Whither my wand'ring steps would tread, Caring neither, for hope was dead. As I wandered sad, I met a lad-A hardy, handsome youth,

With cheeks as bright as his heart was light An eye, in whose depths lay truth, I asked him wherein his pleasure lay; He answered, "In love," and went his way.

Were talking o'er the joys that were In the years so long ago, I asked what made their hearts so light, They answered "Love," and said "good

In a cabin door, a couple poor

With heads like the driven snow.

And thus I learned ere home I returned, That under the skies above The happiest home that ere was known Is found where the ruler is Love, Happiness, hope and peace are seen In every home where Love is queen.

ISABEL;

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

[Copyrighted, 1889. "Well, the affair really did come off after all,' said Mme. Arnot, spitefully, after the

carriage had gone and there was no further necessity for smiling. "I must say I believed he would repent of his folly at the eleventh hour; but I'd like to see the tableau when the Standfords hear of it;" and she relieved her pent-up feelings by ordering the girls about with even more than her "Dear me, I wish there were some more

nice, sensible millionaires to take us out of bondage," sighed Jennie Dewey, as Mme. Arnot left the work-room. But as there are not," said Lottie Ford,

"let us rejoice in Isabel's escape. Poor girl, she was just at the point where her



SEA. life here was becoming unendurable, and I

hope she has happiness enough in store for "Well, I am glad for one that there is a man who is sensible enough to fall in love with a

said Isabel, thoughtfully. girl that isn't a beauty," said Lizzie Knowles. "In the novels all the heroines "Probably, and a little fearful and jealous of rou as a stan mother to her charge, but that the heroes rave over are 'beautiful as a dream,' though I must say the beauty of | 1 leave it to your good sense, to be so kind and considerate that this difficulty will a dream depends largely on what one has soon be overcome with mutual respect and had for supper; but in this romance there is a refreshing change of programme, for good-will remaining. Mrs. Montford is an excellent christian woman, and has every Isabel is certainly far from beautiful." "It just puts me out of all patience," said claim on our consideration, and the fact of

Jennie Dewey, "to read the books in which the sole basis of love is beauty; not another from her worth in the least." quality is mentioned. The heroine may be idiotic or a vixen, or any thing else, but the render is not told that she is any thing but beautiful. Bah! I detest the very word." Meantime Isabel was being whirled swiftly along in the train. "Mrs. Fal-

coner." she started at the unfamiliar sound, "do you realize that you have not even asked me where we are going?" "I think I have heard it mentioned that

all kindness and courtesy; still there is no need for them, or society at large, to know your home is in Philadelphia," she replied, that you were not born to a position equal smiling; "really, I have been so busy I to that you now occupy; you may be a trifle have scarcely given the subject a thought, awkward at first in small matters, but but I hope, if I am correct, that we are doubtless Mrs. Stanford will glady post going there at once; you know I have never you on society points; she is an expert in had a real home," and she looked up at him these things, though I must confess I have "Then I am glad I planned as I have," paid little attention to them myself, as fashions in otiquette change almost frequently, as in bonnets."

said he; "we can take a wedding trip whenever you feel like it, but, for the present, I think home will be an agreeable change." Mr. Falconer had just been taking an extended business trip, and had stopped in New York to visit the Stanfords: traveling was always an irksome task to him, and he longed for the rest and quiet of

"I see you are not the victim of acute curiosity," he resumed, looking at her curiously; "the majority of women would have overwhelmed me with an avalanche of questions before this time."
"If you knew how restful and charming

it is to have no cares," said Isabel in reply. "I am reading an interesting book, taking it page by page as it comes to me, and askquestions would be like skipping, and reading my experiences before I came to

Her answer pleased him, and he said, smiling gravely: "Then I will not weary you with details; I will only say that I will try and make your book of experiences a pleasant one."
She smiled back at him; his manner was

particularly grateful to her. None of the condescension of the moneyed man toward the poor girl whom he has married, but he lifted her to his own plane, easily and simply, with a matter-of-course air that was inexpressibly soothing. He was carefully solicitous for her com-

fort, and, traveling under such care, in a magnificent palace car, was, indeed, a luxury to the tired girl, and she leaned back on the luxurious cushions and rested, mind

In the waiting-room of a station Mr. Falconer wrote to Mrs. Stanford: "MY DEAR SISTER: I write to tell you an unexpected bit of news; I am married, and on my way home with my bride. Your aristocrate ideas may be shocked by the knowledge that my wife is the lady who waited upon I, lly in Mme. Arnot's shop the other day, but, my dear sister, my intuitions do not often lead me wrong, and I am convinced that my choice is a wise one, and every hour spent in her company but confirms this opinion. 1 can not analyze the feelings which led me to this sudden step, but, though the impulse of an hour, and in sober, common-sense view, a most hazardous one, yet I believe it is going to result most happily. I was certainly not beguiled to it by the glamor of beauty, still Mrs. Palconer's appearance will not disgrace any

position.
"Let me give you a hint, Emily; there may be more or less gossip, and I leave it to your good sense to see that, if you take the matter wisely and coolly, much of it will be avoided, and the knowledge that she has been a shopgirl need not be paraded, unless you ma fact unnecessarily prominent by displaying family pride and aversion toward her. After Lilly's wedding is over I hope to see you in my home, where I am confident I shall receive your sisterly approval of what I have done. "Your brother, H. FALCONER."

Isabel wrote to her aunt also. "DEAR AUNTIE: I am married, and on my way to my new home in Philadelphia; a most astounding piece of news, isn't it? I shall not be obliged to crowd you in your small quarters this summer, as usual, but after the heat is over I hope to visit you. My husband's name is Harv y Falconer; he seems most kind, and Yours, ISABEL."

I am satisfied.

The rest of the journey passed uneventfully, and the travelers reached home in the afternoon. It was a beautiful day, clear and sunny, and the city of Brotherly Love was at its best, as the carriage rolled rapid-

ly through the broad streets. "What a lovely place," said Isabel, as they stopped before a large stone mansion. set in the midst of a lawn lavishly adorned with shrubbery and statuary, and watered by the cooling spray of a large and beauti-

mully; "you remember that homely girl that waited on you the other day at Mme. fully-designed fountain. "This is home," said Mr. Falconer, as he 'he has married her on one day's acquainthanded her from the carriage, and noted ance. I knew that Harvey Falconer was a the delight in her face. hving monument of oddity, but this beats A fairy-like little form, dressed in white, every thing," and she read the letter aloud.

with an aureole of golden hair floating out

from her perfect face, came running down the massive steps, with beaming smiles, to "Papa, dear papa!" she cried, as she threw herself eagerly into his arms.

She had a good, sensible face, and Isabel

felt as if she would find in her a friend in

Mrs. Montford dropped a little courtesy

and welcomed the new comer in spite of

her surprise with a few cordial and well-

will soon be here, and I will have yours

sent to you immediately," turning to Isabel, "and you had better lie down and rest

It was a large and beautiful room sto

which Mrs. Montford led the way, and fur-

nished elegantly with every thing needful

for a restful toilet. The furniture was of

heavy walnut, and the draperies of rich

crimson terry gave a rich, shaded light

which was very grateful to the tired eyes of the traveler; the soft carpet yielded to her

tread like velvet and the touch of luxury

"Is this really you, Isabel Grant?" she

said to herself, as she stood before a large

mirror and looked at her face, somewhat

dusty and jaded with traveling, and gave

herself a sly pinch as she did so. "One

week an unhappy retainer in Mme.

Arnot's train, with no prospect of a home, but a corner in Aunt Debby's crowded cot-

tage, the next a wife and mother in this

"Why did you not tell me you had

daughter?" she asked, as Mr. Falconer ap-

peared two hours later. She had had a re-

"You did not ask me," he said; "remem

ber, you did not wish to skip any of the

pages in your book of experience. Is it a

"Rather a momentous one, you must ad-

mit," she replied, smiling, "to find myself a mother as well as a wife, on such short no-

tice, but," and she looked in his face with

earnest eyes, "I will strive to prove myself

"I am sure you will," he said, touching his

"Gracie is very like her mother," and

he toyed absently with the charms on his

watch-chain, 'and I think you will find her

very docile and easily managed."
"She reminds me of Lilly Stanford," replied Isabel, "and I loved her at first sight."

"Liliy is indeed a lovable girl, and if you

can train Gracie to be like her, in spirit as

well as in looks, I shall be well satisfied. To

teil the truth her birth was the cause of

her mot er's death, and I fear I was neg-

lectful of her for that reason, and it is only

of late that I have known much about her.

Mrs. Montford has lived with me many

years, and I have trusted the child to her

"She will naturally be a little sensitive

"Surely I have too lately bean an employe

myself to feel any superiority to Mrs.

Montford on that ground," said Isabel,

"And yet, Mrs. Falconer, allow me to

suggest that you keep that fact buried in your own bosom." he spoke, earnestly;

while I despise a snob above all things, and

would have you treat our dependents with

"Ah, Mrs. Stanford!" and the young

wife sighed deeply. "I fear she will be

too angry with me to do me a sisterly kind-

"I think you are distressing yourself

without cause," said Mr. Falconer, kindly.

1

MRS. FALCONER, THIS IS MRS. MONTFORD

"At least I would advise you not to reac

this chapter in your experience until you

come to it, and, by the way, that reminds

me that I wish you to go out with me and

select a present for Lilly and Ralph as soon

as you are sufficiently rested, and you had bet-

ter pay Mme. Morand a visit also, and have

your wardrobe replenished, as I wish to

have you appear suitably clothed from the

first." He took out a bill-book and gave her a thousand dollars, more money than she

had ever seen at once before, saying:

"Please remember there is no need for

economy, and if there is not sufficient, ask

She thanked him gracefully and quietly

she was indeed dropping into her new

sphere of luxury with ease and dignity, and

no one would have known from her man-

ner that pin-money in thousand-dollar quan-

tities was not an every-day affair in her past

Harvey Falconer looked at her with a

pleased smile; had she gushed or over-

would have been annoyed; as it was she

met his idea of a well-bred woman per-

feetly.
"We will go in the morning," she said,
"We will go in the morning," she said,

quietly; "one's meas are so much clearer than in the heat of the day."

Meantime a far less peaceful scene was being caucted in Mrs. Stanford's dining-

rcom; the postman had come just as they

were gath red there for dinner, and Mrs.

"Mercy on us!" she gasped, "you can

"Wh tean it be, mamma, why, you actu-

Your Uncle Harvey is married; but that

"Married" echoed Lilly, "it must be mat-

rimony is a catching disorder, but to whom?

I didn't suppose he had looked at a woman since Aunt Mattie died." Pardon the ex-

travagance, but a society young lady must

pose, it seems, 'replied Mr. Stanford, dis-

"That shop-g'rl?" grouned Mrs. Stanford;

Mr. Stanford laughed heartily. "Harvey

. Well, he has looked at one to some pur-

ally look faint." Mrs. Stanford had not yet

Stanford read the letter from her brother.

ever guess the news."

nut on her evening complexion.

isn't all of it." was the answer.

rave some latitude of expression.

"That shop-girl." cried Lilly.

whelmed him with profuse gratitude he

for more without hesitation."

about giving her up to the care of another,

worthy of the trust you have shown in me.

lips to her hand; it was the first sign of a

caress he had given her, and she blushed

freshing nap and was dressed for dinner.

was everywhere apparent

her new and untried position.

at Mr. Falconer.

before dinner."

elegant house.

distasteful one!

care entirely."

quickly.

nesr.

CHAPTER IIL "I have brought you a present, Gracie," he said, as he embraced the child, then placed her on the walk, and turned to Isabel, "a mamme, and I hope you will be a very good little daughter to her." "A mamma," repeated the little girl,

ly his sympathies were with the working people, and he saw no particular disgrace looking up at Isabel with shy eyes; she had in the fact that Harvey had married one of

is original, at any rate," he said, helping

himself to the toast, which in the excite-

"What shall we do?" sighed Mrs. Stan-

ford; "the miserable story will get out in

"Cut Harvey off with a shilling," sug-

gested Mr. Stanford, facetiously; his

ment was being neglected.

spite of us."

never known a mother's care, and could not realize what it implied. "Do be sensible, Mr. Stanford," said his "My dear," said Isabel, her heart warmwife, rather snappishly. ing at once to the little one, an orphan like "Then I say, in all seriousness, that you had better follow your brother's advice, herself, and taking the little hand in hers, she pressed a kiss on the sweet red lips, "I and make the best of it." he resumed, quiet ly. "Harvey's head is pretty generally level, and I'll dare venture he has not been taken in by any frothy-headed giglet, and am sure we shall love each other very dear-"Mrs. Falconer, this is Mrs. Montford, my housekeeper," said Mr. Falconer, as they were met in the spacious hall by an elderly woman, simply dressed in black.

if you take her up, and make the most of her, she may prove a perfect lion in society; as likely to be as any other way, for you know Dame Grundy dearly loves a ro-"She seemed very ladvlike and quiet that

day," said Liby, coming over to her father's stand-point as she invariably did. "But she may come of some coarse, hor rid family, that will be a continual drawouck to her." Mrs. Stanford was de-

chosen words, and then looked inquiringly "I should have apprised you of the ermined to see all the dark shades in the event," he said, smiling, "but I wished to surprise you. Please show Mrs. Falconer "Not necessarily," replied Mr. Stanford. to the east room and see that she is made "I have known wretchedly poor people to comfortable after our journey. The trunks

hold over their richer neighbors in intelligence and refinement." "Well, I hope it may be so," sighed Mrs. Stanford. "Of course her life at Mme. Arnot's has brought her in contact with people of wealth and culture, so that she

will have some ideas of style." "I noticed that she used choice language, and expressed herself remarkably well," said Lilly. "Much better than Mme. Arnot, who in her anxiety to be genteel does slash the King's Engl sh cruelly at times; for instance when she tells about patron hats for pattern hats, and other mistakes equally ridiculous. You will visit them while I am at the mountains?" she spoke, inquir-

"Yes, I suppose so," replied Mrs. Stanford, besitatingly.

"A little help from you at the first may be of great benefit to her," suggested Mr. Stanford, kindly. "It's done, and it remains for us to make the best of it, and if you can coach her up in some of the points that women are so particular about, no doubt she'll come out all right." "Perhaps you are right," Mrs. Stanford

replied, more cordially than she had yet spoken; she loved to be looked up to as authority in society matters. "If she is teachable and intelligent it may not be so bad, after all, but what a freak!" If people would only follow the Stanfords

proposed example, and make the best of things in this vexing whirl of life, what a world of trouble would be saved, but the most of us fret and worry, beating our wings against the inevitable, to the premature development of crows' feet and gray hairs. Perhaps this is a distinctly American trait, and traceable in some degree to syspeptic pie and other indigestible stuffs: however that may be, we could profitably exchange some of our excessive ability for worrying for a little of the German stolidity, or the French elasticity, and be a happier and more agreeable Nation. "This is your choice, then, Mrs. Fal-

coneri" They were standing before two elegantly-framed pictures in a popular srtist's studio; one, a wonderful piece of coloring in the Yellowstone Park; the other a sunset in the Alps, a rare gem, the purple tips of the mountains, the tops of the tall trees, and even the shrubs which fringed the brook in the valley tipped with a hazy rink tint from the setting sun, which gave a bewitching effect. Isabel had never had the privilege of ex-

ercising her taste in the selection of expensive pictures before, and she enjoyed the novel experience hugely. "Yes," she replied, with enthusiasm, "it

rests my eyes to look at it, and I am sure Miss Stanford will like it." Mr. Falconer said a few words to the artist, and the picture was taken from the easel and paid for.

Morand's with great satisfaction; she gave tiny gold thimble close by the basket. viet concise manner, and perfectly, and knew exactly what she wanted; in decided contrast to a fussy one counter in a ferment with her conflict-

Isaber had often wished that she might have the opportunity of choosing one costume for herself, without the necessity of counting the dollars spent in its construct tion, and now with the prospect of half a dozen before her and no limits as to exnense she made out her programme at nome, carefully studying her own needs and style to a nicety.

and orders perceived at once that her customer was a lady of artistic tastes, and waited upon her with pleased alacrity. What would she think if she knew that only last week I stood behind the counter also. was Isabel's inward comment, and she contrived before she went to speak a word of lighted up with pleasure as she replied

Harvey Falconer observed the little trans action, and said exultingly to himself: "A true lady, every inch of her; my intuitions have not betrayed me."

"Have you ever learned to ride?" he said, as they were once more seated in



DO YOU SEE ANY CHANGES YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE?"

back in primitive style." She smiled at the recollection. "But I think I should like it exceedingly well, however." "Then you had better order a habit, for Doll, one of the carriage horses, is a very gentle animal, and I am very fond of horseback riding. With a few lessons at the riding school I think you will make a very graceful rider."

She surned to him gratefully. "You forget nothing that can add to my happipleasure stood in her exes.

a lady to my home and then neglect her." They were riding now out beyond the business portion of the city, past elegant residences and pal tial homes. "You have told me so little of your early life," he said. "I should like to hear how

your childhood was spent." "It was a meager and cramped childhood," she replied, thoughtfully. "Of my parents I remember nothing, and Aun Debby always seemed strangely reticent in regard to them." 'And your aunt?"

"Was always very kind to me, so far as she dared to be; Uncle John is very unreasonable when he has been drinking, and not only abuses me, but his own children and his wife. His downward career has been very rapid for the last five years, and from being the owner of a comfortable home he is now obliged to live in a miserable rented cottage, not nearly large enough for the family, while they would actually suffer for necessities if aunt did not sew con stantly. I have helped her to clothe the children, what I could from my own scanty earnings, but I must confess I did not see it a duty to go beyond that in the family of a great able-bodied man, when he was spending the greater part of his earnings in

drink," and her eyes flashed angrily. "You did quite right," said Mr. Falconer, decidedly; "there are some classes of poor above it is to be misunderstood, perhaps whom it is a positive injury to help."

The answer to Mr. Falconer's letter came in due time; it was characteristic of Mrs Stanford, bewailing his hasty marriage in one breatl, and congratulating him in an other, and he smiled as he read aloud: " will visit y u as soon after the wedding as I can be spa ed. Lilly sends greeting to Mrs. Falconer, and bids me say that her remembrance of ter is a very pleasant one," but the main part of the letter he wisely kept to

record was truly American, having risen to his present position from being a bare-toot boy in the streets of New York, consequent-"The dear girl," said Isabel, in grateful relief. "I believe I shall find my first impression of her correct."

A few days later a charming little note came from Lilly berself, acknowledging the gift of the picture. "You say, dear Uncle Harvey, that it was my new auntie's select except the sub-treasury bill. The Birmtion; she must have exquisite taste, and nothing could have pleased both Ralph and ators letter in which the alleged swalmyself more perfectly. Thank her for me, lowing was done, until I can thank you both in person, which The Ocala deina I hope to do so n after our return from the "Do you see any changes you would like

They were making a formal tour of the formed in current politics should be house, as Isabel had been so wearied and thoroughly famili r with them. They lors and a few of the chambers. Gracie was with them, holding fast to the hand of her paste them away. new mothers she clang to her even now, and her arcless affection was very dear to the young girl, who feither motherhood such ernment shall establish sub-treasuries Mrs. Montford and I have lived so quiet-

we have seen no need for changes, but I hall be happy to make any which you may exceed 2 per cent, per annum on nonsuggest."

There is one ideal room which I miss in the house," she replied. "Every thing is upon the quantity of land and amount rich and beautiful, and with a few touches of money; we demand that the amount of arrangement, are all that can be desired. of the circulateing medium be speedily but the rooms mach the element of coziness increased to not less than \$50 per capiwhich I should like to embody in a family ta. sitting-room, in which to spend our even-

"Then you do not intend to spend your evenings at Mme. A's ball and Mrs. R's musicale, and so on through the list!" and he looked at her with amused interest. "Not unless I must," she answered.

you wish me to, I will try to please you, but I have had little opportunity for reading, and I was honing that you would belo me in selecting and digesting some of these books which look so tempting to me." and her eyes rested lovingly on a magnificent book-case "I shall be only too happy to," he replied n a tone of relief; "to tell the truth, society

is a consummate bore to me, unless taken in homeopathic doses, but I did not wish to pin you down to my quiet life; now for your idea of a room. "I think I had better not tell you," she aid, playfully; "Gracie and I will surprise

Me stood biting his lip in grave indecision I think, Mrs. Falconer," he said at last, that there is such a room in the house, but it is never epened except when Mrs. Montford dusts and cleans it; would you like to | islation shall be so framed in the future She looked in his face, and read the truth.

which I fear has given you pain. "No, no, not that," he said; "the room is very dear to me, and when you have seen it, you will read her character in it, I think." stairs to a door which he reverently un-

locked, and they entered It was a revelation of a pure, sweet mind. as everywhere the eve met light and delicate things; pink and white were the main colors used in its adornment; the walls were tinted pink, with a cornice of ivory white; the windows were curtained in delicate filmy lace, looped back with pink satin ribbons; a small bookcase filled with her favorite books; a cabinet organ stood in a corner, with an open book on the rack; dainty, restful chairs, ornamented with laces and pink ribbons, stood about in unstudied positions, as if the owner had but just placed them

A little round table stood by a window; a wicker sewing-chair, with its lace draperies, stood close beside it, and on the table was a fragile work-basket, a lace-trimmed 'kerchief lay beside it, just as the owner had laid it down, and in the basket a little chemiso-for the infant visitor expected by the young wife, the lace half sewn on, Mr. Falconer watched his wife at Mme. the needle still where she set it last, and a the wad above looked down the

with the air of one who understood herself ured face of the young wife in its gilded frame; a fair, sweet face, the index of a loving and pure spirit. It was a pathetic creature of the vulgar rich class, who kept scene, and Isabel's eyes filled with tears as she looked upon it; she held out her hands to him in earnest sympathy, saying in low, tremulous tones: "I can never, never fill her place in your heart, I am sure."

[To be continued.]

The Weather and the Crops. The weekly weather and crop bulletin of the South Carolina weather service, in co-operation with the United The shop-woman who took her measure States Signal Service, for the week ending Saturday, is as follows, and is encouraging to farmers:

The reports for the week from the weather-crop correspondents show that the rainfall has been about normal, and fairly distributed; temperature about kindness to the woman, whose tired face the average, with an average amount of sunshine-all of which has greatly benfitted crops.

The cotton crop has undergone a great improvement over that of the previous week, and while it is growing ery rapidly and much of it is relieved of the grass, still the fact remains that the plant is smaller and later than the average for years, and must affect the yield materially.

Rain has fallen in most sections of

the State, but in some localities it is much needed at this time. The beneficial effects of the rains were somewhat neutralized by the succeeding cool weather. But if the present seasons continue there is yet time for a favorable change in crop conditions. The corn crop is a fair average and on upland is reported in good condition,

the recent rains having been very beneficial to this crop as it is now maturing, but corn on bottom lands is very young and small. The rice crop is a fair average and in

fine condition, and up to this time has sustained no injury from either drought The melon crop is now ready for mar-

keting and is being shipped to North-ern cities, but the melons are not as large as when compared to other years.

Cooked to Death on the Rail. ASPEN, Col., July 12 .- A horrible railroad accident occurred at Aspen Junction, eighteen miles west of Aspen, on the Midland Road, at 11 o'clock

on Saturday night. A special train, consisting of a baggage car and one passenger coach, was returning to Aspen from Glenwood The passenger coach con-Springs. tained about thirty passengers, mostly Aspen people. The train was backing from a water tank to switch to the Asness," she said, and revoluntary tears of pen track, when the road engine was run out of the railroad round house, "I should hope not," he replied, smiling; and the rear end of the passenger train it would be uppardonable should I invite hit the check valve on the side of the boiler, which exhausted the hot steam into the broken end of the passenger car, scalding thirteen passengers-five men, seven women and one child. The car was thrown from the track.

The passengers arrived at Aspen in baggage car at 1.30 a. m. All that was possible was done to relieve the sufferings of the unfortunate passengers. Those who have died at present writing are: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Rogers of Woodrie, Annie Phelan, of Cardiff, Col., aged 17 years, Mrs. W. J. Willoby, of Glenwood, Col., Mrs. John G. Baldwin, of Glenwood, Col, Mrs. Frank Ellis and baby, of Aspen. The wounded, who still live with

hopes of recovery are: Frank Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard and sister, Mary Ann O'Donnell and Frank The coroner's inquest will be held this evening. Mrs. Willoby was the wife of the assessor of Garfield County Mrs. Baldwin's husband is in Chicago.

The world breaks the hearts of its best benefactors, and then, after many days, builds them sepulchres. If you would raise the age in which you live. you must live above it, and to live

THE ALLIANCE DEMANDS. manufacturing and selling our raw WHAT SENATOR GEORGE, OF MISSIS-

He Accepts them all But Three-Why He the drain of money from the pockets of the people into the treasury, can be Cant Accept These -His Plan to Increase relieved by free trade, or a tariff strictly for revenue, such as is virtually de manded by the Ocala Platform. The Associated Press di-patches announced some time ago with a flourish

those parts of it which are sound democratic doctrine and are in accord with mocratic principles and contentions. The sub-treasury scheme, the land loan scheme and the government oweringham Age-Heraid now prints the senship of railways and telegraph lines are all founded on extreme developments of The Ocala demands are likely to be the republican principles of paternalism the centre of interest and political aisand contempt for the constitution, which is the selemp compact by which cussion during the next few a onths and all who wish to understand the dis- the S ates are bound together. were probably not in to catch there cussions and references and to be inpublican vote, to fool the people with new and apparently hopeful offers rehe! and to emple some politicians who had been left out by the old parties and fasied on the old lin s to get offices. No congress will ever pass the sub-

"1. We demand the abolition of natreasury bill or anything like it. tional banks; we demand that the govman who could be elected president would sign it. It it should become a or depositories in the several States. law it would ruin the Southern farmer which shall loan money direct to the people at a low rate of interest, not to first and all other tarmers later. The only people who would secure any advaritage from it would be some speculaperishable farm products, and also upon ters, brokers and traders. They would real estate, with proper limitations saffer from it in the end, for anything which causes widespread disaster and disturbance must injure everybody .-Greenville News.

"2. We demand that congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually pre-vent the dealing in lutures in all agricultural and mechanical productions preserving a stringent system of procedure in trials such as shall secure the prompt conviction and imposition of such penalties as shall secure the most perfect compliance with the law.

SIPPI, THINKS OF THEM.

that Senator George of Mississippi

who is making a fight for re-election.

had swallowed virtually all the de-

mands of the Ocala alliance platform

have been published widely, but here

the Money Circulation.

"3. We denounce the silver bill re cently passed by congress, and demand in lieu thereof the live and unlimited coinage of silver.
"4. We demand the passage of law.

prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that congress take prompt action to obtain all lands now owned by alleas and foreign syndicates, and that all lands now held by rail roads and other corporations in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them, be relaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.
"5. Believing in the doctrine of equal

rights to all and special privileges to none, we demand that our national legas not to build up one industry at the expense of another. We further de-"It is your first wife's room," she said gently; "forgive me for touching on a subject tariff tax on the necessaries of life that the poor of our land must have. We further demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on incomes. We believe that the money of the coun-They turned and went silently up the try should be kept as much as possible stairs to a door which he reverently unin the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all national and State revenue shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

"6. We demand the most rigid, hon est and just State and national governmental control and supervision of the methods of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision do not remove the abuses now existing; we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation."

Senator George favors the safe and gradual abolition of the right of national banks to issue money to represent the government bonds they hold. He points out that sudden and general retirement of the bank notes would dangerously decrease the amount of money in circulation. He favors increasing the amount of money in the country from \$24 to \$50 a head as soon as possible. He outlines a general scheme for the limited increase of the issue of stomach and asked for an explanation. reasury notes, to the amount of \$10 a be paid out by the government in meetgovernment income less than its cos', the deficiency to be met by issues of treasury notes so as to keep a small stream of new money continually flow-

ing into circulation. Senator George favors the free coinage of silver. He advocates co-operation by State and Federal legislatures and courts to prevent trading in fu-tures and to outlaw debts incurred in futures transactions. Most of the prevent alien ownership of lands. He times." evidently regards this matter as of little importance. The ownership of lands by corporations can, he says, be regulated by the States, except in the territories and the District of Colum-He does not believe any government has the power to confiscate or take away property given to or bought by corporations unless the property was given on conditions which have not been complied with. In this case he favors forfeiture. He thinks there will is squarely against government ownership of rail roads and telegraph lines. He believes the State and federal governments can by supervision and use of the power given them by the constitution check or prevent the wrongs now done by such corporations. If the government can not do so now, however it could not do so if it owned the roads and lines. They can not be confiscated. To buy them would cost seven billions of dollars, the interest on which would be an enormous drain on the people; while a million and a half new government employees would bring a flood of corruption and add so enormously to the strength of the party in power that a change without revolution would be

virtually impossible. Nearly haif the letter is a strong ar gument against the sub-treasury and loan schemes. The cotton grower, Senator George says, would have far the worst of the sub-treasury scheme. People can make over and patch old clothes, and with the cotton crop locked up for higher prices the demand would fall Consumers would cease from away. onying or wait until the time when the porrowed money would be due and the crop be forced on the market. People must eat, however, and the corn and wheat growers might hold their products and let them out gradually at high prices, according to the demand he Southern farmer would pay more for his food and get less for his cotton Furthermore, the senator argues, the sub-treasury scheme would not increase the volume of currency in any Southem State. It would practically amount to the cotton grower selling his crop at current rates. Instead of getting his money from the buyer he would get it from the government. No more money would be paid out as loans on colton it ware houses than would be paid for it in outright purchase.

The 1 and loan scheme the senator hinks worse than the sub-treasury. Only one-fourth of the adults of the country own land. If there was any be nelit from the suggestion it would be confined to them. The currency, however, would be practically irredeemable and therefore depreciated in value. The tendency of such law would be to encourage the opposition to land owners already strong at the North and to develop the spirit of communism. Senator George says the money in

irculation in the South in the greater part of the year is not more than \$4 or 55 while at the North there is from \$70 to \$80 a head. The currency is not only insufficient but the inequalities of its distribution make the trouble more serious. This results, he says, from the fact that the South produces only raw material. We match our man and mule power against machinery at the North oing the work every year of more than two hundred million men, eating and wearing nothing requiring no feeding cause known for anyone to have given but fuel. All the profit of hauling

material is made and kept at the North. Our only profit is in the margin there is between the cost of production and

the selling price.
This evil, Separar George thinks, like

So far from swallowing the Ocala platform, Senator George accepts only

DID SHE POISON THEM?

Mrs. Hannah Dorsey Accused of Killing Six Persons.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 16 .- The case of Mrs. Hannah Dorsey, who has been suspected of poisoning six or eight persons, including four husbands, has not been particularly noticed by the Indiarapol's papers, because the suspicion was largely the outcome of the heedless gossip o people who lived in the Dorsey beighborhood. The examination of the remains of Mrs. Taylor, the mother of Mrs. Dorsey, has not been

the last one to die in the same house with Mrs. Porsey. The chemist found some arsenic but he says it may have been that used by the undertaker who embalmed the remains. He is testing the embalming fluid, and will report more fully next week. Mrs. Dorsey, who has been referred to in many papers as "the Indianapolis Borgia," is now in failing health, and her physician fears a serious result un-

less a marked change occurs soon. She was seen at her home by Coroner Manker today. She stated that she was a victim of circumstances sufficient to have wrecked others completely, but her sense of innocense alone has sustained her during a trying ordeal. Public attention was attracted to this peculiar case when Coroner Manker bean as investigation of the death of Mrs. Nancy Jane Wright several weeks ago. After a chemical analysis discl. sed evi-

dences of prison in the stomach 'oroner Manker told Mrs. Dorsey that he was suspected of administering poson not only to Mrs. Wright, who is her sister, but to her mother, Mrs. Mary Taylor, who died a couple of weeks previous. Mrs. Dorsey strenuously denied any knowledge of the poissns, and said she could throw no light upon the matter. Afterward Dr. Manker had Mrs. Tay lor's remains exhumed and arsenic was found in the stomach. This discovery occurred last week, but today was the first opportunity the coroner found to secure ano her statement from Mrs. Dorsey. The coroner told her of the discovery of poison in Mrs. Taylor's and lowest prices. Agents wanted in every

"As God is my indge, and realizing head for our population, this money to | that it is probable that I have but a short time to live, I want to say, Doctor, that ing its regular expenses. He thinks I am a innocent of any act leading to the duties and internal revenue taxes the death of either my sister or mother should be so regulated as to leave the as you are. There is only one thing that I do know that night assist your investigation, and that is that my sister frequently threatened to kill herself and my mother, too. She was an extremely high tempered woman, and on one occasion when she and mother quarreled I heard her say that she would killed herself and get mother out of the way too. Her little girl, Lizzie, heard her make the same threats, and so did my sister-States, he says, already have laws to inlaw, Mrs. Taylor, though at different

"Do you suppose," asked Coroner Manker, "that your dead sister then carried out per threat by poisoning her

mother? "Yes that is my opinion, since it is

shown that their stomachs contained po sou.' Continuing Mrs. Dorsey told her marital history. Her first husband was Dan Sauley, who died of sunstroke two years after his marriage, she says. The secbe no danger of corporations holding ond was John Temple, who, after living idle lands if they are justly taxed. He six years with her, went from bronchitis to consumption and died. Her third. Albert Conklin, died in Illinois of congestion of the brain, she says, after living three years with her. Her fourth was Joseph Stenett, who died in the spring of 1890. Mrs. Dorsey was maried to her present husband last Febru-

Coroner Manker says: "Clippings rom papers at the time show that Conkin worked where he was employed the day before his death, and, instead of dying from congestion of the brain, died of a violent stomach trouble."

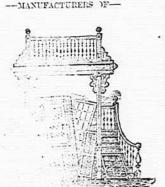
Condition of Cotton.

Washington, July 10 .- July returns o the Department of Agriculture show one improvement in cotton condition during the mouth of June. The general average for the whole breadth has advanced three points, standing at 88.6. This is three points below the July return last year and one above that of 1889. In but four seasons since 1874 have July returns been so low. The slight improvement noted has been quite general throughout the whole belt, the result of favorable weather during the month. The crop is universally late ranging locally from a few days to two weeks or more. In the Atlantic and Eastern Guif States especially the plant - small and backward and lack of suitable weather for chepping out has made fields very grassy. Germination was slow and imperiect and replanting failed to secure perfect stands. Locally, conerabla areas bave been plowed up and eiven to other crops or abandoned enciv. From the Missis-ippi Westward be plant, while somewhat backward, is of good color making generally vigorous growth, while plantations running a ufficient number of plows are reasonably dean. There is some complaint of lack of labor. The outlook in Texas is esrecially good, plant vigorous, fields well vorked and fruiting begun. Worms are eported from but two Counties, both in Texas, not even the invasion of the first brood being noted anywere else. The stures of condition by States are as plows: Virginia, 82: North Carolina, South Carolina, 80; Georgia, 85; florida, 94; Alabama, 87 Mississippi, 11: Louisiana, 90; Texrs, 95; Arkansas, 3: Tennessee, 82. Polsoned by Bad Milk.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 15 .- Near asseliville yesterday the family of J. Il. Cornelius, a well-to-do farmer, was poisoned in the food at supper. hard Cornelius a nephew, used before the doctor could be reached. Five others are dangerously ill. The symtoms are of arsenic. The poison is supposed to have been in the milk. There is no

& FISCHER.

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1, Cotton Mattress, 40 lbs., \$5; No. 2, \$7; No. 3, \$8. Prices quoted on Wool Mattresses if desired. No. 1, Moss Mattresses, \$5; No. 2, \$6; No. 3, \$7. No. 1, Hair Mattress, \$10; No. completed yet by the chemist. She was 2, \$15; No. 3, \$20. Bed Spreads, \$1.50 to \$3. Comforts, 95c. to \$4.50. Blankets, 90 cents to \$5. Feathers in best ticking at 75 cents per pound, plain or fancy stripe made up. ounges in imitation walnut, oak, and mahogany. In raw silk, \$4; carpet, \$5; moquet plush, \$6.50. Upholstered cots, \$2 to \$3. Spring beds, \$1.50 to \$5. Buy direct from the factory. Send cash by express or postal note to T. H. McCALL, Gen'l Sup't.

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NOTICE OF REGISTRATION.

State of South Carolina, COUNTY OF CLARENDON. IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISions of an act of the General Assembly, ratified on the 9th day of February, 1882, I

Monday of each month, for the purpose of allowing persons coming of age since the last general election to register, and to at tend to any other business pertuining to my official duties. S. P. HOLLADAY, Supervisor Registration Clarendon Co.

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n the rear of my saloon. My tables will be filled with the very best the market affords, and this branch of my business will be under the supervision of one who has served as chief cook in several fine restaurants. The trade of my

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