

DR. I. H. ALEXANDER, Dental Surgeon, COLUMBIA, S. C.

DR. T. BERWICK LEGARE, DENTIST, GRADUATE OF THE BALTIMORE COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY.

Wm. D. TRANTHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BROAD STREET, Camden, S. C.

J. T. HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND TRIAL JUSTICE

J. W. DePASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND TRIAL JUSTICE

W. L. DePASS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CAMDEN, S. C.

T. H. CLARKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CAMDEN, S. C.

PHOTOGRAPHS! Mr. W. S. Alexander being in Camden on a short visit...

FREDERICK J. HAY, Architect and Builder, CAMDEN, S. C.

JOHN C. WOLST, PLAIN, ORNAMENTAL, AND SIGN PAINTER.

Riddle's Hotel, LANCASTER C. H., S. C.

Be Sure to Stop at the Latham House, CAMDEN, S. C.

BOOTS, SHOES, & C. The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally...

Water-Purifying Chain Pump Acknowledged to be superior to any other pump known.

S. WOLFE, CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE.

BOOT MAKER. W. C. Young, having opened a shop on Broad Street...

Boots, Shoes, Harness & C. On the shortest notice and in the most durable manner.

The Camden Journal.

VOLUME XXXVII.

CAMDEN, S. C., OCTOBER 17, 1878.

NUMBER 14.

Table with columns for 'TRM.', '1 in.', '1 col.', '1 col.', '1 col.' and corresponding rates for advertising.

ONLY A SUNBEAM.

Only a morning sunbeam, Fresh from the glowing dawn, Kissing the waking flowers...

Only a noontide sunbeam, Painting the apples red, Purpling the grapes that cluster...

Only an evening sunbeam, Falling now from the west, Shedding a gentle radiance...

Only a life of duty, Lowly, but pure and true, Doing for love of Jesus...

MADELINE.

All the girls who were leaving school carried with them anticipations of a gay winter...

Mrs. Chatham was an invalid, and her family consisted only of her son—a man over thirty...

It was a sultry autumn day when Madeline rode for the first time upon the avenue...

'No,' she said, shrinking back, as Madeline showed a disposition to kiss her...

'I have other resources,' answered Madeline, softly...

'Try it, my dear cousin, by all means. It is the most enchanting thing in the world—in prospect...

With which he took himself off, leaving Madeline piqued and curious...

'Talk!' he said imperatively. 'I am bored.'

Madeline's hot blood leaped up in revolt. Words hovered on her lips...

'Gossip,' she said, gently enough. 'Why should we be at war? We are of the same blood...

And getting a book from the library shelves, she sat herself down resolutely to read...

'He is a barbarian! I know I shall hate him,' was her inward comment.

'I believe with all my innocent fervor, you do wish it. I will trust till I see that you, too, are going to deceive me.'

Madeline held out her hand, and so there was a truce between them.

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by no means looked his age—not tall, thin and sallow; on the contrary, small, though well formed...

Months passed away. Very peaceful, happy ones they were.

'He has gone away,' she thought, with a keen pang...

One week passed—two—three. Suspense grew unendurable.

'Pray, spare your regrets; it is quite evident that your sorrow is of the deepest dye.'

Mr. Frederic opened his eyes wide and set down. Hitherto he had seemed undecided on the question.

'So, then, you are really offended, and show it after a spirited fashion.'

'You leave my individuality out of account, I think?'

'Amusement? We share the same blood, Mr. Chatham. I think you should know something of the will which is among our heirlooms.'

'You will have no choice. You will go to church with me to-morrow.'

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ties, and always to church; and the neighborhood held up its hands in astonishment.

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London War Balloons. Experiments with war balloons will be continued at Woolwich for several months.

A bad daughter seldom makes a good wife. If a girl is ill-tempered at home, snarls at her parents...

Language of the Hair. All of our features have their language—eyes, nose and mouth.

The Latest Act of the Pope is the excommunication 'Maggiore' of the Protestants.

A Sickly Business. Five lovers in various parts of the United States within a week murdered the women who rejected them.

A Pleasant Little Romance. A pleasant little romance, involving the destinies of two young foreign missionaries...

Oh, my husband is quite a paragon of perfection,' said Mrs. A. to Mrs. B.

'Ah, indeed! Don't drink any more!' asked Mrs. B.

'About two months ago he came home intoxicated, and I told him if ever he did so again I'd go home to ma, and he didn't drink now.'

'The other night my husband met him in the street hanging to a lamp-post, and asked him why he didn't go home, and he said he would as soon as he got sober.'

'When Mrs. A. and Mrs. B. pass each other in the street now, the coldness is as thick as a quart of ice cream.'

Among the curiosities that are works of art at Stewart's is a shawl that was made for Empress Eugenie.

'This shawl was bought by Mr. Stewart for \$60,000 at the time the Empress Eugenie's possessions were sold.

'For a flounce of Brussels point lace he paid \$100,000.'

Miss Wardlake rejected one lover and married another. This was at Junata, Cal., of which place she was regarded as the belle.

The wedding brought together all the fashionable folk of the place, including Henry Barron, the rejected suitor...

Red Hot. The latest act of the Pope is the excommunication 'Maggiore' of the Protestants.

Not only the ministers and members of the various churches of Rome and the other cities of Italy have been excommunicated...

True as Gospel. Idleness is the mother of vice, and a boy who is allowed to grow up in idleness is pretty sure to be a vicious man.

A Pleasant Little Romance. A pleasant little romance, involving the destinies of two young foreign missionaries...

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