a sudden movement, and

"With your permission I will keep

these," he continued, his voice grow-

ing thick and uncertain. "Could I

carry away from Greylock Woods a

She caught her breath curiously.

Ethel, as you stand-like this!"

of withered leaves?"

There was small danger of such should I wish to torment you further? catastrophe while Mrs. Iris had a But you have forced the words from tongue. After a pause the older wo-Blackport simply because I could not man.asked, abruptly: "Ethel, what has become of Reg-

nault?" "The carriage is coming-it is here! she gasped, as the horses' heads apat the pits?"

"Well, I hope he will give you no quite sure about it. He is a man without heart or conscience-that is," the manner in which he has treated

not know or care. It was certain

that he had no further power to harm

"This time, at least," he said, in a shaken voice, "I do not part with you

her no more.

ory gesture.

"Concerning what?"

ing, sir!"

He stared coldly.

love me, Ethel! Your hand one moyou.' Regnault! Only with dread and The strain upon her nerves had been aversion could Ethel think of him now. Whither had he fled? She did

alled his name once and the next

With great gravity, in perfect si-

"Mamma, how should I know?" "What! have you heard nothing from him, nor of him, since that night "Nothing."

in the matter. But you do not know "I was angry, and I tried my best to is becoming a burden to me. I envy

and vanished down the terrace. CHAPTER XXVII. where-by midnight camp-fires, in vast girl could ask for brighter ones? God-

g only of comaway to the villa, talking thing she knew strong arms were monplace things. Godfrey Greylock and Miss Pam met clasping her. Sir Gervase's kisses

the baronet with open arms-he had rained like fire on her face and hair. no reason to complain of his welcome. "Ethel! Ethel!" he cried. "Is it possible that you care for me after again. But the twain looked grave when Sir Gervase announced how brief his all?" She dropped her face against his visit was to be.

"What!" cried Godfrey Greylock, "is heart and sobbed. it imperative that you should sail to-"I have cared for you from the day of your coming here. No. do not morrow?"

"Yes," answered the baronet, "delays think that I tormented you for my are always dangerous. I have been own pleasure. I shall conceal nothing absent from England for months. Several important reasons urge my im-

mediate return." Everybody avoided the subject of me!" Ethel's illness. The elders were as

anxious as Ethel herself that Sir Gervase should take his final leave of "Darling, darling, what can you them in happy ignorance of what had mean?" "Wait, listen! Gervase," she falter-

passed since the rejection of his suit. Luckily the baronet asked no quesed, trying to hold him off, but failing tions. His behavior was perfect. ignobly, while she faltered forth her Whether or no he had recovered from confession.

his disappointment nobody could tell. His manner toward Ethel was courteous, quiet, unmoved.

The heiress of the Woods went upheart. stairs to dress for dinner in a fevered "Poor child!" he said, tenderly,

"How wickedly you have been torframe of mind. "Five o'clock!" she said to herself, mented! Ah, why did you not tell me as she looked at her watch, "and at 9 the Boston express leaves Blackport. Four hours! and into them I

must crowd all the happiness that is experience. It was the mistake of a feft to me. Tomorrow is bankrupt-it schoolgirl. Forget it, Ethel; we will holds no promise. I have just two never speak of it again. And so you hundred and forty minutes to live. loved me even when you sent me After that I care not what happens!' away? How blind I have been-how She put on a dress of black satin, stupid! But tonight," exultantly, "to-

bordered with grebe, and a Medici ruff night I am the happiest man on earth. of yellow Mechlin, out of which her for," with a mighty contempt for the dejected air. She was going with him snowy throat and pale face arose like reserve powers of Fate, "nothing eartha lily from its sheath. In her corsage ly can part us more!"

she fastened a great bunch of red After that no sound broke the leaves. Her yellow hair, heaped in a lence of the library save the happy mass of waves and curls, made a murmur of lovers' voices. Aunt Pam crown of sunshine to this sombre cosslept serenely on. The horses waited tume. She went down to the drawingimpatiently below the terrace; their trampling startled Ethel at last. room with no flush, no tremor, but in her eyes burned a strange brilliancy. "Oh," she faltered, "the carriage The dinner passed like all others. still waiting! Will you go now?"

We eat, we laugh, we talk of common He smiled. things, even when our hearts are "I think not. I must crave your breaking, and every moment is big grandfather's hospitality a little longer. My plans for the future are now with fate.

The party arose from the table at entirely changed. I shall not sail for last, and went to Godfrey Greylock's England till I can take my wife with library. How fast the moments were me. You owe me some recompense, Ethel could have screamed Ethel, for what I have endured in the going! aloud at this pitiless flight of time. last two months, and I shall require it movement. Soon she would hear the carriage in of you in the form of an early man the drive-it would stop at the door. riage day."

then the last word must be spoken, the A hand lifted the portiere, and last look given. Her heart rose up in Godfrey Greylock stepped into the portance to tell you." mad rebellion at the misery she had room. The attitude of the young pair brought upon herself. Oh, if someseemed not to surprise him-he had thing would but happen! Oh, the dire had his own reasons for leaving them Miss Greylock." necessity of keeping a smile on her to each other. Sir Gervase led Ethel lips, and light in her eyes, during this to her grandfather.

"She has told me everything." he terrible hour, which, when it passed, was to take from her all earthly joy. said, simply, "and she has also prom-Something did happen. Aunt Pam. ised to become my wife!" regardless of the baronet's presence, succumbed to an after-dinner doze in Iris Greylock came up from Rose one of the deep chairs. At the same Cottage next day to congratulate her ter him. time Godfrey Greylock vanished sud- daughter. She put her arms around denly behind a portiere at the other Ethel and kissed her.

end of the room. Ethel was alone "My dear child," she cried, "what with Sir Gervase, for Miss Pam, in an unexpected turn of affairs! I am her present condition, could not be unspeakably glad that you are so well quit of your romantic, villainous Regcalled company. nault. Let that experience be a life-

She stood leaning against a glass which opened on the terrace. door Day died swiftly-a moon rose over now, when are you going to marry moment before he recognized her. the tree-tops-its light poured upon your spotless Sir Galahad-I mean the her satin dress and grebe feathers and baronet? Your grandfather sent word are Mrs. Greylock's maid." yellow crown of hair. Without, the to me this morning that everything whole landscape lay dark in shadow- was arranged-such extraordinary conwithin, an ormolu clock on the mantel decension from my great enemy made years. What I don't know about her are, as you know, close at hand, I am the door. On the beach the high, winticked the moments remorselessly me suspicious that joy had turned his and Miss Fairy ain't worth the knowhead." away.

Ethel neither blushed nor stammer-Like a man in a dream Sir Gervase arose from his chair and crossed the ed. There was something solemn in room to her side-drawn irresistibly, her new and sudden bliss. She had those two," she went on. "I hate them ladies' seminary in the state." perhaps, by that regal shape-by the come so near to losing her life's hap- both! Moreover, I don't like to see

as overtaken suddenly by Dr. Vandine. He snatch-She was so sheltered now, so hedged ed the burden from my hand and carabout by love and care tha, surely h ried it himself to the room above. would never dare to approach "No more of this, Polly," he said, sternly. "Do you want the wound in you were not present at the ceremony. The autumn days went on, full of

the light that never was on land or no hard work at present. Mercy Poole wishes are upon this point." sea. All her life long Ethel would reassured me she would not require it member this time of perfect tranquility. Wonderful tints of crimson and of you."

"And she does not," I answered gold filled the woods. The winds "But I cannot receive full wages at the breathed balm, purple hues clung to inn and not work." the sea and the marshes; marvelous from you now-I shall tell the misera-You see. Mercy Poole had paid me light hovered over the paths where ble truth, even as I told grandpa, and for all the time of my absence at Greyshe walked with-her lover, her life when you know all you will despise lock Woods-not a cent had she de-

her king. He was constantly at he ducted from my weekly dues, and I said: His brown cheek pressed her white side, and the villa rang with prepar thought it wonderful generosity, for ations for such a wedding as Black-

port had never known before. Verily kind to her help, she exacted from Think how sincerely I must desire it, Ethel was happy in these days! Ev them all that was her lawful right. ery cloud had vanished from her hori-"Never mind that," said the doctor. zon, the past was covered up, the pres-"I shall not allow you to kill your- "I have favored no other friend in like ent seemed a paradise, the future daz self before my eyes. I have settled zled her with its radiant promises.

And all the while, alas! a tempest your affairs with Mercy Poole-that lence, he listened. When all had been darker than death itself was gather- is," hastily, "she knows that you must rest until you have regained your out so bright before her, how I longtold he gathered her still closer to his ing over the unconscious heiress of strength. If you go about, getting ed to take her in my arms, as I used Greylock Woods.

One night Sir Gervase took fond ple and losing in consequence, the vagrants, and hold her close to my leave of his betrothed in the great vages of two or three months, how full, faithful heart! She was my sishall, and stepped out upon the terrace you ever accumulate money ter, and I loved her tenderly, and she your secret weeks ago? I might have to smoke a solitary cigar before going will enough to begin the search for your would never, never know it! The sehelped you-I might have saved you to bed. It was November now, frosty lost sister-the Nan of whom, by-the- cret must live and die in my own from a part, at least, of this wretched and cold. The leafless chestnuts raised skeleton arms in the midst of the way, I have not heard you speak of breast.

late. Are the distractions of Blackevergreens. The imposing villa looked higher and darker than ever on its port driving her, at last, from your grand knoll. He could almost fancy memory, Polly ?" My heart thumped violently. that both house and woods knew of

"No." I faltered: "oh, no." their impending loss, and that, in con-

"And you haven't abandoned your sequence, they had already assumed a original design of finding her, eh?" he to a new home across the sea, and the urged.

I did not answer. I was thinking of places of which she was the pride, the what he had said about my wages. stuff, an elegant mantle, a Paris hat, light, the crowning glory, would know Suddenly it burst upon me that he was fine lace, gloves, ribbons, and, last of at the bottom of Mercy Poole's gen- all, a little note from Miss Greylock, "Sir Gervase Greylock!" said a voice erosity, and that from his pocket, and The figure of a woman, in a shawl and not hers, my full pay for the last two the gifts and wear them at her aphood, leaped suddenly up at the far end of the terrace, and advanced toward months had come! Besides all this the baronet. "I've something to say to he had absolutely refused to accept you, sir," she began, with a depreca- anything from me for professional

services. He flung down his cigar

"You always called me sharp, Vandine," I flashed out, "and so I am "Who are you?" he demanded. -at least, sharp enough to see what "A friend," said the woman. you have done. And I do not like it-"That is good, but indefinite. I mus oh, I cannot bear it!" rouble you to be more explicit."

He put on a highly aggrieved air. As he approached the figure it im "Look here, Polly-no nonsense nediately made an alarmed retrograde For years I have regarded you as something belonging to myself. Have marshes. He had been in the saddle "Never mind who I am." she stam not tried again and again to keep all day, and was just ready to seat mered, "it is enough for you to know, you out of an untimely grave? Didn't

sir, that I've something of great imconsign you to that mob of Steeles who drudged you nearly to death? and wasn't it I who brought you down

"The girl you are going to marryhere to Blackport, where the knife of "Ah!" said the baronet, dryly; "this a ruffian all but made an end of you is too mysterious by far! Upon such at once? Are these the favors you

a subject no stranger can possibly cannot bear, Polly? Poor, deluded I child. I never did a decent thing for have anything to say to me which you in my life! You are under no ould wish to hear." more obligations to me than to the "Don't be too sure of that."

man in the moon; but wait!" His He turned on his heel. She ran afbrown face lighted up with some of its old, gay glow. "Heaven knows, Poole put the cats in their baskets, "Stop, sir! You're very particular

Well, since you must know, you've Polly, I would fain have helped you to and then betook herself to her own seen me before, on shipboard and at better fortune long ago; but the fact bed. is, I never at one time, possessed five Rose Cottage. I belong to the housedollars that I could honestly call my hold of Mrs. Greylock." Reluctantly she pushed back her own. Impecuniosity has ever been my hood, and revealed the sullen, dark besetting trouble. Of late, however, long lesson to you, foolish girl! And face of Hannah Johnson. It was a full the wheel of fortune has taken a new turn with Dick Vandine. The freak-"You ish, fickle goddess is smiling, where "I remember," he said, at last. formerly she frowned. My prospects grow brilliant. I now have a plan for "Yes, that's what I'm called. I've you, Polly. After the holidays, which lived with Mrs. Greylock for years and

"They haven't treated me right, tuition for you at the best young not accept Mercy Poole's explanation

white shining of her face in the gloom. piness that even now she scarcely anybody walking blindfolded into a for an answer, but added, simply:

in, but fell helplessly back "My horse stumbled and fell with as a particular favor to myself, that me-fell upon me." he gasped; "I had would be entitled to \$200, even though you will attend my wedding. Oh, you concluded that I must lie here . and must not look so astonished! My happiness would not be complete if freeze to death. What brought you

get some flesh on your bones, and make much headway against the tem-

some color in your cheeks, Polly, and pest. It snatched away my breath, it

look forward confidently to better beat and buffeted me. it blew me about

scending the stairs. I dropped on the I clutched my lantern and struggled

me again-indeed he was seldom at anywhere to relieve the gloom.

like a weathercock. But my resolu-

tion increased as my body grew weak

The town was soon left behind me

the road became a vague, gray track

which the snow was fast blotting out

In the near darkness roared the set

onesome marshes, solitude and bitter

silence, and not so much as a light

Presently I stopped in the whirling

snow, filled with sudden shame and

consternation. What would he think

of me? What right had I to sally

forth like this, in search of him, be

cause he had failed to return to Cats

Tavern at the appointed time? Was

bold, unmaidenly? I was about to

loud tramp and a horse dashed by

"Oh, Dr. Vandine," I cried, "it is I-

Polly! Do you hear me-can you an-

I crossed a bridge that spanned as

arm of the creek, and on the other

side, at a sharp curve in the way, I

found him stretched on the snow, the

thick flakes falling fast upon him, his

white face upturned to the midnight

I put my lantern down and knelt by

his side. He lay like one dead. I call

ing. Fortunately in the pocket of his

coat I found a little flask of brandy

I took his head on my lap-how heavy

and helpless it was-and forced a few

drops of the flery liquor between his

lips. Then I drew the gloves from his

icy hands, and chafed them in my

own. At last he opened his eyes in a

bewildered way, and, by the lantern

"Great God!" he groaned: "is it you

"Yes," I answered, as steadily as

He made an attempt to lift himself

could. "Can I help you to rise?"

swer? Are you anywhere near?"

But there was no answer.

the direction of the town.

less.

sky.

looking so bright and lovely that I ed his name, but he was past reply-

the word I could not doubt. He took light, looked straight up into my bend-

ing face.

Polly ?"

went on.

and

All around were dreary creeks

o my help, poor child?" "I felt something was wrong," I falyour side to re-open? You must do Sir Gervase knows how positive my ered, "because you did not come back And the baronet, with a quiet smile, to the inn, as you promised, and so I set forth to seek you." answered: "I do, indeed! And I am

sure your good little friend, to whom "Heaven bless you, Polly. And nov what is to be done?-I cannot moveyou owe so much, will not refuse this every bone in my body seems fracontribution to our joy. If she disaptured. A few rods back on the roadpoints you, she disappoints me, also." Then Miss Greylock put her gloved you'll find a house"-

hand coaxingly on my shoulder, and His voice failed. Overpowered with he intense cold and the pain of his injuries, he fell back unconscious. "Ah, you will come to the church to Mercy Poole loved money, and though see me married, will you not, Polly? The house of which he spoke was a half-mile beyond the bridge. Before many minutes I was beating on the when I bring the baronet to urge you in person! I assure you," laughing, loor, and calling loudly for help.

Luckily for the injured man, who lay perishing in that wild midnight, help As she stood there in her beauty and was there.

Strong men carried Dr. Vandine happiness, with her future stretching tra session would home to Cats' Tavern, and the inmates of the house arose from their slum bers to minister to his pressing needs. knife wounds intended for other peo- to do when we were poor little street "He has sustained a compound frac-

ture of the leg," said Mercy Poole, dryly; "I wonder what disaster may look for next, Polly?" Ah, I never dreamed of the one that

was waiting, even then, at the door. "I will come to see you married (To Be Continued.)

> Doubtful of Their Value. A recent letter in a southern newspaper, speaking of the United States

"The survey, when made, will an analysis of practically every soil in the county, and the farmers will know exactly what their soll is lacking, so prepared fertilizers can be applied without any waste whatever and oetter crops can be grown with less expense.

SOIL SURVEYS.

he sort, for even if a chemical analysis were made of every description soil in the county, it would simply show what is in the soil, but will tell soll, but will tell the farmer nothing about its availaoility. It may show that the most

has lenty of plant food in it locked up. but the soil surveyors will not make the analysis that the writer thinks They will take samples of the various oils and will wash them out and find the different percentages of coarse sand or gravel. fine sand and silt and clay in each and will give each a fancy name from similar soils found

> or the red clay of the Piedmont section. Iredell clay for a tough clay they ound in Iredell, Hagerston loam for the rich loam of that section, Norfolk sandy loam for similar soils where-ever found, and so on They will tell you that Cecil clay is a good oil, because in Cecil county, Mary it makes good wheat, and that

the Norfolk soil, because growers The bureau of soils of the saw it. department of agriculture, in connecion with the state department of agr culture, has spent thousands of dol-

nd so far as I have been able to ob-"Doubtless the doctor found the man serve, the only result is a series of so sick, that he concluded to stay with parti-colored maps. If any farmer in him through the night," were her last the state has ever had a dollar's worth words to me; "you had better bolt the of benefit from the surveys. I hope e will hold up his hand .-- Progres door and go upstairs yourself, Polly." sive Farmer.

window I could see that snow was For a Presidential Primary .--- Why whirling madly outside. The wind South Carolina have a presi shouldn't dential primary next spring and le tore in great gusts around the inn, and the people say whom their delegates set the old signboard creaking over the Democratic national convention South Carolina is t shall support? going to take you away from Cats' try tides roared. It was a fearful home of the whole primary election Tavern and send you to school-in night, and as I looked out into the idea. Why let its delegates the Democratic national convention act, I have already engaged board and storm and darkness, somehow I could hosen by a meeting of slimly attended so-called club-meetings, county con ventions and state convention' of the doctor's prolonged absence. A We I was speechless. He did not wait premonition of evil assailed me. I do not choose a governor nor a United of his approach, but in vain. It was

The Hawk's Feeding Lesson.

sition that it was not right, and that no man had a right to take pay for the extra few days. I refused to ac-While fishing in a remote and wild art of Scotland, a British naturalist cept my check, and returned it to chanced to witness an entertaining the state treasurer. I was endeavoring perfomance in the form of a feeding lesson given by an old hawk to its then, as senator, to keep down what I considered useless and what might

A cry of a young hawk to its pa-ent was heard, and the naturalist be some day very expensive legisla tion, and I am now still of the same rent opinion as I was then. Furthermore soon located three young peregrine were I now to call an extra session falcons, sitting side by side on a shell the legislature, who would be of rock overhanging the lake in which he was fishing. Presently the old bird The farmers who are have been able to came into view, like a dot out of the sky, and made straight for her vohold their cotton, while the poor man who is compelled to sell would re-

ciferous young. She poised high above the shelt on ceive no benefit from the extra session, but would be compelled to pay which they were sitting and, to the his share of the taxes which the exsurprise of the watcher, dropped the cost, and which oird she was carrying. Sh had so would possibly be \$100,000 or more. chosen her position bird that the In addition to this, there are a large leared the rock as it fell toward the ake.

number of taxpayers who have no cotton to hold. They would be com-Instantly youngster number dashed off the cliff. Evidently this pelled to pay their part of the taxes for this extra session, and would rewas not its first lesson, for it hurled tself into a beautiful swoop and ceive no benefit whatever therefrom provides when the tually caught the prey before it reachregular session shall be held, and no

extra session that I might call could The youngster was not allowed to enjoy it, however, for down came in old bird, and with the utmost grac do away with this regular session, for however, for down came the it is compelled to convene; therefore if it met only for a few days at the regular time under the act, which snatched it from the young one's rasp and ascended in rapid rings to he height of several hundred feet. mentioned in the first part of this letter, they would be entitled to \$200 and their mileage. Therefore, to call The discomfited youngster, with some lifficulty, returned to the rocky shelf. an extra session of the general assem-The old hawk repeated this the prey this time bly would entail a very heavy expense euvre, dropping upon all of the taxpayers of this state in front of number two.

The young all knew their lesson. when only those who have held cotfor neither number one nor number ton would be benefited thereby. The state officers have not reports ready, and some of their three ventured to stir. It was number two who started in pursuit and. like them its brother or sister, succeeded in incould not possibly get them ready be-fore the convening of the regular seserrupting the falling prey before it sion of the general assembly: there-

reached the water. The old hawk did as before, snatchfore, the extra session could not act ing the prey from her offspring. Risintelligently upon matters which ing the prey from her offspring. Ris-would be brought up in the regular ing high in the air, she this time session, based upon these reports, and dropped it before number three, who, in turn, caught it. But number for this reason, in my opinion, an extra session of the legislature cannot was not allowed to possess the prize. the old hawk now ascended to Now, as to the cotton proposition shelf beside the young ones, tore the to pieces and proceeded to di-I am with you heart and soul; will prey to pleces and proceeded to di-do anything and everything within my vide it equally among her hungry power to help the farmers to get a better price and, in my opinion, if the and expectant progeny. - Harper's Weekly.

otton mill mergers had been jumped upon as strongly as some of the act Beattie Appeal Filed .-- Public interof persons and corporations in other st in the case of Henry Clay Beattle matters, the present crisis would not and convicted of wife murder The legislature, at its sentenced to die should , pass laws by his been revived with the filing which would aid the farmer in every lawyers of an appeal from the decision

do so, as I asked them to do at the of the circuit court of Chesterfield last session, when they forced such an enteen bills of exceptions. Of these outrageous appropriation bill upor the most important are those relating the people, and I expect now the peo-ple see who was right-the members of the general assembly, in passing Walter to the refusal of Judge Watson to strike from the records hat part of the closing argument of such an appropriation bill, or myself awver Louis O. Wendenburg for vetoing so much of it, particularly which the speaker, addressing jury, said that should the jury addressing when I stated to them that they wer spending \$500,000 more than they Reartie not guilty of the murder of which wa his wife, they should then visit the bad judgment, and that in case of a graves of Jeter Phillips, Thomas Clucrisis the state would be in a pitiable condition, with no money on hand erius and Samuel McCue, disinter the odies of the three murderers and unable to borrow. Certain mem apologize to them. The defense claims bers of the general assembly laughe that this was an unwarranted appeal to passion and prejudice. Another reat the proposition of a crisis; boasted of our prosperity and of our abund-ance of supplies, and said: "Ah, go ted to that part of the testimony of Mrs. Owen, mother of the murdered ahead! The people are rich and the state is rich." What do you suppose ouise Owens Beattle, in which Mrs. owen was permitted to testify the people think of these legislators conversation had between herself and today, expending half a million dolher daughter about the lars more than they made levy to col-Beattie was leading. Four other bills ect? I do not claim to be a prophet, of exceptions relate to the qualifica but I do claim to have foreseen tion of jurors and the rest to technical oints.

part just what we are up against right now, and I am proud to say that nough men in the legislature staye through the last hour and stood by me like true South Carolinians and "The Carolina Mutual."-Hon. Stan-Wilson is down on Auditor people of the state many O'Shield's income tax list at only

aved the Hasn't some housands of dollars \$5.000 mistake been The cotton mill mergers, made? The Hon. Stanyarne gave out were gotten up to do just a newspaper statement a year or two ey have done; cut down the ago, in which he declared that his what they have done; price of cotton, and to better control income was \$2,000 a month. What the price of labor. It is carrying out caused the shrinkage from \$24,000 a the purpose for which it was organ-ized. Silence was maintained and the blowing up of the Carolina "munothing done until I spoke in no un- tual" insurance company, whose suckimportant than either.— officers of our state, whose duty it ed assessments?—Spartanburg Jour-

was to take charge of such matters, nal.

Miss Greylock, and thank you," I faltered, "and I wish you and Sir Gervase joy-much joy." They remained at the inn but a few After their departure a moments.

Correspondent Who Thinks box marked with my name, arrived from Greylock Woods. I opened it,

and found a dress of shining, silken government soil survey, says: begging me, for her sake, to accept

shrugged her shoulders. Dr. Vandine made himself conspicuous by his utter Now, it will tell them nothing silence. Alas! I knew only too well that there was another beside myself who would long remember the fair, fa-

tal face of Sir Gervase Greylock's One bitter night the doctor was called to visit a sick fisherman in an

ly place, among frozen creeks and

outlying district of Blackport-a lone-

himself at supper when the summons "Never mind," he said, as he prompt

struggled into his overcoat; "it's evidently a bad case. I cannot delay. But keep the tea in a warm corner,

Miss Poole; I will return in an hour." And off he hurried through the cold and darkness.

pear. Another and another came and found it out before any soil surveyo went, but brought no doctor. Mercy

By scratching the frost from the

proaching wedding. Mercy Poole

unproductive soil in the county

other localities, such as Cecil clay ly arose from the untasted meal and

Norfolk sandy loam is a good truck One hour passed, but he did not ap-

ars in soil surveys in North Carolina.

"I have long had this project in my strained my eyes to catch some sign mind, but could never execute it till nearly midnight, and only wind and Spartanburg Journal.