VOL. V.

andici

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THE HOMEWARD MARCH.

Sermon by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

How David's Soldiers Recovered Their Loved Ones From the Amalekites-The Great Murch of the Earthly Host to the Heavenly Home.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's recent sermon was "The March Homeward," and the text I. Samuel, xxx., 8: "Pursue for thou shalt surely overtake them, and without fail recover all." The eloquent divine spoke

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding good-bye to their families, and are off for the wars. In that little village of Ziklag the defenseless ones will be safe until the warriors, flushed with victory, come home. But

will the defenseless ones be safe?

The soft arms of children are around the necks of the bronzed warriors until they shake themselves loose and start, and handkerchiefs and flags are waved, and kisses thrown until the armed men vanish beyond the hills. David and his men soon get through with their campaign, and start homeward. Every night on their way home, no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout of the child. O, what long stories they will have to tell to their families, of how they dodged the battle-axe! and then will roll up their sleeve and show the half-healed wound. With glad, quick step they march on, David and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Ziklag, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their cheeks turn pale, and their lips quiver, and

their hands involuntarily come down on the hilt of the sword. "Where is Ziklag! Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas! the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy. The Amaiekites have come down and consumed the village and carried the mothers and the wives and the children of David and his men into captivity. The swarthy warriors stand for a few minutes transfixed with horror. Then their eyes glance to each other and they barst into uncontrollable weeping; for when a strong warrior weeps the grief is appalling. It seems as if the emotion might tear him to pieces. They "wept until they had no more power to weep." But soon their sorrow turns into rage and David, swinging his sword high into the air, cries: "Pursue, for thou shalt

overtake them, and without fail recover

come upon the Amalekitish host. Yonder

they see their own wives, and children, and

mothers, and under Amalekitish guard.

Here are the officers of the Amale-

host cheer, and cheer, and cheer over their

victory. But, without note of bugle or warn-

ing of trumpet, David and his four hundred

ert Bruce hurled his Scotchmen upon the rev-

elers at Bannockburn. David and his men

look up, and one glance at their loved ones

throws them into a very fury of determina-

tion, for you know how men will fight when

they fight for their wives and children. Ah,

there are lightnings in their eyes, and every

finger is a spear, and their voice is like the

shout of the whirlwind. Amidst the upset

tankards and the costly viands crushed under

blood mingling with their wine) shricking

for mercy. No sooner do David and his men

win the victory than they throw their swords down into the dust—what do they

want with swords now !-- and the broken

families come together amidst a great shout

of joy that makes the parting scene in Zik-

lag seem very insipid in the comparison.

The rough old warrior has to use some per-

sussion before he can get his child to come

to him now after so long an absence; but

soon the little finger traces the familiar

wrinkle across the scarred face. And then the empty tankards are set up, and they are

filled with the best wine from the hills, and

Dayid and his men, the husbands, the wives,

the brothers, the sisters, drink to the over-

throw of the Amalekites and to the rebuild-

ing of Ziklag. So, O, Lord, let thine ene-

Now they are coming home, David and

his men and their families—a long proces-sion. Men, women and children, loaded

with jewels and robes, and with all kinds of

trophies that the Amalekites had gathered

up in years of conquest—everything now in the hands of David and his men. When

they come by the brook Besor, the place

where stayed the men sick and incompetent

to travel, the jewels and the robes and 'all

kinds of treasures are divided among the

sick as well as among the well. Surely the

lame and exhausted ought to have some of

the treasures. Here is a robe for this pale-

faced warrior. Here is a pillow for this dying man. Here is a handful of gold for

the wasted trumpeter. I really think that

these men who fainted by the brook Besor

may have endured as much as those men

who went into battle. Some mean fellows

objected to the sick ones having any of the

spoils. The objectors said: "These men

did not fight." David, with a magnanimous

heart, ceplies: "As his part is that goeth

down to the battle, so shall his part be that

This subject is practically suggestive to me. Thank God, in these times a man can

go off on a journey, and be gone weeks and

months, and come back and see his house

untouched of incendiary, and have his fami-

ly on the step to greet him, if by telegraph he has foretold the moment of his coming.

But there are Amalekitish disasters and

there are Amalekilish diseases that

sometimes come down upon one's home,

making as devastating work as the day

when Ziklag took fire. There are families

in my congregation whose homes have been

broken up. No battering ram smote in the

door, no iconoclast crumbled the statues, no flame leaped amidst the curtains; but so far

as all the joy and merriment that once be

longed to that house are concerned, the home has departed. Armed diseases came

down upon the quietness of the scene-

scarlet fevers, or pleurisies, or consump-tions, or undefined disorders came and

seized upon some members of that family,

and carried them away. Ziklag in ashes

And you go about, sometimes weeping and

sometimes enraged, wanting to get back

Some of you went off from home. You counted the days of your absence.

tarrieth by the stull."

mies perish!

en burst upon the scene, suddenly as Rob-

all." Now the march becomes a 'doublehe open door of a sepulcher. Ziklag in quick." Two hundred of David's men stop ishes! by the brook Besor, faint with fatigue and grief. They can not go a step further. They are left there; but the other four hundred men under David, with a sort of panther step, march on in sorrow and in rage. They find by the side of the road a half dead Egyptian, and they resuscitate him and compel him to tell the whole story. He says: "Yonder they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. For-

kitish army holding a banquet. The cups are full, the music is roused, the dance begins. The Amalekitish

in captivity and under Amalekitish guard foot, the wounded Amalekites lie (their

> and they took it. I have also to say to you that the path these captives trod was a troubled path, and that David and his men had to go the same difficult way. While these cap-tives were being taken off they said: "O, we are so tired; we are so sick; we are so hungry!" But the men who had charge of them said: "Stop this crying. Go on." David and his men also found it a hard way. They had to travel it. Our friends have gone into glory, and it is through much tribulation kingdom. How our loved ones used to have to struggle. How their old hearts ached! How sometimes they had a tussle for bread In our childhood we wondered why there were so many wrinkles on their faces. We did not know that what were called "crow's feet" on their faces were the marks of the black raven of trouble. Did you never hear the old people, seated by the evening stand, talk over their early trials, their hardships the accidents, the burials, the disappointments, the empty flour barrel when there were so many hungry ones to feed, the sickness almost unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghastly bereavement and an unbroken home circle? O. yes! it was trouble that whitened their hair. It was trouble that shook the cup in their hands. It was trouble that washed the luster from their eyes with the rain of tears until they needed spectacles. It was trouble that made the cane a necessity for their journey. Do you never remember seeing your old mother sitting, on some

rainy day, looking out of the window, her elbow on the windowsill, her hand to her prow-looking out, not seeing the falling shower at all (you well knew she was look-ing into the distant past), until the apron came up to her eyes, because the memory was too much for her!

Stealing down the furrowed cheek, Tales of wee they could not speak.

Past this scene of toil and pain, They seall feel distress no more, Never, never weep again."

"Who are these under the altar?" the uestion was asked; and the response came: These are they which came up out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the bood of the Lamb." Our friends went by a path of tears into glory. Be not surprised if we have to travel the same pathway.

your loved ones as much as David and his men wanted to reconstruct their despoiled household. Ziklag in ashes! Every day seemed as long as a week,

O, how glad you were when the than was and invulnerable shields and for you to go aboard the stormoon or red car and start for home! You arrived. For went up the street where your the beastplates so much as they wanted on the day when they came had lost that battle they never would the doorbell, and behold! it was wrapped with the signal of bereavement, and you have got their families back. I sup pose that one glance at their loved ones in captivity hurled them into the battle with tenfold courage and energy. They said; "We must win it. Every thing depends had blasted yours. You go about weeping apon it. Let each one take a man on point of apogr or sword. We must win it." And I baye to tell you that between us and comfuz into the companionship of our loved which our State Board of Agriculture tion was, before marriage, Miss Fannie Ones who are departed there is an Auster litz, there is a Gettysburg, there is a Water lood. War with the world, war with the fish, war with the devil. We have either to conquer our troubles, or our troubles

mover more to hunp, never more to be old,

near the cannonade of a foreign navy, com-

rusty in the garret, would be brought out;

of the foe, we would look at them, and then

look at our families, and the cry would be: "Victory or death!" and when the ammuni-

the triumph. Let it never be told on earth

of their earthly friends for a few years on

You say that all this implies that our de

parted Christian friends are alive. Why,

had you any idea they were dead! They

have only move house where one of your

departed Christian friends have only taken

the King's chalice. "Joseph is yet alive,"

and Jacob will go up and see him. Living.

are they? Why, if a man can live in this

damp, dark dungeon of earthly captivity, can be not live where he breathes the brac-

ing atmosphere of the mountains of Heaven!

Do you think that Paul is so near dead

now as he was when he was living in the

Roman dungeon! Do you think that Fred-

erick Robertson, of Brighton, is as near dead

now as he was when, year after year, he

slept seated on the floor, his head on the

bottom of a chair, because he could find

ease in no other position? Do you think that

Robert Hall is as near dead now as when,

on his couch, he tossed in physical tortures?

No. Death gave them the few black drops

a Christian-cures him. I know that what

have said implies that they are living.

There is no question about that. The only

But I must not forget those two hundred

nen who fainted by the brook Besor. They

could not take another step further. Their

eet were sore; their head ached; their eu-

hey were broken-hearted because their

nomes were gone. Ziklag in asifes! And

yet David, when he comes up to them, di-

vides the spoils among them. He says they

shall have some of the jewels, some of the

robes, some of the treasures. I look over

least two hundred who have fainted by the

brook Besor-the brook of tears. You feel

asif you could not take another step far-

ther, as though you could never look up

again. But I am going to imitate David,

and divide among you some glorious tro-

"All things work together for good to

those who love God." Wrap yourself in

that glorious promise. Here is for your neck

a string of pearls, made out of crystallized

tears: "Weeping may endure for a night,

but joy cometh in the morning." Here is a coronet: "Be thou faithful unto death, and

I will give thee a crown of life." O, ye

A shepherd finds that his musical pipe is bruised. He says: "I can't get any more

for Dr. Robinson says that in April Besor dries up, and there is no brook at all.

May God Almighty, through the blood of

the everlasting covenant, bring us into the companionship of our leved ones who have already entered the Heavenly land and

entered the presence of Christ, whom, not having seen, we love, and so David shall recover all, "and as his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

phies. Here is a robe.

tire nature was exhausted. Besides that

that cured them. That is all death does to

earth, than we to get our departed!

out of earthenware; the

O, yes, they are living!

ver join them.

some foreign port. My friend said to him: will conquer us. David will either slay the 'What do you want to go away from your beautiful home for, into a foreign port!" Amalekites, or the Amalekites will slay David. And yet is not the fort to be "O," he replied, "my home is gone! My six children are dead! I must get away, sir. I can't stand it in this country any longer, . Why these long shadows of bereavement across this audience! Why is it that in al-There they . Com whom you rocked in infancy in the cradle whushed to sleep in your arms. There they are, those in whose life your life was bound up. There they are,

most every assemblage black is the predomi-nant color of the apparel? Is it because you do not like saffron or brown or violet! no! You say: "The world is not so bright their brow more radiant than ever before to us as it once was;" and there is a story of silent voices, and of still feet, and of love you saw it, their lips waiting for the kiss of ones gone, and when you look over the hills heavenly greating, their cheek roseate with the health of eternal summer, their hands expecting only beauty and loveliness, you find only devastation and woe. Ziklag in koning you up the steep, their feet boundwith the mirth of heaven. The pallor of their face, merer more to be sick, never more to cough,

was, and in the night you put your hand on

found that Amalekitish Death, which has

devastated a thousand other households,

amidst the desolation of your once has home, thinking of the bright eyes closed,

and the noble hearts stopped, and the gentle

hands folded, and you weep until you have no power to weep. Ziklag in ashes!

A gentleman went to a friend of mine in

the city of Washington, and asked that

through him he might get a consulship to

Ziklag in ashes.

In Ulster County, N. Y., the village church was decorated until the fragrance of the flowers was almost bewildering. The maid-ens of the village had emptied the place of flowers upon one marriage altar. One of their own number was affianced to a minister of Christ, who had come to take her to to his home. With hands joined, amidst a congratulatory audience, the vows were taken. In three days from that time one of those who stood at the altar exchanged earth for Heaven. The wedding march broke down into the funeral dirge. There were not enough flowers now for the coffin lid, because they had all been taken for the bridal hour. The dead minister of Christ is brought to another village. He had gone out from them less than a week before in his strength: now he comes home lifeless. The whole church bewailed him. The solemn procession.moved around to look upon the still face that once had beamed with messages of salvation. Little children were lifted up to look at him. And some of those whom he had comforted in days of sorrow. when they passed that silent form, made the place dreadful with their weeping. Another village emptied of its flowers-some of them put in the shape of a cross to sympolize his hope, others put in the shape of a rown to symbolize his triumph. A hundred ights blown out in one strong gust from

I preach this sermon to-day because I want to rally you as David rallied his men for the recovery of the loved and the ost. I want not only to win Heaven, but I want all this congregation to go along with me. I feel that somehow I have a responsibility in your arrival at that great city. I have on other Sabbaths used other inducements. I mean to-day, for the sake of another kind of inducement. Do you really want to join the companionship of your loved ones who have gone? Are you as anxous to join them as David and his men were to join their families! Then I am here, in the name of God, to say that you

may and to tell you how. I remark, in the first place, if you want to join your loved ones in glory, you must travel the same way they went. No sooner had the half-dead Egyptian been resuscitated then he pointed the way the captors and the captives had gone, and David and his men followed after. So our Christian friends have gone into another country, and if we want to reach their companionship we must take the same road. They repented; we must repent. They prayed; we must pray. They trusted in Christ; we must trust in Christ. They lived a religious life; we must live a religious life. They were in some things like ourselves. I know, now that they are gone, there is a halo around their names; but they had their faults. They said and did things they ought never to have said or done. They were sometimes rebellious, sometimes cast down. They were far from being perfect. So I suppose that when we have gone, some things in us that are now only tolerable, may be almost resplendent. But as they were like us in deficiencies, we ought to be like them in taking a supernatural Christ to make up for the deficits. Had it not been for Jesus, they would have all perished; but Christ confronted them, and said: "I am the way,"

that we are to enter into the

"Oft the big, unbidden tear, Told in eloquence sincere. "But this scene of weeping o'er,

Besor dries up, and there is no brook at all. And in your last moment you will be as placid as the Kentacky minister, who went up to God, saying, in the dying hour: "Write to my sister Kate and tell her not to be worried and frightened about the story of the horrors around the death bed. Tell her there is not a word of truth in it, for I am there now, and Jesus is with me, and I find it a very happy way; not because I am a good man, for I am not; I am nothing but a poor, miserable sinner; but I have an Al mighty Saviour, and both of His arms are around me."

I remark, again, if we want to win the society of our friends in Heaven, we will not only have to travel a path of faith and a path of tribulation, but we will also have to pushing battle for their companion-Darid and the man never warred THAT FAMOUS CORN CROP.

The Official Report of the Committee Which Measured Dr. Parker's Yield of Corn from an Acre of Ground.

(Columbie Daily Register.)

A great degree of interest in the posibilities of corn culture in this State has been excited by the offer by the American Agriculturist of a premium of \$500 in gold for the largest yield of will add \$500 more if the premium is

ecured by a South Carolina planter. .The Register has already given extracts from a letter of Dr. Parker, whose record for the largest yield of corn has never been equalled, in relation David. And yet is not the fort to be taken worth all the pain, all the peril, all the besiegement I leer: who are they on bright and I leaven your ter which were published at the time in the Barrier ter, those who have a took the chair now vacant.

The leave to the chair now vacant Department of Agriculture:

> (For the Farmer and Planter.) REPORT ON CORN.

To the Executive Committee of the State Agricultura! Society.

GENTLEMEN: As a competitor for the remium to be awarded for the largest cield of corn from two acres of ground, herewith present the certificate of the committee, and the letter of Mr. Veal, never more to weep. They are watching from those heights to see if through Christ who measured the land; also the following report on the preparation of the

you can take that fort, and whether you will ground and culture of the crop: rush in upon them-victors. They know that upon this battle depends whether you will ever join their society. Up! strike harder! Charge more bravely! Remember broken up with a common tongue plough that every each you gain puts you so much farther on towards that heavenly reunion. in November. About twenty-five two-If this morning, while I speak, you could house were spread over each acre in December, and well ploughed in with a ing through the "Narrows," which was to two-horse plough (Glaze), followed with despoit our city, and if they really should the subsoil plough, drawn by two mules. About the first of March another coat succeed in carrying our families away from us, how long would we take before we resolved to go after thom? Every weapon, of stable and cow manure was spread whether fresh from Springfield or old and and we would urge on, and, coming in front thoroughly ploughed with Glaze's large tion was gone, we would take the captors on the point of the bayonet or under the breech of the gun. If you would make such thirty inches apart with a shovel plough. a struggle for the getting back of your Guano and plaster was sprinkled in the shown that her only object was to thwart earthly friends, will you not make as much and 300 pounds of the latter to each husband. struggle for the gaining of the eternal com-

panionship of your Heavenly friends! O, yes! we must join them. We must sit in The seed selected for planting was their holy society. We must sing with them the song. We must celebrate with them or in Heaven that David and his men pushed out with braver heart, for the getting back friends lived and found him gone you would not think that he was dead. You would inquire next door where had he moved to. Our another house. The secret is that they are No. 1 was twice irrigated and aere No. richer now than they once were, and can af-2 had the water turned on it once. ford a better residence. They once drank

of the committee, the yield from acre even returned to Paris with him. No. 1 was 200 bushels and twelve quarts: from acre No. 2, 116 bushels and six clares that she knew that the wound quarts, making from the two acres 316 was not serious and that the General oushels and eighteen quarts.

All of which is respectfully submitted. tained daily J. W. PARKER.

Columbia, Nov. 9, 1857. The undersigned, acting as a commitee, certify that they have, with care, superintended the harvesting and measurement of the product of two acres of ground belonging to and cultivated by Dr. J. W. Parker, which ground we would denominate sand hill branch land; and find the yield of corn to be on Acre No. 1 two hundred bushels and twelve quarts, and on Acre No. 2 one hundred and sixteen bushels and six quartsmaking from two acres (according to question this morning is whether you will Mr. Veal's survey), three hundred and sixteen bushels and eighteen quarts of good, sound corn, the manner and mea; surement of which we regard as accurate,

and such as would be entirely satisfacory to us if we were buying. It is known to a part of the committee that Acre No. 2, or a large portion of it, was ploughed up at a late period and planted over, which very probably was an injury to the crop and lessened JOHN DENT, JR., this audience this morning and I find at the yield. WM. WALLACE,

W. L. GOODWIN, JOHN GLASS. "Dairy Farm," Columbia, October 21,

DR. J. W. PARKER-Dear Sir: I meas sured on yesterday the corn lot as shown me in the field on West side of the main oad, and find it to contain one acre, and have measured off and staked one acre of corn in the field East side of the road.

Very truly yours, THOS. C. VEAL, Architect. Columbia, S. C., October 21, 1857.

I will give thee a crown of the.

O, yo fainting ones by the brook Besor, dip your blistered feet in the running stream of God's mercy. Bathe your brow at the wells of salvation. Soothe your wounds with the balsam that exudes from the tree of life. God will not utterly east you off, O, brokenhearted man, O, broken-hearted woman, Seinting by the brook Beson. The Cowles Internal Revenue Bill, Washington, Feb. 13.-A call has een issued for a special meeting of the Iouse committee on appropriations to norrow to consider the Cowles internal bruised. He says: "I can't get any more music out of this instrument; so I will just break it, and I will throw this reed away. Then I will get another reed, and I will play music on that." But God says he will not cast you off because all the music has gone out of your soul. "The bruised reed he will not break." As far as I can tell the diagnose of your disease, you want divine nursing, and it is promised you: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I cenfort you." God will see you all the way through, O troubled soul, and when you come down to the Jordan of death you wilt find it to be as thin a brook as Besor; for Dr. Robinson says that in April Besor dries up, and there is no brook at all. evenue bill. Randall says that as his committee has completed all of the rou ine work of the session connected with he preparation of the regular annual appropriation bills, he believes that it nust as a matter of duty obey the instructions of the House conveyed by the rote upon which the revenue bill was referred to the committee. He was unable to say what disposition would be made of the bill by the committee on appropriations.

A Drawn Slugging Match. NORTH JUDSON, Ind., Feb. 13 .- At the end of the sixty-sixth round the referee leclared the fight between McAuliffe and Myers a draw.

Secretary Colman Confirmed. Washington, Feb. 13.—The Senate has confirmed the nomination of Commissioner Colman to be Secretary of Agriculture.

The Bond Purchases. WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The Treasury per cent. bonds at 109@1091.

BOULANGER'S POSSIBLE BRIDE.

An American Lady May Share the Fortunes of the Adventurous General.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 11.-The Reof \$500 in gold for the largest yield of corn from one acre of ground, and to Lucas of this city. The lady in question with God. McLaran, daughter of Colonel Charles McLaran, one of the old and prominent citizens of St. Louis. The union with Mr. Lucas, whose father, Jamas H. Lucas, was the wealthiest man in this city before his death, was an unhappy one, to the manner in which he prepared the and she obtained a divorce a year or ment are oranges and ice cream. She two ago, since when she has been in seems to believe herself in heaven and Europe, and is now in Italy. She is a almost constantly speaks of Christ. She very handsome and accomplished wo- recognizes no one by name. man, and first met the General in New York in 1881, at a reception given to claims to see in the spirit world she will the delegation of French notables who stop suddenly, her form will become came to this country to participate in the celebration of the centennial of the battle of Yorktown. He is said to have been much impressed with her beauty on that occasion. Later he met her again in this city, and it is said that he has improved this acquaintance since Mrs. Lucas has been in Europe.

THE APPLICATION FOR DIVORCE.

General Boulanger's application for report on the preparation of the divorce accuses Mme. Boulanger, nect round and culture of the crop:

The ground selected for my experitive for the divorce accuses Mme. Boulanger, nect Lucy Renouard, of having resided at the Hotel du Louvre while her husband ment was sand hill branch land. After was at the War Office; of having refused drying it by underground drains, it was to reside at the latter building, where her proper place and true domicile were; of having refused to reside at Clermonthorse loads of manure from my cow Ferrand during the time of his command there, and of having only gone there for a month, when her husband was obliged to be in Paris to sit on a military commission; of never having is asked by any one who holds her hands appeared at his residence while he was confined to bed after his duel with M. and ploughed in as the first. Early in Floquet; of having forbidden her daugh-April three cart loads of air slacked ters to go there; of not only declining to lime and two sacks of salt were spread be present at the marriage of her daughover each acre and lightly ploughed un- ter, but of having twice refused her conder. On the 14th of May the ground was sent to it, without giving a reason, in spite of attemps made by the General's iron plough, harrowed level and laid off notary, who went twice on purpose to Versailles, and of having thereby clearly furrows-near 200 pounds of the former and interfere with the wishes of her

In reply to this Mme. Boulanger has lodged statements. As regards her resifrom North Carolina and designated dence at the Hotel du Louvre, she says Bale Mountain Corn." After soaking it it was General Boulanger himself who during the night in a strong solution of selected and took her apartments at that nitre it was planted from eight to twelve hotel; that during the whole period of inches distance in the row, covered it the General's tenure of office as Minister with hoes and rolled the ground leaving for War the closest unity never ceased it perfectly level. On the 14th it was to exist between husband and wife, exploughed with a long, very narrow cept as regarded the question of resiplow and dressed over with hoes. On dence at the Ministry, and that she went was repeated, each time leaving the official residence. As regards trie stay ground level. About the first of July at Clermont-Ferrand, one of the daught was necessary to draw a ridge about ters lived there with him, and his wife ters lived there with him, and his wife the roots of the corn to prevent its fall- remained behind for a time, thinking at ing. During a protracted drought acre first that his residence there would be of short duration, and fearing a removal She went, however, to Clermont-Ferrand while the General was there, and she As for the duel, Mme. Boulanger de-

was admirably attended to. She obtained daily news of the state of the patient, and if she was unwilling to go to the house in the Rue Dumont d'Urville and to allow her daughters to appear there it was because she did not know what persons she or her daughters might be brought in contact with.

The statement of Mme. Boulanger is silent as regards her absence from her daughter's wedding and her refusal to consent to it. This looks as if Mme. Boulanger wished to avoid replying to a question which would expose her to the risk of passing judgment on the course taken by her daughter and as if, in such a case, she proposed to reserve her reoly, if it should be required, to be made in the pleading of M. Barboux, her counsel.

It appears from all this that, exceptng the allusion to the encounters to which she might be exposed on going to see her husband, the statement of Mme. Boulanger contains no accusation against the conduct or private life of the General.

RICHMOND TERMINAL PLANS. The Gigantic Deal With Jay Gould Nearly

Consummated.

New York, Feb. 12.—Messrs. Dow & Jones say: 'We hear that the financial plan of the Richmond Terminal contemplates the authorization of an issue of \$25,000,000 blanket bonds, but that of this amount only enough will be issued to take up the \$4,500,000 floating debt incurred by the purchase of the Georgia Company, the preferred stock and the collateral trust beyond. The bonds needed to take care of the floating debt are said to have been sold last week." An officer of the Richmond Terminal is quoted as saying: "The negotiations between the Missouri Pacific Railroad and the Richmond Terminal Company have been practically completed, although the papers have not been signed. As soon as this is done work will be begun upon the line from Birmingham to Huntingdon, where the Iron Mountain road will connect with the Missouri Pacific. The money for completing this line has been provided.'

LIRE AN OLD ROMAN.

A Russian Sentry Sticks to his Post Through an Earthquake.

The Emperor of Russia has just decorated and rewarded a private soldier whose fidelity to his duty recalls the stories of the Roman sentinels who perished in the destruction of Pompeii. When the recent earthquake destroyed a small Russian town in Central Asia, this soldier was on duty in the military treasury. Although the houses were crashing around him this faithful fellow stood motionless, waiting death. The only sign that he showed that he appreciated the situation was the fact that he raised his hards as soldiers do at prayer. Fortunately a sergeant in the street saw him amid the ruins and instantly ordered to-day accepted \$388,500 four and a half him to leave his post which he did right willingly.

ICE CREAM AND HEAVEN.

A Trance Prodigy Zats the One and Thinks She Is In the Other.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 11.-Hundreds public this morning announces that it has good reasons to believe that if Gen. dence of John Parthemore, at Steelton, Boulanger, the central political figure in where little Lillie Bodmer is lying in France at present, obtains a divorce what is denominated a religious trance. from his wife, he will shortly thereafter Her form is rigid. She constantly stares

Lillie is said to have been converted on the 1st inst., at a revival at Steelton. Her religious fervor was followed by a calm, which was succeeded by the trance. The physicians are unable to prescribe any treatment, and the only things she has eaten since her confine-

While talking of objects which she rigid, her eyeballs roll upwards and remain fixed, and her hands and arms continue stiff in whatever position they happen to be when she sinks into the rance. She was asked by Rev. Mr. Keefer where she had been, and she re-

"Oh! I have been flying around with Jesus. We have been to Highland, Harrisburg and Steelton. Oh! we have been all around."

She never received any education, a fact to be noticed in her formation of sentences. Upon returning to consciousness from one of her trances, during which she had wept, she was asked what made her cry. Her answer was: 'Oh! I was praying for my relatives "

When any one speaks to her she does not look at them, but feels for their hands and takes them in hers. She has never read the Bible, yet whenever she about certain Biblical doctrines she will answer in an intelligent manner. When asked a question she cannot answer she says: "Wait, I'll ask Jesus."

Then she turns her head to the wall, ner lips move, and a little later she gives he correct answer. She speaks of the Lord with perfect freedom and assurance, and is extremely affectionate with those who talk to her. The girl never gets any spasms, is not hysterical and does not grow weak. She is wholly without pain.

Said the Rev. Mr. Keefer, her pastor: 'It is a wonderful case, but it is no mental aberration. I am not a Spiritualist in any sense of the word, but I do believe that this girl has direct communication with the spirit world. She is with them; she speaks to them; she is a manifestation of the divine power. I could give you columns of strange things she has told about people whom she which de wood was

It is a great mystery, indeed." Other doctors speak from a purely medical point of view, and say that the girl's mind is unbalanced.

An Important Conference.

On the 26th inst. this city will be the scene of a most important meeting, not only to the Episcopal Church, which is most directly concerned, but as well outside the denomination, for anything pertaining to the settlement of the 'color question" or any branch thereof can but be of general interest.

On the date stated a conference will be held in St. Luke's Episcopal Church (colored) between the commission appointed at the Episcopal Diocesan Convention, which met at Anderson last May, and the vestries of St Mark's Church of Charleston, St. Luke's of this city, the Church of the Epiphany of Summerville, the Calvary of Charleston and the colored clergy of the diocese, to effect, if possible, a complete separation into two organizations under the Bishop of the diocese of the white and colored churches thereof.

The commission referred to was appointed at the Anderson Convention inder the resolution offered by Dr. Porter of Charleston, and is made up of three clergymen, selected by the clergy, three laymen, selected by the laity, with the Bishop as chairman, and consists of the Rev. Dr. A. T. Porter and the Rev. Messrs. Ellison Capers and John Kershaw, and Messrs. R. W. Shand, J. L. Manning and J. P. K.

Bryan. A meeting was held by this commission near Hendersonville last August and another at Sumter on the 18th of January last, with the purpose of discussing the matter entrusted to it with a view of making a report to the next convention, which will be held at Aiken on the 10th of May next.

The decision reached at the meeting at Sumter was not made public at the time, but is now in part made evident by the conference arranged for the 26th in this city.

It is thought probable that the commission have decided to recommend, if it shall be found practicable for the re-commendation to be carried into effect, the adoption by the Aiken Convention of the "Sewanee canon," or something similar to it, to settle the present dif-

ficulty. The canon in question was adopted at the Sewanee Conference held in 1883 for the government of missionary organizations within constituted Episcopal juris-

diction. It provides that in any diocese containing a large number of persons of color, it shall be lawful for the Bishop and Convention of the same to constitute such population into a special missionary organization, under the charge of the Bishop, such organizations and their ministers to be received into union with the convention of the diocese only on such terms and by such process as may be provided by the committee itself. It is therefore to settle, if possible, the "terms" and "process" re-ferred to that the Columbia conference

has been called. The colored Episcopalians of this city, who comprise some of the most intelligent and respected members of their race, are greatly interested in the coming meeting, and at St. Luke's next Sunday the matter will be discussed in all its bearings and the necessary, arrangements made for the conference. - Columbia Register