#### DESOLATION.

Alone I sit in gorgeous state, And view my gathered treasures rare, Which seem to mock my cruel fate-My lonely lot, so bleak and bare. Within is wealth and warmth and light, Close curtained from the whistling wind That sweeps and swirls with reckless might. Whose breath brings death to human kind.

But the cold wind of her deep scorn Has blighted all my joy of life; Within my soul no hope is born-No rest or peace or savage strife. And what care I for pride or fame, Since love from out my heart is driven? All, all is but an empty name-Ashes the prize for which I've striven.

Dead ashes from a deep despair. A heart burned out by passion's O God! she was so false, so fair, on's fire-And blind was I with fond desire. I loved with love that ne'er grows old; My worship followed where she led; But weary of a tale oft told, She left me!-and the world is dead.

Dorcas Caledon,

-Martha M. Ross in Times-Democrat.

## THE HEIRESS OF CALEDON HEIGHTS AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BY FLORENCE E. DIAMOND.

CHAPTER VI.

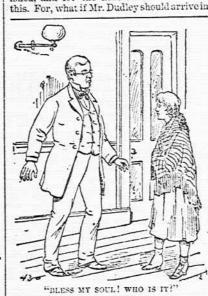
Be kind enough, dear reader, to imagine five years have passed since I was first brought to Caledon Heights. My life had varied very little one year from another. I had attended school a great share of this time; my kind and gentle teacher had grown very dear to me in the three years she taught us in the little white building among the trees. But at the end of three years sh was married to Mr. Dayton, a worthy young M. D., and he took her and her mother away with him to his home in the city. I shall never forget the terrible loneliness I felt, when, on one bright morning in October, 1 went up to the little cottage to bid her goodbye. Every thing was in confusion inside, for they were packing their goods, and I felt an added weight of sorrow in the sight of the desolation around; even the trees seemed to sigh mournfully, I thought, as I went down the narrow gravel walk after a last tearful embrace from Mrs. Dayton, who

had been my kindest friend. I seemed quite alone now, for our next teacher was a gentleman, and a most dis agreeable one at that; but I learned rapidly under his tuition and had the satisfaction of being called the best scholar in school. I was now about fifteen years of age. In personal appearance I was tall, with a moderately plump figure, brown eyes, pink ad white, even teeth. My hair was brown and heavy, and was my especial pride, as it curied naturally and no one denied me the privilege of curling it; I always wore it so, in rippling curls, to my waist. Maggie and the other servants declared I pretty as a picture, but I never bewas lieved it, for I knew, placed beside the radiant beauty of golden-haired Irma Barnificance. Irma was now grown a young lady and had been at boarding school for two years. She was to enter society scon, I was told. rett, my few charms would sink into insig-

Irving was at college, but he did not par-ticularly distinguish himself, the servants declared, who had heard Mr. and Mrs. Clay-ton discussing the scrapes he succeeded in From the accounts I heard from him he was wild and reckless. But Bertie Clayton, now grown a handsome



It was a dull, misty day in late October, that I saw the carriage arrive from the depot, bringing a party of visitors to the Heights. I saw that the Caledons, who had not made their usual summer visit, had arrived. I knew instantly I should be banished, and for the first time I rebelled a



my absence. I somehow daily expected him now, and the thought that he should come and not find me there nearly drove me dis-You may think me foolish and tracted. bold, dear reader, to say nothing of being over-confident in an entire stranger's promises, to have clung with such tenacity to so frail a hope, but I fervently pray you may never have felt the want of a friend as I

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It was while debating these thoughts in my mind that Maggie entered to inform me I must get ready to go to Mr. Kranz in the morning; it was already too late to go this evening.

I made no answer to her remarks, but after dusk that evening, impelled by some restless spirit, I wrupped a shawl about me and stole out for a walk. In passing through the hall I encountered the old gentleman I knew to be Mr. Caledon. He stopped short on seeing me and threw up his hands with a gesture of astonishment.

"Bless my soul," he exclaimed, "who is it." "I am Dorcas Lynn," I answered, surprised at his words.

"Dorcas Lynn," he mused, thoughtfully. then observing my plain dress and evidently supposing me to be one of the servants he said more 'quietly: "Excuse me, little girl, but you greatly resembled my-some one I used to know. I am mistaken. Don't mind it, child," and he went on, leaving me strangely disturbed at his words. I wandered out into the dim, dreary shrubbery, now leafless and shorn of its beauty. The wind blew in fitful gusts, now roaring through the trees in a fury, now dying away to a breath. Almost unconsciously I I could see the boats gently rocking on accompany them and have their eyes quick and cheip transportation. had wandered to the shore of the lake where the water. I had been at the heights five years, but in all that time I had never entered one of those boats; but a strong impulse made me determined to-night to take a sail in one. I had often watched them rowing on the lake, and I felt sure I could manage one easily enough. Accordingly I unfastened one and got in, headless that a

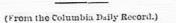
opened.

stiff breeze was blowing now, and that I knew nothing about rowing. I took up an oar and attempted to row, but it was clumsy work, I found, and the next thing I did was to drop it into the water. I was somewhat frightened at this, for the boat drifted swiftly out from the land and I could not see how I could reach the shore again with-

out the missing oar. I sat quite still, however, and the boat drifted on, borne by the wind, which was blowing from the land. A gale was spring. ing up, I saw, for the boat rocked fearfully, and I clung to the side lest I should fall out. I should never get back to the shore, I said myself. I should be drowned in the lake. But after all the thought was not so terrible. I had nothing to live for, I said. Every Robinson. one at Calcdon except the servants would be relieved to know they were rid of my presence forever. And then I suddenly remembered that if I died the mystery which surrounded me would never be cleared up. Who I was, what I was, and what strange clue kept me at Caledon would never be

# THE STEAMBOAT EXCURSION GIVEN BY THE COLUMPIA BOARD OF TRADE

The Start from Granby-A River Voyage of Forty-Three Miles, Showing Unrivaled Facilities for Water Transportation-The Natives Undergo a Surprise-A Golden Future Within Columbia's Grasp-Back to the Queen City of the South.



CONGAREE, S. C., Jan. 25 -- I venture th: statement, without fear of successful contradiction, that two-thirds of the citizers of Columbia and three-fourths of the population of South Carolina have no adequate conception of the navigerous possi bilities of the Congarce River. Too many have long considered it in no light but that of a muddy, rock bottomed stream, inca-

pable of being put to practical use. The writer has hitherto belonged to the great army of ignorants, who have been unaware of the grand opportunities for the city of Columbia and the Palmetto State, wrapped up and lying dormant in the uliginous waters that lave the limits of the Queen City of the South, and awaiting only the Titau sparks of ENTERPRISE and

ENERGY to transmute them into vivifying elements of progress. The events of yes terday have lifted the scales from my eves and I see that not half of that river's grand stees have ever been known. These preliminary remarks have been suggested by a frip down the Congaree, given by the Columbia Board of Trade to a number of guests, of whom the writer had the honor of being one.

WHY AND WHEREFORE.

For some time the Columbia Board of Trade have devoted their attention to the Congaree River as a source of water power and as the most potent adjunct in the future greatness of this city. They have re garded it as par excellence the means whereby Columbia is to take her place among the cities of the South. They have lone more. They have acted upon their belief and, as will hereafter be shown. have been instrumental in a work that will

live after them. On several occasions the South Carolina Steamb at Company have tendered the Board of Trade the use of their steamer for the purpose of seeing and comprehending the possibilities of Congarce River naviga-Here was the opportunity to show to tion. Columbia, and through her to the world, her great treasure of hitherto unused water-Accordingly an excursion was ar DOWLT. ranged for yesterday, and the Board issued invitations to a number of gentlemen to

## LEAVING THE CITY.

We left the City Hall at 9 30, comfortably enseonced in carriages and 'busses. Just before leaving rain began to fall, inducing several gentlemen to remain behind and the excursionists to fear that a bad day had been selected. Not so, however, for the rain-god soon wiped his sudatory brow and before Old Granby was reached the e emental flood gates had been closed.

THE PERSONNEL OF THE PARTY.

The excursionists included the following

gentlemea: From the Board of Trade, C. J. Iredell, President R. M. And rson, Secretary; F. W. Wing and Jasper Miller, of the Execu tive Committee and the following members; Geo K Wright, T. E. Branigan, Philip Motz, D. H. Crawford, N. W. Trump, George L. Baker, M. A. Markley, J. H. Mancke, J C. Stanley, T. C. Robertson, D. L. Boozer, W. H. Gibbes, Jr., P. C. Lorick, R. N. Richbourg, and William Pablicon

Guests: Governor J. P. Richardson, Ex-President S. A. Pearce of the Board of Trade who came from his home in Georgia

for this special purpose, Col. L. P. Miller of Georgetown; Col. T. J. Lipscomb, Rep-resentative B. L. Abney, Frederick Condit, W. J. Kcenan, Dr. Bird Miller, E. M.

bridge is 43 miles from Columbia and 41 CRUISING ON THE CONGAREE. miles from the river junction.

NAVAL STORES STATIONS. Between Columbia and the South Carolina Railway bridge there are three stations for naval stores: First, Chickasaw Land ing, now owned and used by Capt. C. M Olsen. It is known also as Olsen's Bluf contains about 350 acres, and carries on very large business. Second, Kaigler's Third, Bell Hall. These stations are on the Lexington side. Considerable guano will hereafter be shipped from Charleston to these points, instead of seading it by

rail There are also the following creeks emptying into the river: Congarce, Gill Creck, Hunt's Creek, Clay Gut, Mill Creek, Big Fever Creek (which divides Lexington and Orangeburg counties), Old River, Cedar Creek, Pocket Hole Creek, Devil's Elbow and Buck Head Creek.

THE FIRST BOAT ON THE CONGAREE. In 1822 a boat named the "Charleston" indertook the trip from Charleston to Co lumbia. On board was a young lady, who was going to school in the former city and who was on her way to spend the holidays on the Santee. She is now an old lady. Mrs Atkinson, and is living in George-

town. This was the first boat that ever plyed between the two cities. In 1845 river travel was stopped and no boat has run on the Con garee since, until navigation was made possible last year.

## HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

In 1886 through the instrumentality of our Congressmen, and earnestly and effec-tively assisted by the Columbia Board of Trade, Congress made an appropriation of \$7,500 for work on the Congaree. In February, 1887, the work was commenced by Assistant Engineer Whitford, under the supervision of Captain Bixby. Mr. Whit-ford was very diligent and assiduous and in tive months succeeded in clearing a channel seventy feet wide and four feet deep, by the removal of artificial obstructions. Ob

structions had been accumulating in the river for forty-two years and the celerity and cheapness with which they were re moved is remarkable. With the money appr priated there was also built a first self-propelling steam-hoister which was used in the work and which belongs to the government. This was accomplished by the strictest economy and the indefatiga

ble personal attention of Mr. Whitford. SOME GRAND POSSIBILITIES.

With the improvements already made the John M. Cole is enabled to make two trips a week. The nineteenth of June will be the last day of grace given to the South Carolina Railway Company to place a draw in their bridge. When this is done the South Carolina Steamboat Company will place upon the Congaree a steamer with a carrying capacity of 1,590 bales of cotton or the same number of barrels of rosia The boat will make regular trips and every inducement will be offered to shippers for per bale will be about one-third of the resent railroad rate.

Heretofore the people on the Lexington bank have been compelled to haul their produce by wagon, to some railroad station. The territory along the route is exceedingly rich and is productive of magnificent tim ber. Here we find cypress, pin 2, oak, ash, sweet gum, map'e and almost every variety of wood known to the Atlantic States. Th opening up of the Congaree will furnish cheap and easy transportation facilities and induce the crection of mills, turpentine dis tilleries and stations for the production of

naval stores all along the line. MORE AND FROM CONGRESS

The next step in this work is to secure Government aid for its continuation. Secre-tary Anderson, of the Board of Trade, is seeding in weekly petitions to Congress, signed by citizees of every class, to induce further appropriations. Having already shown what benefits have been derived from a small appropriation and five months' work, it is easy to see that additional aid, sufficient for the complete development of the river, would be an incalculable blessing to our people.

ADVANTAGE TO DRAINAGE. When the proper governmental improve-

ments have been made Capt. Bixby says

BRIC-A-BRAC. Sweet monades, my darling,

### We love each other now, But in the evolution Will you forget your vow? O will you love me, dearest (The monad's pleadings ran),

When you've become a woman, And I've become a man? He who does not look before lags behind.

Don't expect too much from those around you.

He that speaks doth sow, but he that holds his peace doth reap.

A helping hand at the right moment would save many from rule.

Where there is no want of will there will be no want of opportunity.

The unkindest cut of all is to be found in the average eight-dolbar suit of clothes. More people are drowned in the intox

icating cup than in the sea. One talent carefully employed is better

than a hundred merely possessed.

Dispense with the check rein, and get more work from your horse without g represent nearly \$2,000,000, their own torture. money and property. Before the end of 1888 is reached an exodus from the South-

Men are not judged by their deels now a-days: they are judged by their bords and ern States will have commenced that will mortgages.

He who does no good gets zone who cares not for others will soon find that others will not care for him.

A woman confesses to the marrying of eight husbands. Few women possess her

power to fasten-eight men.

Landlady-Jane, pass Mr. Dumley the salt for his egg Dumley-Thanks, not any salt. The egg is none too fresh as it is "How odd it is," said Pat, as he trudged along on foot, "that a man niver meets a

team going the same way he is." A good, healthy business year, in spite of the Presidential election, scems to be the general conviction among conservative

judges. Sweet potatoes, like the white, were people from Kentucky, Tennessee, South Carolina and Northern Alabama, Missis-sippi and Louisiana and Texas. found growing here when Columbus came, and they were among the presents he carried Important concessions will be made by to Oncen Isabella.

e Brazilian and Argentine governments New Orleans women cultivate camelias in the way of lands and immunity from at such good profit that more than one women is said to have "gone to Europe on taxation, and aid in transportation, which will place the new haven within the reach

her camelia bush of all who can secure money enough to "Ah, yes," said a cabinet-maker to a carry them through the first season. Their crockery dealer, to whom he was introrights and privileges as citizens are guar-anteed, and, owing to the mixed blood alduced.-"ah, yes, you sell tea sets, and I sell settees. ready existing in some of those countries,

"Dan, what wud yez call a man who their color will not debar them from politistole a gallon av whicky and drank it, and got the jim-jams?" "Begoria, I think I'd call him a snake thie"." cal and social preferment.

Jones-Strange thing. Mirandy: every time you draw a breath somebody dies. Mrs. Jones-Well. I ain't going to stop 25.—An explosion occurred yesterday in Wellington colliery while over two hundred breathing on that account.

minel "Did it rain?" he exclaimed, in the posed that no lives were lost, as the miners course of a thriling recital of border life. were rapidly hoisted out, but it is now be "Say, it rained so hard that afternoon that lieved that ninety or more were killed or suffocate1. The bodies of twenty white minets were taken from the mine laat the water stood three fect on a slant roof."

Beggar-Plase, sor, can't ye help a poor man with a large family out of work? night, and there are about seven'y more men still in the mine, and there is no rea-Schoolmaster-No; why don't you set your family at work? son for believing that any of them are alive,

and no Lopes of saving them are entertain-Those who would render their charities ed. Three-fourths of the men still in the useful should judiciously diffuse them. mine are Chinamen. There is no scarcity He who would have a good crop must sow of volunteers, and officials and employees with his hand, and not pour out of the sack of the Vancouver Coal Company are ren-dering every assistance required. How the into one hcap. .

When a hotel clerk becomes an angel, if explosion took place is a mystery. his wings are proportionately as wide as his earthly smile, he'll topple over the battlements of heaven unless his feet are ade quately ballasied.

consequence of the murder of the Wool-"You needn't order me around, sir, folk family by Tom Woolfolk near Macon, said the washerman. "I'm not the hired girl. It's Bridget's place to look after the milk. I'm the laundry lady," "That Ga, which was one of the most revolting tragedies of this generation. The mur-"I'm the doesn't scare me, said the man. derer now lies in jail under sentence of P. W. G. R. K. of the U. O. G. G. and death, and he has been approached by the Most Eminent Past G. W. of the Ancient heirs of both his murdered father and step Order of M. X. Q. Z., and I want some-body to take this milk." "Yes, sir," said mother No one but the condemned man knows the particulars of the crime. If he the washerwoman, meekly, as she went to killed his father first, his stepmother's heirs find a crock. will come into the property; but if his

mother died first, his two surviving sisters "I see that a post-mortem examination is and himself succeed to the property. A often made in murder cases. What does a full confession from this monster is ex post-mortem examination mean?" asked a young wife of her better-half. "A post- pected before his execution in order to clear mortem examination, my dear, is intended up this point.

the river will not be so liable to overflow. to allow the victim to state verbally his own

ANOTHER BLACK EXODUS. A Million Colored People to Emigrate to Sonth

> America. (From the New York Star.)

TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 22 .- Three years ago several well-known colored men, men of means, met to consult as to the best method of relieving their people from the worse than servitude that prevails in the extreme Southern States, especially in Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina. After carefully studying the plan of gov-

ernment of the various countries open to hem, they arrived at the conclusion that South America was the land that would give them shelter and a home. The pubwas not called upon for contributions, out these men sent out educated agents, whose reports are now coming in. The Guianas, Brazil and the Argentine Confederation were examined as to climate, lands,

aw- and privileges. While these agents were out, their principals quietly effected a secret organiza-tion, whose head is in Topeka, for the

obacco fields will yield their full quota.

A Horror of the Mines.

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, January

Which was Killed First ?

A curious complication has arisen in

were at work. It was at first sup

Therewilly cleanse it by using Br. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spir-its, and vital strength, will be established purpose of spreading the news by means CONSUMPTION. of trustworthy agents throughout the Southern States. The men thus organiz-

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is ar-rested and cured by this remedy, if taken be-fore the last stages of the disease are reached. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought scriously of calling it his "Con-sumption Cure," but abandened that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-billous, pectoral, and nutritive proper-ties, is unequaled, not orly as a remedy for consumption, but for all Chronic Dis-eases of the carry off more than a million of laborers from the cotton, sugar and rice fields, where they are now at work, while the While there will be two colonics or outfitting points established in Honduras and

A STATE

CURES ALL HUMORS,

CURES ALL HUMORS, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Ever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bac blood are conquered by this powerful, puri-fying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its be-nign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash. Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrof-nions Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Disease, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrothous Affections. "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Throughy cleanse it by using Br. Pierce":

Costa Rica, the main efforts of this new Liver, Blood, and Lungs. organization will be directed to moving the

LIVER, BIO3G, and LUNGS. If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizzi-ness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chils, alternating with hot flushes, low spirits and choary forchodings, irregular appetite, and coared tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are expe-rienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-covery is unsurpassed. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bron-chitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. Solp By DattoGists, at \$1.00, or Six BOTTLES for \$5.00. Sonk on Consumption. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Asso-ciation, 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N.Y. colored people to South America. There will be settlements established in the Guiana Highlands, directly north of the equator, and in the Brazilian Highlands, on the southern tributaries of the Amazon, to which will be directed those people coming from Florida and Southern Alabana, Mississippi and Louisiana. Farther south immigration depots will be estab-lished in the Argentine Confederation for



Gilder's Liver

# PILLS.

The justly celebrated SOUTHERN VEGETABLE PILL having been used as a household remedy for the past half century, in all the Southern and Western States, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria and all diseases of the LIVER, have, by their

#### WONDERFUL CURES,

gained the supremacy over all other PILLS on the market. After one trial you will join the cry for "GILDER'S PILLS" with the ten million people of the United States who are no them.

If your merchant has not got them

PRIVATE BOARDING.

ON THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, the

FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE

G. BARRETT & CO ..

AUGUSTA. GA.

send 25 cents in stamps to

undersigned opened a

little fellow of twelve years, was the very embodiment of goodness and manliness, thought. I sometimes met him in my solitary rambles around the place, and he ever ed me kindly, but I noticed that strict watch was kept that we did not often see Another circumstance that occurred each

year of my stay at the Heights served to strengthen my opinion that for some good reactal was an inmate of this autocratic household. The first year after my being installed there, I was surprised to see arrive at the gate a carriage containing a large party who had evidently come to pass quite a length of time at the Heights, for they brought considerable luggage with them. The master and mistress seemed very glad to see them, but also much surprised, and I afterward learned they were not expected for a few days. Among the company was an old gentleman whose hair was white as snow, but yet who looked hale and hearty. He was a noble looking old man, with a fine, erect figure and pleasant address. Every one seemed to like him, I thought. But it was to the old lady, his wife, my heart warmed, though I only canght a glimpse of her; but her lovely placed face beneath the white hair was one not likely to be soon forgotten. I felt as ugh I could have crept into the kind motherly arms and been sure they would alcome me warmly.

"Who are they?" I asked Maggie, who was in my room at the time of their arrival. "The old lady and ge-tleman are Mr. and Mrs. Caledon," she replied, "they are, or were, Mr. Phillip's porents. They always come here for a visit in June and bring their young relations with them, and a fine time they have, I can tell you."

I did not doubt her words, as I watched the merry, laughing party enter the house and proceed to make themselves at home in the spacious rooms. But that evening greatly to my surprise, I was transferred to a farm-house ten miles distant, where I remained for a month with no other company than the stupid German housewife and her equally stupid husband. The reason assigned for this was they needed my room. When I returned again to Caledon the visitors were gone. Every year of my stay this was repeated. I wondered but could find no clue as to why I was thus banished. The reader must not imagine that I had forgotten my friend Dudley, who had so kindly promised to return some day and look after my welfare, not by any means. His return was the one beacon toward which I was ever looking, hoping and planning. I grew (foolish as the idea was) to love him, or the memory of him rather, in those days. Sometimes an awful haunt ing fear would come upon me that when he returned and saw Irma Barrett so beautiful and clever he would forget poor me, but this thought was too terrible to be endured and I drove it away. He surely was my friend-mine alone. The Claytons and Bar-

retts had nothing to do with him, I said, fiercely.

They had been the bane of my existence but they should never rob me of my friend, Oliver Dudley. And I watched and waited, always patiently, for his coming. I spent hours wondering what he would say when he should see me grown to be a young lady now, I thought proudly. Would he like me, I wondered, and, would he have grown old-er and graver in all these years? Of course But this meeting about which I had planned, as is often the case with most of our plans, came about in a very different manner than I had anticipated.

Even should Mr. Dudley return known. and discover, as he had prom-ised, this secret, its knowledge could never benefit me. I should long since have furnished food for the fishes in the lake where once in passion I had wished Irma Barrett

might be. All these thoughts flashed through my brain in the few moments I clung to the boat that was now being tossed like an egg-shell in the center of the lake by the fearful tempest that was raging. Every moment I expected to be thrown out into the boiling waves, when suddenly I saw a boat put out from the shore and row straight for the place where I was. Some one had seen me from the house, I conjectured, though it seemed improbable, as it was now dark and a fine rain falling with the wind made it unreasonable for any one to venture forth. I waiched the boat as it neared me, and could faintly discern a single person in the bow. In my anxiety to see who he was I leaned out over the edge of the boat, and

suddenly losing my balance, I fell out headlong into the water. I felt a rush of cold water, a blinding spray covered me completely, half suffocating me; then I felt a strong arm grasp me, and I was lifted into a boat beside a dark form and knew I was again safe

My preserver did not speak, but I did not wonder, for it required his utmost efforts to manage the boat and guide it to shore. But suddenly as it had risen the wind lulled and only a gentle breeze swept the lake. The sky; which had been overcast, now partly cleared and the moon shone through, by whose light I could see my companion's face. Surely there was something familiar in that face-some long-remembered lineament. It could not be! yet it must be Oliver Dudley who was with me. And at that in-stant he spoke. I knew that voice ; had I not waited years for those same kindly tones. "Dorcas," he was saying, "little Dorcas, and is it thus I find you ?"

Somehow his words seemed strangely cool and calm. I could hardly speak, so tumultuous were the feelings that rushed over me.

"Mr. Dudley !" I cried, springing forward "nd clutching his arm, cagerly. "It is you, "eally you! Oh, how g'nd I am!" I poured forth this in a torrent, still holding fast to his arm the while lest he might vanish as suddenly as he had come. But his answer was very different from what I expected.

"Take care. Dorcas! you will upset the boat. Yes, it is really me in the fiesh; rather too substantial looking for a ghost, am I not." were his words.

I dropped his arm as quickly as though he ad struck me. His cold tone, his entire absence of welcome to me, chilled me to the neart. I felt instantly that all was changed. He had forgotten me, and such a weight of misery as settled upon me then and there I

hope, kind reader, you may never knew. We had reached the shore now, and, un heeding his proffered assistance, I clambered out, and before he could detain me. I sped up the narrow path to the house, and, entering noiselessly, I reached my own room without being seen by any one. My clothing was wet from my fall in the lake, my hair disheveled and hanging loose about my face. I was a forlorn looking object enough,

but my looks were fit accompaniments to my feelings. Mechanically I removed my wetdress and then crouched down in the darkest corner like a whipped spaniel, wringing my hands in dumb, helpless agony at my disappointments.

TO BE C MTINUED

The Pittsburg Steel Casting Company has notified the officials at Washington of its readiness to submit the new steel gun to the preliminary tests of the Government experts.

Bravion, Allen Jones, A. A. Vos, Joseph Bates and John S. Bates of Wateree River, C. M Olsen, A. T. McCants, N. G. Gol. zales of the News and Courier, J. Wilson Gibbes of THE EVENING RECORD.

At 10 o'clock the party reached Granby, three miles fron State House, where they found the boat awaiting them. On board were Capt. W. H. Bixby, of the United States Engineer Corps, having charge of the river and harbor improvements in South Carolina, Assistant Engineer Reid Whit-ford, and Capt. W. Gannon, United States Inspector of Hulls for Charleston District, who was there for the purpose of inspect

ing the stramer and issuing a perroit for excursion. Preparatory to the start the excursionists enjoyed themselves in viewing the situation and examining the boat.

THE "JOHN M. COLE" is a high pressure, side-wheel steamer, with

a length of 125 feet, a width of 45 feet, has about five feet depth of hold, and draws four first when deep loaded. Her steel hull was made in sections at Wilmington, Delaware, and put together with the upper wood-work in Charleston in 1886. She has

a tounsge capacity of 217, and can carry 630 bales of cotton. Yesterday she was loaded with resin. She is commanded by Capt. E. C. David, Master, and belongs to

the South Care lina Steambeat Company. This boat runs in connection with a similar steamer belonging to the same company, the carrying capacity of which is about 1,000 bates of cotton. This latter steamer makes regular weekly trips from Charleston to the Congarce bridge of South Caro ina Railway Company, where she receives freight by transfer from the John M. Cole, to and from all points on the Congaree and Santee Rivers to and from Charleston and Columbi".

Bown the Congatee.

At forty minutes past ten the whistle blew, the boat was cast from its moorings. and away the steamer sped down the Congaree, making eight knots an hour.

For several miles the course of the river was a straight southeast and revealed a beauty that was undreamed of in the excursionists' philosophy. The expanse of water in looking down the forest girded vista, the clear channel devoid of rocks, through which the boat was bow'ing along. and the occasional shrick of the whistl conjured up new feelings in the hearts of

the party who were EXPERIENCING A REVELATION.

The scene en royage was indeed a surprise, and many were the glad expressions that fell from the lips of those who were beginning to realize the power lying unused

t the'r feet. The course of the Congaree is slightly sinuous, but the general direction is good not interfering in the slightest degree with

navigation. At Granby the river is about 600 feet wide, and averages 450 feet along the line. It has also an average depth of four feet at dead low water.

THE LANDINGS.

The following are the landings on both sides of the river, with their respective distances from G-auby to its junction with the Waterce and Santee:

On the Richland side: Childs's plantation 44 miles; Seegers' Big Lake plantation, 404 Frank's Landing, 38: Lykes' Landing, 34 Weston's Landing 304: Mitchell's, 77: Buck Head Landing (Bates') 34. On the Lexington side: Chickasaw, 42

These overflows have already caused con siderable damage and last year an immense amount of property was destroyed thereby It will also improve "the culture, value and health of the adjacent towns and encourage

the settlement of previously unoccupied territories. In no other way can so small an expenditure of public money produce such valuable results in the development of the country at large."

### SOME OTHER RESULTS.

When Congress grants another appro-priation and all the obstructions in the iver have been removed, we will have open navigation to Georgetown and Charles-ton, and when the Canal is completed and the two miles below Gervais street, we will

have or en navigation from the mountains to the scaboard for steamers of ordinary capacity, and the whistle of steamboats

will be heard on every side. This is an object to be attained in the near future, if Congress grants the aid asked for. The benefits accruing to Columbia will be communicated to a dozen adjacent counties.

## RESUMING THE ROUTE.

The party amused themselves on the

voyage by taking in the scenery and dis-cussing objects of interest. At 2.30 the guests were called to dinner, and an elegant one it was Mr. Tom Branigan had a corps of waiters on hand and served one of the finest dinners that I have ever assisted in demolishing. There were turkey, wild duck, chicken sclad, tongue, oysters, coffee. cranberry sauce, potato salad, cold slaw celery, pickles, wincs and cigars. The bracing air had put the diners in salendid gastronomic condition, which was height ened by the elegance of the feast, and soon the "serried ranks" of victuals evidenced a furious onslaught.

At 3 15 the boat arrived at the bridge and the excursionists started off in parties of two and three on tours of inspection Dr. T. C. Robertson and Mr. David Craw ford were the Nimrods of the party, but as they failed to find the "little boy" who sells

he game to bird shooters they returned empty-handed. RETURNING HOME,

After supper had been served, the excur enists indulged in a little stump speakin ope ( entil the arrival of the train which was to take them back to the city. At 9.10 we taken by Elam Meck. His hog was 2 months old and weighed 615 pounds. oarded the train and arrived at 10 o'clock in the City on the Congarce.

#### How Women Differ From Men.

At least three men on the average jury are bound to disagtee with the rest just to show that they've got minds of their own but there is no disagreement among the romen as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's

"Favorite Prescription." They are all manimous in pronouncing it the best remdy in the world for all those chronic dis ases, weaknesses and complaints peculiar to their sex. It transforms the pale, hag gard, dispirited woman, into one of spark

ling health, and the ringing laugh again 'reigns supreme" in the happy household

## Over 100 Years Old.

Our neighboring county of Chesterfield can probaby boast of the oldest citizen in this section of the State. His name is John Outlaw, and he was born in 177 Though he served in the war of 1812, he

has never received a pension from National Government. Mr. Outlaw has quite a number of children, and the num miles: Springer's, 41: Starling's, 203; High Hill, 193; Hunt's Creek, 352: Kaigler's, 35: Bell Hall, 31: Ball's Hill, 8: Peterkin's Mill, 5. The South Carolina Railway

testimony against his assailant, and is taken down in writing." "Thanks, darling; and you won't look down on me, will you, be-cause I haven't your education?" He said he wouldn't.

"For ten years past," said the new boarder, "my habits have been regular as clockwork. I rose on the stroke of six

I contracted malaria in the swamps of half an hour later I sat down to breakfast at seven I was at work, dined at twelve; ate supper at six, and in bed at nine thirty ate only hearty food, and hadn't a sick day "Dear me," said the in all that time." deacon, in sympathetic tones; "and what were you in for?" And in the awful si-lence that followed you could hear the hash grate its to th.

### Southern News Notes.

A mine of paint-clay has been found near McNair Station, Miss.

Pittsburg, Lincoln county, Tenn., has ubscribed \$25,000 for a bank. Prohibition will rule in all but about :

lozen towns in Arkansas this year. The Jefferson county, Ark., grand jur

as found nearly four hundred true bills this term.

Clarksville, Ark., will follow the exam-le of Little Rock and forbid the sale of igarettes to boys.

Mrs. Polly Butler, living near Cleburne Ark , is eighty years old and has eighty-two grand children.

Only \$60,000 has been secured of the \$100,000 subscription at Pensacola, Fla. to secure the Pensaco a and Memphis road Two human skulis were recently un earthed at Clarksdale, Miss., by men dig-ging a ditch. Their presence there is a mystery.

A Northern girl new living near Teen ton. Fenn., takes her gun and goes affeld and kills more game than any of the young mer.

At a bali near Hot Springs, Ark., recently a young lady, her mother, grand-mother and great grand-mother danced in the same sct.

Seventeen negro farmers of Attala Miss, each year give a prize to the him of their number who raisest the large The prize for the year was recently

findiy Scalded.

On Thursday last, Otis, the little five car-old son of Mr. T. W. McMurray, who ves near Jacksonlam, was severely v getting into some water which had been ated for scalding hogs. 'He was taken t at once, but both of his less were so dly scalded from the knees down that he skin gil peeled off. The little fellow uffers greatly, but is doing as well as could be expected -Lancaster Ledger.

#### -----Accidentally Shot,

Mr. J. R. Price was accidentally shot, at Drafiln's mill, in the lower section of this county, on the 17th instant, by Mr. Win. The two were talking of trading shute eistols when the pistol Mr. Shute had was

accidentally discharged, the ball passing through the fleshy part of Mr. Price's right SHOW CASES. WALL CASES leg.-Lancaster Ledger.

- ----Sick and billious herdache, and all de rngements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"-or antibilious granules, 25 cents a vial. No cheep boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists. DESKS, OFFICE FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.

Three million women in the States are working for wages. The man who cannot marry rich may at least secure a wife whose wages will make his home happy.

A TONGUE IN KNOTS.

Louisiana while working for the telegraph company, and used every kind of medicine I could hear of without relief. I at last succeeded in breaking the fever, but it cost me over \$100.00, and then my system was prostrated and saturated with malarial poison and I became almost helpless. I finally came here, my mouth so filled with sores that I could scarcely eat, and my tongue raw and fi led with little knots. Various remedies were re-sorted to without effect. I bought two bettles of B. B. B. and it has cured and strengthened me. All sores of my mouth are healed and my tongue entirely clear of knots and soreness, and I feel like a new man.

Jackson, Tenn., April 20, 1886. A. F. BRITTON.

## STIFF JOINTS.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE OF SCROFULA AND RHEUMATISM.

I have a little boy twelve years old whose knees have been drawn almost double and his joints are perfectly stiff, and he has been in this condition three years, unable to walk. During that time the medical board of London county examined him and pronounced the disease scrolula and prescribed, but no benefit ever derived. I then used a much advertised preparation without benefit Three weeks ago he became perfectly helpless and suffered dreadfully. A friend who had used B. B. B. ad rised its use. He has used one bottle

and all pain has ceased and he can now walk. This has been a most wonderful action, as his complaint had bafiled everything. I shall continue to use it on MRS. EMMA GRIFFITHS. Unitia, Tenn., March 2, 1886.

WEBB CITY, ARK., BLOOD.

H ving tested B. B. B. and found it to

be all that is claimed for it, I commend it to any and every one suffering from blood poison. It has done me more good for less money and in a shorter pace of time than any blood purifier I ever used. I owe the comfort of my life to its use, for I have been troubled with a severe form of blood poison for a or 6 years and found no relief equal to that given by the use of B. B. B.

W. C. MCGAUHEY. Webb City, Ark., May 3, 1886.

All who desire full information about the ause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and crofulous swellings, Cleers, Sores, Ehcumatism, Kidney complaints, thiarrh, etc. car secure by mail, free, a copy our 32 page illus mated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. Address, BLCOD BALM Co., Atianta, Ga.

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in Charleston, for the accommodation of both Transient and Permanent Boarders. The Building, located on the northeast corner of Wentworth and Glebe streets, is conveniently near the business portion of King street, yet free from the noise of the thoroughfares. It is within easy reach from the Academy of Music and

from Churches of all the different denominations. The house has been thoroughly repaired, and fitted up in good style with

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An instant relief for colic of infants. Cures Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Infantum or any diseases of the stomach and bowels. Makes the critical period

of Teething safe and easy. Is a safe and pleasant tonic. For sale by all druggists, and for wholesale by HOWARD, WILLET & Co., Augusta, Ga.

## CHARLOTTE FEMALE INSTITUTE.

The current session of this Institute closes January 21st, 1888, when the Spring Session begins, which ends June 6th, 1888. The present session is one of the most

prosperous in the history of the Insti-

ute. There is room for only a few more

boarding pupils. The health of the

school, the accommodations of its board-

ing department, and the efficiency of its

corps of teachers are unsurpassed any-

where in the South. The first of January

is a very convenient time for entering.

Pupils are charged only from date of

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Principal

entrance.

Charlotte, N. C.