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Ruie.

(MARKEN)

FINED BY MR. T. P. O'CONNOR.

Federation, Not Separation,-A Viceros

a Cabinet and One House of Parliament Are the Features of Ireland's Home

LONDON, Mch. 6 .- T. P. O'Connor,

editor of the Star and member of

Parliament, was seen by a reporter at

the office of his paper today engaged

in writing leading articles and was

asked this question: "What improve-

ment or change in the internal gov-

ernment of Ireland, short of absolute

In reply Mr O'Connor said: "At the

gle member who regardgs this sever-ance favorably, even in the theory. The finding in the report of the Par-

nell case that some member of the Na-

tional party nad joined the Land

League with a view to even ual dis-

ruption of the empire is not only false,

but to all Irishmen acquainted with

the actual facts of the case and the

character of the gentlemen named

was a misapprehension so grotesque

as to deprive the report of the Judge's

opinion on Irish politics of any solid

press coincide with my O, inion that the net result will be an immense

gain to the cause of Ireland. The Judges

who acquitted us, as a matt r of fact,

partially condemned us by inference;

in other words, their lordshlps acquit-

ted individuals, but convicted organi-

zations. But the acquittals will be re-

membered, and the convictions forgot-

ten. How absurd it was to let three

pedautic black-letter lawyers pro-

nounce on a movement which is so vast

quence, and which, in view of the

fierce passons aroused, and the enor-mous interests assailed, is of a revolu-

"Then you must remember that the

of them were bigoted Tories and the ty .- Baltimore Sun.

three Judges were pronounced politi-

cal opponents of the Irish cause. Two

third a liberal Unionist. Why, sir, did not Sir Charles Russell prove in

his speech yesterday in the House that

the tribunal was intentionally packed

dent of what it wants and will have it at the next general election."

"Bat what style of government," asked the reporter, "will satisfy the party of Mr. O'Connor?"

With a superb gesture, Mr. O'Con-nor repled: "A Viceroy aided by a responsible Cabinet-a National Irish

Parliament consisting of one chamber

only. The party of Ireland make no

common cause with any labor move-

ed out for us by cur fathers in the glo-

rious though short time of Ireland's

free Parliament, when loyalty to the

"However, the Irish party is confi-

in scope and so portentous in conse-

"I am glad to see that the American

value whatever.

tionary character.

by the government?

world.

consider satisfactory?"

NO. 15.

READS LIKE REED,

A Terrile Table of African Slaves in a The Farmers Split on March Nominations. Time of Thirst.

KILLED THE WOMEN.

the man to sign it. It is not believed upon the payment to them of two hun-

the

life.

sufficient number of congressional dis. whatever for the terrible crime in

thing short of an overwhelming tidal ed the massacre only to give an idea

wave in favor of the Democracy in the of the great loss they had sustained by

in his travels through the State a ticket | cal, common sense man who began life

for the March convention in Columbia. liar's capital. We get it from a gentle-

The alleged "slate," as far as it goes, is man who recently visited Oglethrope

The chief who related these facts

in Zanzibar showed no computctions

which he had assisted, but he mention-

the necessary sacrifice of their 200

slaves. It is a curious fact that some

Does Farming Pay?

without doubt the largest and wealth

iest planter in the State, a plain, practi-

after the war a poor boy without a dol-

A CHECK TO CHANDLER.

The President Said to be Opposed to Ex.

treme Legislation for the South.

months the President has had numer-

ous conversations with Senators and Representatives on the subject of

annual message, he is in favor of the

passage of a supplementary Federal

election law, but it is understood that

existing circumstances for any at-tempted interference by Congress

The hope and design of such men as

enough to make federal appointees

practically supervisors of local elec-

tions in the South. The initial step in

this programme was his presenting in

the Senate yesterday of a "cooked

up" petition relative to the Arkansas

State election of 1888. There are Re-

publicans in both houses, however,

who share the opinions of the Presi

dent and will not be inclined to grat-

ify Chandler's malignity. Whatever election measure is finally passed will

in all probability be confined to regu-

lations concerning the manner of elec-

tions of members of the House of Rep-

resentatives. The idea of the Repub-

licans is that a law can be framed the

result of which will give to them a

tricts in the South to overbalance any

North. The President and some oth-

er leading Republicans think the par-

entire nergo vote is to be held in per-

petual slavery by the Republican par-

THE ALLEGED SLATE.

What is Said of it by One of the, Mleged Candidates

In the News and Courier of Wednes-

day, there appeared an article purpor-

ing to give an interview with a drum-

mer, who professed to have discovered

which had been already "cut and dried"

"For Governor, Benjamin R. Till-

with local government in

South.

In course of the last two or three

Pursuant to the call of Capt. J. W. A letter from Zanzibar says that Stribling. County Chairman of the over a year ago a caravan of 300 Arabs Farmers' Association, about 150 farleft the East Coast to go into the inmers met in the Court House on Monterior to trade. They have now re-turned and one of the chiefs relates day at 12 o'clock to elect delegates to the convention to be held this month Southern affairs. As intimated in his their adventures. Arriving at Kavironin Columbia for nominating a State do on the northeast shore of Victoria tieket, Capt. Geo B. Dean was elec-Nyanza,, the Arabs saw that the nated Chairman, and R. A. Lancaster Secretary. Dr. R. M. Smith moved to tives had a good deal of ivory and he is not willing to go to the extreme | that they had no guns. They attackappoint a committee to nominate delelength advocated by such malignant | ed the tribe, and before the shooting gates. Mr. Eber Smith wanted the demagogues as Chandler and others. Any law designed to control the man-ner of elections must be formed to meet his views; otherwise he is not delegates elected by the convention and moved to lay Dr. Smith's motion on the table. He was seconded by Capt.

Stribling. "Your motion is out of order" declared the chairman.

he will be inclined to favor any meas- dred tusks of ivory and two hundred "Why?" came in amazement from ure the effect of which would be to in- young women. The natives were glad Mr. Eber Smith.

terfere or influence in any way thelo-cal elections in the South. Mr. Har-rison is a strong partisan, but he has ceived the ivory and the women the "You are hostile to the objects of the meeting and have no right to alwas been a strict constructionist of Arabs started for the coast. They had vote."

of the constitution, and according to a terrible time in the Masai country. It fell like a bomb shell, and pandemonium broke loose. Good farmers the reports of those who have talked There was a drought and they almost with him, he finds no warrant under perished of thirst. Then provisions existing circumstances for any at-became scarcer and scarcer and the wanted to know why Capt. Dean had the right to judge their motives and to whole party was in danger of starva-tion. Finally the Arab chief decided decree that they mere not entitled to speak in a farmers' meeting, to rule that in order to save themselves and that the chairman of the farmers astheir ivery it would be necessary to sociation of the County had no right Chandler is to pass a measure broad sacrifice their female slaves, who were to come into its conventions or to participate in its proceedings; an appeal was taken from the chairman's rulings very weak from their deprivations and could march no farther. That night all of these 200 young and he ruled that he would entertain women were shot to death, and their

no appeal. Things got warm. Mr. T. E. Moore bodies were left in the camp for beasts of prey. The victims happily had not was pouring het shot into the chair, and a dozen other men trying to get a moment's warning of their impending fate. Each murderer selected his the floor. Capt. Dean threw up the victim, and the horrible crime was acsponge and asked Dr. Smith to take complished so speedily that few of the the chair. This did not improve matwomen made any outery. With their ters. Mr. Moore renewed the motion forces thus summarily reluced the to table. Dr. Smith ruled it out of order "because he was hostile to the Arabs were able to pull through the desert region, obtaining litt's more purpose of the meeting and had no food than barely enough to sustain ight to vote. "An appeal was staken.

He refused to entertain it. Rebellion was rampant but power-

less. "All in favor of appointing a committee of bine to nominate delegates to Columbia say aye," said the Chairman.

A score of voices cried "aye" "It is carried," said Dr. Smith.

ty should be satisfied with this. Such of the murderers were troubled in "Arnt you going to put the other ide?" exclaimed Mr. Moore. "No" calculation is not sound because it is mind because their necessities had based upon the assumption that the compelled them to eat rats and other said Dr. Smith, "all who would vete unclean food, which is prohibited to Mohammedans on the march. against the motion are hestile to the objects of the meeting and are not entitled to vote."

"Well, I'll be durned," said some-This question is constantly asked and body in the crowd. always provokes discussion. Whether

D:. Smith appointed the committee farming pays, says the Columbus Ento select delegates. On this committee he appointed Maj. Claude C. Turner, quirer Sun, depends more on the farmer than anything else. Among the many one of the most rampant Republicans farmers in the State who can answer the in the State, so conspicuous in the late query affirmatively is Hon. James M. election trials. Smith of Oglethrope county. He is now

The committee retired and brought in the following delegation: Geo. B. Dean, Moses Wood, James W. Foster, J. B. O. Landrum, W. C. S. Wood, Elias Smith, E. C. Allen, M. P. Patton, man who recently visited Oglethrope county that Col. Smith's receipts from last year's operations rateged somewhere be-tween \$150,000 and \$200,000. One big iter, was his oran of 1800, heles of the some "All in favor of ratifying the some

"All in favor of ratifying the nomi-nation say 'aye," said Dr. Smith. iten was his crop of 1800 bales of cotton. Besides there were thousands of "Stop," said Tom Moore, "are you bushels of corn, wheat, oats, etc. Col. going to put the negative." "No," said Dr. Smith. "All who Smith also runs profitably an oil mill and fertilizer factory, to say nothing of vote against the ratification of the a short line railroad, of which he is ticket are hostile to the purpose of the president and general manager. All this meeting and have no right to vote." immense business was built up by a The vote in the affirmative was pretty loud, and the Chairman venfarmer on his farm .- Augusta Chronitured to put the negative, but the vote A Human Hand Petrified. against ratification was so strong that when a division was called for he re-Mr. W. H. Jones, of Atlanta, made a be noticed, put on this aileged "slate of remarkable fiad in Florida a few days fused it, and declared the delegation all elected.

The Haunted Chamber. pleasant to her.

Author of "Monica," "Mona Soully," "Phyllis," c.e., etc.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER II.

VOL. VI.

Every day and all day long there is' nothing but rehearsing. In every corner two or more may be seen, studying together the parts they have to play. Florence Delinitine alone refuses to rehearse her nort except in full company, though Mr. Dynacourt has made many attempts to induce her to favor him with a private reading of those scenes in which he and she must act together. He had even appealed to Dora Talbot to help him in this matter, which she is only too willing to do, as she is secretly desirous of flinging the girl as much in his way as possible. Indeed anything that would keep Florence out of Sir Adrian's sight would be welcome to her; so that she listens kindly to Ar-thur Dynecourt when he solicits her

assistance "She evidently shuns me," he says in an aggrieved tone to her one evening, sinking into the seat beside hers. "Except a devotion to her that is singularly sincere, I know of nothing about me that can be regarded by her as an of-Yet it appears to me that she fense. dislikes me.

"There I am sure you are wrong," de-There is in sure you are wrong," de-clares the widow, tapping his arm lightly with a fan. "She is but a girl-she hardly knows her own mind." "She seems to know it pretty well when Adrian addresses her," he says, with a sullen glance. At this Mrs. Tabbot can not repress a start; she grows a little pale, and then tries to hide her confusion by a smile

tries to hide her confusion by a smile But the smile is forced, and Arthur Dynecourt, watching her, reads her heart as easily as if it were an open

"I don't suppose Adrian cares for her." he goes on quietly. "At least"-here he drops his eyes-" I believe, with a little judicious management, his thoughts might have been easily divert-

"You think so?" asks Mrs. Talbot faintly, trifling with her fan. "I can not say I have noticed that his attentions to her have been in any way par-

ing her attentively; "and if I might be open with you," he adds. breaking of abruptly and assuming an air of anxiety-"we might perhaps mutually help each other."

"Help each other?" "Dear Mrs. Talbot," says Dynecourt softly, "has it never occurred to you how safe a thing it would be for my cousin Sir Adrian to marry a sensible woman-a woman who understands the world and its wars-a woman young and beautiful certainly, but yet that surround him in the form of mer-cenary friends and scheming mothers. Such a woman might surely be found. Nay, I think I myself could put my hand upon her, if I dared, at this mo-

Mrs. Tailoot trembles signal, and blushes a good deal, but says nothing. "He is my nearest of kin," goes on Dynecourt, in the same low impassive voice. "Naturally I am interested in him, and my interest on this point is surely without mctive; as, were he never to marry, were he to leave no heir, were he to die some sudden death' -here a remarkable change overspreads his features-"I should inherit all the land you see around you, and the title

florence have been almost inseparable. lo now meet with one whose interest "I will help you," she says in a low

sinuation Latterly Sir Adrian and

"Then try to induce Miss Delmaine to give me a private rehearsal to-mor-row in the north gallery." he whispers hurriedly, seeing Capt. Ringwood and Miss Villiers approaching. "Hush! Not another word? I rely upon you. Above all things, remember that what has oc-curred is only between you and me. It

She is faithful to her word neverthe-

he ground as she sits.

"Very well-you may," acquiesces Florence, laughing. "Good-night, Par-kins. Mrs. Talbot has won you your release.

hair

leading up to the subject she has in hand, she says carelessly— "By the by, Flo. you are rather an-civil to Arthur Dynecourt, don't you

book.

ed into another chaunci.

tieular."

"Not as yot." agrees Dynecourt, study-

conversant with the convenances of so-ciety? Such a woman would rescue Ad-rian from the sheals and quicksands

ment. Mrs. Talbot trembles slightly, and

is to keep them asunder is very

curred is only between you and me. It is our little plot," he says, with a cur-ious smile that somehow strikes a chill to Mrs. Talbot's heart.

the ground as she sits. "Let me brush your hair to-night, Flo." she says gavly. "Let me be your maid for once. Remember how I used to do it for you sometimes when we were in Switzerland last year." "Vore wall you more." acquiesces

Parkins having gladly withdrawn, Dora takes up the ivory-handled brush and gently begins to brush her cousin's

"Uncivil?" "Well-yes. That is the word for your behavior toward him, I think. Do you know, I am afraid Sir Adrian has

less, and late that night, when all have gone to their rooms, she puts on her dressing-gown, dismisses her maid, and crossing the corridor, taps lightly at the door of Florence's apartment. Hearing some one cry "Come in," she

opens the door, and, having fastened it again, goes over to where Florence is sitting while her maid is brashing her ong soft hair that reaches almost to

After some preliminary conversation

noticed it, and aren't you afraid he will think it rather odd of you-rude, I mean-considering he is his cousin?" "Not a very favorite cousin, I fancy."

"Not a very layonte cousil, Francy. "For all that, people don't like seeing their relations slighted. I once knew a man who used to abuse his brother all day long, but, if any one else hap-pened to say one disparaging word of him in his presence, it put him in a month race. And, after all, poor Arpretty rage. And, after all, poor Ar-thur has done nothing to deserve actual ill-treatment at your hands." "I detest him. And, besides, it is a

distinct impertinence to follow any one about from place to place as he has fol-lowed me. I will not submit to it calmly. It is a positive persecution.

"My dear, you must not blame him if he has lost his head about you. That is rather a compliment, if anything." "I shall always resent such compliments."

"He is certainly very unmanly in all other ways, and I must say devoted to you. He is handsome too, is he not; and has quite the air of one accustomed to command in society?"

"Has he paid you to sing his praises?" asks Florence, with a little laugh; but her words so nearly hit the mark that Dora blushes painfully. "I mean," she explains at last, in a

rather hurried way, "that I do not think it is good form to single out any to show him pointed rudeness. You give all the others acting in this play slight and avoid Mr. Dynecourt."
"So I do." Florence admits calmly; adding, "Your two or three have great perspicacity."
"Ther even hinted to me." Dora goes on deliberately, "that your dislike to him zrose from the fact that your were piqued at his being your stage lover, in-stead of Sir Adrian!"
It cost h. an effort to utter the worde bet to the state of periously. "Nay; first answer me one question," entreats Dynecourt. "Do you love my It cost h. an effort to utter these words, but the effect produced by them is worth the effor ousin?" Florence, growing deathly pale, re-leases her hair frem her cousin's grasp, "I care nothing for Sir Adrian!" re-plies Florence distinctly, and in a somewhat relied tone, her self-pride being touched to the quick. and rises quickly to her feet. "I don't know who your gossips may be," she says slowly; "but they are wrong — quite wrong—do you hear? My dislike to Mr. Dynecourt arises from very different feelings. He is dis-Two figures who have entered the gallery by the second door at the upper end of it, henring these words uttered in an emphatic tone, start and glance tasteful to me in many ways; but. as I am undesirous that my manner should at the tableau presented to their view lower down. They hesitate, and, even as they do so, they can see Arthur Dynecourt seize Florence Delmaine's hand, and, apparently unrebuked, kiss five occasion for surmises such as you have just mentioned to me, I will give him an opportunity of reciting his part it passionately. "Then I shall hope still," he says in a to me, alone, as soon as ever he wishes." "I think you are right, dearest," relow but impressive voice, at which the sponds Mrs. Talbot sweetly. She is a little afraid of her cousin, but still maintains her position bravely. "It is always a mark of folly to dery public opinion. Do not wait for him to ask two who have just entered turn and two who have just entered and and beat a precipitate retreat, fearing that they may be seen. One is Sir Adrian, the other Mrs. Talbot. "Dear me." stammers Dora, in pretty confusion, "who would have thought it? I was never so annazed in my life." yen sgain to ge through your play with him alone, but tell him yourself to-morrow that you will meet him for that purpose in the north gallery some it? I was never so amazed in my ine. Sir Adrian, who has turned very pale, and is looking greatly distressed, makes no reply. He is repeating over and over again to himself the words he has just heard, as though unable and unwilling to comprehend them. "I care nothing for Sir Adrian." They strike the owned the owned the serve a destin-"Very well," says Florence; but her "Very well," says Florence; but her face still betrays dislike and disinclina-tion to the course recommended. "And, Dors, I don't think I want my hair brushed any more, thanks; my head is aching so dreadfully." like a knell upon his ears-a death-knell to all his dearest hopes. And that This is a hint that she will be glad of fellow on his knees before her, kissing Mrs. Talbot's speedy departure; and, that lady taking that hint, Florence is her hand, and telling her he will still hope! Hope for what? Alas, he tells soon left to her own thoughts. The next morning, directly after himself, he knows only too well-her "I am so glad they have made it up," breakfast, she finds an opportunity to tell Mr. Dynecourt that she will give "1 am so glad they have made it up," Dora goes en, looking up sympatheti-cally at Sir Adrian. "Made it up? I had no idea they were more than ordinary and very new acquaintances." "It is quite a year since we first met Arthur in Switzerland," responds Dora demurchy, calling Dynecourt by his Christian name, a thing she has never him half an hour in the north gallery to try over his part with her, as she considers it will be better, and more conducive to the smoothness of the piece, to learn any little mannerism that may belong to either of them. To this speech Dynecourt makes a suitable reply, and names a particular hour for them to meet. Miss Delmaine, having given a grave assent to this ar-Christian name, a thing she has never done before, because she knows it will

with With THI VOIL. "But, why am I alone to be treated with contempt?" he asks, with smdden passion. "All other m n of your ac-quaintance are graciously received by you, are met with smiles and kindly

words. Upon me alone your eyes rest, when they deign to glance in my direc-tion, with marked disfavor. All the world can see it. I am signaled out from the others as one to be slighted and spurned."

"You forget yourself," says Florence ontemptiously, "I have met you here o-day to rehearse our parts for next Presday evening, not to listen to any

Thesday evening, not to listen to any insolent words you may wish to address to me. Let us begin"-ope in the book. "If you know your part, go ..." "I know my part only too well; it is to worship you madly, hopelessly. Your very creelty only serves to heighten my passion. Florence, hear me!" "I will not," she says, her eyes flash-ing. She waves him back from her as he endeavors to take her hand. "Is it not enough that I have been persecut-ed by your attentions most

Not chough that I have been persecut-ed by your attentions—attentions most haterul to me—for the past year, but you must now obtrude them upon me here? You compel me to tell you in plain words what my manner must have shown you only too clearly—that you are distasteful to me in every way, but you are upsched to be an that your very presence troubles me, that your touch is abhorrent to me?" "Ah." he says, stepping back as she

hurls these words at him, and regard-ing her with a face distorted by pas-sion, "if I were the master here, in-stead of the poor cousin—if I were Sir Adrian-your treatment of me would be very different."

here we find her granting him a private audience, when she believed we were At the mention of Sir Adrian's name the color dies out of her face and she grows deadly pale. Her lips quiver, but her eyes do not droop. "I do not understand you," she says

proudly. "Then you shall." responds Dyne-court. "Do you think I am blind, that I can not see how you have given your

flaw in his companion's statement. "Oh, yes, she didi" declares the wid-ow lightly. "I told her myself, about proud heart to my cousin, that he has conquered where other men have failed; that, even before he has declared any love for you, you have, in spite of your pride, given all your af-fection to him?" "You insult me," cries Florence with you to make a party to go there, as I dote on lovely scenery; and I dare say"

-coquettishly - "she knew - I mean thought-you would not refuse a small a request of mine. But for poor Lady FitzAlmont's headache we should be quivering lips. She looks faint, and is trembling visibly. If this man has read her heart aright, may not all guests have read it too? May not even Adrian himself have discovered her sethere now." ing that the last straw has descended. "And now that I think of it," the widow goes on, even more vivaciously,

"And more," goes on Dynecourt, ex-ulting in the torture he can see he is infleting, "though you thrust from you an honerable love for one that lives onthe reason she assigned for not coming with us must have been a feigned one. Ah, slyboots that she is!" laughs Mrs. Talbot merrily. "Of course, she wanted the course clear to have an explanation with Arthur. Well, after all, that was only natural. But she might have in your interination, I will tell you that Sir Adrian has other views, other intentions. I have reason to know that, when he marries, the name of his bride will not be Florence Delmaine." trusted me, whom she knows to be her true friend." Ill-tempered—capricious—sly! And all these faults are attributed to Flor-ence by "her true friend!" A quotation assigned to Marechal Villars when tak-

"Leave me, sir," cries Florence, rous-ing herself from her momentary weak-ness, and speaking with all herold fire, "and never presume to address me again. Go!"

She points with extended hand to the door at the lower end of the gallery. So standing, with ber eyes strangely bright, and her perfect figure drawn up its fullest height, she looks superb in her disdainful beauty. Dynecourt, losing his self-possession

greater faith in this kind little woman, a pity for all of them, as then many heart-breaks might have been prevent-ed.

Delmainer he begins, with his eyes WHAT IRELAND WANTS. fixed upon the ground. "I think nothing, you silly man," says the widow playfully. "until I am told it. But I am giad Florence is THE NATIONAL AGITATION DE-

No.

once more friendly with poor Arthur; he is positively wrapped up in her. Now, has that interesting tableau we so nearly interrupted given you a distaste for all other pictures? Shall we try the smaller gallery?"

"Just as you will."

"Of course"-with a girlish laugh-"it would be impradent to venture again into the one we have just quitted. By this time, doubtless, they are quite re-

conciled-and-" "Yes-yes," interrupts Sir Adrian pic the has raised before his eyes of Florence in her lover's arms, "What you have just told me have get

"I should never have granted in from independence, would the Irish party iss Delmaine's manner; it quite thisd me. "Well, between you and me." says

as outset let me say that no member of Dora, raising herself on tipbe, as though to whisper in his ear, and so coming very close to him. "I am afraid my dearest Florence is a little sly! Yes, really; you wouldn't think it, would you? The dear girl has such a sweet incomposite the loveli." The former that the party ance favorably, even in the theory. sweet ingenuous face-quite the loveli-est face on earth. I think, though some pronounce it too cold. But she is very self-contained; and to-day, you see, she has given you an insight into this slight fault in her character."

"She has indeed," agrees Sir Adrian, with a smothered groan. "Well" - triumphantly - "and yet,

all safely out of the way; and in the north gallery too, which, as a rule, is deserted."

"She didn't know we were thinking of driving to the hills," says Sir Ad-rian, making a feeble effort to find a

two hours ago, that I intended asking

"It is true," admits Sir Adrian, feel-

ing leave of Louis XIV. occurs to him -"Defend me from my friends." The

words return to him persistently; but then he looks down on Dora Talbot,

and stares straight into her liquid blue

eyes, so apparently guileless and pure, and tells himself that he wrongs her.

Yes, it is a pity Florence has not put

besides." Mrs. Talbot is still silent. She merely bows her head in assent. "Then, you see, I mean kindly to-ward him when I suggest that he should marry some one calculated to should marry some one calculated to sustain his rank in the world," contin-ned Dynecourt. "As I have said be-fore, I know one who would fill the po-sition charmingly, if she would deign to do co."

to do so. "And who?" falters Dora Talbot cer-

"May I say to whom I allude?" he marmurs. "Mrs. Talbot, pardon me if I have been impertiment in thinking of you as that woman." A little flickering smile adorns Dora's

lips for a moment, then, suddenly remembering that smiles do not become her, she relapses into her former calm.

ner. sne relapses into her former calm. "You flatter me," she says sweetly. "I never flatter," he responds, with telling emphasis. "But, I can see you are not angry, and so I am emboldened to say plainly. I would gladly see you my cousin's wife. Is the idea not alto-gether abhor ant to you?" gether abhor ent to you?" "No. Oh, po."

"No. Oh, PO!" "It is perhaps—pardon me if I go too far—even ag ceable to you?" "Mr. Dynecourt," says Mrs. Talbot, suddenly glaucing at him and laying her jeweled fingers on his arm, "I will confess to you that I am tired of being alone—dependent on myself, as it were -thrown on my own judgment for the answering of every question that arises. I would gladly acknowledge a superior head. I would have some one help me now and then with a word of advice; in short, I would have a husband. And"-here she lays her fan against her lips and glances archly at him-"I confess too that I like Sir Adrian as-well-as well as any man I

"He is a very fortunate man"-grave ly. "I would he knew his happiness." "Not for worlds," says Mrs. Talbot, with well-feigned alarm. "You could not even hint to him such a thing asas-" She stops, confused.

"I shall hint nothing-do nothing except what you wish. Ah, Mrs. Tal-bot"—with a heavy sigh—"you are su-premely happy! I envy you! With your fascinations and"-insinuatingly-"a word in season from me, I'see no reason why you should not claim as your own the man whom you-well, let us say, like; while I-"

"If I can befriend you in any way," interrupts Dora quickly, "command me."

She is indeed quite dazzled by the picture he has painted before her eyes. Can it be-is impossible, that Sir Ad-rian may some day be hers? Apart from his wealth, she regards him with very tender reelings, and of late she has been rendered at times absolutely miserable by the thought that he had fallen a victim to the charms of Florence. .

Now if, by means of this man, her rival can be kept out of Adrian's way, all may yet be well, and her host may be brought to her feet before her visit

comes to an end. Of Arthur Dynecourt's infatuation for Florence she is fully aware, and is right in deeming that part of his admi-ration for the beautiful girl has grown out of his knowledge of her money-bags. Still, she argues to herself, his bags. love is true and faithful, despite his knowledge of her dot, and he will in all propability make her as good a husband

as she is likely to find. "May I command you?" asks Arthur, in his softest tones. "You know my secret, I believe. Ever since that secret, I believe. Ever since that last meeting at Brighton, when my heart overcame me and made me show my sentiments openly and in your presence, you have been av are of the hopeless passion that is consuming me. I may be mad, but I still think that, with opportunities and time, I might make myself at least tolerated by Miss Delmaine. Will you holp me in this matter? Will you give me the chance of pleading my cause with her aloue? -with a meaning smile-"you will also give my cousin the happy chance of seeing you alone." Dors only too well understood his in-By so doing

rangement, moves away, as though glad to be rid of her companion. A few minutes afterward Dynecourt, meeting Mrs. Talbot in the hall, gives her an expressive glance, and tells her in a low voice that he considers himself deeply in her debt.

CHAPTER III.

"You are late," says Arthur Dynecourt in a low tone. There is no anger court in a low tone. There is no anget in it: there is indeed only a desire to show how tedious have been the mo-ments spent apart from her: "Have you brought your book, or do you mean to go through your part with-out it?" Florence asks, distaining to potce bis words, or to betray interest

notice his words, or to betray interest in anything except the business that

has brought them together. "I know my part by heart," he re-sponds, in a strange voice. "Then begin," she commands some-what importously; the very insolence of what importously; the very insolence of her air only gives an additional touch

to her extreme beauty and tires his "You desire me to begin?" he asks

unsteadily. "If you wish it." "Do you wish it?"

"I desire nothing more intensely than to get this rehearsal over," she replies

"You take no pains indeed to hide your scorn of me," says Dynecourt bit-teriy. "I regret it, if I have at any time

treated you with incivility," returns Florence, with averted eves and with in-creesing coldness, "Yet I must always think that, for whatever has happened, you have only yearself to blame."

"Is it a crime to love you?" he demands boldly. "Sir,"she exclaims indignantly, and

Continued. A CANING AT CLAFLIN.

The Mulatto Chaplain Beaten by a White Professor-A Race War Theatened as a Result of the Affair.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 4.-There Crown and to the country were the are symtoms of a race trouble at Claffin distinguishing characteristics of such University, one of the largest colored men as Grattan, Saurin and others,

universities in the South. This morning Professor W. S. DeTreville, white, administered a caning to J. N. Cardoza, the mulatto chaplain of the College. The chaplain was badly beaten, in fact

w.s knocked senseless. On hearing of the tight, the colored student's to the number of several hundred, gathered and proceeded to the depot with the avowed intention of lynchag DeTreville.

The white people of the town of Orangeburg also assembled and a conflict seemed inevitable. Dr. Dunton the pres dent of the college, however, heard

of the affray and soon quieted matters by sending the students back to the college. Professor DeTreville claims that Car-

deza made certain remarks in a class room reflecting upon him and that this was his reason for punishing him.

Cardeza is a brother of F. L. Cardoza, who was State Treasurer under Frank Moses' administration as Governor of South Carolica, during the reconstruc- Chester, Colleton, Marian, Aiken, Lex tion period. He is a minister in ithe

Northern M. E. Church. Claffin College is one of the largest universities for colored students in the South. It has upwards of 800 pupils on its roll and is supported partly by the Land Scrip. The trouble appears to be serious.

The Quorum Question.

test the constitutionality of the transaction of any business by the House of Representatives without a quorum, present and voting, has been substan-tially agreed upon. It is proposed that Mr. John O. Pendleton, who was unseated by a vote of less than a terfield are not reported. quorum, shall make a claim upon the The indications are that give Sir Adrian the impression that they are on very intimate terms with his cousin. "He has been our shadow treasury for the pay to become due counties will be unrepresented in the nis consin. The has been our shadow ever since. I wonder you did not notice his devotion in town." "I noticed nothing." says Sir Adrian, miserably; "or, if I did, it was only to form wrong inpressions. I firmly be-lieve, seeing Miss Delmaine and Ar-thur together here, that she herry of resentatives from the First Congres- are divided as follows. sional District of West Verginia. Upon For March nominations, the disallowing of this claim by the Against, accounting officers he will proceed to Uninstructed, thur together here, that she betraved nothing but a rooted dislike to him." "They had not been good friends of bring suit in the Court of Claims, and Contested, en leavor to have the case advanced To meet, for immediate trial, and in case of an "They had het been good Alchads of Inte," explains Dora heastily, "that we all could see. And Florence is very peculiar, you know: she is quite the decreast girl in the world, and I adore her: but I will confess to you"—with another upward and bewitching glance from the common blue aves..."Int she where a motion will also be made to For nominations, advance the case, as one affecting great Against, public interests. In case the hearing Uninstructed, public interests. In case the hearing from the charming blue eyes-"that she has her little tempers. Not very naughin either the Court of Claims or the ty ones, you know "-shaking her head archly-"but just enough to make one a bit afraid of her at times; so I never ventured to ask her why she treated poor Arthur, who really is her slave, so of his salary, on the ground that he is News. "And you think now that-" Sir Ad- | still a member of Congress as he could rian breaks off without finishing the sentence. not be unseated by less than a constitutional majority, and that the auditpurely ministerial act .- Washington Gazette.

What the Flood Accomplished.

rian breaks off without howing the sentence. "That she has forgiven him whatever oftense ho committed? Yes, after what we have just seen-quite a sentimental little episode, was it not?-I can not help cherishing the hope that all is again right between them. It could not have been a very grave quarrel, as Arthur is inequable of a radeness; but then dearest Florence is so capticious!" "Ill-tempered and capticious!" Can the girl he loves so ardently be guilty of these faults? It seems incredible to Sir Adrian, as he remembers her sunny smile and gentle manner. But then, is it not her dearest friend who is speak-ing of her-tender-hearted little Dora CAIRO, Iils., March 6.—The Ohio river is now over tifty miles wide at this peint. It extends from the Cairo levee, which holds it backed up 45 feet above low water mark, into Kentucky, till it strikes the hills there, forming one solid her of water, except for the narrow rip- of reck bound earth upon which ng of her-tender-hearted little Dora he Mobile and Ohio and Illinois Cen-Talbot, who seems to think well of tral railroads run south. A mile below every one, and who murmurs such The subscription of the sector here it joins the Mississippi, which in turn extends into Missouri another 50

"For Lieutenant Governor, John W. nent beyond a general sympathy with the poor and oppressed all over the Ferguson, of Laurens. "For Secretary of State, M. L. Don-"We, as a party have no affiliation

as follows:

man, of Edgefield.

aldson, of Greenville. with socialism or any other ism. We "For Attorney General, Y. J. Pope, are content to follow the course mark-

of Newberry. "For Adjutant General, Hugh L. Farley, of Spartanburg. "For Comptroller General, E. T.

Stackhouse, of Marion. Hon. M. L. Donaldson, State Senator cle. from Greenville County, and manager of the State Alliance Exchange, is, it will trified human hand. It was found imof State. Mr. Donaldson was seen at his bedded in the saad, only a few feet

from the surface, between Cockledge and asked his opinion of the so-called and Cocca, on the Indian river. "The hand," says the Times-Union, "must have been severed many years ago

Mr. Donaldson expressed doubt as to must have occurse the analysis of the fingers composed entirely of farmers. Capt. and on its face unauthoritative, should are partially closed, the thumb resting Stribling was elected Chairman, and Mr. Donaldson expressed doubt as to and on its face unauthoritative, should be noticed at all or not. The statements lightly against the fore and middle finattributed to the "drummer" did not. gers, and it was a young woman's hand certainly, bear any evidence of friendli--one of the most shapely, refined and delicate that could be imagined. The reports to the Greenville News and there were ear marks about the article tapering fingers, nail and dainty wrist belonged, one must imagine, to a lady that might lead one to doubt that the alleged "drummer" was a drummer after of great beauty. Near the wrist joint is the clearly-defined mark of a brace-

Speaking for himself, Mr. Donaldson | let. Tracings of t to veins, muscles and said that he knew nothing whatever of arteries, and the porous condition of the "slate" printed in the News and Cou- hand and wrist, indicate that it is the rier. He was at a loss to know where natural human hand, petrified. The the "drummer" obtained his in orma- creases in the palm are perfect. No tion. He was not in possession of any stone or marble of which we have any such information himself, nor did he knowledge, at present, could present believe the information was correct. "I such features, and if it was the work of am not," Mr. Donaldson said, "a candi- an artist his name would rank with that date for any position on the State ticket. of the finest sculptors of ancient or mod-My present position at the head of the ern times, nor would such a work likely State Alliance exchange I consider a have been thrown away or lost." Should Keep Her Half Still. highly honorable and responsible one

and my time is wholly taken by it. As to my name being on the 'slate' for any State office whatever, that is a mistake."

course, thoroughly and heartily in sym- cries. The dear little thing was giving He was regarded by his fellow profespathy with the Farmers' Movement and his usual concert several nights ago. sors in the philosophical faculty as the he was glad to see it growing among the His audience was tired out. The "happeople. At the proper time, either now or later, he was in favor of the State ticket being put in the field to represent the purposes and principles of the Farm-the baby yelled. ers' Movement. Who should be on that "Dearest," grow ticket, he could not say and he certainly did not know of any ticket being "cut walk around the room and get your baby capitel affords. At the theatre, on the and dried for the March Convention." quiet?"

him as a member of the House of Rep- March convention. The remaining 24 He did not believe there was any "slate" at all .-- Greenville News. vours!"

Another Victim of a Feud.

A special to the Cincinnati Enquirer 1 from Barboursville, Ky., says: Sunday 3 at Flat Lick, Sheriff Calloway Carnes was fatally shot by a desperado named Bill Smith, leader of the Smith faction of the Smith Slusher feud. The deputy 34 sheriff attempted to arrest one of the 64 Smith party. Their leader objected, 82 and opened fire with a Winchester To control the convention the advo- rifle, one ball passing through the side of the feud. They railled their forces and started in pursuit of Smith's crowd, but have not yet come in con-Boston Street Car Manners. The Boston Transcript relates this lit-so, a battle will be the result. Eith-

> ------A Brutal Murder in Laurens. LAURENS, S. C., March 4 .-- A negro

named William Rayford, living on Tom Wether's place, about six miles east of this place, disappeared several days marking at the same time: 'Madam, I ago. Foul play was suspected and Stevenson's fists and boots. The assearch was instituted, and his dead body was found yesterday in an old well near by. It had every appear Kata Claxton, who was desirous of ance of a mo t brutal murder. At the being informed of her husband's move-Coroner's inquest the wife of the dead ments. negro testified that Bob Sneldon, color-

ed, told her that he had killed her hushere it joins the Mississippi, which in turn extends into Missouri another 50 miles, making the combined width of the two rivers over one hundred miles. -Edwin Cowles, editor and proprie-turn extends into Missouri another 50 day, aged 65. -Edwin Cowles, editor and proprie-day, and this with other incumstan-ces led to the arrest of Sheldon. The accused refuses to talk. He is in jail.

it is now a law.

A SECOND MEETING.

Capt. J. W. Stribling, the County Chairman of the Farmers' Association, deciding that this was not a meeting of the Farmers' Association. called another meating. This meeting was composed antirely of farmers. Capt. G. W. Turner secretary. They went inte an election of delegates, which re-

sulted as follows: T. E. Moore, S. E. Mason, J. W. Wofford. Jas. H. Anderson, J. B. O. Landrum, Moses Foster, J. M. Lan-ham, J. J. Vernon, N. F. Walker, J. W. Stribling. Alternates-C. Eber Smith, W. J. Smith, A. P. Lancaster, F. L. Anderson.

They will contest for seats in the convention .- Spartanburg Herald.

AN INFIDEL'S PHILOSOPHY. The Extraordinary Last Moments of a

Vienza University Professor. A most remarkable deathbed scene took place in Vienna three weeks ago.

The hero of it was a young professor A loving young husband of Cincinnati at the university there. He was a man possesses a pretty young wife and sweet of great brilling cy and learning. His little baby who is as good as he can be lectures concerning the inner life of in the daytime, but who has a penchant the soul were famous among the Mr. Donaldson said that he was, of for making the air resound with his students, who visited them in crowds. coming man in the department of py father" was trying hard to persuade psychology. Socially, also, he was a the old sand man to fill his eyes and man of considerable prominence. He was not transport him to the land of nod. Still was married into a wealthy family, "Dearest," growled this loving young his wife and three children all the pleasure which the gay Austrian promenade, and at the great court balls he was one of the most familiar

"My baby," responded "Dearest," "well, I think about one-half of it is figures. Four years ago he fell ill of an incurable disease, and his physician half makes," answered the villian. "You warned him that only a radical change from his gay mode of life could hinder just keep your half still."-Times. for a short time the progress of the Regulating Hours of Labor. RICHMOND, Va., March 6.—The bill to regulate the hours of labor in factories where females and children under four-effort to defer his last day. He ate, Regulating Hours of Labor. teen years of age are employed, passed drank, studied, lectured, and danced both Houses and went to the Governor a exactly as he did before the doctor

few days ago. The bill provides the warned him. A few weeks ago he lay no child under the above age shall work down on his death bed. He read the in any factory more than ten hours a same books and talked of the same day. Since its passage, the Governor irivolous anusements as usual up to has received numerous protests egainst lt one evening about three weeks ago. At S o'clock the doctor then told him prominent tobacco manufacturing points | that he would die within a few hours. of the State, with urgent requests to The young professor discussed many withhold his signature, unless he wished | topics entirely foreign to the subject to see the factories ruined. Notwith- of his fast-approaching death with his standing these applications and protests, | wife till midnight. the Governor to-day signed the bill, and

"I feel well, very well;" he said to her finally, "se well that I would like to drink a bottle of champagne with -A suit has been brought for \$100 by Charles Le Baw, a detective, project Mr. Charles A. Strate of the wine put on ice "His mile characteria." against Mr. Charles A. Stevenson, the A few minutes ltaer he took the bottle actor, as solace for certain. injuries from the servant's hand, poured out wine for his wife and himself, emptied his glass to her health. flung it on the which, he says, were caused by Mr. sault is said to have been incidental to floor, and dropped back on his pillow, the employment of the detective by dead.

The Visiona dailies, which have a constitutional prejudice against printing the fail name of any man of high -The death is announced at North social standing, mention the hero of

Supreme Court of the United States oates of March nominations must cap- deputy sheriff's body. Carnes a brothshould be very much retarded, another | ture more than two-thirds of the unin- | er-in-law of the Messeres, four of the plan has been suggested. It is to have structed delegates, and the three coun- most desperate men in the mountains. Mr. Pendleton bring a mandamus suit ties which are likely to send delegates, who are also members of the Slusher to compel the auditing and payment but have not yet done so .- Greenville

ing and payment of his salary is a tle story of street car manners: "A lady erside numbers over 35 men, well and gentleman enter a car at the same armed. moment, the former by the rear, the

latter by the front. The gentleman hastily appropriates the only vacant seat. which happens to be next to an individual who is evidently not a total abstainer. The incbrinted party, rising from his scat, offers it to the lady, reoffer you my seat; I am drunk today, but tomorrow I shall be sober; as for that man there,' pointing to the one who had just sat down, 'he is a bog today, and will be a hog tomorrow.'" This is a

striking instance of in vino veritas. day, aged 65.

who, though differing in creed from the mass of the people, yet bent their best energies to the common cause of Captain Shell" for the office of Secretary ago. This is no more nor less than a petheir country, and under whose influence Ireland prospered to an extent office in the Cleveland block, by a reunequaled by any nation of the porter for the Daily News yesterday, slate.

world. THE COUNTY MEETINGS.

An Estimate of the Probable Vote on the Matter of Nominations.

The returns from the county mass meetings of farmers collected from the ness to the cause of the farmers, and other newspapers give the following

results: Edgefield, Laurens and Mariboro instructed their delegates for March nominations and B. R. Tillman for

Governor. Union sends a delegation instructed to vote for March nominations. Greenville, Fairfield, Anderson,

ington and York send uninstructed delegatious. The Fairfield, Chester and Aiken delegations probably contain strong majorities favoring nomina-tions. The others are equally divided

or contain majorities opposing nomina-State and partly by the Agricultural gions in March. Oconee, Abbeville, Orangeburg, Sum-

ter, Clarendon, Barnwell and Florence send delegations actually or virtually instructed against nominations.

Charleston, Hampton, Richland, The programme to be pursued to Kershaw, Horry, Darlington, Beaufort and Berkeley held no meetings. Spartanburg sends contesting and

opposing delegations. Laucaster, Pickens and Newberry are to hold meetings later.

Georgetown, Williamsburg and Ches-The indications are that 11 of the 35

Counting by delegates, so far as readverse decision take an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, its members divided thus-